

## ITSA MISERABLE DAY structure

## INTRO

LIGHT(empty stage, stage in complete darkness except for solospot on dustbin lid)

VOICE OVER

We're from the old days right... we went into music not coz we liked music but coz we hated music we were making industrial noise inspired by noisy industrialists and fueled by our hatred for anything that sounded musical. i mean anything that resembled musicality right... so we made all these records right... and they sounded like shit... like shit happening... but very loud shit... it doesn't matter what you do in music, if you just go on and repeat it enough you'll end up with a fanbase. .. so did we.... and we did live gigs and dressed in black. and we didn't show our faces right, because that would be a mistake.... never show your face if that would not make things better... and in our cases it would definitely make things worse, us being the ratty faced pimpled frustrated former schoolboys that we were... so we got into business, just because we never gave up and we kept doing the same thing over and over again. for years on end, right...

## BABY SLEEPING SCENE

LIGHTING (fade down solo light on dustbin lid, fade up solo overhead spotlight on pram)  
AUDIO(cue baby audio, music box, bird song - a happy scene).

## (MAMA PAPA SCENE)

STAGE(Enter Lukas & Jim in balaclavas. Mama - Lukas - with wig. Papa - Jim - with moustache, Both wear armbands. One reads 'MAMA' and the other 'PAPA'. March on stage, show armbands to audience, stand either side of pram. They subject baby to noise and metal onslaught).

LIGHTING (extra light to show mama and papa)  
AUDIO (industrial baby sounds, tape collage and live instruments/objects on stage)

## V.O. INTERLUDE 001

LIGHTING(fades/cuts to black)  
 AUDIO(eerie background sounds -  
 pre-recorded atmosphere/reverberations of  
 distant metal)  
 STAGE (exeunt characters from stage taking pram and  
 noisemaking apparatus. Remove wig and moustache - keep  
 balaclavas on)

BEAMER (Sequence of stills from English Public Schools -  
 QT.mov. First 20 seconds blurry)

VOICE OVER

I was bullied a lot, right, at school, right. It makes  
 me still want to throw up when i think about it. Worst  
 thing they made me do was eat the school sausages,  
 right. I hated those sausages. Later on there was a lot  
 of talk about me and john being bullied and whipped and  
 all that, right, but i think we were never hit in any  
 way, right, it was just the times, right, everybody  
 being massochists or sadist or both, right. At a certain  
 point i actually WISHED i was whipped, on my bare bottom  
 and all that, right. But i wasn't. So we kept talking in  
 interviews how they got us down on all fours and made us  
 do all those horrible things that made us the horrible  
 people we were actually not, right, but that went down  
 well with the fans, right because INDUSTRIAL means  
 you're into S&M and all that, right. The only time i was  
 really whipped was during the shooting of our first  
 videoclip. It fucking hurt, man, right. Never again .  
 Right.

BULLY SCENE

STAGE (still dark, a lifesize schoolboy dummy is  
 positioned centre stage).  
 LIGHTING (Fade down beamer and fade up  
 tight spot on schoolboy dummy in cap and  
 uniform).

STAGE (Enter Jim & Lukas).

AUDIO (Lukas plays live 'Bully' noise piece while Jim  
 mercilessly beats the schoolboy with metal tubes, power  
 tools, industrial shit etc)

AUDIO (At end of scene, transition sound to next scene  
 with gong-like metal crash, long decay - laptop?)

MANIFESTO SCENE

MANIFESTO:

1. Live like a tree walking!
2. performance is a de-indoctrination rite

3. an unknown, homeless artist became, in a few short years, the leader of a powerful nation
4. we want to bodily harm people, and if that's not possible, at least shag them
5. we're primitive, but primitive in an urban way, so we like cappuccino but we still fancy fish n chips
6. We don't mind sexwork, pornography, serial killers, occultism and corpse culture.
7. Play the Fucking synths and guitars Drunk Like a Percussion Instrument Until the Ears Begin to Bleed a Bit.
8. We really really like Aleister Crowley.

