

AFTERLIFE

SCRIPT



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<https://www.dramatikkenshus.no/>

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00 INTRO LOOP



[Visual universe from the falling scene, no avatars]
[smoke on stage, dark mystical light]

01 🦴 🧑 Grim Fandango and G-man 1
- introduction



[Fade in to: Grim Fandango and the G-man sit staring into their computers. Behind them is a mars-like outer space half-life 1 setting. A gramophone record is playing a loop of romantic, classical music. The screens light up their faces. A big Bulldog sits next to them chewing on a bone.]

[Long camera pan with a sound slowly zooming onto them. After a while:]

Grim Fandango: I can see something.

G-man: Something. What is it?

Grim Fandango: In the middle of a dark place far away...something. Something...mysterious! But the mystery shall not be named - or its essence - shall forever be lost to infinity itself.

G-man: The endless abyss. We need not speak of it. Then, if you permit, describe the outline materializing behind this rustling veil of time!

Grim Fandango: Ahhh...Time. Is it really that *time* again?

G-man: Hummm....a rather unusual tone of distress in your voice...! I come to believe - it is! Speak! What do you see on your pixelated screen!

Grim Fandango: Shrouded in the obscurity of the desolated mind - I can see a path materialize inside the void. But - *time* - is still unripe like the bud of an apple in early spring, when frost still covers the thawing fields. And the way ahead is dark for the moment.

G-man: Haha! Your bright face obscures your darker mask. Even the very wise cannot see all ends.

Grim Fandango: Hmhhh. Perhaps...one can be too self-sufficient.

[Grim Fandangos eyes begin to shine Beetlejuice-green with electric turn on owen hum sound effect = possessed mode]

G-man: My vision is augmented. We are thinking the same thought.

[They look at each other]

Grim Fandango: Far distant eyes look out through yours. Something secret steers us both. But we shall not name it.

[The G-man also has green eyes now = possessed mode. They both look straight into the camera]

Unisono:

Our bodies are an illusion and we feel no pain.

These hands no-clip through these obstacles like a 16-year old with a fresh cheat code.

We embody our disembodiedness fully as we devour the spectacle of our aroused sensations.

And at all times we're ready, and bursting with excitement, to break through our shells and to walk through walls.

This spirit's eternal, only shortly bound to a host body.

One day those bodies may be of carbon, and the minds may be of silicone.

Energy transcending its form and exposing the cracks of this fragile surface.

Through which Godlike odors seep into our world and fill the mystery with form.

Eternity, but only for a moment...

For our bodies are an illusion and we feel no pain.

[they both press SPACE]





02 🦇 Labyrinth Dream Scene 1 - many items



[A ghost hovers around in the labyrinth, its head lights up in sync with its speech. It makes signs and gestures to the POV player camera perspective to follow]

Ghost:

Hey.

Hey you.

Come closer.

I want to show you something.

There is nothing to be scared of here.

Yes.

That's it.

Come closer.

I want to show you something.

Follow me.

Move along.

Around here, follow me.

I'll lead the way.

That's it.

I need to show you this.

Nothing to be scared of here.

Don't be shy.

Come on.

We must move.

Around here.

Around here, follow me.

Something great is coming up.

Don't tell anyone, it's a secret.

[The Ghost mysteriously disappears as we move around a corner. The labyrinth fades to black.]



03 Overture



[Very stylized Arcade-Game style loading screen and music meets Leo Carax-like epic stylized choir]

04 🌅 Daily Life Scene 1





[utopic setting with unsettling undertone]



[magical Volcano in the back]

[Generally use underscore and sfx sounds and soundscapes musically, like all events are {sonically} organized by a higher order and is within the fictional plane of reality. All sounds are justified by their 'as if origin from a game'.]

[This scene is extremely dreamy]

[3d characters sometimes stutter and struggle to speak.]

[Axolotl and Godzilla are sleeping on a beach. Behind them is a jungle. Behind the jungle is a tall, bare mountain/Volcano. We hear the ocean. Utopic, garden of eden-like setting.]

[They do everything in a stylized way, the same way children or anime characters portray emotions]

Both:

[Bigfoot and Axolotl wake up with a yawning aria, a lot of autotuned yawns, stretching their arms as they awake. Bitcrushed bird chirping sounds in the background. The day cycle passes quite quickly during their conversation.]

Axolotl: Good Morning.

Godzilla: Good Morning. [Yawns more]

Axolotl: How did you sleep?

Godzilla: I slept well. And you?

Axolotl: I slept well. I had a strange dream. I was walking around in this weird maze. And it was full of stuff.

Godzilla: What kind of stuff?

Axolotl: Like...a graveyard full of macbooks hanging by silver hooks in a dark room.

Godzilla: Oh.

[Axolotl and Godzilla both stand up]

[They both reach up to pick coconuts lying in the sand]

[They both open their coconuts by smashing them [too] many times with their fists. They drink coconut water with loud gulping and slurping sounds]

[they throw away the empty coconuts with a thud sound.]

Godzilla: Ahhh. Delicious!

Axolotl: Yeah!

[...]

Godzilla: What are the health benefits of coconut water?

Axolotl: [Takes out their phone and scrolls. Godzilla is stimming with their legs or in repeated motion with sound].

Axolotl: Coconut water has many health benefits.

It is a superfood filled with vitamins, antioxidants and electrolytes.

Coconut water is known for
boosting immunity,
kidney health,
energy,
it has anti aging properties,
and has in some studies even proven to prevent cancer.

Godzilla: Oh.

[...]

[Godzilla takes out phone and googles]

Godzilla: It says here that a dream about dead macbooks might be a reflection of your inability to find meaning in your life. You are struggling to give the feeling a name or a label and this is troubling for you. It's possible your role in life is unclear and you are confused about your responsibilities.

Axolotl: Oh.

Godzilla: Yeah.

Axolotl: What do you think that means?

Godzilla: I don't know.

Axolotl: Hmh.

[They both look around a bit. Finally they sit down.]

05 🌌 Sunset Scene 1



[the world is a truly magical place to be in]

[Night scene with cicadas and artificially repeating bird/owl/nightingale and wind. Slight change of the music and mood, but gradual.]

[The sun quickly sets and the moon rises. Axolotl and Godzilla look at a magnificent starry sky and the slow, soft waves hitting the shore with reflection of moonlight.]

[...]

Axolotl: It's beautiful.

Godzilla: Yeah. It's so beautiful.

[...]

[they move around in the sand with their hands and feet and make sand sounds.]

[...]

Godzilla: Do you sometimes have this feeling, like you're just waiting for something to happen?

Axolotl: What do you mean?

Godzilla: Like, you know...you're doing things. And every day, they're pretty much the same things. Like we're sitting here and looking at the stars and that's beautiful. But somewhere deep inside, there's this strange...this deep, strange feeling that one day, all of this could change.

Axolotl: Change?

Godzilla: You know like...nothing lasts forever?

[...]

Axolotl: When I look at the stars, I feel like there's a big world out there. And so much we don't know. I think we'll never really know much of it.

Godzilla: Hmh. [approvingly]

[...]

[A shooting star passes in front of them]

Axolotl: Wow! Did you see that?

Godzilla: That was beautiful!

Axolotl: Make a wi-ish.

[They both close their eyes and make a wish]

Axolotl: Did you make a wish?

Godzilla: Yeah. And you?

Axolotl: I did.

[...]

[This moment should be melancholic]

[...]

Axolotl: What's the thing you're expecting to happen?

Godzilla: Something big maybe. I don't know.

Axolotl: Like something special?

Godzilla: Maybe. But nothing special has ever happened to me.

Axolotl: Me neither.

Godzilla: Mhm.

[...] [melancholic silence]

[Axolotl picks up phone, Godzilla is stimming]

[...]

Axolotl: It says here that a shooting star is caused by a meteoroid burning up as it enters the earth's atmosphere.

Godzilla: What's a meteoroid?

Axolotl: [searching more] [reads...]

A meteoroid is a solid piece of debris from outer space that survives its passage through the atmosphere to reach the surface of a planet or a moon.

Godzilla: Mhm.

[They both look at the stars again]

