



Elias Reichel

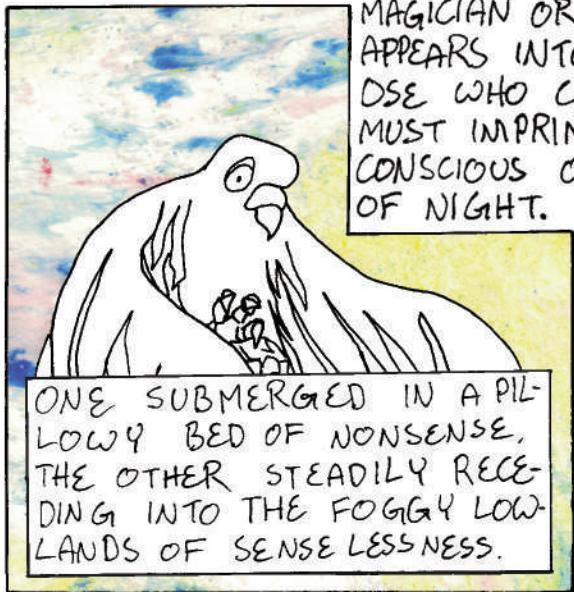
Tobias Wrästing &  
Goodwin  
in

# DIALECTICAL PASSIONS



FOR THE PURPOSES OF THIS STORY A DREAM IS AN EXPERIENCE LIKE ANY OTHER. THE POTENCY OF A DREAM IS DETERMINED BY ITS LUCIDITY, WHERE LUCIDITY IS AN AWARENESS OF THE DREAM'S UNREALITY. UNREALITY IS THE ABSENCE OF CONSEQUENCE. INCONSEQUENTIALLY IS A CONSEQUENCE OF EPHMERALITY. EPHMERALITY IN ANY GIVEN MOMENT IS AN ABSURDITY. SO IT IS THAT ABSURDITY IS CAUSE FOR LUCIDITY AND THAT THE SLEEPLESS PIGEON IS THE SLEEPSIEST. AS THE

MAGICIAN OR PAINTER DISAPPEARS INTO DREAM, THOSE WHO CAN'T SLEEP MUST IMPRINT THEIR UNCONSCIOUS ONTO THE VOID OF NIGHT.



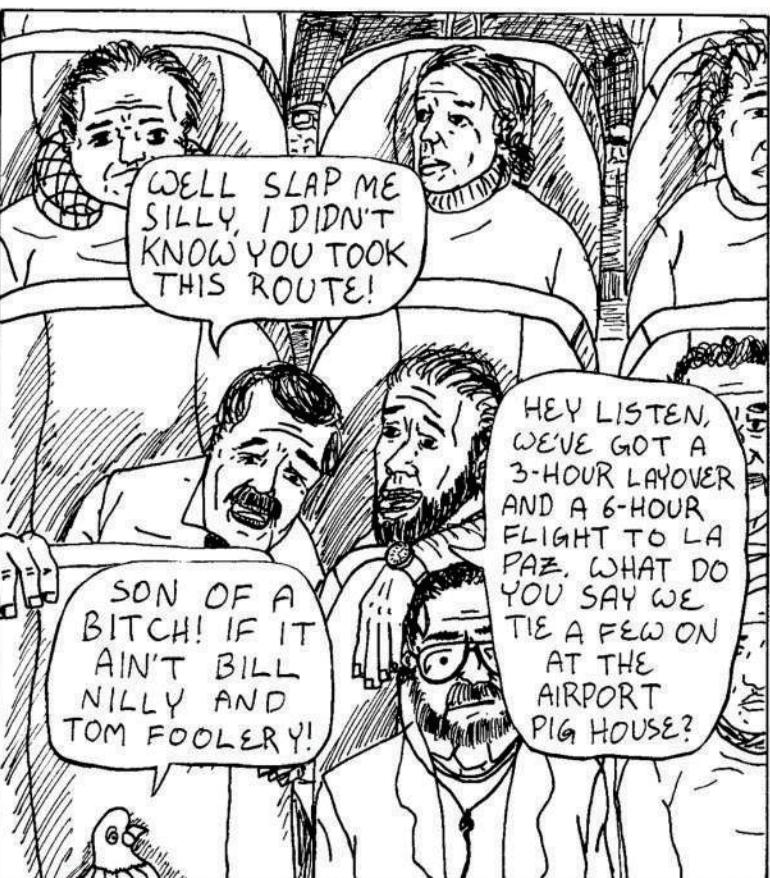
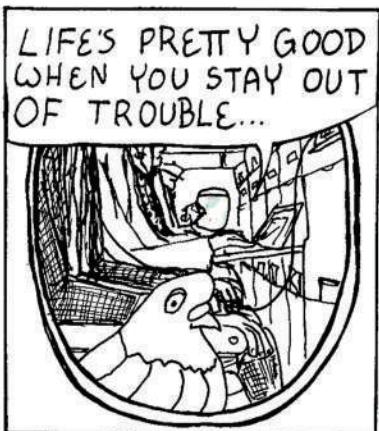
ONE SUBMERGED IN A PILLOWY BED OF NONSENSE, THE OTHER STEADILY RECEIVING INTO THE FOGGY LOWLANDS OF SENSELESSNESS.



