The Balance of the Mind

Jonathan Lichtenstein

- 1. Afore th' morn.
- 2. Nu pot sa dorm. I can't sleep.
- 3. Blackout
- 4. To the depths
- 5. Blackout
- 6. Connecting to the tree of knowledge
- 7. Blackout
- 8. I am Oedipus
- 9. Blackout
- 10. The facts
- 11. The Trance
- 12.Surfacing
- 13 I came to a stile near a hedge
- 14. The great Journey
- 15. Blackout
- 16. Suicide numbers

1. Afore th' morn

FILM: Standing in trees at dawn Fx: Birds at dawn

Înainte de dimineat \bar{a}

Înainte de lumin \bar{a}

Înainte de soare

Când membrele mele sunt nemiscate

Afore th' morn

Afore light

Afore Sun

When mine limbs are still

I beseech the earth to rise

Up and take me

By its arm

Along the walk

That is bounded on all sides by

Grace

The grace of

All that is and all that

Is gone

To offer

All who are present

And have been lost

And who have their time to come

That we should sit together

Beside the stream

That passes its embrace

Around us

And

In smiling contemplation,

Gain protection from the day ahead.

<u>2. Nu pot sa dorm I can't sleep</u>

FILM. Walking along a path surrounded by trees

Fx: Footsteps through trees

Nu pot sa dorm. Nu pot sa dorm. Nu pot sa dorm. Nu pot sa dorm. Nu sa pot dorm. Nu pot sa dorm. Nu pot sa dorm. Nu pot sa dorm. Nu pot sa dorm. Nu sa pot dorm. Nu pot sa dorm. Nu pot sa dorm. Nu pot sa dorm. Nu pot sa dorm. Nu sa pot dorm. Nu pot sa dorm. Nu pot sa dorm. Nu pot sa dorm. Nu sa pot dorm.

I can't sleep. I can'

I can't sleep. I can'

Nu pot sa dorm. I can't sleep. Nu pot sa dorm. I can't sleep.

3. Blackout

FX: A sharp inhalation of breath

4. To the depths

FILM: Watching the Buffalo

Fx: the buffalo

It's the abruptness that gets you

Sends you under the surface

Under the exhausting ice

Then further

Into the depths

Though it is difficult to understand

What's happening

The reference points have been lost

The colour has been

Dialed down

Sounds

Become distant

The fade is gradual

You don't notice it

People begin to turn away

Their eyes avert

Their shoulders drop

Imperceptively

Before they leave

They tell you

You'll be alright

It's alright

Things are alright

Everything's alright

All's well

They say

And although you hear the words

They bounce off

The drab air that is now around you

They disappear

They give way to

The sweats

The waking at night

Alert

And the palpitations

And the fear

That runs

Torrentially through

All things

And will not stop

The torrent

That has no end.

The torrent.

<u>5. Blackout</u>

FX Rain

6. Connecting to the tree of knowledge

FILM: Trees in the wind

FX: Wind

I drank

A phial

Of wine

The moon hit its zenith

Rays irradiated

The spheres

It was quiet

It was loud

It was dark
It was bright with light
I connected to the tree of knowledge
It was wonderful
It was marvelous
It was intoxicating
It was ineffable
It was elating
It was bestowed upon me
The lexicon of the divine
The source of all life
Given to the few who are brave and wholly free
Who transcend their earthly bounds
How extraordinary
How intoxicatingly efficacious
How attuned to the mythological traces of our time
An effulgent lambent essence
Oh no! Oh no! Oh no! Oh no!
I cannot see! I cannot see!

<u>7. Blackout</u>

I cannot see. I cannot see

8. I am Oedipus

FILM: Three gates in a field

I am Oedipus.

I am in Thebes.

The dust of the land is blowing across the dry earth.

The goats are singing their sacrificial song.

Dionysius has arrived in the city

Her entourage is with her

There is dancing

There is laughing

Tiresias is here.

She is walking towards me.

She stands beside me

She is leaning towards me

She is whispering

In my ear

She is saying: -

You are the polluter of your own land.

It is you who brings misfortune and destruction to those around you.

It is you who have brought the plague upon us all.

No! No! That cannot be.

Misfortune is caused by others

You are the instigator of your own downfall

No! No!

It is you

IT'S NOT MY FAULT.

9. Blackout

Fx. A sharp inhalation of breath

Fx Crowd

10. The facts. U.K.

FILM: The barn

1988, 5892 1989,5279 1990,5502 1991,5445 1992,5423 1993, 5136 1994, 5041 1995, 5088 1996,4873 1997,4783 1998,5300 1999,5201 2000,5036 2001,4854 2002,4717 2003, 4747 2004, 4816 2005, 4654 2006,4469 2007,4286 2008,4562 2009, 4642 2010,4476 2011,4843 2012,4843 2013 5092 2014,5116 2015,5137 2016, 4,883 2017, 5,821 2018, 6, 507

TOTAL OVER THE AVERAGE LIFETIME OF A PERSON (81.6 years)

412,000 -

11. The Trance

FILM: Grass blown around in a storm

Fx Distortion

- I am in a trance
- I am with Marmaduke
- The shroud has begun to lift
- It is a mysterium tremendum
- I demand a tartan rug to sit on
- I demand a macaroon
- I demand to dance
- I demand a purple linen suit
- I demand a liquation of limoncello
- I demand a wide brimmed lace hat
- I demand an aquamarine kitten to sit upon my lap
- I demand the Queen's cavalry
- I demand the Sergeant at Arms
- I demand a 17 hands white stallion
- I demand lilac petals
- I demand rose petal
- I demand gold
- I demand
- Ah the stallion enters

Ah the gold arrives

Ah the rose and lilac petals fall

12. Surfacing

FILM: the Sea

One day you come up

You surface

You wake with energy in the morning

You don't know why

The world looks bright

It looks optimistic

It looks full of things to enjoy

You blow the water from your lungs

Your nose

From the bottom of your intestines

And there you are

Yourself

Oxygenated

Breathing

On land

And you didn't know

How you got into the sea

How you walked into the marsh

How you slid into the mist

How you fell from the cliff

How the forest surrounded you How the river came to envelop you How the motorway ran through you How the precinct crowded you out How you got back to the bank Where before there was no bank No mooring And when you do moor You say to yourself As you place a tentative foot on land As your eyes bend towards the stability of your surroundings As your hands touch stones That now seem solid You say So this is the puzzle Not death Or even dying But Life.

13. I came to a stile near a hedge

FILM: Walking towards a stile near a hedge

Fx. The child speaks

Out in the woods

A woman climbed over a fence

She walked over cautiously on tiptoes

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With her hands together And started to speak. She pushed her hair with her own hands And fell to her knees

14. The Great Journey

FILM: Walking through the woods

I cast myself

Into the great journey

Immersed myself in

The great works

Communed with the poets, the philosophers, the writers

Thought about whom they have

Considered

Their ideas

A tapestry of thinking

A cloth of thought

An outfit of philosophies

I have come to understand how the human heart is made

Its ventricles and pounding chambers

Its valves and arteries

Its lilac blood

I have understood that

To be human

To glimpse the essence of all things Requires the heart To bear great tests And I have passed these tests I HAVE BORNE MY OWN HEART I have journeyed to Sit at the feet of the great minds To find There is no Explanation Not for the sparrow in the bushes Not for the jackdaw on the path Not for the railway line that passes through Not for the pressure on my skin Not for one wide eyed glance Not for One Inhalation <u>15. Breath</u>

Credits

16. Suicide numbers