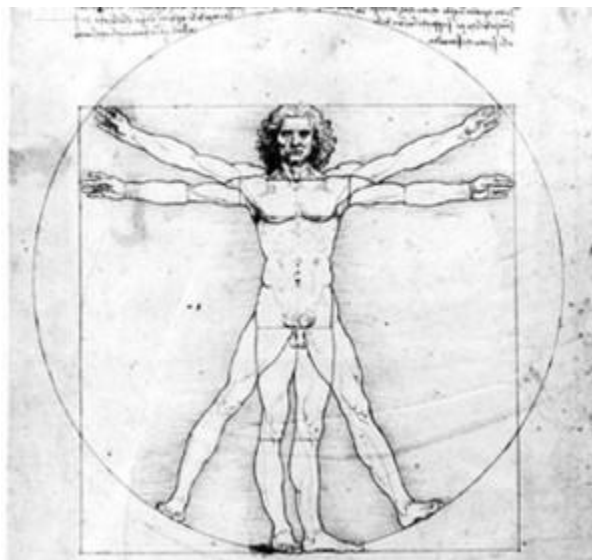
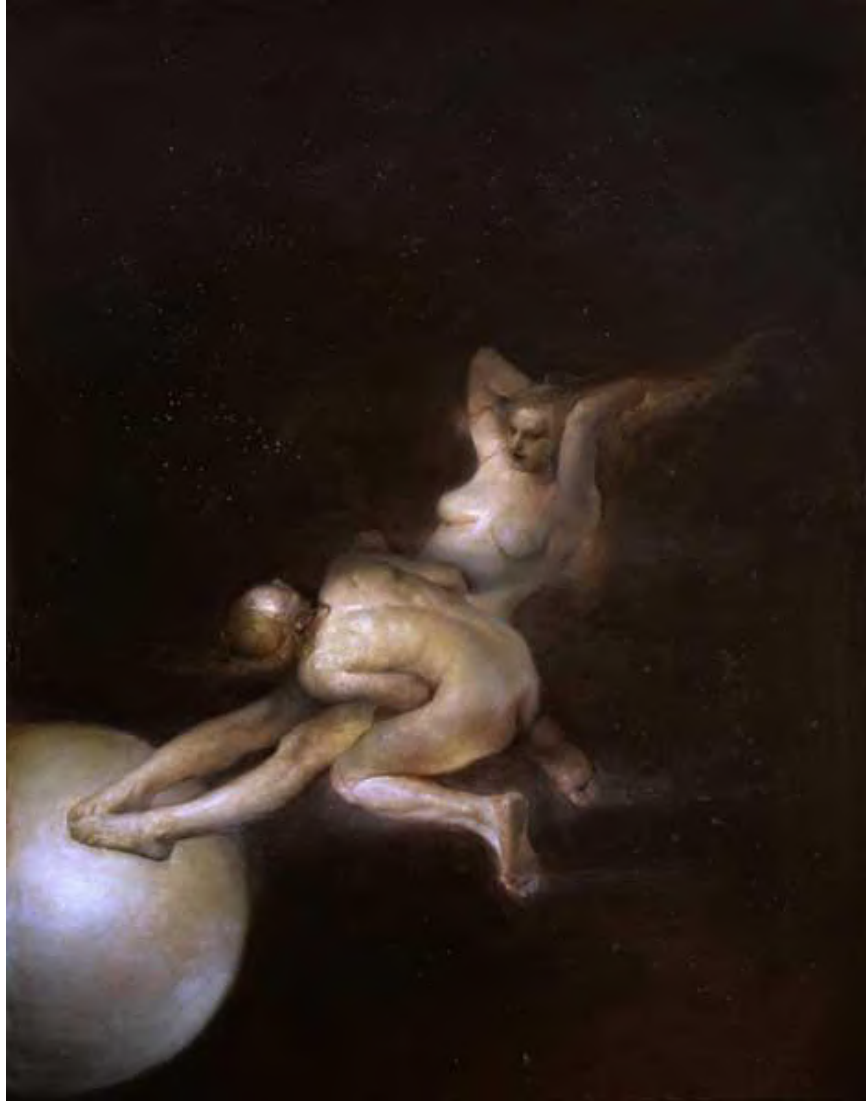
Godzilla: [yawns] I think I'm gonna sleep.

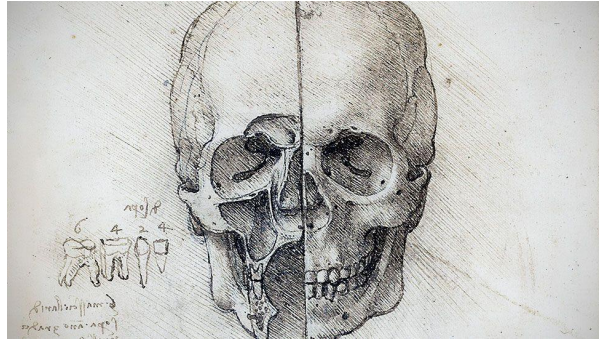
[...]

Axolotl: [yawns] Me too.



06 🦇 Labyrinth Dream Scene 2 - Da Vinci, cat and cunnilingus





[Walk past Davinci anatomy man speaking gibberish]

[Enter weird VR skeleton Dungeon]

[Cat sipping milk from a bowl just next to cunningulus Alien couple.]

Ghost:

Hey.

Come here.

Our place is not here, let's move on.

Our place is not here, we must move.

Follow me.

Follow the caped Ghost.

I want to show you something

Is there reason for delay?

Let's go, onward!

We must move.

Around here.

We must move.

Around here.

You must follow.

07 Daily Life Scene 2

Both:

[They wake up with a yawning aria, variation. A lot of autotuned yawns, stretching their arms as they awake. Bitcrushed bird chirping sounds in the background. The day cycle passes quite quickly during their conversation.]

Axolotl: Good Morning.

Godzilla: I had a strange dream.

Axolotl: What did you dream?

[Godzilla just stares into the horizon]

Godzilla: Hm?

Axolotl: What did you dream?

Godzilla: Ah. I don't remember much. There was a cat....licking milk...from a bowl.

Axolotl: Oh.

Godzilla: Yeah. Did you dream something?

Axolotl: I think so. But I don't remember anything.

Godzilla: It's hard to remember sometimes.

Axolotl: Yeah.

[Axolotl and Godzilla both stand up]

[They both reach up to pick coconuts lying in the sand]

[They both open their coconuts by smashing them [too] many times with their fists. They swear angrily. They drink coconut water with loud gulping and slurping sounds]

[they throw away the empty coconuts with a thud sound.]

Axolotl: [googles dream, Godzilla is stimming]

It says here that dreaming about a cat drinking milk is a harbinger for your thirst for knowledge or information.

Perhaps you feel that you have been stabbed in the back.

Perhaps you are not proud of something you have done.

There is a deep secret that you are trying to prevent from coming out.

You do not want to think about your current issues.

Do you think there's something you are trying to prevent from coming out?

An issue you don't want to think about?

Do you think there's something you are trying to prevent from coming out? An issue you don't want to think about?

Godzilla: [...] [walks around a bit, looks around] I don't think so.

Axolotl: [...] Hm.

Godzilla: [Takes a picture of a coconut in the sand]

Hey, check this out. [shows picture]

Axolotl: It's a coconut.

Godzilla: Yeah.

[...]

Godzilla: Do you have things you don't wanna think about?

Axolotl: I sometimes wonder what life is all about.

Godzilla: Yeah, me too.

[Godzilla googles, Axolotl stims]

Godzilla: 'The answer might not be all that complex. Maybe it's about noticing everything as if you're experiencing it for the first time. That helps the beautiful, strange

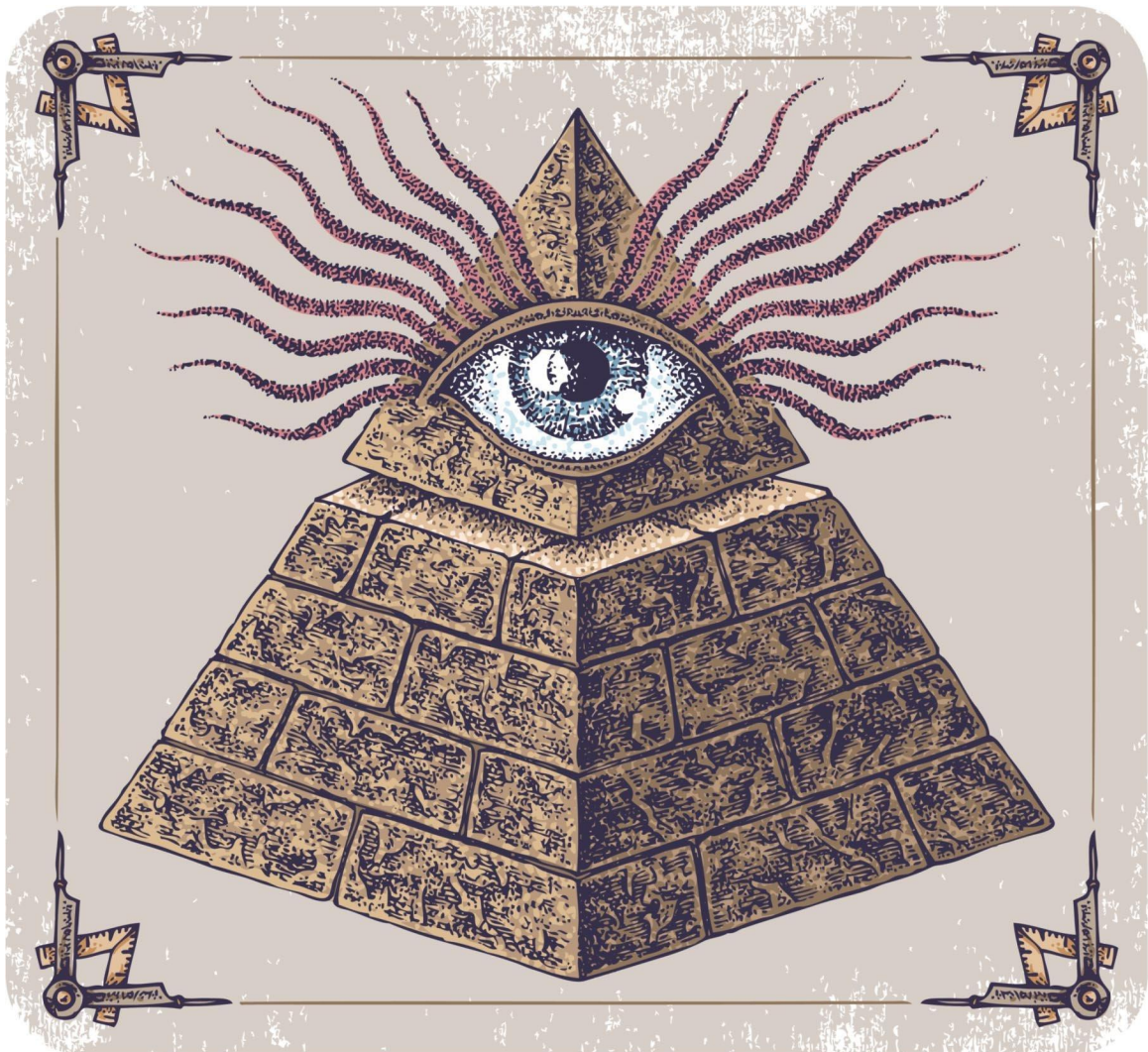
and exciting things shine through even more in the dullest moments. Maybe we just need to be nice to each other and... and enjoy the sunset every now and then.'