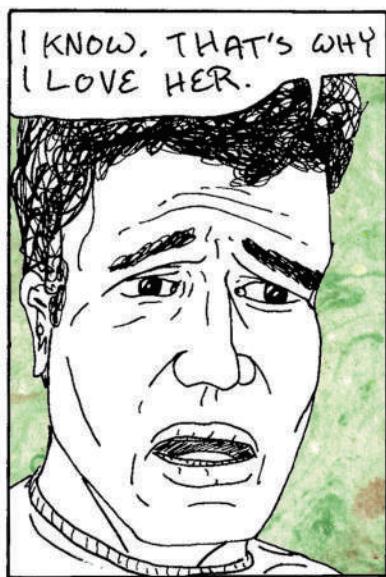
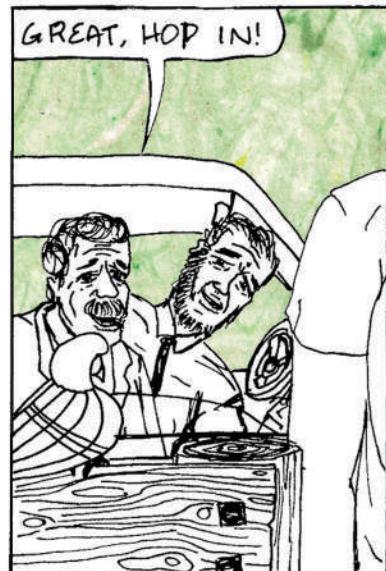
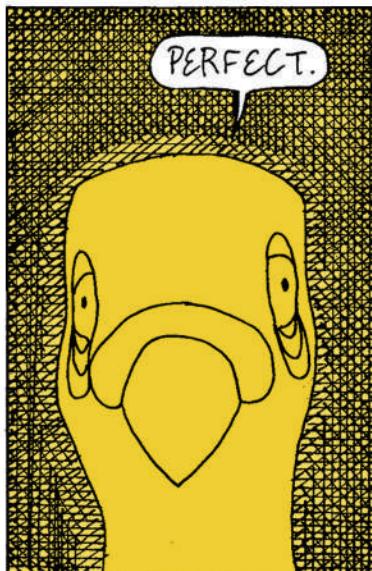
TONIGHT TWO PIGEONS WILL MEET IN A EUPHORIC DAZE.

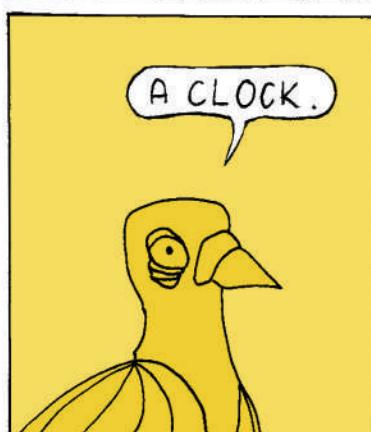
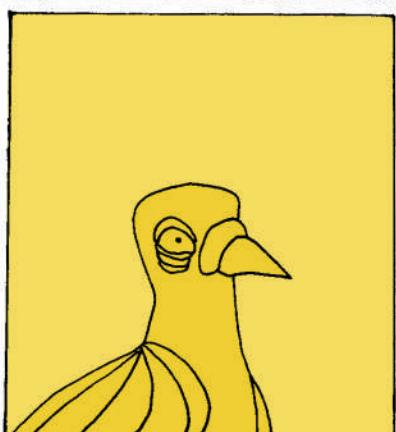
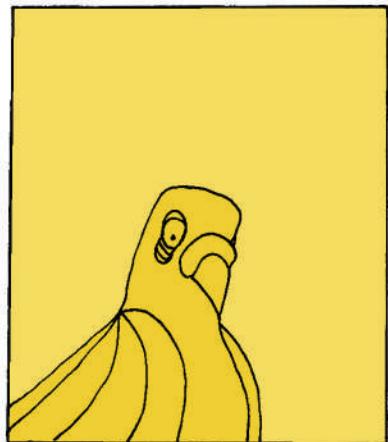


