BRIGHT BLACK BINGO!

ISSUE #2 April 24 - May 23 2020

DO YOUR TING BUT
ROLL SAFE INNIT

A DIARY OF LOCKDOWN LIFE
EXT - THE PARK - DAY

A man lies on the floor, limbs all splayed and crooked. He stares up at the sky, mouth slightly open.

The sky above is blue with wispy clouds. A slight wind blows.

A woman with a dog approaches the man. She looks down at him with a concerned expression.

WOMAN
Are you ok?

The man does not answer. He stares straight ahead at the sky.

Another woman approaches with her bloke in tow. They look at woman 1 who shrugs, then down at the man.

WOMAN 1
He's not responding

A crowd begins to form around the man. He stares straight ahead at the sky, does not even seem to notice that they're there. Another woman approaches saying

DOCTOR
I'm a doctor

She kneels down next to the man and says

DOCTOR
Can you see me? Can you hear me?

The man stares only at the sky. The wispy clouds shift slowly. The sounds of the people around the man are muffled and distant. Just then the clouds begin to twist into a spiral shape like a tornado. They turn black and then suddenly part to reveal a spinning flying saucer like the ones you see in 50s B-Movies. The man's facial expression changes for the first time, forming first a frown then a gentle smile. The crowd all look up...

MAN
Sing a
Don't get bored! Paint all your furniture pink.
I knew the first time I was gonna say

I wanna see into the future

would be in an apocalypse

I knew the first time I was gonna say

I wanna pluck your back hair

would be in an apocalypse

I knew the first time I was gonna say

I wanna bite your eyeball

would be in an apocalypse
It's not a goddamn marathon
All Events Catered For

STAY 2 METRES APART
Jeezus fucking Christ
can we please break
some rules soon
and yes i am aware
that i am shouting

xxx
VOODOO DOLL BY MAIL
WHAT SHALL WE EAT TONIGHT?

VODKA
Photos work on an internet where less is more, but you can’t trust them completely.
INT - THE TIGER CAGE - EVENING

Two tigers sit next to one another in a small cage.

TIGER 1
Bingo?
Tiger 2
Fuck off Dave
Tiger 1
Ah Bingo don't be like that, I only asked if you wanted to watch Love Island with me again tonight.
Tiger 2
No Dave. I do not want to watch fucking Love Island.
Tiger 1
Oh ok then... you mind if I do?

Tiger 2 turns to look Tiger 1 directly in the face.

Tiger 2
Dave you are fucking unbelievable. We're tigers. We don't have a TV and even if we did, have you seen the size of this shitty fucking cage. A TV in here? Would I be supposed to sit in the corner and look the other way? Stuff my ears with dung?

Tiger 2 turns back to look straight ahead again. A beat.

Tiger 1
OK. I hear ya... (another beat) So... what do you want to watch?

Tiger 2
I want to watch you get your head stomped in by that elephant over there

Tiger 1
Bingo!
THE LOCKDOWN IS UNOFFICIALLY OVER

SO GET A GODDAMN HAIRCUT!!

JRL
THINGS I WOULD LIKE TO DO TODAY

1. Go to a cafe and order a cup of coffee
2. Buy a new hat in an actual shop
3. Drive to London in my car
4. Climb over your back fence
5. Press my face against your window until you saw me and screamed
6. Help calm you down with an avocado oil massage
7. Hide in your wardrobe when you left the room
8. Stay there for 15 minutes whilst you try to find me
9. Jump out and make a very loud noise when finally you look for me in the wardrobe
10. Promise not to do it again, then do it again (this time under the bed)
11. Go out with you to a cocktail bar under an old butchers shop in Soho
12. Decide, on a whim, to blow a bunch of cash on a five star hotel in Mayfair.
13. Pay extra for a late checkout
HEROES OF LOCKDOWN CULTURE PART 1 - MICHAEL COLLINS

Yes yes the NHS bla bla bla (NB1 below), this month we want to celebrate the real heroes of the lockdown; the pioneers who paved the way, starting with Astronaut Michael Collins.

