Do I Belong Here?

PART 1

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Voice 1: Hello. Hello. Hello. (Echo effect) Where are you going? Going. Going. Going.
Voice 2: Nowhere. Nowhere.
Voice 1: No really. Really. Where are you going today? Today.
Voice 2: Just here. Here. I'm going to sit here. Here.
Voice 1: But aren't you waiting for something? Something.
Voice 2: No. No. I'm just going to sit here. Here.
Voice 1: What are you going to do? Do.
Voice 2: Daydream. Daydream.
Voice 1: What? What.
Voice 2: Yeah. Yeah. I'm going to put my feet up and daydream. Daydream.
Voice 1: Aren't you going to do anything? Anything.
Voice 2: I really don't know what I'm supposed to do. Do.
Voice 1: That's depressing. Depressing.
Voice 2: Maybe it is. Is. But maybe it's worth not trying anymore. Anymore.
Voice 1: But you've still got to go to work. Work. Or go home. Home. Or do whatever you were going
to do. Do.
Voice 2: Perhaps. Perhaps. I found myself sitting here. Stop. I'm going to sit and do nothing. Nothing.
Maybe I'll do something. Something. Maybe I'll do something from doing nothing. Nothing.
Voice 1: That doesn't make any sense. Sense.
Voice 2: No? No?
Voice 1: No. No.
(Pause)
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Voice 2: I've been thinking about water. Water. Water doesn't try to flow along a creek. Creek. It simply finds its way. Way. I wonder what it is to be like water. Water.

Voice 1: You think too much. Much.

Voice 2: That's true. True. (Pause). I used to think I would be Australia's first female Prime Minister. Minister. I spent the night writing a manifesto. Manifesto. I even booked a flight to Canberra. Canberra.

Voice 1: What? What. That's crazy. Crazy.

Voice 2: You're right. Right. I don't want to be crazy anymore. Anymore. But now that I'm not clinically insane. Insane.

Voice 1/Voice 2: I realise I'm still mad like everyone else. Else. So, I'm sitting here. Here. I'm watching. Watching cars drive past. Past. Watching people walk by. By. Feeling the air on (reverberation) "I want to buy this-and-that." This-and-that. "I never should have listened to so-andso." So-and-so. "I should do this course." Course. "I should take that job." Job. "I wish I had better hair." Hair. "I wish I had better skin." Skin. "A better body." Body. "A better mind." Mind. Mind, Mind. (reverberation) Mind I don't go there Mind I don't wish that Think that (fading) Speak this Do this Sit here Be here

PART 2

When you were here before Couldn't look you in the eye You're just like an angel Your skin makes me cry You float like a feather In a beautiful world You're so very special I wish I was special

But I'm a creep I'm a weirdo What the hell am I doing here? I don't belong here I don't care if it hurts
I wanna have control
I want a perfect body
I want a perfect soul
I want you to notice
When I'm not around
You're so very special
I wish I was special

But I'm a creep
I'm a weirdo
What the hell am I doing here?
I don't belong here
Oh, oh
She's running out the door
She's running out
She run, run, run
Run

Whatever makes you happy
Whatever you want
You're so very special
I wish I was special
But I'm a creep
I'm a weirdo
What the hell am I doing here?
I don't belong here
I don't belong here

PART 3

As water runs in cracks so do flames dance in air.
As stars flicker in space so do people breathe in...and out.
I/You (reverberating) don't need to do anything. (Fading)
I/You (reverberating) don't need to be anywhere.
There's nothing wrong with me/you. (Reverberating)

I sit and I wonder, "Do I belong here?" (Whispered)