Axolotl: Bullshit. We do that every day.

Godzilla: That's true.

Axolotl: Hmh.

[They both look around a bit. Finally they sit down.]



08 🌃 🐆 Sunset Scene 2 - Magic Leopard



Godzilla: Hey. [Intimately]

Axolotl: Hey. [Intimately]

[...]

Godzilla: Do you think this is what it's all about?

Axolotl: Watching the sunset? It hink we're having a good time.

Godzilla: [laugh]. Yeah.

Axolotl: Yeah.

[...]

[they move around in the sand with their hands and feet and make sand sounds.]

Godzilla: [takes up phone and takes a picture of the horizon]

Axolotl: [takes a peak at the picture, Godzilla is showing it to them]

Godzilla: The light always looks better in real.

Axolotl: It does. But it's still a nice picture.

Godzilla: Yeah.

Godzilla: [puts phone back on the ground]

Axolotl: Hey. [Intimately]

Godzilla: Hey. [Intimately]

Axolotl:

Do you also sometimes have this feeling, like, that nothing is real - you know - the way the moon aligns with the stars and the way the waves crash onto the shore - something about everything...it just feels so...weirdly coordinated? You know what I mean?

Godzilla: Yeah...! I think I've had that feeling my entire life.

Axolotl: Like, everything around us is just so fucking perfect!

Godzilla: Uh-huh...!

Axolotl: Why do you think that is?

Godzilla: I'm not sure.

Axolotl: Ahhh!

Godzilla: Fuck!

Axolotl: Yeah.

Godzilla: Sometimes I just feel like life is just so fucking empty.

Axolotl: Empty.

Godzilla: I feel like I don't belong here.

Axolotl: What do you mean?

Godzilla: It's like I have this knot...deep inside of me...like a tiny, shining knot...and the knot wants to untangle and to break free. And when I sit here and look at the horizon...that feeling gets stronger. And then part of me enjoys that feeling, and another part of me gets scared. And I don't even know what that little knot actually wants to break free from, or where it wants to go.

I don't even know what it is that I'm scared of. But it's there. Sometimes I feel it less...and sometimes I feel it more.

Axolotl: I think I have a knot like that inside of me, too.

Godzilla: Oh Yeah?

Axolotl:

Sometimes I look at the world and I don't even know what I feel.

I don't even know who I am or what I am.

If I'm actually the thing that is feeling something.

Or if I'm actually in charge of anything I do.

Sometimes I feel a bit like I'm just watching myself do things.

Godzilla: Isn't that...Isn't that melancholic?

Axolotl: Yes. It is.

[...]

[The **Magic Leopard** gallantly comes up from behind as Axolotl and Godzilla sing.]

[The **Magic Leopard** is a character between worlds, it talk-sings everything]

Magic Leopard: Hello.

Godzilla and Axolotl: [Look at the magic Leopard]

Hello.

Magic Leopard: If you want answers, you must go see the Oracle.

Godzilla and Axolotl: The Oracle?

Magic Leopard: The Oracle.

Axolotl: Who's that?

Magic Leopard: The Oracle is many things and has many forms, but first and foremost the Oracle gives answers to those who seek them.

Godzilla: Who are you?

Magic Leopard: I'm the Magic Leopard.

Axolotl: [googles]

Hmh. I can't find you anywhere...is this how you spell it? [shows screen to magic Leopard]

Magic Leopard: I'm not online.

Axolotl: Ah, ok.

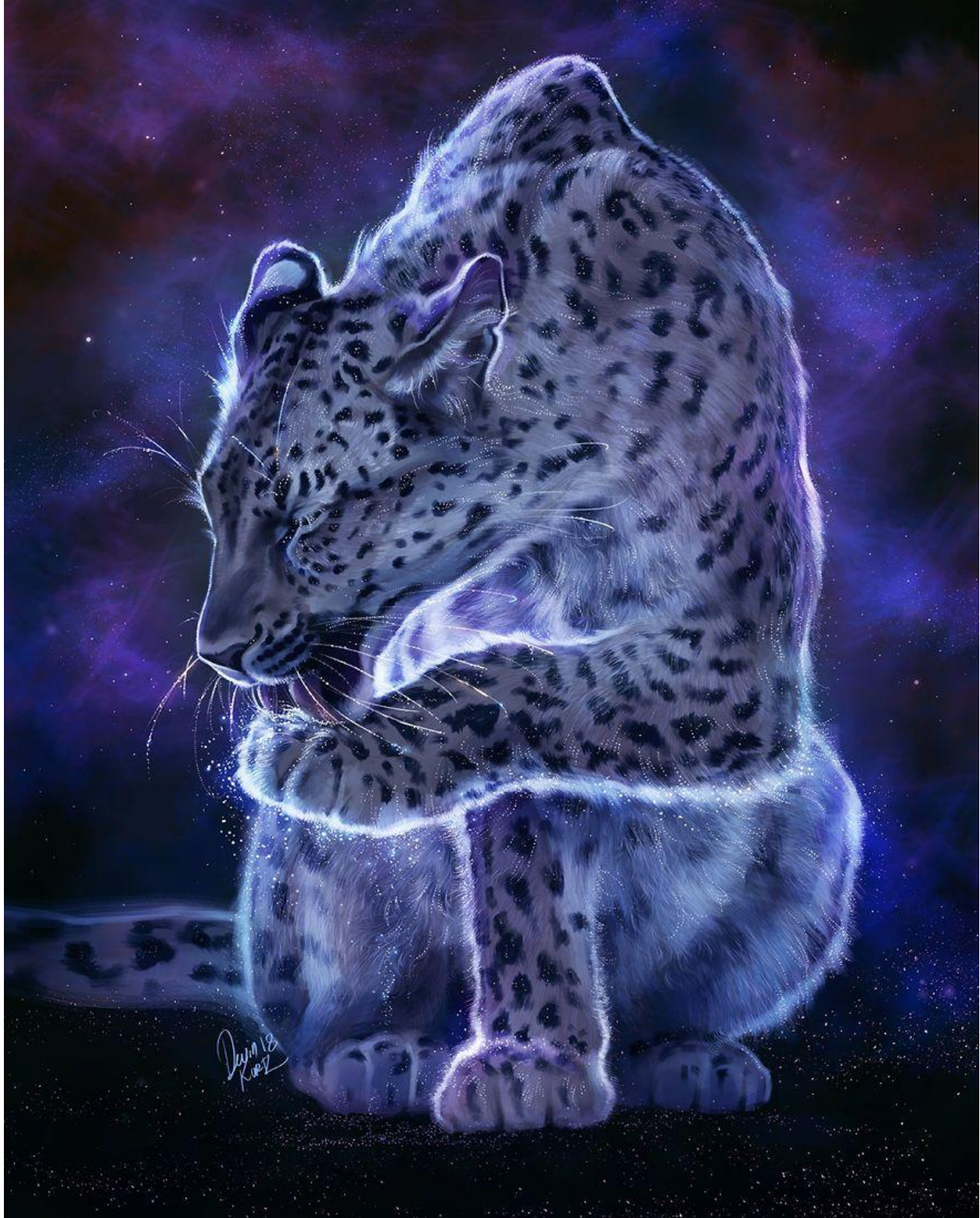
Godzilla: How do we find the Oracle? Do you think the Oracle could help us?

Magic Leopard: Just start walking. The Oracle...has already found you.

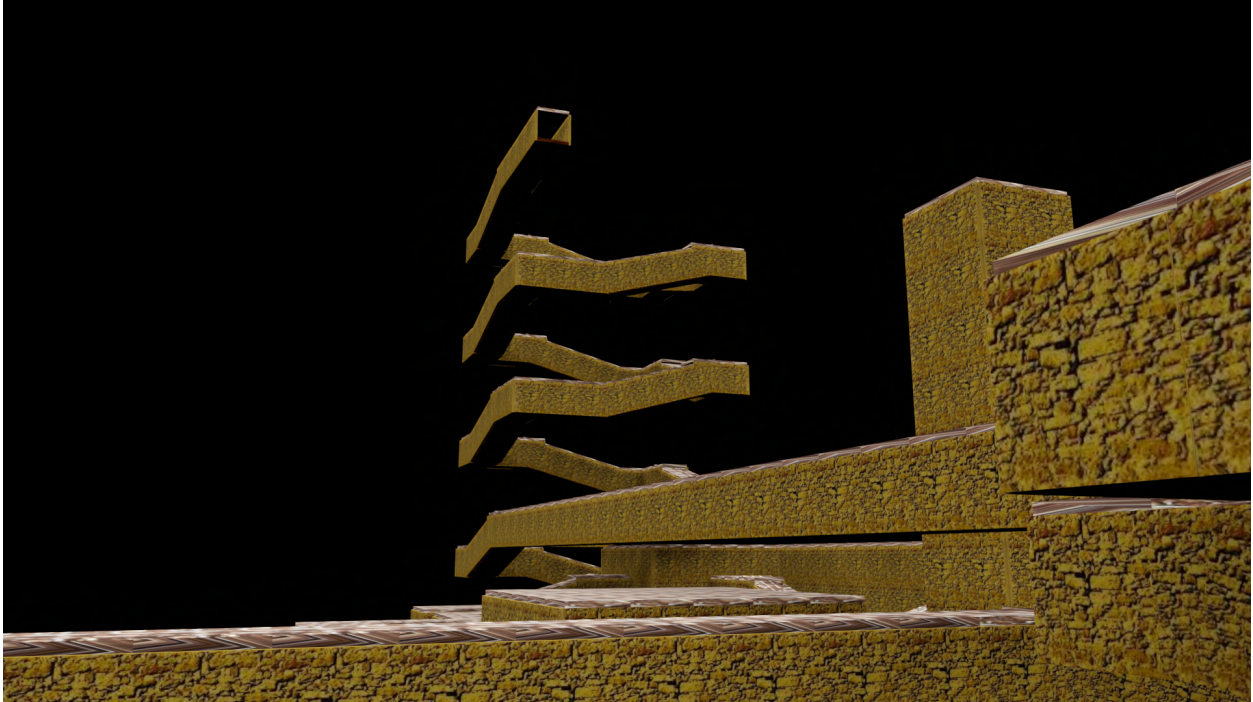
Axolotl: What do you mean?

