

**Where the Night is Going
Script
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On the other side of the camera
Guy Debord told me this secret
"Form is violence."

The form of an event
cuts out a shape that makes it visible.

Guy asked me
to imagine our meeting
without the violence of form.

Guy reminded me of someone else
when he said
Early industrial capitalism moved the focus
from being to having.
Post-industrial culture has moved that focus
from having to appearing.

I don't want to be sexual, he said.
Everything gets crazy.
But now he was looking at me.

Yes, I said
as I began to remove my clothes.

Everything I know about
love and its necessities
I learned in that one moment.

Empire defines itself by marking off
those who lie beyond its boundary.

What does disobedience look like between us?

Guy invited me
to build a moment together
that could be shown in a documentary.

It could help free both of us
instead of acting as enclosure and confinement
though I long for that
just like him.

When nude I turn my back
because he likes the back.

He moved onto me.

Tonight he is the only door
through which I can be made
to disappear.

The writing of the colony
can be difficult to decode.
The prisoner has to read it with their wounds.

Everything I know about
love and its necessities
I learned in that one moment
when I found myself
thrusting my little burning red
backside like a baboon
at a man who no longer cherished me.

There was no area of my mind
not appalled by this action
no part of my body
that could have done otherwise.

Truth cannot be spoken to a structure.
It emerges only in the spaces
in which structure reveals itself as form.