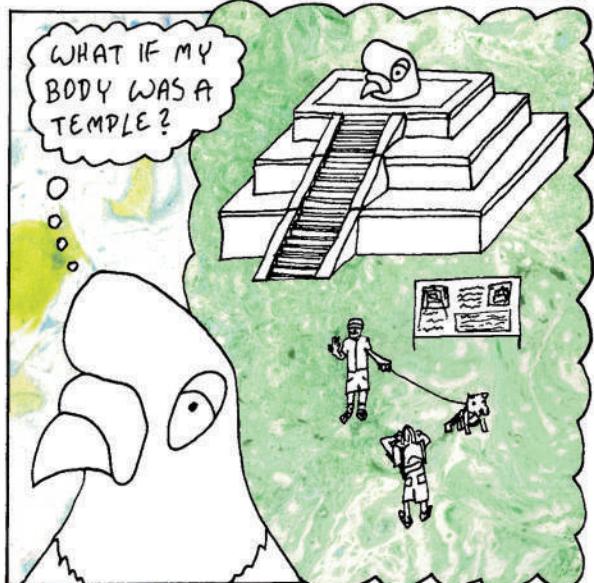
A STROLL MIGHT DO ME GOOD.

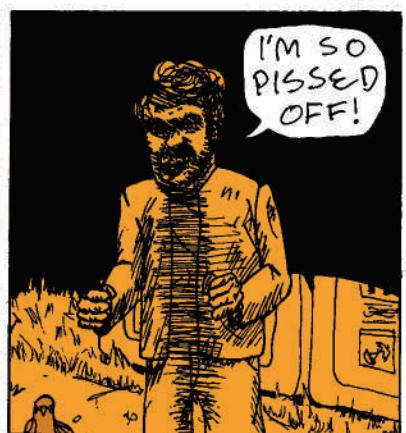
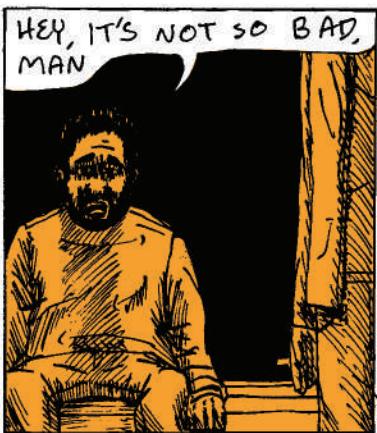


DON'T WANNA HAVE A RUN-IN WITH THE NIGHT BIRDS.

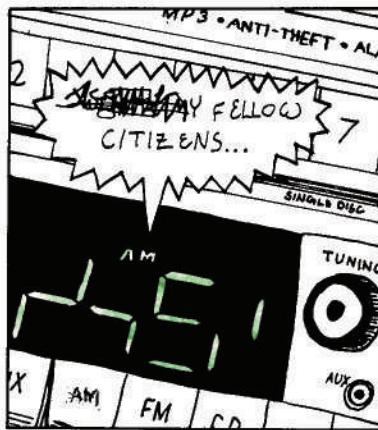
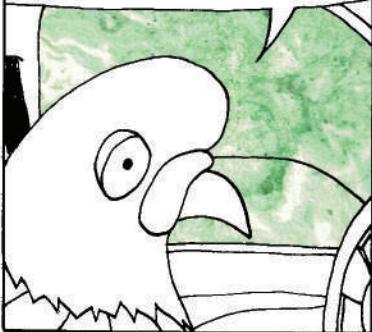








I'M SURE THERE'S SOMETHING I'M FORGETTING.

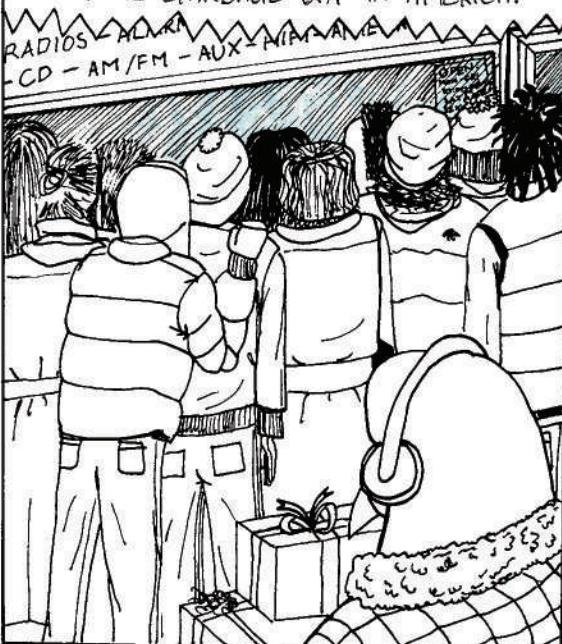


IT IS MY PRIVILEGE TO ADDRESS YOU WITH PRIDE AND CONVICTION ON THIS DAY...