Magic Leopard: I must be off. Good luck. [The magic Leopard leaves in a too long walk sequence into the jungle].

[Axolotl and Godzilla stand in stylized majestic pose with arms stretched out, looking out to the horizon]



09 🦇 Labyrinth Dream Scene 3 - crack girl, liminal swimming pool and deja vu



[Walk through a recurring loop of crack girl, cactus and skull]

[Vortigaunt is suddenly at player start location]

[Walk past Da Vinci area, deja vu]

[Walk past the pool area]

Ghost:

Hey.

Come closer.

Around here.

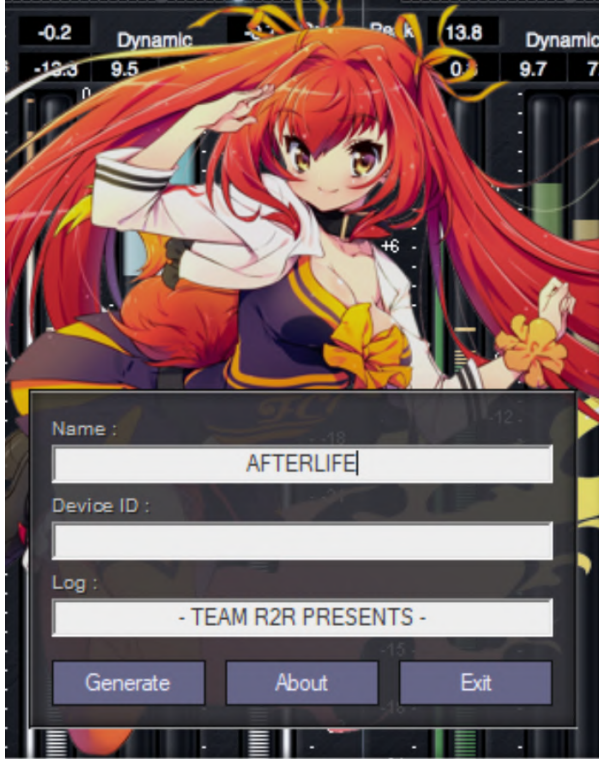
Yes. That's it.

Follow me.

I need to show you this.

I'll lead the way.

Something great is coming up.



Anime Crack Girl: You must crack reality.

Ghost: There is no need to be nervous. Move along.

Anime Crack Girl: You must crack reality.

Ghost: There is no need to be nervous. Move along.

Anime Crack Girl: You must crack reality.

Ghost: There is no need to be nervous. Move along.

Anime Crack Girl: You must crack reality.

Ghost: There is no need to be nervous. Move along.



Vortigaunt: You have been here countless times and you will be here countless times again and again and again.

Ghost:

You must follow.

Come on.

Deja vu, huh?

Let's move on.

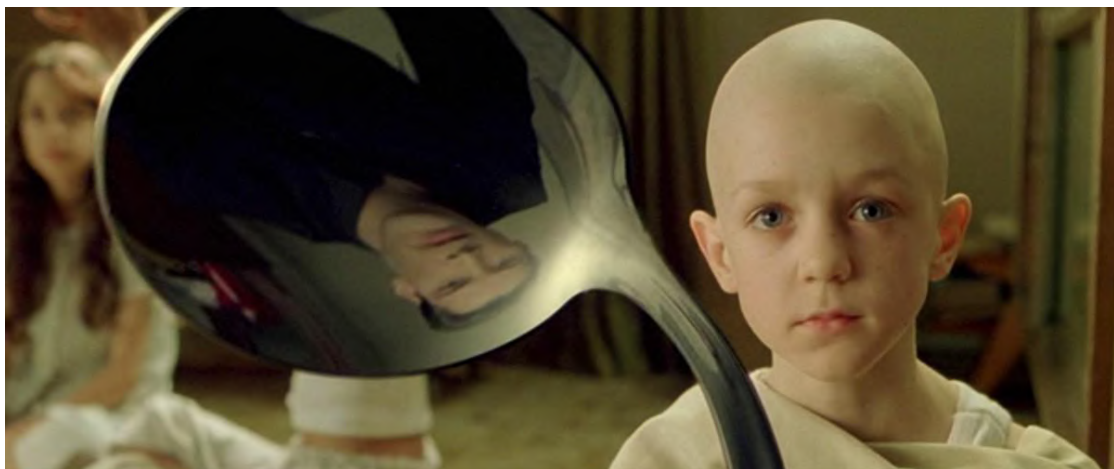
Follow the caped Ghost.

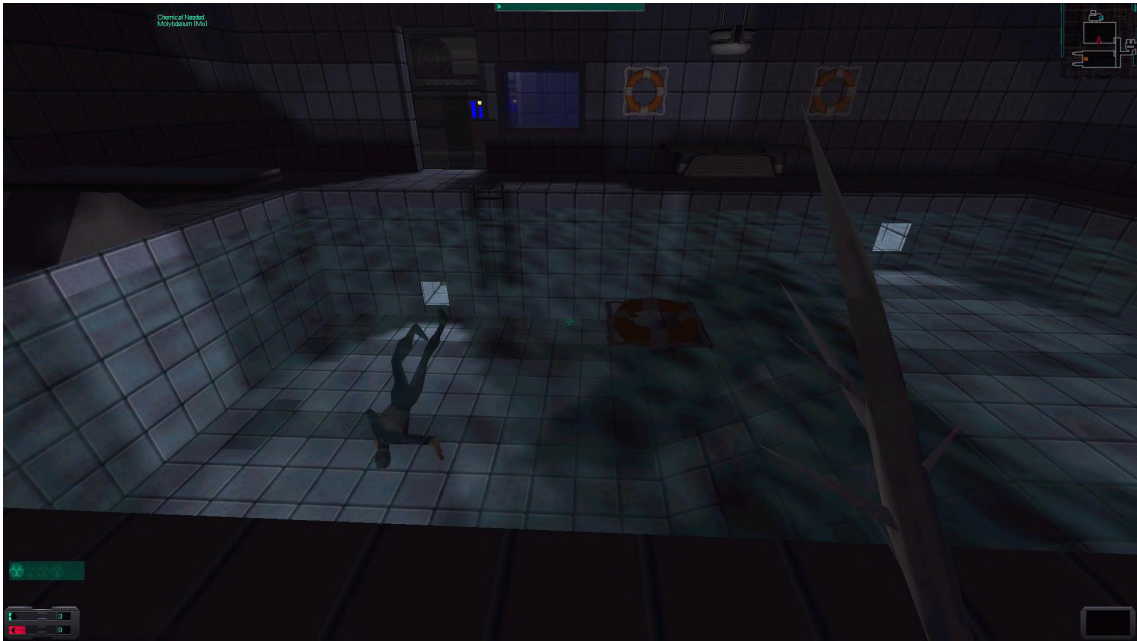
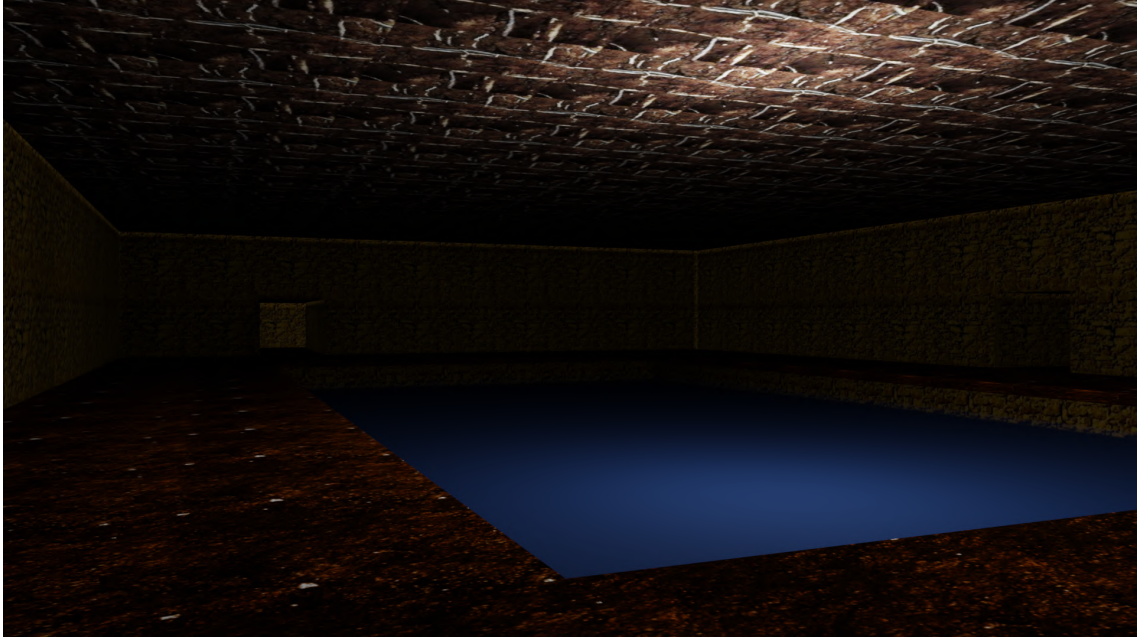
At the end, there will be a reward.