In 1969 Michael Collins was the Apollo 11 command module pilot who orbited the moon solo whilst Neil Armstrong and Buzz Aldrin grabbed the limelight by becoming the first and second human beings to land on the surface of the moon.

Whilst Buzz and Neil posed with flags and bounced around like loons for the TV cameras Mike remained aboard the command module, spending 48 minutes of each orbit on the far side of the moon out of sight and radio contact. In these moments he was literally the furthest human from planet Earth in the most profound solitude any creature has ever experienced.

In a 2009 interview Collins said "solitude was reinforced by the fact that radio contact with the Earth abruptly cut off at the instant I disappeared behind the moon. I was alone then, truly alone, and absolutely isolated from any known life. If a count were taken at that time it would be three billion plus two over on the other side of the moon, and one plus God knows what on this side".

Michael Collins... we salute you.
WE FELL ASLEEP TOGETHER ON ZOOM
Coronavirus (COVID-19)

This facility is now closed until further notice due to the Coronavirus.

The decision follows the Government announcement on social distancing.

Thank you for your co-operation during these difficult times.
LET'S GO TO PROXIMA CENTAURI

SADY NOT SORRY: WEAR YOUR HELMET !!!
IF QUEUING IS THE NEW NORMAL I MAY HAVE TO STARVE
SOUTHBANK CENTRE

Due to the current situation, we have had to close this temporarily to comply with Government Guidelines.

We apologise for this and look forward to opening again once the situation returns to normal operation.
INT & PRISON CELL (SOLITARY CONFINEMENT WING)- DAY

A woman sits alone on a concrete bed, she is hugging her arms around her legs and rocking back and forth. Suddenly she remembers something and looks up. She stares into the middle distance.

Her face is expressionless. She breaks the moment and looks down to the ground, then, as if granting herself permission she looks back up to stare into the middle distance again, this time she is fully committed.

Her eyes soften as she remembers. She cocks her head slightly sideways at an angle. She frowns and then, slowly, she smiles.

PRISONER (whispered)

Bingo...

Sounds from the corridor beyond the heavy steel door wake her out of the memory. She slooks across to the door and then hugs her face into her knees. She begins rocking again.

Almost silently, a folded note appears from under the cell door. The prisoner does not notice. Beyond the crack beneath the door from where the note was pushed are the shadows of a person's feet. They linger. There is a very quiet knock at the door and then the shadows leave.

The prisoner looks up. Sees the note. Frowns.

PRISONER

Bingo?
So I drove my car for few hours. Yet now a small man, a journey into myself. I’m on a journey away from myself to understand I already survived the past, that above is now the story it suggests for nothing to do with the present.

— R. Doers

It has nothing to do with the future and in fact the story is a conventional fiction: a person -> a burst to slide in challenging moments.

Well and then this...

If the body is a sensor then the past and the future are not the plane to read its messages...
And I realized that in the hardest most brutal sense, none of it matters on the large scale. It's an adventure. A convenient fiction. A sandbox in which to play through the things in front of our noses. At my command I can turn into...

Like a child with precognition.

I could eat the world

or disappear...

and none of it would ever be reality.
I dreamt we were trapped in an elevator with a huge alligator. It was the elevator alligator. It wanted to eat us. We threw rocks at it until it got out at the ground floor. Then we felt bad so we wrote it a song.

Allegro

Sitting in an elevator all alone and agitated
Alligator alligator couldn't help what nature made him
a carnivore with ugly skin

His reputation spread so fast
that now the humans take the stairs
elevator alligator couldn't help what nature made him
a carnivore with ugly skin
and now we feel a little sorry for him...

"I live in an elevator."

CODICE QR
You used to touch my bum
WE WERE IN
HK IN DECEM
BER 2012

CATHAY PACIFIC
CX343
23:50
LAX
19 DEC

WE HOARD OUR FAIRES
I love you, even when you're bustin' my balls
X
THE WEIRDEST THING IS THAT THIS IS HAPPENING TO EVERYONE ALL OVER THE WORLD.