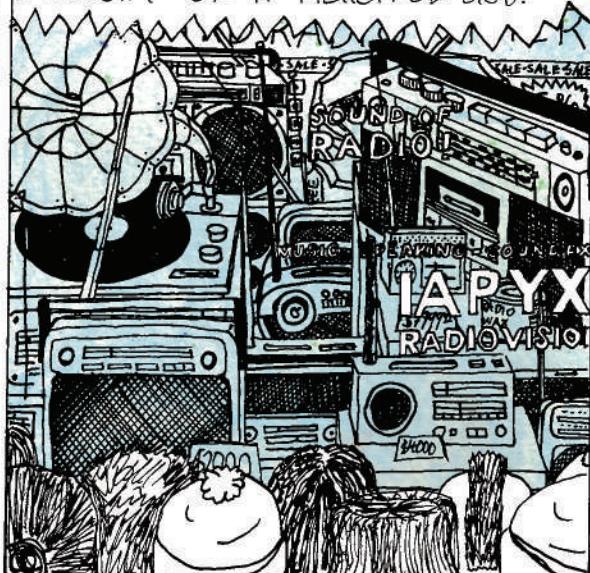


AN OCCASION FOR WHICH WE PATIENTLY TOIL ALL SEVEN BEAUTIFUL DAYS OF OUR TERRIFIC WEEK. THAT OPPORTUNE MOMENT HAS ARRIVED, LADIES, GENTLEMEN, FAMILIES LISTENING OR WATCHING, AT HOME OR AWAY...

TODAY IS GARBAGE DAY IN AMERICA.

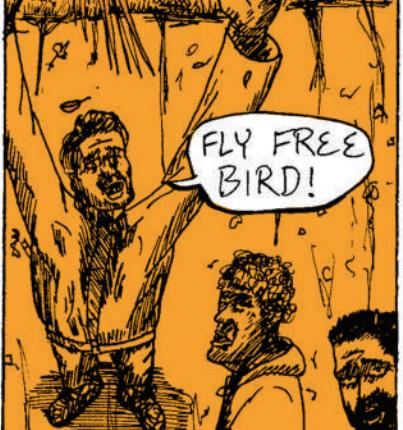
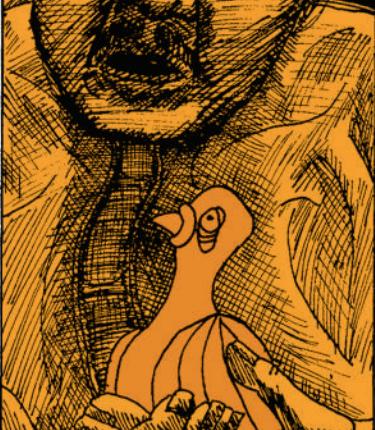
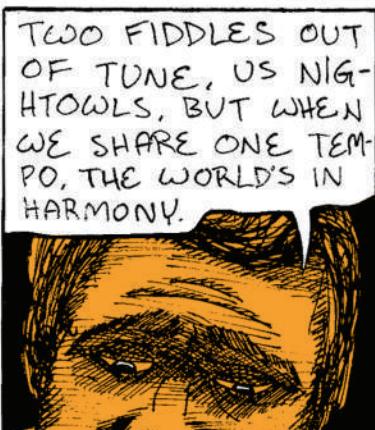
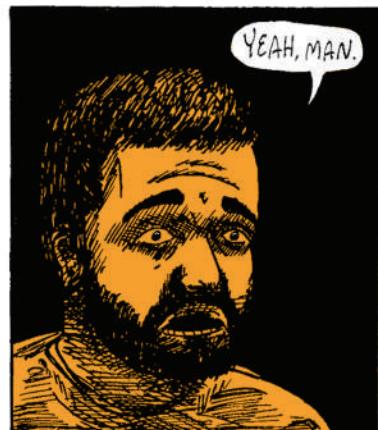
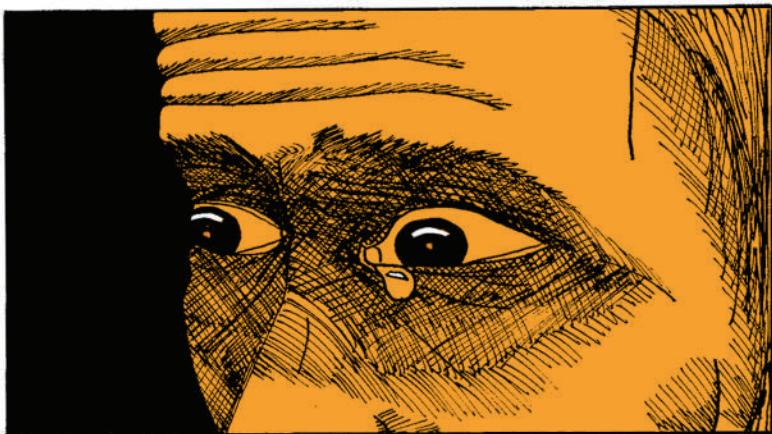


