

## Mobile

By Frank Jousen

Throwing punches. Roughing each other up. For fun, most probably. Good action. Got them! Really good camera in this one. The small one goes down. Oh! The big one, where is he? Ah, there, he makes off. Small one on the ground. High angle. Some liquid stuff on the tarmac. Gathering crowd. Group scene. Zooming, zooming. Right. Girl on the mobile. Filming a mobile conversation with my mobile. Ha! Sound not good. Can only make out "police" and "ambulance". Better be off now!

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## A Question of Tolerance

By Frank Jousen

You must believe me! I tolerate the way you live! I mean the conditions are poor, even squalid in your home country, especially as compared to this city seen from this roof garden. It's beautiful, look! Though it's called the "imperfect house". Nothing is perfect. Nobody is. Nobody! Yeah, as I've said, I appreciate your anger. But you guys have been living like that for ages. So why are you complaining. Goddamn it! Sorry, I didn't mean to! No! No! I tolerate your religious ideas. Ask anybody. There's nobody here but you and me, but, you know, you could ask anybody. I don't know much about religion but I've always left you guys alone. So why are you bothering me? Is it something I've said? Are you one of those fundamentalists? Even if! Stop shouting at me, will you? I tolerate your reaching the stage of blowing up buildings. Theoretically, that is. And the possibility of being taken hostage. You're under a lot of stress, I can understand that. Now listen! I feel for you, I do. I may have said something wrong. In that case I apologize. They're after you? Look, there's always a way ... I won't stand for this treatment, though. Hey! Let go of my arm! Why are we jumping?

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