

FivE by Ida Cuttler 2017

Lily stands with her hands facing outward. IC on her phone. Kurt sitting on a TV that is playing footage of protests/police brutality, and reading.

What does this number mean?

Ralph Waldo Emerson writes about circles. In an essay called circles. I like it. Kurt, does too. One time he said it's the tits. Remember Lily? You were there when he said that.

KC: "Our moods do not believe in each other"

What do you do with a problem?

Lily and I were in DC, one month before a year before The January. It was cold. DC was cold and it's still cold. A friend called me to tell me how bad I am at keeping in touch.

Who do you miss?

We deliberated and enacted a plan. The friend and I would call each other on the fifth of every month.

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the number five I think about like a lot of people in pairs getting ready to ride a roller coaster but then one person is left out.

Where are you going?

Lily, one time in DC, one month before a year before The January. I saw you walking across on the street parallel to me. You were in the lead a few steps ahead. I was following you. But I wasn't really following you. Lwaen't following you. Because you weren't really leading. We were just going in the same directions because we had to. Because that is the way we were walking. I could have hi, but we had just left where we were and when we left told me you wanted to be alone.

I turned around and I started walking in a different direction.
the last time I talked to my friend was three months ago now, three fifths ago.

when does it end?

we're stumbling in the dark, alone, with a pre set danger in our midst. we would help but we know were not so good at finishing what we start, what we miss is what we want and what we

want can't be counted with our palms. you call and i'd answer but i know if you aren't alone you'll have nothing to want.

KC: by going one step farther back in thought, discordant opinions are reconciled, by being seen to be two extremes of one principle.