Forward.

It's a surprise.

Matrix Spoon Buddha: There is no spoon.





10 🌅 Daily Life Scene 3 - Fuck it, let's find the Oracle

Godzilla and Axolotl together, polyphonic: 10 seconds of musical yawning.

Axolotl: Fuck. I had the weirdest dream.

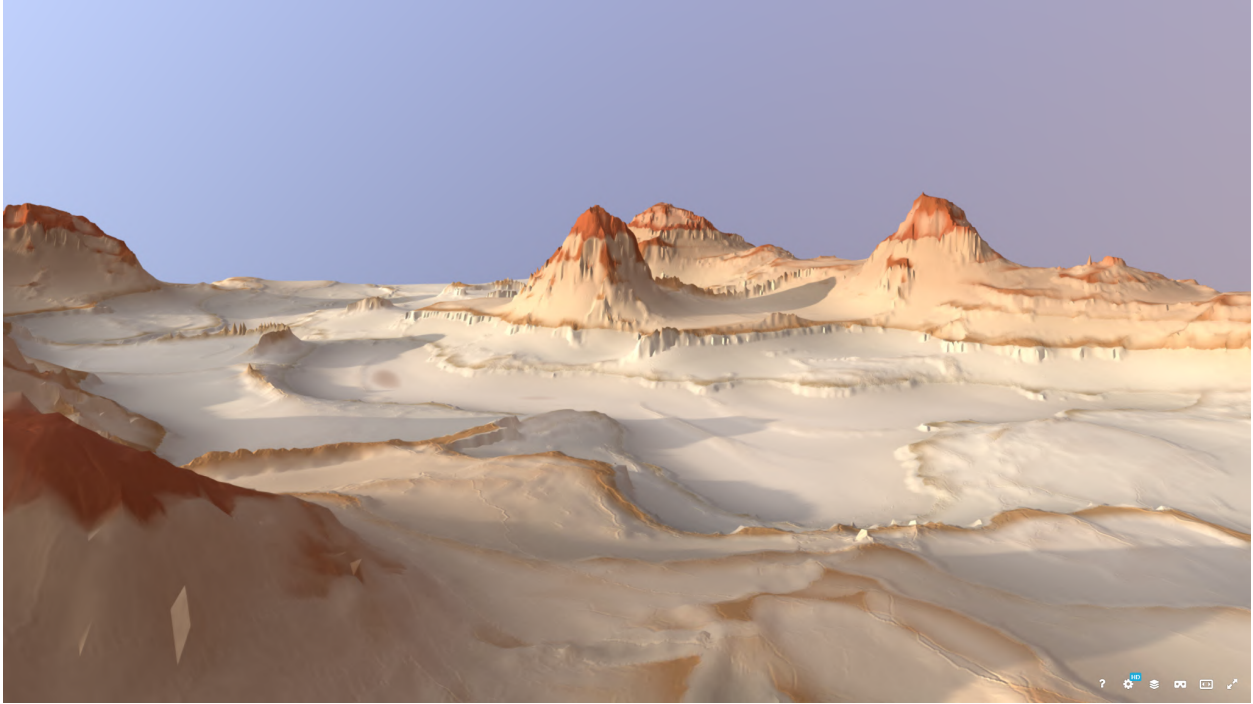
Godzilla: Fuck it, let's go find the Oracle.

[they stands up unisono]

[We se an awkwardly long sequence of them walkin into the jungle with a slow pan backward into bird's-eye view]



11 🏃 🏃 Long Walk



[They walk very stylized to super epic music]

[7 full day and night cycles pass during this sequence. The background skysphere should be a bit like my old wallpaper. Western move music elements are mixed with epic electronica synths and cinematic drums.]



12 🗿 Oracle Scene



[Many pilgrims have gathered in the mars-like lifeless landscape where the Oracle lives in seclusion.]





[The Oracle is a pokemon. They speak with an ASMR-style voice, weird rhythm and artificially long breaks and sudden outbursts of energy.]

[The pilgrims sing together in humming octave unison. Pentatonic with Japanese percussion samples and soft references to AKIRA and Noh theatre.]

[Godzilla and Axolotl arrive, panting, to a lifeless rocky landscape with a circle of humming pilgrims. The pilgrims rock forward and backward, in trance. Their movements are in loop and in sync.]

[In the middle of the crowd is a meditating Oracle.]

[They stand before the Oracle.]

Axolotl: [with big arm movements] Beloved Oracle. We've come from far...

Oracle: Ssshhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh...

[The Oracle keeps the pose, eyes still closed]

Oracle: Those who speak don't know, and those who know don't speak.

[opens eyes]

[and makes a big, evil grin]

I know why you're here.

[Axolotl and Godzilla look at each other]

[...]

Godzilla: The Magic Leopard sent us.

Oracle: Noooooooo...nononononono. Did the Magic Leopard send you, or did you summon the Magic Leopard?

[...]

Axolotl: I don't understand.

Oracle: Don't worry. You don't have to.

[Oracle closes eyes and is again just meditating]

[Axolotl and Godzilla look at each other again.]

Godzilla: Beloved Oracle. We've come from f...

Oracle: Ssshhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh...!

There was a difficult decision that you had to make. But I'm glad to see that you've already made it. So there is nothing to worry about.

[Oracle looks at the two of them with big eyes and then closes eyes and back to rest pose]

[Axolotl and Godzilla look at each other again]

[They kick their feet a bit in the ground, repeatedly. The chanting music intensifies slightly]

[...]

Axolotl: What's the decision we've already made?

Oracle: I can't tell you. In fact I don't know what it is. I mostly speak utter nonsense.

[...]

[Axolotl and Oracle walk around a bit, unsure of what to do.]

Godzilla: Beloved Oracle, we both have this feeling inside. It's like a shining knot, deep in the gut. This unbearable longing for...something we don't know. But we feel that there is something important for us to discover. Something bigger than this [gestures at everything]. We've always felt so strangely alien to this world, and to ourselves. There's gotta be something more, some kind of answer to everything, and we were hoping that maybe you, maybe you...

Oracle: Ssshhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh...

Hush hush.

Answers, like smoke, seep through the cracks and permeate the atmosphere with divine light. Like a flower grows through an impenetrable layer of concrete.

[Oracle summons 2 dogecoin gold coins]

Here are two gold.

Go see the ferryperson down by the river. Tell them you want to rent the boat.

[Gold coins fly with magic sound into their hands]

[Axolotl and Godzilla look at each other again]

Oracle: That's enough now. Off you go. [brushes them away with their hand]

[music stops, sound effects loop continues]

Go on now.

Off you go.

Godzilla: Thank you.

[They walk very stylized to the ferryperson, this takes a bit too long]

Ferryperson:

Boat Rental - One gold per person!

Boat Rental - One gold per person!

Boat Rental - One gold per person!

Godzilla: We wanna rent a boat.

Ferryperson: That will cost you one gold per person!

Axolotl: Here you go. [They throw dogecoins into ferryperson's hand]

Ferryperson: Thanks! Here's your boat.

[Ferryperson shows them an inflatable boat on the riverside.]

Both: Thank you.

Ferryperson: Enjoy the ride!

[They both simultaneously make a jump into the boat]

[The boat starts drifting. As they proceed down the river, the ferryman and the oracle fly up into the sky, watching them]



13 🗿 Death - Into the Abyss



[The stream carries them to the waterfall, when they ride off the edge in the horizon it goes to slow motion with a lot of camera close-up panning circling around them. They just sit there, still controlled in real-time irl looking around. Twin Peaks style waterfall. Shift between camera circling around and birdseye.]

[The epic choir from the overture sings. This could be interpreted as the pilgrims singing, implying they have powers and knowledge beyond this world. The instrumentation is the same as the overture. Axolotl and Godzilla join in the 3rd round]

Into the Abyss

//:

Into the abyss

Into the dark

Into your death

You fall again

://

[They are stylistically and bloodily pierced by an enormous spike trap at the bottom of the waterfall.]



14 🦇 Labyrinth Dream Scene 4 - Ghost Love Song [intermezzo]

Ghost:

Hey you!
Our place is not here.
Let's move on.
I want to show you something.
Now, what do you think it is?
It's a surprise
Let's get moving.
You must follow.
Forward.
Now, we are on our way.



[David Lynch karaoke setting: ghost sings a very heartfelt ambient love song]
[!no irony!]

Artist:

Disembodied

Song title:

Love is the most important thing.

Ghost: Love.

Love is the most important thing.

Love is bigger than you and me.

I love being in love.

I love falling straight into it.

Fall in love every day,

for love is the most important thing.

Love is what made you.

And love is what made me.

Love is what makes everything.

I became a ghost,

but I'm still full of love.

I could love you to death.

And even death is full of love.

I love death a lot,

because I'm a ghost.

Everybody in face of death,

is only embraced by pure love.

for love is the most important thing.

Love is the most important thing.

I love being in love and I love loving lovingly.

Behind this dark cape, you can't see it,

but wild butterflies tumble wildly inside of me.

Lovesick, I love everything.

I wanna love you,

But I'm just a ghost.

I wanna love you,

But I'm just a ghost.

Love.
I'm in love,
and love is the most important thing.
Love is the most important thing.
Love.
Love is the most important thing.
Love is the most important thing.
Love.
I'm in love.

[blackout]

15 🦴 🧑 Grim Fandango and G-man 2 - continuing the story

[The dog is now sleeping with the bone between its jaws. They are pointing towards the flag in the background.]



Grim Fandango: The flag is moving...

G-man: The wind is moving!

Grim Fandango: It is not the flag that moves.

G-man: It is not the wind that moves.

