

SIDE 3 ME-YELLOW

YELLOW WORLD

Yellow starts to unwind the ribbon and Me follows it all around the room making an impossible maze and obstacle that she has to wind around and crawl through. She can't find the meaning to it.

ME: You see here, it's got a little expression, it's smirking at me. When I was a girl, I'd look at all the things in my room. The dresser had a nice smiling face with the knobs. And the lamp would be a silhouette of a woman in a ball gown. But these were never as interesting as the pattern in this paper.

YELLOW: You imagine these things.

ME: You're just the same as the rest of them.

YELLOW: Same how?

ME: Telling me that I'm only dreaming. To get these ideas out of my head.

YELLOW: Do you try to get these ideas out of your head?

ME: Why should I? Now that's quite a tangle--how am I? Yes, I see now, I have to go this way.

YELLOW: You're always trying to catch up. Maybe you need to realize that you won't.

ME: I can. I can do that.

YELLOW: Not with where you've started.

ME: If you'd wait for me, slow down.

YELLOW: That's not the way this pattern works.

ME: But I'm starting to get trapped.

YELLOW: You started this.

ME: I didn't want to.

YELLOW: But you can't seem to help yourself. This unraveling.

ME: Ravel it back for me.

YELLOW: What should I ravel?

Me comes close to Yellow gets her hand. Holds her for a moment.

ME: Please you can help me.

YELLOW: Oh child.

ME: Don't call me child. You know I hate that.

YELLOW: And yet that's all you really are.