BEAMER (Pages of the manifesto intermix with industrial machines - diggers, cranes etc).

STAGE (Lukas? Jim quietly drills a piece of wood or metal)

#### INDUSTRIAL POP VIDEO

BEAMER & AUDIO - Industrial pop video. Last picture of video is freeze frame of Aleister Crowley

STAGE (At the end of the scene Jim shouts out 'What the fuck does Aleister Crowley and an oil can have in common?')

#### SUCCESS/OCCULT SCENE

SONG - Jesus is the hooker  
LIGHTING (moody and disruptive)

BEAMER (Stills sequence of Crowley and occult imagery)

AUDIO (Jim and Lukas play song live with industrial rhythm from laptop)

#### V.O. INTERLUDE 002

LIGHT(fades to black)  
AUDIO(eerie background sounds, but kinda industrial disco)  
STAGE(characters stay on stage)

## SEX CHANGE SCENE

VOICE OVER:

We were ugly, right. We were stupid but not so stupid that we didn't know we were stupid... Doing the wrong thing was the right thing in those days... So we did what was supposed of us, right. We were puking and shitting and licking all the puke and licking all the other stuff from dirty floors, that's what you did in those days, right. And it was better then working in the factory, right. And the fans -we also had fans, right- the fans were expecting that stuff. At each concert we were gobbled on constantly, right, and we were supposed to like that, being gobbled on copiously, but that came with the territory right, all bands whoever they were got gobbled on in those days. We pretended we liked it, right, but i really hated it. People threw anything revolting our way, right. And we were licking the gob from the stones , we were putting the used tampons on our heads, we were smelling the dirty socks frantically, you know what i mean, right. I think we both got hepatitis a until z, but that was just part of our industrial rock n roll dream, right.

The whole gender thing was the beginning of the end for us, right. Well, we were skinny schoolboys when we started out, and we wore masks , right, never appearing as ourselves, right. So nobody knew who we were, i think that was part of our succes, right. So people starting to speculate about who we were. Some said we were Paul McCartney, some said we were Bob Marley. Actually a lot of people thought we were black, as our music was the most un-black music you could think of. So that would have been hard for the soul brothers to grasp... Anyway, the biggest bunch of our fans, right, thought we were either homosexuals or real women, right. Nowadays, everybody thinks we're men as we've swollen up quite a bit... just shows ye how deceitful appearances can be, right.

So we decided to have sex changes right, both of us. Looked like a good carreer move at the time, right. Anyway, It wasn't worse then the hepatitis and until then nobody had thought of that, right. I mean genesis porridge did it more then 10 years after us, right. Problems starting coming up after the operations, right. Because we liked eachother as boys, right, but as women it was harder...' 'Harder' don't seem the right word here , right... I actually hated that bitch, and she hated me. So that's why we split up, right. ' you're every woman i've ever known' that's what he said after the first gig we did after we changed into females...

LIGHT(fades to black)  
AUDIO(eerie background sounds, but kinda menacing and unpleasant - like somebody insane is secretly shitting in your pocket on the bus)  
STAGE(characters stay on stage)

VOICE OVER

and now i'm on old geezer and i find that i actually LIKE music... my fucking taste had betrayed me! I love the sixties and the seventies... i love all the good stuff from those days, marc bolan, white noise, the damned... it fucking kills me! i even like abba! Talking about fucking abba, right, that's where john and me met again, after all those years. We met at the abba convention in Seashell-On-Sea, two years ago. we didn't really recognize eachother first, i went there as Agnetha, and john was Annifrid... we started talking, and after a few minutes. well it might have been longer, right, after some time it turned out john was john and i was me. Good thing about that was we didn't seem to hate eachother anymore... more then that, i quite fancied her... well that feeling went away fast as soon as she put down her blond wig, right, but you know, everytime i ask she puts it on again...

ABBA SCENE

(end piece, lukas and jim doing 'waterloo')