

P F — a Dialogue about Something

Abstract

In this dialogue P F and Jeito talk about nothing and something.

P F. Yes.

Jeito. ?

P F. You wanted to see me?

Jeito. ...

P F. Can I sit down?

Jeito. ...

P F. Tell me. What is the matter?

Jeito. Yes. Tell me.

P F. Are you sad?

Jeito. Perhaps.

P F. So. Tell me now. What is the matter?

Jeito. I wanted to tell you something. You are a hard man to reach. I think that makes me a bit sad.

P F. How come ?

Jeito. People listens to you.

P F. Yes. It's hard to listen to the people that lives. Yes. Its hard to hold the traditions of the past. Yes. It's hard to listen to the coming generations.

Jeito. I'm here for you. You have waited for me to start all over.

P F. Let's go to our inner room.

Jeito. Yes.

P F. We are there.

Jeito. I'm afraid. It's so big.

P F. It is as big as it is scary.

Jeito. I was afraid you would say that.

P F. ?

Jeito. You don't know what I mean?

P F. Give me a second.

Jeito. ...

P F. God is not there.

Jeito. God is there.

P F. You're right.

Jeito. God is not *it*.

P F. I'm with you.

Jeito. God is something.

P F. God is everything.

Jeito. Yes. God is also *nothing*.

P F. And everything.

Jeito. Help me. Please. Sorry.

P F. I love you. Please. How can I help you?

Jeito. I'm so afraid. The vastness. It's hanging over my head. Am I going mad?

P F. [Puts his right hand on Jeito's head.] My son. Let's sit together. Side by side. Take a seat. I'll sit next to you.

Jeito. [Sits.]

P F. How does it feel?

Jeito. Better.

P F. It's all here. The craziness. The hope. The blessing. The loneliness. The friendship. Everything is here. Can you feel it?

Jeito. I was so afraid.

P F. You felt lonely. God is here. God is everywhere. Remember?

Jeito. Yes. I do.

P F. We have a mission. We all have a mission. To help our fellow brothers and sisters to remember. Please. Help me.

Jeito. Can I do more?

P F. Please. Remember. Please help our fellow brothers and sisters to remember.

Jeito. You helped me.

P F. Yes.

Jeito. ...

P F. Is there another matter?

Jeito. I'm falling. But who is falling? Who am I?

P F. Physically, psychologically, or spiritually?

Jeito. ...

P F. Are ready to deal with that? Are you ready?

Jeito. I know?

P F. Yes.

Jeito. I think I am a tool. For something greater.

P F. ...

Jeito. ...

P F. ...

Jeito. You scare me.

PF. Wait. I'll help you. Am I a tool?

Jeito. Can't see how you could be.

P F. And.

Jeito. We are the same?

P F. If so?

Jeito. Thank you.

P F. We're all the same.

Jeito. I said that.

PF. I know.

Jeito. [Falls to his knees.]

P F. I know.

Jeito. I have tried to reach you.

P F. You have *wished* to reach me. I was with you when you said it.

Jeito. But. I don't believe in you?

P F. Neither do I.

Jeito. We're all the same.

PF. [Falls to sleep.]