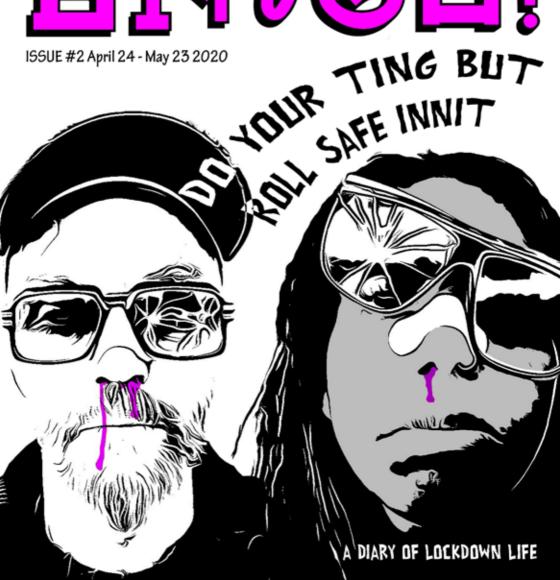
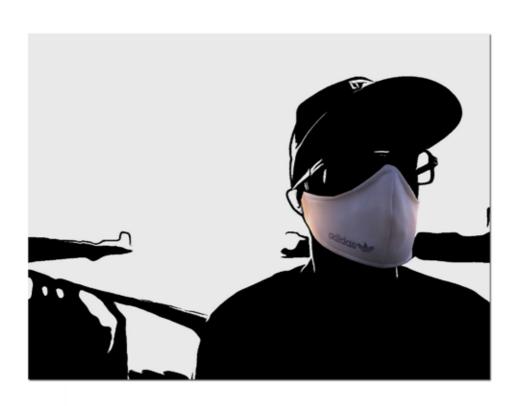
ISSUE #2 April 24 - May 23 2020





EXT _ THE PARK _ DAY

A man lies on the floor, limbs all splayed and crooked. He stares up at the sky, mouth slightly open.

The sky above is blue with wispy clauds. A slight wind blows.

A woman with a dog approaches the man. She looks down at him with a concerned expression.

W DM AN

Are you ok?

The man does not answer. He stares staight shead at the sky.

Another woman approaches with her bloke in tow. They look at woman 1 who shrugs, then down at the man.

WOMAN 1

He's not responding

A crowd begins to form around the man. He stares straight ahead at the sky, does not even seem to notice that they're there. Another woman approaches saying

DOCTOR

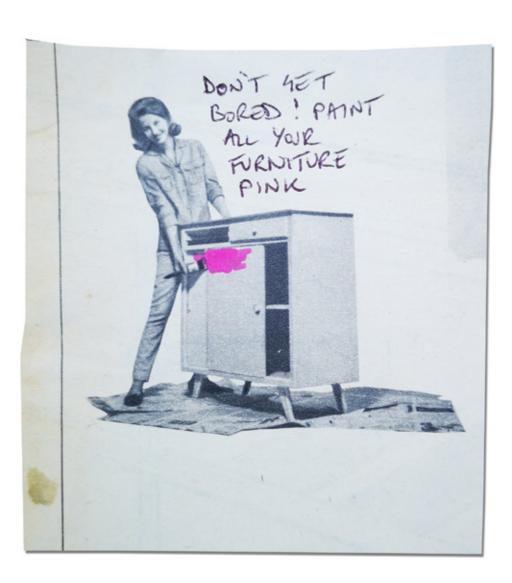
I'm a doctor

She kneels down next to the man and says

DOCTOR

Can you see me? Can you hear me?

The man stares only at the sky. The wispy clouds shift slowly. The manus sounds of the people around the man are muffled and distant. Just then the clouds begin to twist into a spiral shape like a tornado. Theytern turn black and then suddenly part to reveal simy spinning flying saucar like the ones you see in 50s B-Movies. The man's facial expression changes for the first time, forming first a frown then a gentle smile. The crowd all look up...