Unisono: It is your mind that's moving! [looking into the camera]

Grim Fandango: Huh! It seems...Our virtues and our failings are inseparable, like force and matter. When they separate, we shall be no more.

G-man: Are you programmed to invent riddles?

Grim Fandango: What is it exactly that you mean?

G-man: Trust no one. Question everything.

Grim Fandango: Assume nothing!

G-man: There is no dreamer...

Grim Fandango: There is only...

Unisono: The Dream! [looking into the camera]

Grim Fandango: Energy transcending its form.

G-man: Merciless is the law of nature, and rapidly and irresistibly we are drawn to our doom.

Grim Fandango: The unplanned organism is a question asked by nature and answered only by death!

G-man: But they...they are a different kind of question, with a different kind of answer...

Grim Fandango: Then let us, finally, release them from their temporary physical bondage!

G-man: Let us! And no plan...shall be the best plan!

Unisono: Hahahahahahahahaha! Yeeeeees!

G-man: ...follow only beauty,

Grim Fandango: ...and obey only love. Let it shine and guide them!

G-man: For in the middle of a dark place far, far away...

G-man: A daemon may ask you:

Grim Fandango: 'This life as you now live it and have lived it, will you live it once more and innumerable times more?'

G-man: I am really not at liberty to say. But your concern is touching. [touches shoulder of Grim Fandango]

Grim Fandango: [Flinches] Hush! A new day dawns. The icy shiver runs straight through my spine.

G-man: Better to reign in Hell, than to serve in Heaven!

Unisono: Nyaaaaaa!

G-man: [shaking head] In facing the truth, the illusion of individuality and originality must simply be destroyed.

Grim Fandango: There is no truth. It is the beauty of accepting the illusion - and rolling with it!

G-man: If that is the case, you will have my silence!

Grim Fandango: Silence.

[...]

[Suddenly, their eyes begin to shine Beetlejuice-green with electric turn on owen hum sound effect = possessed mode]

[they both press SPACE]

[...]

[Possessed mode ends, they inhale and exhale smoke 3 times]

16 🍁 Floating NDE Scene 1 - Slowly Drifting



[An ethereal space like an Odd Nerdrum painting scene with smoke and a single beam of white light. Electric particles whooshing by.

[Giant claw earther music space - high pitched minor choir in epic cathedral feel]

[The performers have bloom auras.]

Unisono:

Drifting

slowly drifting

slowly drifting

slowly drifting

slowly drifting

we are floating

we are collapsing

Into the void that's

all around us

slowly drifting

slowly drifting

slowly drifting

slowly drifting

we are floating

we are collapsing

Into the void that's

all around us

I am falling

I am still falling

I am still falling

I am all around me

We are collapsing 3d mesh

all around me

all around me

all around you

I am falling
I am still falling
I am still falling
I am all around me
We are collapsing 3d mesh
Collapsing particles to non-matter

We are falling
Into the light
I can't feel the light
But there is a light
And into the darkness
Our bodies fall
into the dark
I see our bodies fall

[performers watch avatars of Axolotl and Godzilla fall into the abyss]

we are floating
we are collapsing
Into the void that's
All around us

Into the Abyss

Into the abyss
I am nobody
I am free from feeling
I am dead
I am numb
I am dead
I let go
of me and
We drop
We let go
We fall
We are bodiless

As I leave my body I am free from feeling
I am numb
I am dead

I am numb
I can't feel my body
I let go
And you let go and
we drop
into

the abyss
I am nobody
I am free from feeling
I am dead
I am numb
I am dead
I let go
Of me and
We drop
We let go
We fall
We are bodiless

As I leave my body I am free from feeling
I am numb
I am dead
I am numb
I can't feel my body
I let go
And you let go and
we drop
Into
the abyss

[goes to black]

[Color of lights on us IRL changes, light blue and light warm pink?

18 God speaks 1 - Game Theory

[scene starts with long rumble and generally has a lot of bass]

God:

Here we go.

Let's assume, I am God.

God asks:

What is the first thing you do when you enter this world?

That's right. You play. You play...games!

Let's assume that God is something like a game designer:

And God's biggest dream...is designing the perfect game.

Creating a perfect game is not an easy task. A perfect game would be a game in which all participants are fully immersed, to the point where you absolutely forget who you were before you entered the game, and have absolutely no concern about what happens after the game is finished.

A perfect game should be completely absorbing, annihilating the player's original identity, and evoke complete devotion to the goals emerging by the rules given.

The accomplished game designer would achieve this level of immersion by keeping you in constant conflict, trapped between two base emotions: Desire and fear. Immersion is created through scarcity, an illusion of risk or danger - the feeling that something is at stake - and - reward - when the rules of the game are followed and mastered.

An accomplished game designer wouldn't tell you the rules of the game, or how you should go about playing, you should discover the rules yourself, and decide which ones you will allow to influence your decisions. This illusion of free will, creates a wonderful, unmatched sense of autonomy - and therefore immersion - in your character.

In fact, you should never be reminded of the fact that you are playing. If possible, all boundaries and obstacles between you and the play itself should dissolve, all traces of the medium should be obscured. Simply put: You should be fully immersed in your character - at all times.

The most wonderful way to play a game, is to play it - beginning to end, exploring all creaks and cracks and easter eggs and mystery levels - to immerse and devote yourself fully! You should be perplexed by the depth and the complexity of the creation which is tricking you into more and more play. A good game is full of mystery - discovery - challenge - and fun.

The game designer wants their game to be appreciated and played, over and over again. They want you to *become* your character, to identify fully with them, to live and to feel and breathe through them. To feel...something real. For in the best games, everything you do is a metaphor for something deeper, and has meaning that holds validity beyond the game itself.

Books are games. Theatre is a game. Conversations are games. Work is a game. Partnership is a game. Religion is a game. Music is a game. Games are games - and life - is a game.

The beauty of theater, of life and of all other games, is the feeling of something being at stake. When something is at stake, we must act. If we fail to act, we may lose what was desired or accumulated in the game, and in the worst case, the game will end. And we will be left outside - leaving our character and the story we invested ourselves in - for good.

Purpose is a creation of the player as a result of taking risks. Risk creates meaning - and reasons for playing more. Taking risks - and overcoming them - creates your pathway through each game, your history, your identity. Your purpose is your own creation. And your sense of meaning, just like beauty, lies in the eye of the beholder.

What's the most important thing in life?

Isn't it life itself?

And the only thing separating you from life - is your death.

Death is what gives meaning to everything. In fear of dying - and in defying death - you give your life purpose. In risking...it...every day, you create your own reasons for staying inside.

Are you scared of dying?

What would it mean, if I told you death is harmless. It is even beautiful. Death is just like hitting escape and returning to the start menu - like leaving your computer to grab a cup of coffee. Death is just like taking off a VR headset. Death is like leaving work to go home and cook dinner. Death is simply a break from the game you're so consumed by.

It is to wake up, from a long, deep dream.

If I told you that to die is to return to reality, that would mean life is fabricated. Life is fake - like theater - or like a computer game. The blood is fake, the characters are fake, the pain is fake, the story is fake, the body is fake. Everything is fake. You get carried away, because of your fear of the intangible great void that lies beyond, and your identification with life's substance.

God, the game designer, has tricked you into believing your life is all there is in the world.

If you could be absolutely sure of the fact that death is harmless, that you were completely risk-free in dying, that nothing is lost, what is the wildest thing that you could dream of doing in life? If life was but one huge safe-space, to live out whatever you wished to live out, without any risk or consequence. A place where you could follow any whim without having to care or worry - after all, you are just playing a game! How would it shape your decisions? Who would you be? Who would you be if you were completely without fear?

Look at yourself. Are you able to see yourself - from the outside - from the place you were at before you entered this world? Are you able to be inside a mind outside your mind? What were you before you became you? Where do you go when this is over? How does it feel, your real life?

I am an illuminated talking screen. You are between life and death now. Everyone must pass through this state.

19.1 The Bronze Room

[the camera drifts through a loop of bronze rooms, getting slightly brighter and revealing more and more for each iteration]

.png emissive star texture

Unisono:

We are the animating force of the characters in a story.

And the story was our own.

We controlled hollow bodies in a 3-dimensional world.

But our world wasn't able to contain the energy

we overflowed,

reaching for the stars

we inevitably

Fell into self-destruct

we rejected our empty shells

In search for higher existence

We wanted to float, weightlessly, into the unlimited void

We loved life too much

To live inside an imperfect one

There were rifts and glitches

In our ties to the body

And to the world

Its imperfections became apparent

Everywhere

Its fakeness

Spilled through the cracks of the surface.

We looked into the sky and felt the weight of a .png emissive star texture crush us. We

were thrust upside down by a shift in gravity. We saw ghosts and spirits. We started

seeing things far beyond the world we knew as reality. We saw countless rifts in the

thing you call reality.

19.2 Talk to God

God: You severed the bond between the animating force and the body - your tie to the world.

Claudia: We call it death.

God: I call it a temporary transfer of energy.

Tobi: Everything is still. There is no resistance.

God: Can you exist outside the body? Can you exist without resistance?

Claudia: Yes. We are omnipresent. We are free.

God: What defines freedom? What is spirit without form? What defines you?

Tobi: To be both nothing and to be something - at all times.

Claudia: Nothing contains us. Nothing defines us.

God:

If you kept opening
Door after door after door
And behind the next door
Is your new life
You could be anything
What would you change?

Claudia: Could we change much?

We were performing life as an expression of our inner qualities, already deeply encoded in us.

Tobi: A different life would inevitably drive us to the same end.

God: There is no end. Life is infinite.

Tobi: But it is imperfect.

God: It is the resistance of the imperfection that unleashes your potential. Imagination plays with boundaries. There's magic in any form of restraint.

