

We're at Jake's apartment  
This apartment is a warehouse  
Refitted to be livable  
Modern  
Cool  
Warehouse windows  
He has three dogs  
One is so beautiful I have a hard time looking at him  
It's like if I look at his face too hard, I am confronted with the idea that something this beautiful could exist  
And it starts reshaping my entire reality to make me feel as though nothing I've ever seen that's beautiful is beautiful, nothing extraordinary extraordinary, nothing brave brave  
This dog's face is the only true thing I have ever seen and the rest of my life is just a baker's potato  
The second dog is small and nervous, one of those shaking dogs, anxious, that makes you afraid that if you don't focus on it, you might squeeze this dog to its death  
It barks at me and jumps up on me and I pat it and it likes it but it bares its teeth at me  
Growls as I pat it, but if I stop, it nudges my hand to continue  
I think of the directors that tell me you can only play one objective at once  
This dog proves this wrong  
This dog lives its whole life in opposition  
This dog makes me exhausted to look at  
If this dog was a human, it would be pouring sweat, screaming, running naked down the street, banging its head against the pavement  
The third dog sleeps in a pile  
This dog is surprised by nothing, disturbed by nothing  
Jake says "he gets up once a day and drinks his body weight in water then goes back to sleep"  
That is more than I accomplish most days

There is a piano in the house and I think of how it got in there

Neighbours come and go  
I feel like we are in a different decade  
I have no idea who this person is anymore  
He offers everyone drinks  
He is surprised by nothing

The gang is all together now  
And we leave  
Leave the dogs  
Bundle up

Jake says we have to be quiet right here  
The owner is across the alley  
He's at a big garage door now  
And he slides it open  
Stands there with his shoulder propping it up  
As we all climb inside  
It's dark  
And three of us have lights  
Not me  
That's about a quarter of us  
The room is filled with rolling chairs  
There must be hundreds  
We run through it screaming

We get to the set of a jail scene  
And we climb inside the cells  
It feels like we're waiting for others to join us  
And Vivian is gone  
Screaming and laughing at us  
And we are running to find her  
We are split up  
Some people are worried about this  
Brian runs and I am running after him and I realize I have to keep on his heels because otherwise  
I will be lost  
And I have no light

We make our way to the courtroom  
This part is lit up  
Completely  
And perfectly  
By who?  
And why?  
Brian lights a joint  
He puts the cherry in his mouth and blows the smoke through the joint and into our mouths  
Mouths an inch apart  
As we inhale  
Jakob takes more than anyone  
And they laugh  
Vivian is sitting on the edge of the judge's table  
Drinking from a bottle

We climb to the roof now  
There is a metal tube  
Like a barrel  
But hollow  
Jake says that Peter invented a game  
Where we balance on the tube  
And they take turns  
Jake balancing  
Jake and Jakob  
Daniel climbs through while someone is on top  
Brian runs backwards  
And leaps off  
The tube races towards the edge of the roof  
And he grabs it just in time  
He dives over it  
Gliding  
He is reckless and graceful  
Delicate  
Vivian runs and trips over a bar  
And falls  
Flat on her face

Some people are climbing a billboard  
I hang onto a pole  
The metal is cold on my hand  
Stephen and I look at each other  
Neither of us wants to climb  
The ladder is small

Most people go to the first level  
As tall as a short house  
Above the roof  
Looking out over the highway  
The city  
Brian climbs the back of the billboard  
Swinging his body to impossible passes and positions  
He climbs to a railing and is balancing on it  
A storey above the roof  
No one is watching him but me  
And he doesn't know I'm watching  
He is doing this for no one  
For him  
No ego, just exploration  
"Our bodies are meant to climb  
We have to do this to stay alive"  
He says something like this later  
Buzzing with adrenaline  
I climb to the first level  
A leap of faith to step around onto the platform  
The fall would take you to the street  
I look up at the people on the top level  
Two storeys above me  
I feel no enjoyment from this  
Just a breath of relief when the last of us step off the ladder

We are back inside now  
There are montages of running  
Hiding  
Leaping out to scare each other  
Brian and Daniel are missing  
I run back to find them  
Kissing behind a flat  
We all laugh  
Big  
And run

I'm running through a maze of wood paneled hallways  
Someone is holding a light  
There are three of us  
I'm in front  
And I see flashes of this light to let me know where to run  
The light bounces on the floor and I see there is a stairwell opening up before me  
I stop a few steps from falling  
The stairwell is a dead end  
We get lost  
Again

Most of us find each other and I sit in a booth  
As though pulled from a restaurant  
They pile in  
The rest of us  
Mostly  
Brian and Daniel are missing  
No one wonders where, but we don't say it out loud

Some of us light cigarettes  
I don't  
We are exhausted  
Jakob picks a spring off the table and gives it to me  
"For your jewelry" he says

When we are all met, we grab rolling chairs from the first room  
And launch ourselves across the building  
Into furniture  
At each other  
From pillars  
We are passing bottles  
And joints  
All of us soaring  
Across the dark dirty room

When it is time to go  
Jake props the door up on his shoulder  
"We have to be quiet right here"  
And we pile out

When we return to the dogs  
We don't talk  
There is nothing else to say  
We sit for awhile in silence  
We watch the third dog wake up and drink his water