WHEN OUR HUMBLE WARRIORS OF WASTE MANAGEMENT RISE WITH THE YAWNING SUN TO WRESTLE THE TREMENDOUS SHAME OF OUR CONSUMPTION INTO SUBMISSION AND WRANGLE IT ACROSS THE NATION, INTO THE GRAND CRACKS AND CREVICES LEFT BEHIND IN ITS SURFACE WITH THE GRACE AND FORTHUGHT OF A MERCIFUL GOD.



INDEED ANOTHER STORIED DAY TO REMEMBER IN OUR COMPELLING HISTORY OF MEMORABLE DAYS. TO OUR BRAVE GARBAGE MARSHALS I SAY ON THIS GREAT DAY OF RENEWELL: YOU ARE BEAUTIFUL, AND SO ARE YOUR FAMILIES.

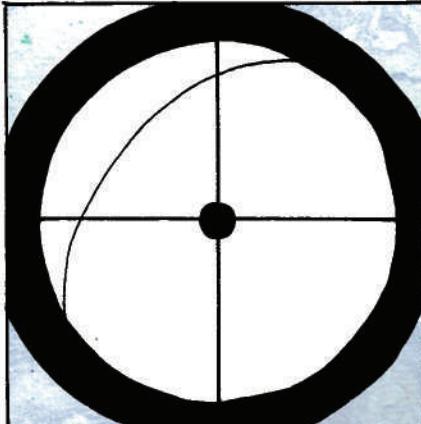
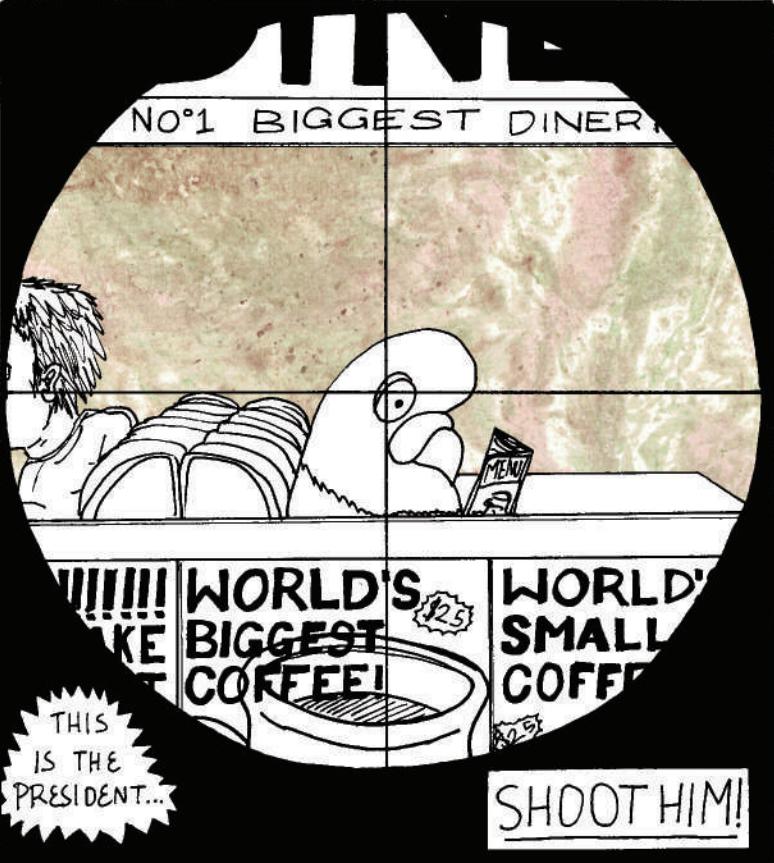
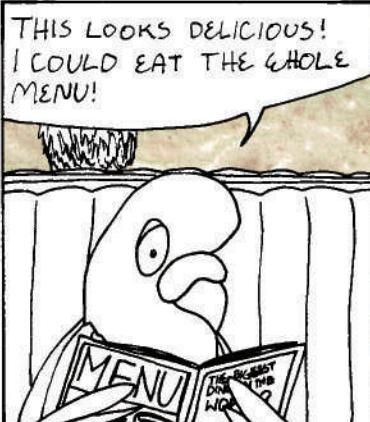
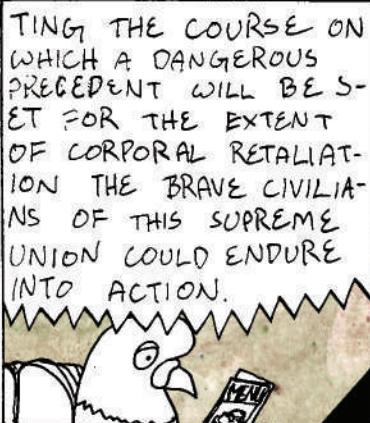
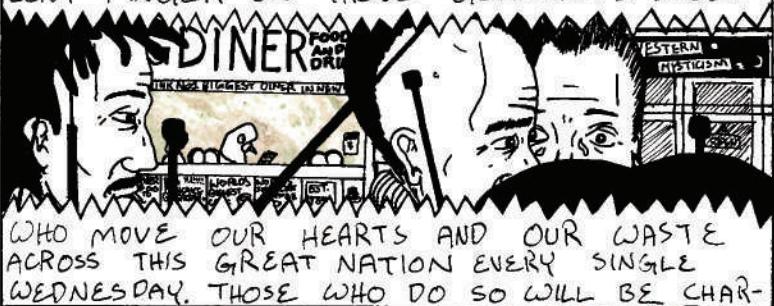


