

And then he did moves-

The Head Shred, The Puke Pull, The Nasal Plunge, The Sweat Stain and The Miracle Whip..

Ralf made these moves without any plan or method, his body was in front of him and Ralf was just following. Joe nodded and his lizard eyes tightened.



Then Bruce walked in. She was distracted. People get replaced by ideas and Gertie's voice was still operating on her. Consequences were on the horizon.

Bruce traced a circle in the air with her cigarette and coughed-

Ralf and Joe stopped practicing and watched her.

"Ok Bozos, if you have to know-

I really got no idea why Gilgamesh demanded they go into those woods- some people- you could call 'em arrogant or enthusiastic- they can't leave alone. Events keep moving even when bodies stop. Why? Because that's called Momentum. Maybe Gilgamesh needed to test a friendship or realize an idea or maybe it was all just an accident. I am not a believer but these guys made names and at the end of the day it is all about making names."

Joe looked at her and tightened his eyes.

Bruce was in outer space by her own gravity.

Some planets demand you crash into them.