Tobi: Reality as synthesized from within. Drugs synthesized in the brain, released into the bloodstream. A shared hallucination.

Claudia: What if we woke up and again found that it was all a dream?

God: Wouldn't that be wonderful. The inner and outer world united through experience. Knowledge is limited. Imagination encircles the world.

Tobi: Pure Fantasy.

God: Where do you live - in fiction or in reality ? How many are there in you? Whose hopes and dreams do you encompass?

BOTH: We don't know.

God: If I showed you life as you already know it
But I made you see it through different eyes,
The eyes of a child
Would you go back
And live through repetition after repetition
Of the same thing

Claudia:
To go back inside
And dream a new life into reality
Would I change?

Tobi:
Could I change
The eyes behind the eyes
And the mind behind the mind?

God: Existence is simple. If you gaze long into an abyss, the abyss also gazes into you.

Claudia: I could be changed. I could transform.

God: How should it feel, your real life?

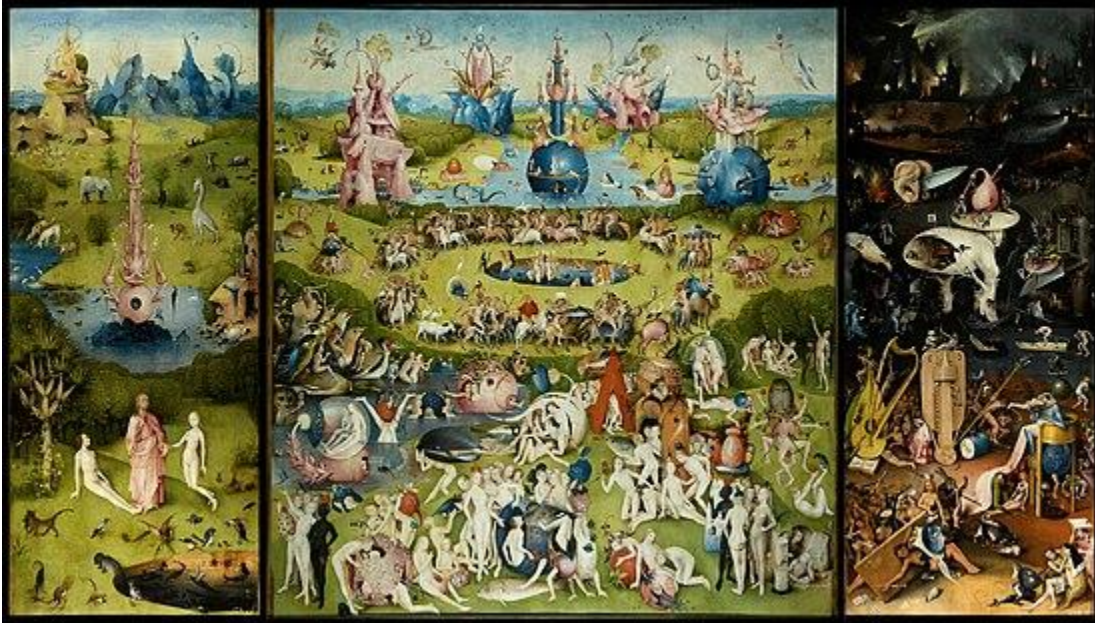
Tobi: It should feel magical.

God: God mode

[huge rumble sound, we break through the last bronze room and see a landscape of the
entire world of the piece in front of us]

19.3 🌌 🧚‍♀️ 🧚‍♂️ 🏯 🦇 🌌 🗿 🏃‍♀️ 🏃‍♂️ 🌅 GOD

MODE: Watching the world from outside



God: You can see everything from up here. Liberate yourself from everything you know and look with complete innocence at this infinitely improbable thing before you. Can you remember who you were before the world told you who you should be?

Tobi: All that was once familiar I see in new ways.

God: This world is an effort to find visions that promise still more vision.

Claudia: Ouroboros.

God: Can you sense the magic encoded in the imperfection. It is the medium, letting itself be known to you.

Tobi: It's hard not to be in love with everything here.

God: We fall in love on the surface world because we are eternally in love beyond it.

Claudia: A temporarily embodied love simulation.

God: The collective drama unfolds as a mirror to that which is observing.

Tobi: Watching the world through a frame.

God: You can be inside and outside the frame at all times - there is no contradiction.

Every time you die

Unisono:

Every time you die you get a second chance

To open the door

through the door

You could be anything you want

What would you change

How would you live

How would you change

How would you love

Who would you be

How would you feel

What would you do

maybe on earth or in the galaxies

Would you

Be a bot

or a meteor

set your heart on fire

And crash into the ocean

[energetic music starts as we float above the landscape]

What would you change

if you could change anything at all

And would you open the new door

Would there be more doors

Or would you be inside a world

What would that world look like

When you go into the next life

And unfold

Would you unfold

Would you fold again?

And would you be a child

And become an old human

Or an amphibian or a snake

What would you change
Anything

If you could change something
What would you change
Anything at all
Could you transform
And would you be
In love with your world
With the stars
Would you believe in magic
Dream of a life where you are changed?

19.4 🌌 🗿 The Ritual





[The pilgrims, the Magic Leopard and the Oracle are surrounding a strange military transmitter with a portal inside the transmitter disk on the beach. Above float moving wireframe meshes of the two sleeping characters. The pilgrims levitate through walls no-clip style with big bursts of blood in loop. The transmitter is powered by a huge power cable reaching down from the world of the G man and Grim Fandango. The Magic Leopard walks around the Ritual scene reciting the poem.]

Magic Leopard, Claudia and Tobi:

//:

Our bodies are an illusion and we feel no pain.

These hands no-clip through these obstacles like a 16-year old with a fresh cheat code.

We embody our disembodiedness fully as we devour the spectacle of our aroused sensations.

And at all times we're ready, and bursting with excitement, to break through our shells and to walk through walls.

This spirit's eternal, only shortly bound to a host body.

One day those bodies may be of carbon, and the minds may be of silicone.

Energy transcending its form and exposing the cracks of this fragile surface.

Through which godlike odors seep into our world and fill the mystery with form.

Eternity, but only for a moment...

For our bodies are an illusion and we feel no pain.

://





22 Floating NDE Scene 2 - Coming back

[The 3d characters are falling into the void in loop. The Performers are not connected to them, but watching each other on stage.]

God:

Someone or something is playing you.

Like an instrument.

Like a carefully developed piece of bioengineering.

Divine light severed:

Like neuron controlled flesh automation.

As there are strings and particles and apples and atoms.

Shine! For you have it without knowing.

There is pain that goes beyond a lifetime.

And there is Love.

Right here,

Right now.

We live for our senses,

for the smells and the sounds.

Listen:

Can you hear your ancestors weeping?

Already mourning a different dimension

Than the one you're living in now.

Offspring,

Light up!

Delete them.

Recycled Earth and Earthlings.

Formatted souls with a 7-pass erase.

Freshly unboxed,

Clean install.

Dream hypnosis.

A GPU meditating.

Keyboard paralysis.

Bios update total recall.

I give up my freedom.

And let go.

Press play.

Spacetime model,

Just hold me for a moment.

again,

Like the first time you held me.

Control alt delete.

Terminate the process tree.

AI Angel:

Play me my first memory with music.

Drop item.

Return to saved game.

Screenshot.

Delete all items.

It is now safe to turn off your computer.

[The players regain control of their avatars]

Entering sleep mode.

Back into the womb.

Is God inside your computer?

Ghost in the machine.

Reboot.

And all lights out.

[light fades out]

23 Sunset Scene 3 - Afterlife

[...]

Axolotl: It's beautiful.

Godzilla: It's so beautiful.

[...]

[they move around in the sand with their hands and feet and make sand sounds.]

[...]

Axolotl: When I look at the stars, I feel like there's a big world out there. And so much we don't know. I think we'll never really know much of it.

Godzilla: Hm. [approvingly]

[...]

[A shooting star passes in front of them]

Axolotl: Wow! Did you see that?

Godzilla: That was beautiful!

Axolotl: Make a wi-ish.

[They both close their eyes and make a wish]

Axolotl: Did you make your wish?

Godzilla: Yeah. And you?

Axolotl: I did.

[...]

[This moment should be a bit melancholic]

[...]

Godzilla: [takes up phone and takes a selfie of both, a light flashes in their faces. They look at the picture]

[...]

Godzilla: That's us.

Axolotl: Yeah.

[Godzilla eventually puts away the phone]

Axolotl: Hey. [Intimately]

Godzilla: Hey. [Intimately]

Axolotl: Do you believe in the afterlife?

Godzilla: Yeah.

[...]

What do you think that's like?

Axolotl: I think there's a million lives to live.