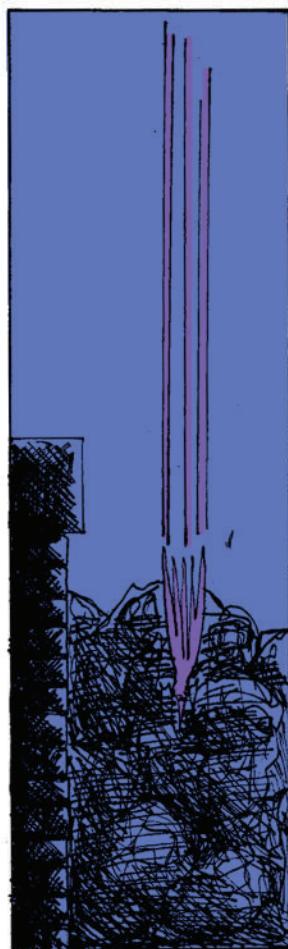


THIS ISN'T A DISCOTEC!  
GET YOUR OWN RADIOS!



FUELLED BY ENVY, GREED, SLOTH, GLUTTONY, LUST, WRATH OR PRIDE SHOULD LAY A VIOLENT FINGER ON THOSE GENEROUS SOULS

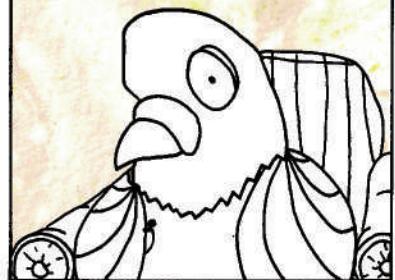
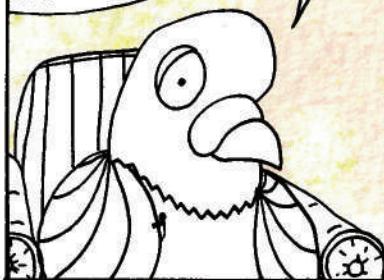




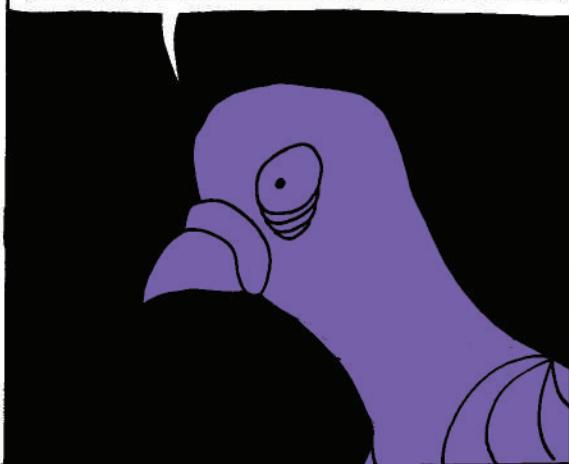
[...] WHEN THE PRESIDENT GAVE THE SHOT TO KILL ORDER MY [NAVY SEAL] TRAINING JUST KICKED IN. I'M SURE ANYONE WOULD'VE DONE THE SAME.

AND WE THANK YOU FOR THAT.

I WAS JUST DOING MY JOB MA'AM.