I knew the first time I was gonna say

I wanna see into the future

would be in an apocolypse

I knew the first time I was gonna say

I wanna pluck your back hair

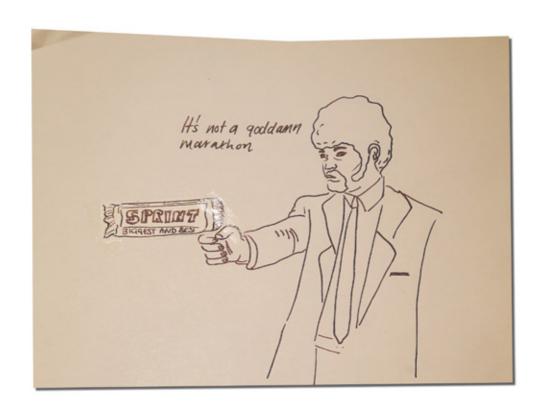
would be in an apocolypse

I knew the first time I was gonna say

I wanna bite your eyeball

would be in an apocolypse





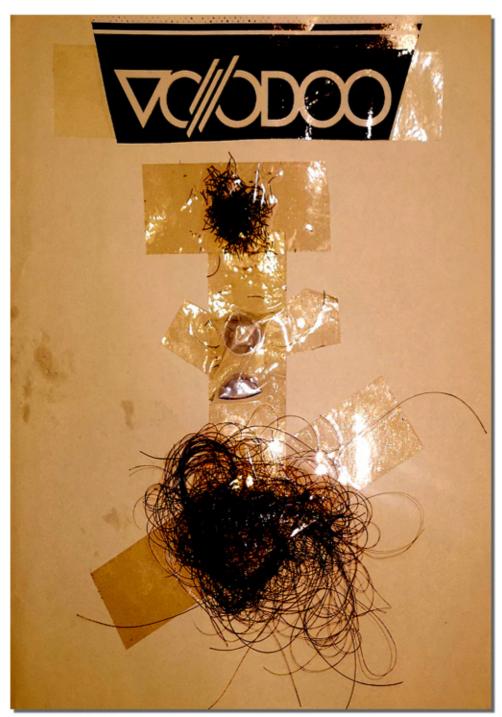




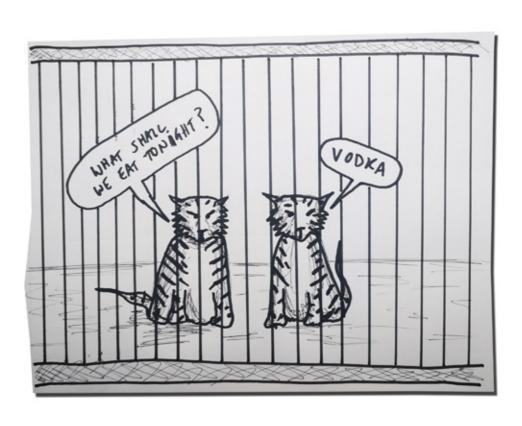


JEEZUS FUCKING CHRIST
CAN WE PLEASE BREAK
SOME RULES SOON
AND YES I AM AWARE
THAT I AM SHOUTING

XXX









INT - THE TIGER CAGE - EVENING

Two tigers sit next to one another in a small cage.

TIGER 1

Bingo?

Tiger 2

Fuck off Dave

Tiger 1

Ah Bingo don't be like that, I only asked if you wanted to watch Love Island with me again tonight.

Tiger 2

No Dave. I do not want to watch fucking Love Island.

Tiger 1

Oh ok then ... you mind if I do?

Tiger 2 turns to look Tiger 1 directly in the fface.

Tiger 2

Dave you are fuckingumbelievable.
We're tigers. We don't have a TV
and even if we did, have you seen
the size of this shitty fucking cage.
A TV in here? Would I be supposed
to sit in the corner and look the
other way? Stuff my ears with dung?

Tigar 2 turns back to look straight ahead again. A beat.

Tiger 1

OK. I hear ya... (another beat)
So... what do you want to wanthexxxwatch?

