

The Empire of the Mind

Screen: The Empire of the Mind

balloon over the ocean

Voice: Wow...the Empire of the Mind. I'm really looking forward to that! It

must be amazing!

Screen: passageway of lights wooden office chair, single light wooden filing cabinets collage of mostly random, strange images

Audio: Heartbeat, dripping water, whispers

Pause.

Voice: But wait...where am I? It's kind of dark in here. It looks like a huge warehouse, just full of all kinds of junk. What is all this stuff? Rusty filing cabinets, rotting piles of scribbled notes, boxes full of boxes full of even more random junk, tangles of wires connecting everything.

What are all these boxes?

Oh...my...God. It's all my memories, just a jumble of memories...and some of them aren't even true.

And this chest? It's labeled "Pre-verbal memories. Do not open." Scary!

I'm walking around...in my own mind. What a mess!

What's this senseless tangle of wires leading nowhere? Holy crap. It's my belief system, based on no evidence. It looks repulsive, and it obviously makes no sense.

Screen: grotesque neon boy/girl symbols

Voice: Oh yuck.

Screen: neon rainbow

Voice: Ok, that's better. Much more realistic.

Oh! Look at the piles and piles of software! That sounds promising.

What? Nineteen ninety six? Nineteen seventy-two? Nineteen...sixty-five? This crap is totally out of date!

Software inherited from my family? From my society? Uh oh.

What's this software? It's from...2,000 BC! Absurd concepts held over from religion. Man, that is some crappy software.

Pause.

But it's...me. All this crude and defective and outdated software is...me.

Pause.

I need a major software update!

That disgusting, senseless belief system has got to go!

This place needs to be totally renovated!

How do I get out of here? How do I go out of my mind?

Voice 2: (whispered) This way. Over here.

Voice: Oh...ok.

Pause.

Voice: What's behind this door?

This room is empty, except for...a dictionary.

Wow, look at all those words. Wait a minute...this isn't a dictionary, it's a gateway...a portal...I'm being...Oh, this feels really good!