

The year 4000AD

An interview between 2 fourth generation immigrants to another planet.

English is now their 2nd (3rd?) Language.

They speak in alien language whilst the english translation appears behind them on little pieces of acetate on an over head projector. The hands can be seen as black silhouettes moving each english translation as they speak.

They speak of normal life things, barely referencing that they live on an alien planet in the future. One speaks of city life and one speaks of farming.

They gargle some english at some point and laugh because they do not speak it.

This goes on for at least 5 minutes.

Questions are assumed but not seen. Instead they are heard as different sounds (long pitched beeps?)

Translate script into another language then back to english for strange broken sentences?

Different colour or font for untranslatable words?

The fourth wall could be more broken by having the projector and technician in view.

## WORDS

Hello/Hello nice to meet you.

1

**Awkwardly sit waiting for a moment then laugh and introduce**

I am ..... I have been excited to meet you for a while

2

*& me also, I am .....*

**Both look at camera whilst long beep sounds across screen then look at each other and begin to answer question...**

I work within the farms in the southern regions.

I supervise a small team of workers. My job is to ensure that the desired amount of produce leaves the factory each day. Also to ensure their safety. and you?

*I work in the centre for .....  
..... answering.*

**Moments nodding in understanding and hesitation**

And you enjoy this?

It is not always as it sounds. Of course hardship comes with the job .  
But there are some brighter moments.

What has stuck in your head recently?

**A moments wait**

A recent optic will play now:

**High pitched beep as they look at camera  
Seen but not heard during beep:  
Fuzzy red bedroom. Floated around a little bit but couldn't concentrate.  
Loads of dogs in the cellar and then the attic.  
A big event at my house.**

**They breathe a moment then continue to speak...**

Yes it can often be harrowing. But I have a strong gut.  
So the job works for me.  
You must also have as strong gut?...

**1 is very slightly taken aback**

Perhaps you listen too much to the wrong people.  
However you must understand. When something is so abundantly desired.  
And pressure is high. Things can be difficult. And not always go as planned.

I understand how things work.

Exactly.

**Both look at camera whilst long beep sounds across screen then look at each other and begin to speak...**

Do you want to speak on this first?

If you're falling. But there is no floor or ceiling.  
Are you really falling?  
This is just a part of life.  
It's a lack of muscle energy.  
You feel sadly drained but can always work the machines.

It's out of reach but you can't really stop.

No...

no...  
But life goes on (laughs) It used to be called

**In broken alien english**

'Garden of eden- with landmines'

**Both look amused.**

Like I say though.  
We continue on like 'ghosts in limousines'...

How?

Well I like this and that...  
Stodge and broth ...  
20/20 Rhythm ...

Yes?

Tempo house ...  
Temper house ...

Has anything passed down?

For me It is not worth thinking about.  
I was born here just the same.  
And if you come too late. Life will punish you.

I feel the same.  
But maybe sometimes I wonder why?  
I constantly ask my self  
'How cold is too cold? How hot is too hot?'

True.  
And we are told to stop weeping.  
We don't weep all the time.

We don't weep at adverts.  
Things can be unfair.

The 2000 cake belongs to me too

The 7000 oaks belong to me too.

**Both look at camera whilst long beep sounds across screen then look at each other and begin to speak...**

It is true though

Sometime theres one small breeze and its not worth living.

5 days earlier the ceilings and walls started to smell like a science experiment.

You can't always just ignore that.

What did you do?

I sent a message and waited but no-one showed of course.

Eventually you just have to try to-

**Get slightly interrupted by something off camera, look over and nod. For this moment there is no sound (or very low) from the room, there is a few seconds of nodding and speaking.**

**An unidentified 'director figure' speaks to them perhaps on or off camera. Then they recompose themselves and continue.**

A day in the life of me is a boring thing.

I don't go out of my way have a good time

When I walk around I notice how something doesn't quite fit together.

Of course!

It is built for our other 'friends'.

I like them but they're different.

Different plans and ideals.

I want to be close to perfection.

Like how a building seems to tremor at any slight breeze.

Exactly!