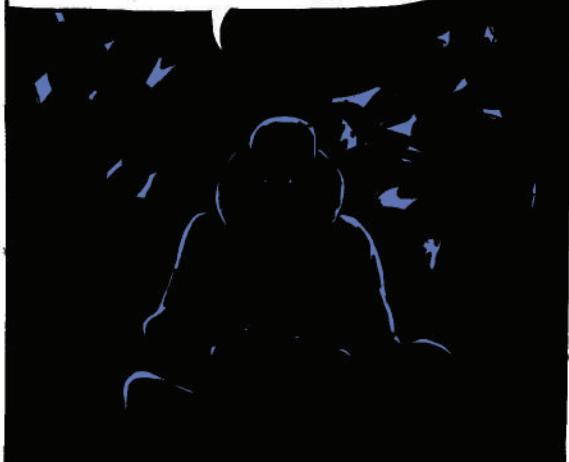
WHO GOES THERE?



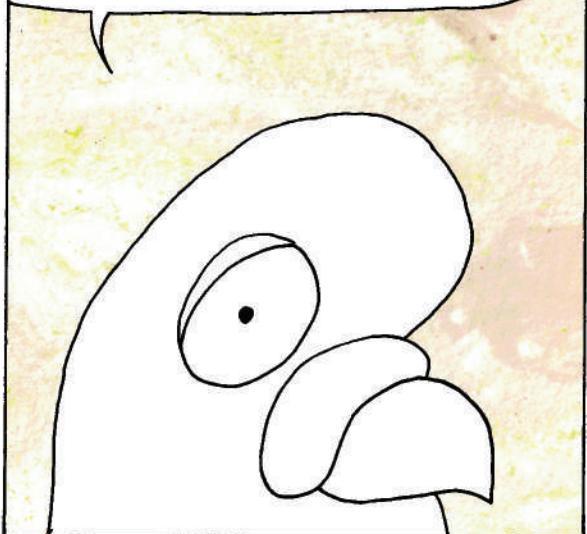
WHAT'S NEXT FOR TOBIAS WRÄSTING?



ARE YOU AMENABLE TO ADVICE FROM A FELLOW FRIEND OF THE NIGHT?



I'M GONNA KILL AGAIN.[SIC]



YOU LOOK IN WANT  
OF REST, TRAVELLER.

SHOW YOURSELF!

SITTING ALONE IN  
THE STILL OF SMA-  
LL HOURS I COUL-  
DN'T HELP BUT INT-  
RUDE ON YOUR MID-  
NIGHT MUSINGS...

I'M ARMED  
YOU KNOW!

AND YOU'RE DEAD  
WRONG.

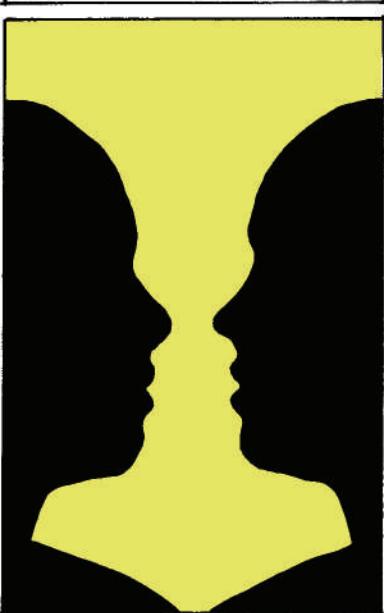
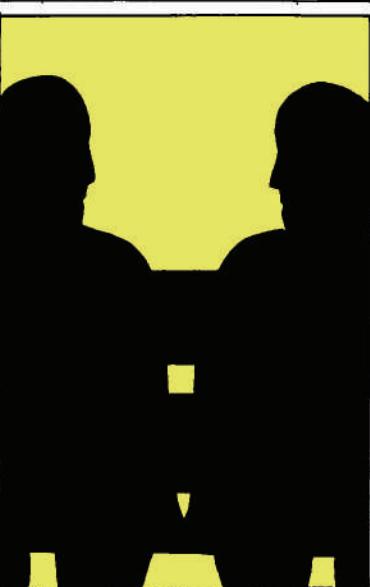
I HAVEN'T SLEPT IN TWENTY YEARS...  
AND YOU NEED TO WAKE UP!

ME? I HAVEN'T SL-  
EPT IN A SCORE.  
THAT IS TO SAY...

I'M GONNA GET YOU  
GOOD IF I EVER CA-  
TCH YOU SLEEPING!  
JUST YOU WAIT!



THERE. YOU GOT YO-  
UR PUFF PIECE.  
NOW GIVE ME THE  
VASE!