Tiger 2

I want to watch you get your head stomped in by that elephant over there

Tigor 1

Bingot



THINGS I WOULD LIKE TO DO TODAY

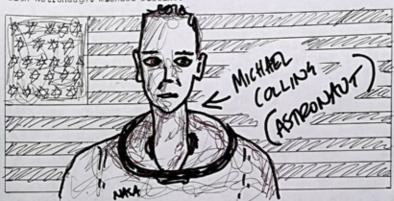
- 1. Go to a cafe and order a cup of coffee
- 2. Buy a new hat in an actual shop
- 3. Drive to London in my car
- 4. Climb over your back fence
- 5. Press my face against your window until you saw me and screamed
- 6. Help calm you down with an avocado oil massage
- 7. Hide in your wardrobe when you left the room
- 8. Stay there for 15 minutes whilst you try to find me
- Jump out and make a very loud noise when finally you look for me in the wardrobe
- 10. Promise not to do it again, then do it again (this time under the bed)
- 11. Go out with you to a cocktail bar under an old butchers shop in Soho
- 12. Decide, on a whim, to blow a bunch of cash on a five star hotel in Mayfair.
- 13. Pay extra for a late checkout





HEROES OF LOCKDOWN CULTURE PART 1 - MICHAEL COLLINS

Yes yes the NHS bla bla bla (NB1 belbs), this month we want to celebrate the real heroes of the lockdown; the pioneers who paved the way, starting with Astronaught Michael Collins.



In 1969 Michael Collins was the Apollo 11 command module pilot who orbited the moon solo whilst Neil Armstrong and Buzz Aldrin grabbed the limelight by becoming the first and second human beings to land on the surface of the moon.

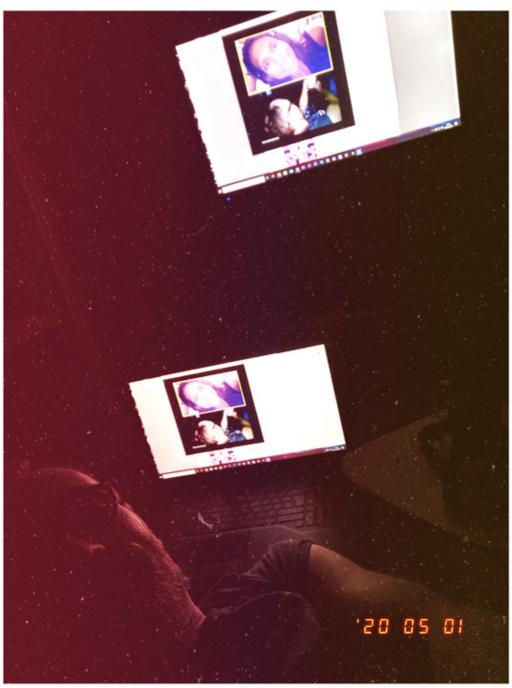
Whilst Buzz and Neil posed with flags and bounced around like loons for the TV cameras Mike remained abourd the command module, spending 48 minutes of each orbit on the far side of the moon out of sight and radio contact. In these moments he was literally the furthest human from planet Earth in the most profound solitude any creature has ever experienced.

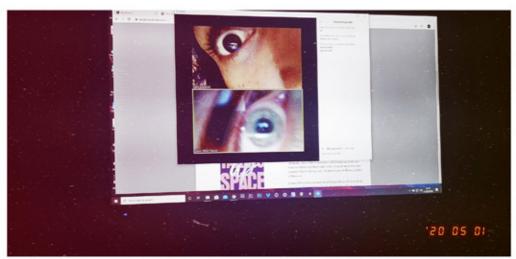
in a 2009 interview Collins said "solitude was reinforced by the fact that radio contact with the Earth abruptly cut off at the instant I disappearded ***** behind the moon. I was alone then, truly alone, and absolutely isolated from any known life. If a count were taken at that time it would be three billion plus two over on the other side of the moon, and one plus God knows what on this side".

Michael Collins ... we salute you.