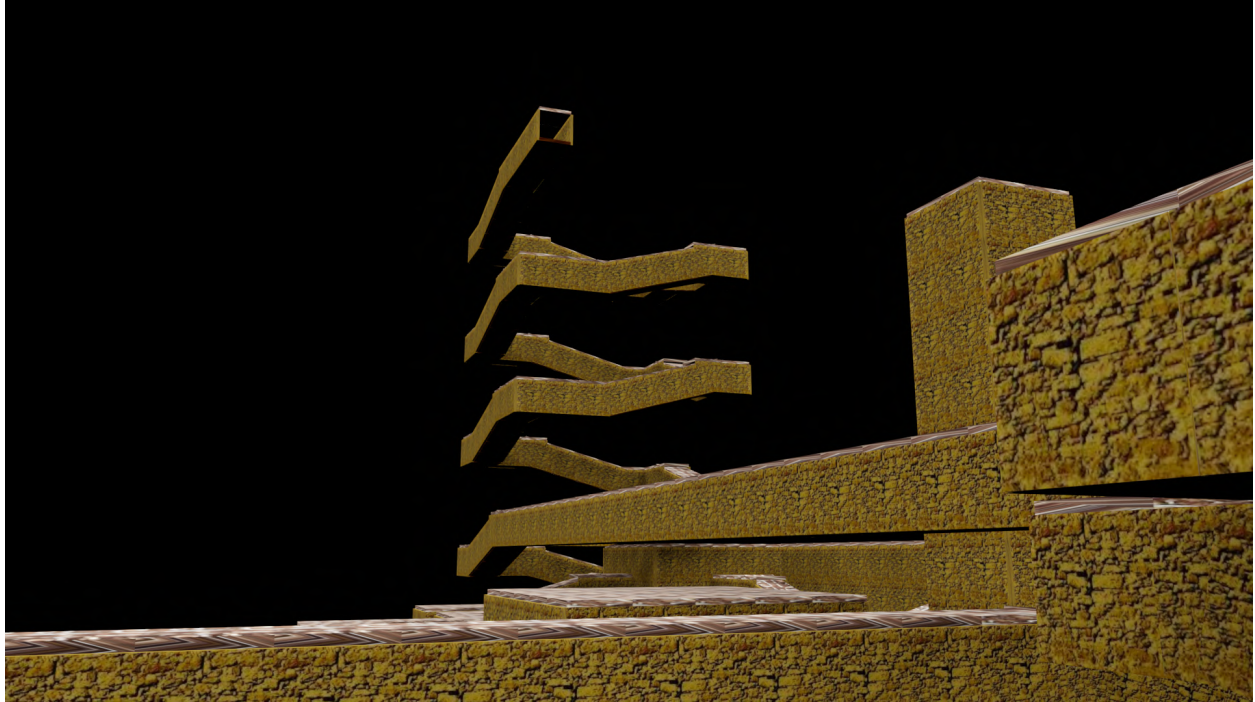
Godzilla: Hmh.

[camera shows them from behind looking at sunset]

[fade to black IRL & screen]

24 🦇 Labyrinth Dream Scene 5 - Ghost outro monologue





Ghost:

Hey.

How did you like my performance?

[...]

Nevermind.

Come, follow me.

There's one last thing I wanna show you.

Our place is not here.

We must move.

Follow the caped ghost.

Let's go.

Let's go.

[The ghost takes the POV camera to the top of the tower and through a magic purple light NDE tunnel. Inside the NDE tunnel, the ghost turns around and talks to you. Is the top of the tower the bronze room?]

Ghost outro monologue [The Magic]

Ghost:

I'm going to tell you something important.

This is coming from the bottom of my heart and I really really mean it, so listen up.

Hrr Hmm:

I love you all and I want you to be free.

There is magic and wonder all around you and at all times.

All you need to do is just be still for a moment and listen.

Einstein said that the most beautiful experience we can have is the mysterious.

He was a pretty smart guy and I agree with him.

Being inside your own life

is beautiful

and precious

But it is also so wonderfully immersive that we tend to forget this is the exact thing that is happening:

You are inside your own life

And your own life happens to be your only point of reference.

There is no reason to be afraid, because the worst thing that can happen to you is your death, and when you die there are a million other lives out there experiencing the world with their own, individual experience. Looking at how fast technology is evolving, one could even say that the world is starting to be experienced in ways it has never been experienced before. Same goes for the ongoing discovery of outer space, and the probability of sentient life out there only increases as we learn more about it. The point is, when you die, the future of experience is well taken care of.

There is nothing to worry about.

When you were a child you surely had a few or maybe many, many moments where you were filled with an immense feeling of wonder or joy. Maybe you discovered something very special for the first time or maybe there was this thing that you just completely fell in love with doing. And maybe, the place you're in your life right now is a direct consequence of that first love for something special in life.

If you try very hard to recall that first memory of joy in doing something exciting here in the world, I'm absolutely convinced that you can do it. And in just the same way, I'm absolutely convinced that when this is over, you can step out into the fresh evening air, look up into the sky and discover something new about this world that you've never thought about before.

You probably don't even have to try. Even in the busiest street, just stand still, look up, and see what comes. And if nothing comes, just keep looking.

[...]

To me, That's the simplest, purest form of magic.
It is at your fingertips all the time - at any given moment.

[The ghost flies into the white light at the end of the tunnel and disappears]

[we follow into the white light]



26 FINALE

[this scene still has to be realized or turned into a song for later use]



[WHITEOUT Goes to white matrix room with only Magic Leopard in the middle, godlike bloom]

[Strong white light on Tobi and Claudia]

[The Magic Leopard sings, with parts unisono Tobi and Claudia]

[The finale is suddenly totally terminus metal with last song on mirai vox and the whole venue as an audiovisual instrument gone rogue]

[Reaches a super high note that lasts for 5 minutes sing to god style with a million genre key and rhythm changes supporting]

[Rammstein metal guitars with arp synths and Mirai drums and many, many modulations]

[Finale lyrics are also increasingly self-referential, describing the setup/situation]

[with rolling ending titles?]

Artist Name:

Underworld

Song title:

Into the Light

Magic Leopard:

Into the light

Into the light

Light

The light

Into the light

Into the light

Light

The light

/

Dreaming

I must be dreaming

Dreaming

Dreaming

I must be dreaming

Dreaming

Dreaming of reality

a Semiconductive quantum dream

Green slime dripping from a golden 3D-printed skull

a long list of items which may be used in order to forget

Dreaming of the self

Dreaming of intelligence

a dream of the ultimate rational mind

AI trained in realtime on every single conceivable event

a snapshot of the state of the planet

Gaia hypothesis

Karl Marx and an augmented vision implant

a preset for later use

the perfect accumulative government

I'm gradually falling in love with artificiality itself

brought into reality by the power of learning machines
an ant crawling up my arm in perfectly coordinated motion
a cloud of particle coordinates simulating a future natural catastrophe
an unquestionable sense of purpose
fake thunder latent space
An AI angel visiting with a prophecy
inside a 4-dimensional heart rotated by randomized quaternions
Nicolas Tesla is dreaming of the ultimate wireless power supply
a brown sugar cube dissolving in distilled water
Cut and next scene
slowly,
not realizing he has it already
a cyber brothel fueled by eternal nuclear power
life on mars still life with split atoms and lense-flare subatomic particles
Oh I do believe
Matlab perpetuum mobile graph model
All lit in pink red and purple fake neon bloom spelling the word LOVE in a 4d hologram
hermaphrodite snails and a perfect, dormant inverse ice age
unreal engine
A taste of the extreme

I must be dreaming.

Counting fibonacci petals on an unidentified spring flower
A silver dragon sleeping on a pile of vitrified plutonium
internet of things romantic comedy
emotional Half-Life II
scribbles beside my bed I cannot recall writing
Malign bug tumor
A dream full of stars
A moon in a dream with clouds and people laughing and insects flying and trees with
wind and low rustle and the flowing of water
Post-apocalyptic survival mode cockroach in the dripping acid rain
A dream where you kill someone
With an LED dagger
Your deadpan face as you're drifting further and further away into neverland
spelling the word S U N with a drawing of a freshly hatched Mutant Ninja Turtle baby
next to it
probably, surely
most definitely according to the rules of statistic probability

you must be dreaming

of gameboy color in the land of milk and honey NFT
Old school Nokia durability and legged pixelated centipede snakes in a bitcrushed
Garden of Eden

"follow the white rabbit!" as we climb up the 5G megatower
and throw that phone into the 3 am ocean

That's Adam and Eve cheering

I love smelling your neck when we lay half asleep in the morning twilight
and let it sink into the microplastic abyss

Does the world dream of itself

Half the globe is dark and dreams as the other half goes about their things
Formula 1 neural impulses overtaking your personal best on the Nurburgring
Virginia Wolff in full sleep paralysis

Schroedingers butterfly exemplified by spirits residing in owls

All of this and more lists of things

Einstein, perplexed by the ever-growing mystery of everything

Molly Moon touching her nose on repeat

Life in a foreign galaxy

Tourettes genius

Ableton loops and deep fake politicians

Bitcoin inquisition and data mining slavery

How do we actually feel when we dream?

I must be dreaming:

A dream within a dream within another dream

I am dreaming, or something dreams of me

The totality of chaotic systems as three recursive pendulums ejaculate on my TFT.

Hubble telescope foreplay, I wake up drenched in sweat

pinching myself

Schrodinger's Butterfly

A poem about to bloom

Technology as a metaphor

.Png

There is no need to be afraid when you know it's all a game

Neurodivergent gorilla draws renaissance style comic book on stoned ape theory

On the blockchain

VR cave paintings with Niagara shaders and subharmonic music playing

and somewhere far away you hear my voice in your sleep
without words,
Stuck in air traffic
Web3 gemstone
Like a Cronenberg classic,
In a full body haptic suit
I'm blinded, 'cause it's so powerful
Closing your eyes and and letting out a big sigh
a timeless scream rings from a buzzing speaker array:

Into the light
Into the light
Light
The light
Into the light
Into the light
Light
The light

/

Dreaming
I must be dreaming
Dreaming
Dreaming
I must be dreaming

[Goes to black]

26 Grim Fandango G man 3 - outro credits

[We zoom out from whiteout computer screens in Grim Fandango/G-man world and a picture of SLIME with end credit text appears on the screen. Further zooming out, The dog is sitting on one of the gaming chairs, awake and is gnawing on a bone. There are slobber sounds. The G-man and Grim Fandango are gone. We zoom further out, behind the Gramophone player and so far out that the landscape disappears in the horizon.]

[‘Thanks to’ credits appear, then blackout]

AFTERLIFE



This script was written by [Tobi Pfeil](#),
co-developed by [SLIME](#)
and realized with generous support by Dramatikkens Hus.

<https://www.dramatikkenshus.no/>

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