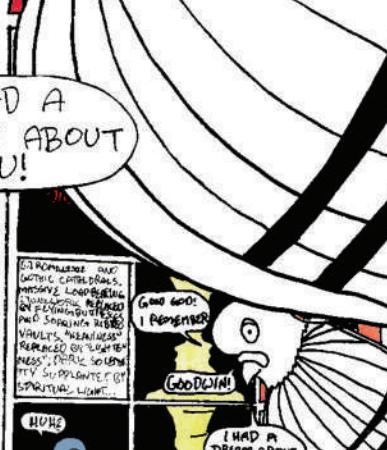


# THE CHOICE OF DEATH!!!!

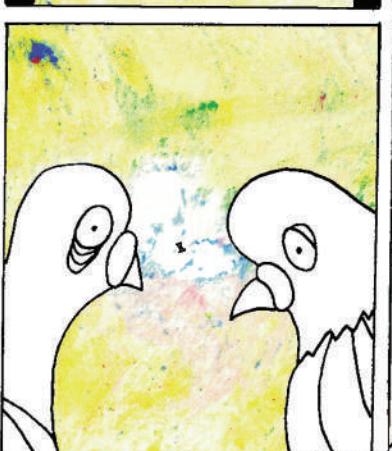
I GOTTA GET OUTTA HERE!

[...] ROMANESQUE AND GOTHIC CATHEDRALS, MASSIVE LOAD-BEARING STONWORK REPLACED BY FLYING BUTTRESSES AND SOARING RIBBED VAULTS, "HEAVINESS" REPLACED BY "LIGHTNESS"; DARK SOLEMNITY SUPPLANTED BY SPIRITUAL LIGHT...

HUH?



WHAT?



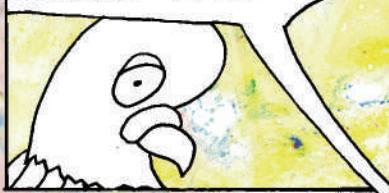
WE WOULD BE FOOLS, HOWEVER, TO IMAGINE THAT CATHEDRAL BUILDINGS ARE ANY LESS LOAD-BEARING. GOTHIC STRUCTURES DO NOT NEGATE WEIGHT, THEY ALTER HOW IT IS STRUCTURALLY TRANSFERRED.  
-GAIL DAY (DIALECTICAL PASSIONS)

WE HAVE TO MOVE QUICK!



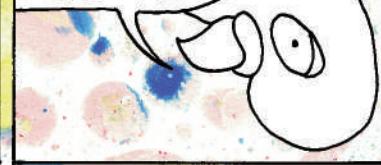
EVERY MINUTE OF DREAM TIME IS NO TIME IN REAL TIME!

WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT? HAVE I BEEN DREAMING THIS WHOLE TIME?



NO. WHEN YOU WAKE UP, THE NIGHT BIRDS WILL KILL YOU.

THE DREAM WORLD IS FASTENED INTO PLACE BY 8 PRINCIPLES; 8 DEGREES OF REALITY...



26 PROMISES BETWEEN THIS WORLD AND OURS, 54 WORLDS...



WE'RE BROTHERS IN THIS WORLD, GOODWIN!

YOU'RE MY BROTHER?



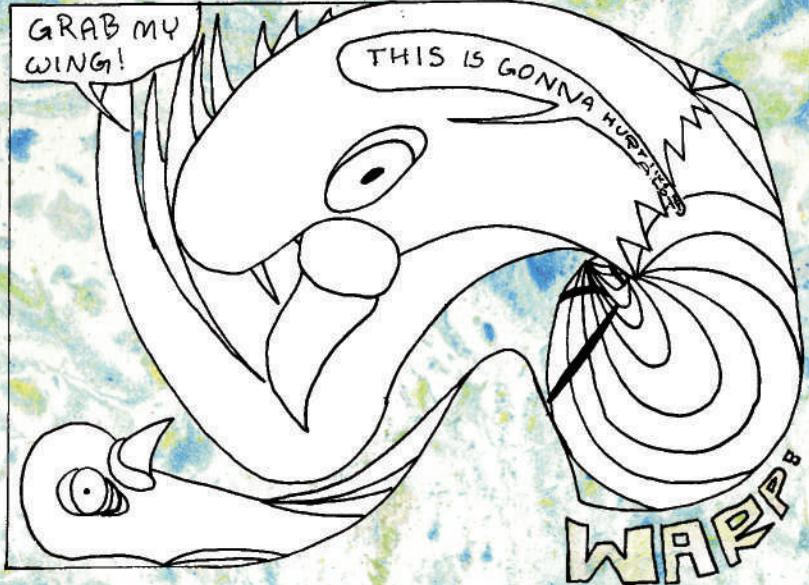
GOD IN HEAVEN! WE GOTTA GET OUTTA HERE!

I PLANTED A BOMB IN THAT VASE!



WHAT?

WHY?



HOW CONVENIENT!



YOU HAVE EVADED MY WRATH ONCE AGAIN, TOBIAS WRÄSTING! BUT MY GREED IS ONLY WAXING AND SOON YOUR DREAMS WILL BE MINE!

"CRAZY LIFE."  
-KOYAANISQATSI  
(1982)

TO BE CONTINUED...