BULLSHIT BINGO

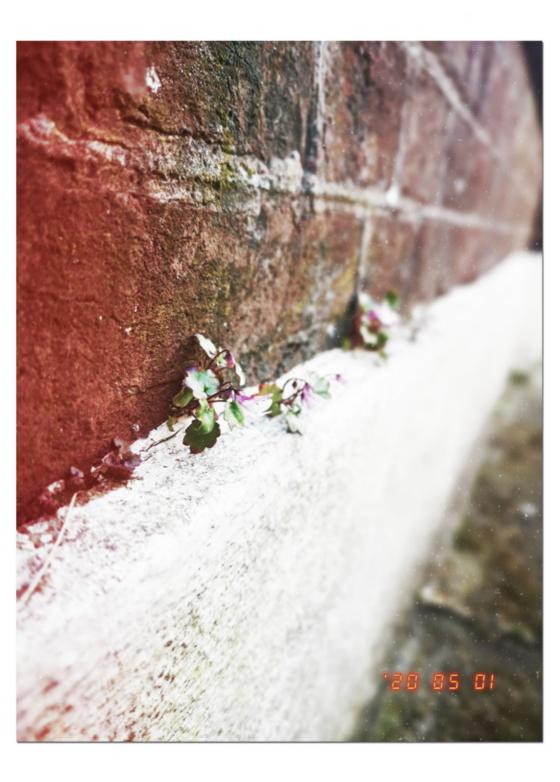




WE PELL ASLEEP TOGETHER ON ZOOM



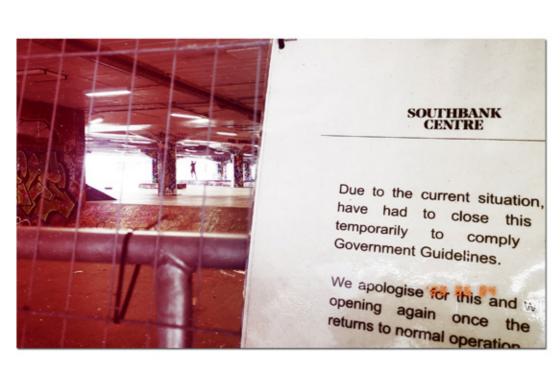








IP QUEUING IS THE NEW NORMAL I MAY HAVE TO STARVE



INT & PRISON CELL (SOLITARY CONFINEMENT WING)- DAY

A woman sits alone on a concrete bed, she is hugging her arms around her legs and rocking back and forth. Suddenly she remembers something and looks up. She stares into the middle distance.

Her face is expressionless. She breaks the moment and looks down to the ground, then, as if granting herself permission she looks back up to stare into the middle distance again, this time she is fully committed.

Her eyes soften as she remembers. She cocks her head slightly sideways at an angle. She frowns and then, slowly, she smiles.

PRISONER (whispered)
Bingo...

Sounds from the corridor beyond the heavy steel to door wake her out of the memory. She slooks across to the door and then hugs her face into her knees. She begins rocking again.

Almost silently, a folded note appears from under the cell door. The prisoner does not notice. Beyond the crack beneath the door from where the note was pushed are the shadows of a person's feet. They linger. There is a wery quiet knock at the door and then the shadows leave.

The prisoner looks up. Sees the note. Frowns.

PRISONER Bingo?



LEAKE STREET TUNNEL





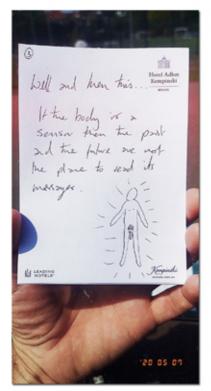
LEAKE STREET TUNNEL



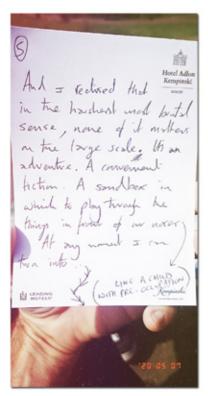
SOUTHWARK















I dreamt we were trapped in an slevator with a huge alligator. It was the elevator alligator. It wanted to eat us. We threw rocks at it until it got out at the ground floor. Then we felt bad so we wrote it a song.

ARRIGARE

Sitting in an elevator all alone and agitated elevator alligator couldn't help what nature made him a carnivore with ugly skin

His reputation spread so fast that now the humans take the stairs elevator alligator couldn't help what nature made him a carnivore with ugly skin and now we feel a little sorry for



