

Get closer to health, ouk begs me.
Why? I ask ouk.
So I can be healthy, says ouk.
Ouk depends on me.
I depend on ouk.
And same with everyone else.
Or that's how it should work.
That's how it worked—originally.
Or maybe it didn't.
I watched this in a video, though.
A film.
There's a cinema here that shows . . . religious films.
Not propagandistic films.
Not conversion films.
Just religion films. Religion-themed films. Religious films.

Good films. Sometimes.
Sometimes, not so much.
It's called Waiting House Cinema.

It's in a . . . hilltop.
I would say it's underground, but it's not.
It's in a hilltop.
Underneath some cobblestones.

It's the only Waiting House in the area.
It's a good place.
I think.

It's a . . . comfortable place.
It's a luxurious place.
No, comfortable.
They serve you . . . drinks.
Filled with math.
They come from another temple, apparently.
The mathy drinks.
They're very considerate there.
Maybe "considerate" isn't as good a word for them
as "siderate".
They're very siderate,
in Waiting House Cinema.

[...]
They make everything very clear, there.
It's kind of refreshing.
It helps you enjoy the pictures more.
Be more discriminating.

People like Waiting House.
I think.

Deities go to a different Waiting House.
It might not exactly be a cinema.
It might be a sort of . . . isolation.

[...]

They make their own films.
Like Ichabod.

Oh,

we'll talk about Ichabod later.
[. . .]

[. . .]

We'll talk about him a bit later.
But it's time to watch a movie.
A film, excuse me.
Let's watch the one I was watching.
I'll narrate it as it goes on.

[. . .]

Film: rolling.

[Quote.]

—[Quoted source.]

Hm.
Enigma Street.

Enigma Lane.

Enigma Circle.

And Enigma Path.
And others.

Solitude . . . on Enigma.
I love . . . being at peace.

Being on Enigma.

*

Ladder every day. So I needn't jump.
Or be lifted up—magically.
Or be dropped & land without harm—magically.

[. . .]

I transition with music.
One day to Paradise.
One day to Health.
How nice that would be.
To stop knowing.
Stop relying on my . . . wiles.
Rely on . . . health.
Rely on . . . things as they are. Everything exactly as it is. With the name it goes by—to everyone.

How nice.
[...]
There's history.
It's just clearer.
It's not obscured.

How . . .
beautiful. Everything with the right name.
How Paradise.
How . . . [...]

[...]

I live in an ornate world.
[...] Law.
[...]

I don't think ornateness is bad in itself.
I don't think law is bad in itself.
[...]
It's just the way they're done here,
that poisons me.
And that's the film.

End of film.

Blackout.

Everything is dark. I wake up.

[...] field.

The same one as before.

[...] is it?

Habit, request, and Persephone.
Another film.