THE MEDUSA'S HAIRDRESSER

A Job for the Angel of Death

CABELEIREIRO

The Medusa demands exclusive dedication!

ESPOSA

So exclusive that we had to come and live here,

in the middle of this mythological fauna.

MENSAGEIRO

Forgive me for coming in without thy invitation,

but the door was open.

MENSAGEIRO

The Medusa is waiting for your arrival.

MENSAGEIRO

Lovely candy apples.

You'll certainly eat them.

MENSAGEIRO

We do the math,

we project a life over the other.

We try and see ourselves

as if we were someone else.

We look for mirrors

because living is lonesome.

We seek symmetry because life is crooked and the symmetry calms us down.

So we look for what we already are,

an imaginary line, from head to toe, splits us in two equal parts.

We forget that no symmetry

is ever perfect, look!

Look, it's never perfect!

Master, my master, my guide, whom nothing has hurt, wounded, or disturbed,

safe as I am,

willingly showing your day,

natural as a day

that clears everything up,

my master, my heart has not learned your serenity, my heart is nothing.

And why have thou taken me

to the top of the hills, when I,

a child of the cities and valleys, didn't know how to breathe,

and why have thou taught me

the clarity of sight

if you couldn't teach me how to see

the soul as clear as I saw it?

My master,

my heart has not learned your serenity,

my heart is nothing, my heart is lost.

We look for facts

that repeat themselves,

a sense, an order, a pattern;

a pattern that is not...

the world is singular, you shall never divide it in equal messages.

MENSAGEIRO

Your lonesomeness and your isolation from your fellows indicate

that you wish to give up your soul

in exchange of power,

to satisfy all things

that hurt you in life, don’t you?

MENSAGEIRO

Your longing for the other world has brought in its wake an aversion to life,

so that you are on the verge of self-destruction.

And your yearning, equally obstinate, for the beauties of the world,

has led you to repeated ruin, misery and doubt.

Your mistake, my friend, was blindly following the impulse of your libido,

as a man taken by powerful and violent passion.

MENSAGEIRO

Despite your magical abilities,

your soul no longer belongs to you.

You're doomed to eternal damnation.

Your diabolic double

follows you everywhere,

destroying every pleasure

that power may have offered you.

MENSAGEIRO

Do you wish to try it?

MENSAGEIRO

But you are heroic, for you have dared to negotiate in realms

where an ordinary mortal,

the good person,

would not have the strength to enter.

But you must plunge your hands

into corruption and darkness,

so that you may reach not only power

but also enlightenment and love;

your redemption... Your redemption!

MENSAGEIRO

She is waiting for you!

CABELEIREIRO

I'll be right there,

I just have to get my stuff.

MENSAGEIRO

Not every path is made of stone.

Come with me.

I shall give thou the glory

that has been delivered to me.

MENSAGEIRO

I promise you literary and artistic talent...

Come with me, I shall give thou

the key for all knowledge.

You shall have the world at your feet.

MENSAGEIRO

Don't be a coward! Exchange your luck!

CABELEIREIRO

O gods, give me strength!

ESPOSA

Has she called you again?

CABELEIREIRO

She has, she has!

ESPOSA

Cheer up, maybe this time

it won't be so hard.

CABELEIREIRO

Hard? No! Terrible!

LETTERING

To be continued...