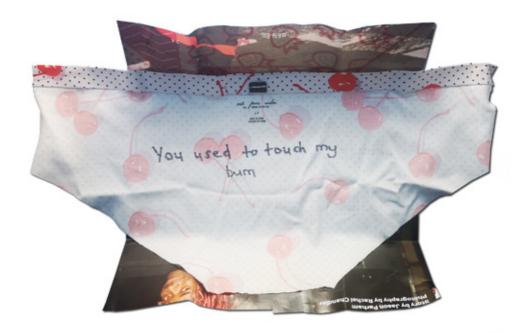






NEW BRIGHTBLACK LONGBOARD







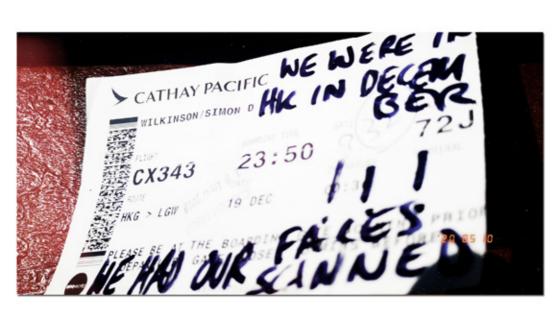
PLAG YANKERS 1

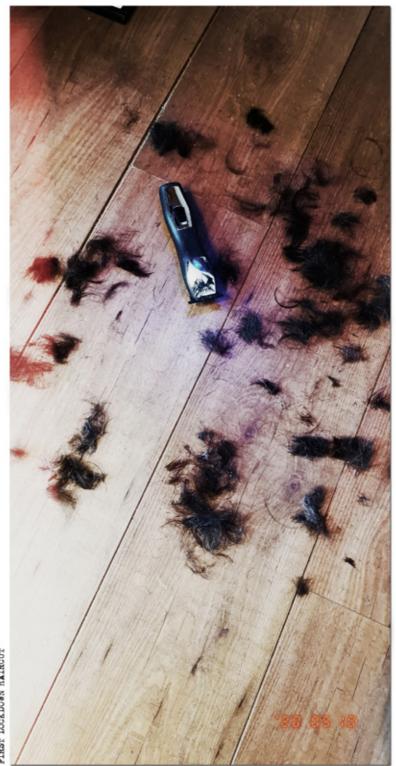












PIRST LOCKDOWN HAIRCUT



I LOVE YOU, , EVEN WHEN YOURE BUSTIN' MY RALLS





A Unique and Spectacular Moment WOPEN IN4 To

Festival - Kilowatt, Via Castiglione 134 - Bologna Eleryone

Eleryone

Eleryone

Eleryone

Eleryone

Eleryone

Eleryone

Eleryone

ALC OVER THE WORLD

HAKING UP WITH YOU

It took a while but eventually the signal got through. To be precise it took two years and thirty-eight days. He died when I was sixteen and finally broke through whatever barriers dead people get tangled up in part way through my 18th year. Don't worry by the way, this isnt't going to be depressing. this is a happy story.

On the evening in question I was reading in bed in my room in the halls of residence at university. Actually it was somebody else's room. I was living in a shared room and hated it so whenever a friend went home for the weekend I'd borrow their place to get some privacy. Anyway, the point is, he did well to find me.

It was late and the doorbell rang, I went down the stairs to deal with it, opened the door and there he was in a heavy overcoat. There was no measuring what came next. I threw myself at him, arms wrapped all the way around his body and I wailed. He held me tight saying "ssshhh it's ok" until my stupid crying slowed some then he pushed me forward and held me by the shoulders. We both knew he was dead, there seemed little point in dwelling on that fact so I asked him where he'd been instead.

"you'll never believe it" he said "there are aliens out there, for real". He was smiling.

"aliens?"

"yes, I ride with them now"

I invited him in but he told me he couldn't. He had to

"I just wanted to share a few things with you" he said.

"ok"

"Don't let your shyness stop you from doing things ok?"

"ok"

"Is that it?"

"Yes, that's it... Well goodbye then"

"Goodbye Grandad"

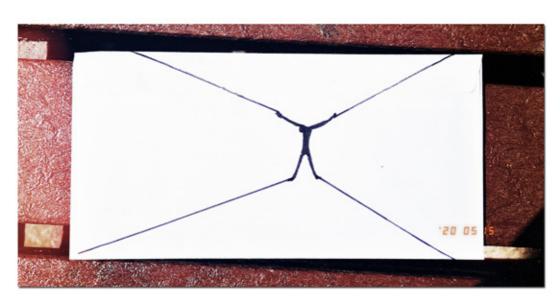
And he was gone, off withm the aliens.