I THINK ABOUT OUR FRIENDS IN ITALY, BOSNIA, KENYA, KOSOVO, SERBIA, AUSTRALIA, ALBANIA EVERYDAY. I MISS OUR LITTLE CAFE STOP OFFS TOO...

AND THE RESTAURANTS AND SKATING ACROSS CITIES AND STAYING IN HOTELS AND WAKING UP WITH YOU.
It took a while but eventually the signal got through. To be precise it took two years and thirty-eight days. He died when I was sixteen and finally broke through whatever barriers dead people get tangled up in part way through my 18th year. Don't worry by the way, this isn't going to be depressing. This is a happy story.

On the evening in question I was reading in bed in my room in the halls of residence at university. Actually it was somebody else's room. I was living in a shared room and hated it so whenever a friend went home for the weekend I'd borrow their place to get some privacy. Anyway, the point is, he did well to find me.

It was late and the doorbell rang. I went down the stairs to deal with it, opened the door and there he was in a heavy overcoat. There was no measuring what came next. I threw myself at him, arms wrapped all the way around his body and I wailed. He held me tight saying "ssshhh it's ok" until my stupid crying slowed some then he pushed me forward and held me by the shoulders. We both knew he was dead, there seemed little point in dwelling on that fact so I asked him where he'd been instead.

"you'll never believe it" he said "there are aliens out there, for real". He was smiling.

"aliens?"

"yes, I ride with them now"

I invited him in but he told me he couldn't. He had to go.

"I just wanted to share a few things with you" he said.

"ok"

"Don't let your shyness stop you from doing things ok?"

"ok"

"and don't be scared of difficult things. Surround yourself with people who are kind to you, who know how to be honest with you - and always dress for adventure"

"Is that it?"

"Yes, that's it... Well goodbye then"

"Goodbye Grandad"

And he was gone, off with the aliens.
only dead fish go with the flow.

Remember when that woman in agent X saved me this?
11 WEEKS AGO WE WERE RIDING SKATEBOARDS IN THE VOLCANO FIELDS
A quiet prayer holds over London.
The trees become our citizens & guardians.
In the wind, their leaves shiver in silent honour.

We try our very best. We love our NHS.

We are stopped to appreciate the people who care for us.
A tender percussion orchestra of applause joins the country.
A fairy light net of kindness.
We try our best. We love our NHS.

Listen close in the sky above the pounding horses of love.
We try our very best. We love our NHS.

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We try our very best. We love our NHS.
Once when I was a kid I came down stairs to the kitchen and everyone was crying. My mum, Dad, Brother, Grandad, the neighbour, some stranger who lived down the road. My mum had the phone to her ear. The person on the other end of the line, they were crying. I never found out why. I didn’t ask.
# SAFE KIDS
EXT - THE OCEAN - DAY

A humpback whale hangs in the deep blue of the ocean.

WHALE
Maaaaawwwwahhhhhhhh
Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhh

She waits. The sun shimmers on the surface of the water above.

WHALE2 (O.C)
Cnnnniiiiiyaaawwwhhhh
Ahhh...

She is about to reply but a bubble of trapped air in her gut escapes causing her to pucker her lips and the sound comes out wrong...

WHALE
B...

Her large eye widens. She blinks... then thinks...

WHALE
B...

Her brow furrows, she stares into the middle distance then, with purpose, puckers her lips again.

WHALE
B...

Her large eye widens again, a sort of smile crosses her face. She puckers.

WHALE
Bingo...

She thinks, then speaks again, louder.

WHALE
BINGO!

WHALE2
Whhhhaaaaaaddttttthhhheee
eeeeeeeeffffuuuuugggg
ogggwwwaaaaassssstttttthhh
Ahhhhaaaaaattttttt?
9 months ago
we were in uncle Mings and swimming with sharks in Byron Bay
xxxx
I knew the first time I was gonna say I missed you was in an apocalypse.
Stella 1
I made some notes while we were there. I have no idea what they mean now, but they look important so I'm going to transcribe them.

I found these notes and this sum from our stay in Podgorica. I have no idea what they mean now, but they look important so I'm going to transcribe them.

SAY HELLO TO RED