"It is not the voice that commands
the story, it is the ear."

..."The discovery was made that
the Hunter, the only galaxy
orbiting Banizbat, rather than
circling at a safe distance, or
breaking free of the gravitational
pull, it is destined to clatter
into another island universe we call
home. The whole of the island
will be shaken and could be
ejected into the other space."

-Said 7, proposing the topic
for tonight’s debate and
that way opening the regular
session of BAA.

-Banizbat Astronomer Anonymous.

... Mostly always around exactly
seven anonymous members...

- Out of the total of...?

- ...show up for the event.

No names/nicknames, numbers
only.
We all wear black hooded gowns.
We see receive the discussion topic and belonging research material long in accordance and agree comes prepared.

- Various degree.
- Arguments are fierce and it is not a rare occasion, it is more of an unspoken rule, that the final conclusion of the session has to come through anonymous vote.
- Like many academic debates, ours are knotty and self-referential.

2.
- We are speak in our secret language.
- Nasaline.
- Fluently.
What are we to do? the honorable member 11 opens the hornclunching debate.

Here comes the short illustrative insert of Tonite, demonstrating the ping-pong method — kind of fishing — we sometimes often apply when the subject turns to be non-committal:

"We should definitely do something," proposes 33.


What if someone panics? continues 3.

Well if that happens, I don’t see how our descendants... 6.

... if we have any, 3 continues.

... will be able to withstand it. concurs 7.

What are you saying? 33 is puzzled.

The panic? 33.

The clutter fireworks? clarifies 7.

The clutter? 33 still puzzling.
That is, like, when the text is cluttered, with unnecessary commas, said I.
The clutter will produce these amazing fireworks...
But it doesn't have the mass to create a huge disturbance?!
Than we are ok? 3 is almost happy.
We skip all the commas, I try to conclude.
And full-stops, 6 is being un-supportive.
The collision? 11 is shoving off.
The collision? 6 and 3 repeat in question form.
The collision really will be Armageddon, 11 educates further.
That really will be the end of Banizbot...
As we know it.
This time may be oney clutter,
Than why?? 33 and 6
establish the critical point.

- Ultimately, the Black Hole will gorge on this unexpected abundance of fireworks fuel and it will go berserk. Why Black Hole? I.

- So we will not be ejected into the other space?

- Just munched by the Black Hole?

- Why not green?

- But!!! That endemic cosmic event is expected in about four billion By time, said Mr., demonstrating voluntary extra research on the matter.

- Let's vote after the break. I concludes the discussion.

Tontie's the democratic nite, secret anonymous vote!

... At this is the moment of the evening when I leave the gathering area to seclude my-
self deep into the vineyard,
for a cigar, as I am the
only smoker in BAA. Therefore,
I slept from my very long
almond table with eleven
bebekul chairs, under the Tree
of Wisdom, by my stone house,
by the waterfall, in the Story-
field.
I let them talk about absent
me.

... let me be honest: it is my turn
to prepare next BAA session
proposal, to stay sharp and
competitive. I buried my negat-
ivity long in advance, 7 is
hard worker, IG of aborted
vehicle, but would be not
able to sleep for too long if
even dreamt what I am working
on. Fucking 7.

- the dog that never saw TV!
- Movies figurant specialized in
elevator scenes!
- Thany!

... My stuff will blow their minds.
I rehearse. Have it papered down, so I take the folded paper out of my hooded gown pocket, untold it. The blue moon is full and WSSIF is able to read it aloud.

-Fuck you. 7. Wanna vote on this, I will say.

..."

On my way back to today, I stop by my Paraguayi students' grass-dormitory and find them all happily awake.

"You—we-are here to play. Every day I want you to spend a big part of it doing "nothing".
IT IS A RADICAL ACT TO DO "NOTHING."

Do I feel that "oh, not that "nothing" crap again "attitude?"

- Sure, Boss, "Nothing" rocks. Seems in the story field I am called Boss.

- But, Boss, more we...
- I am wasting my money, cause I want to waste my money!!!

Then I tell them about birds and trees.

- So there are big birds on the big trees. And small birds on the big trees. Big birds on the small trees. And small birds on the small trees. Any tree you pick, there will always be a small bird. Why??

- Hunters first shoot big birds?

  Boss.

- True. And?

- The best and the most beautiful singers are the small birds? Wherever they are?

- Are you fucking me?
- Yes, Boss.
- Why?
- It's nothing, Boss.

Suddenly they produce a tiny paper box wrapped by red ribbon and some funny musical instruments. A present!

♪ AND THEY SING
   SOME PART ROYK
   Loco this
   Loco THA['

♫ I DO GET TOUCHY"
   BUT NOT FOR LONG
   AS I WAS DREEEING
   TO OPEN THE BOX. ♫

It is a pencil sharpener.
I sharpen my pencil.
♫ WISHING IT WAS
   A SYRINGE ♫

...
I come back from my break.

I smirk and abstain. The vote turns out to be inconclusive; draw. Two-two.

***

As, sometimes, usually, after the BAA, we always go for a drink. To Rock Lagoon, our favourite bar.

***

My vehicle fits the purpose well.

75c?

cliffhanger?

end of part 1?