THISISAHARDTHINGTOSAY I AMSTRUGGLING
TODAYANDITISNOTINM YNATURE TOADMITSUCH
HTHINGSSOI'M GOING TOBURYITINA CUBEOFW
ORDS IUNDERSTAND THE POLARBEARISAWING
UDLEYZOOWHENIWASAKID I FEELLIKESWAYI
NGM YHEADFROMSIDE TOSIDELIKE THE REISNO
WHERE TORUNFROM THE SMALLNESSOFITALLAN
DIFEELSELFISHANDS TUPIDJUSTWRITING TH
ATDOWN THE REISNOTHING ON THE HORIZONFO
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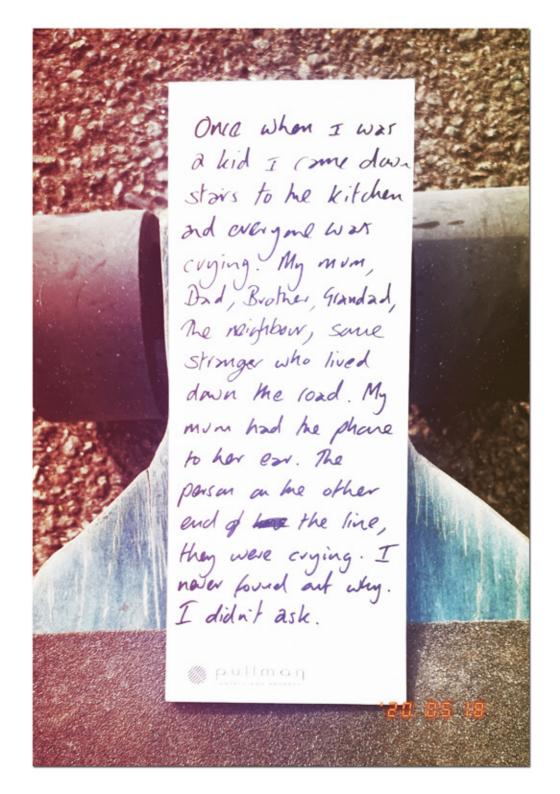








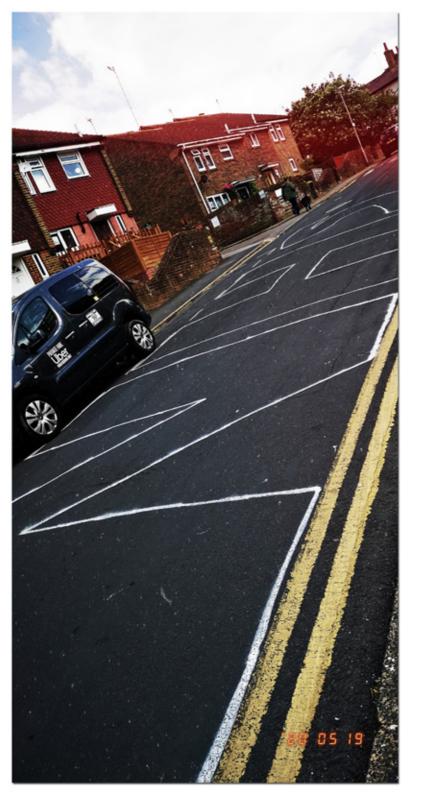












EXT - THE DEEAN - DAY

A humpback whale hangs in the deep blue of the ocean.

WHALE

She waits. The sun shimmers on the surface of the water above.

She is about to reply but a bubble of trapped air in her gut escapes causing her to pucker her lips and the sound comes out wrong...

WHALE

B ...

Her large eye widens. She winks blinks... then thinks...

WHALE

B . . .

Her brow furrows, she stares into the middle distance then, with Purpose, puckers her lips again.

WHALE

B ...

Her large eye widens again, a sort of smile crosses her face. She Puckers.

WHALE

Bingo...

She thinks, then speaks again, louder.

WHALE

BINGO!

WHALE2

Whhhhaaaaaddddtttthhhhee eeeeeeeeffffffuuuuugggg gggwwwaaaaassssssttttthh hhhhaaaaaaatttttt;



BRIGHTON BEACH



CHIPS N BOOZE SUNSET DATE



9 Months ago
we were in uncle
Mings and
Swimming with
Shavks in Bas
Byron
XXX

I knew the first time I was gonna say I missed you was in an apocolypse













www.BRiGHT-BLACK.org