

The Chymical Wedding

The Chymical Wedding Procession, from Parliament Square to Tate Britain.

(Plastique Fantastique Avatars walk along the bank of the Thames, chanting the Chymical Wedding Hymn occasionally.)

All:

No one thing, no other thing, no such thing, as the sexual relation. (repeat)

The Chymical Wedding Announcement On the steps of the Tate Britain

Fox-Owl:

*And so at last, here we are at the appointed place, at the appointed time.
Welcome eternal sacred forms, redundant commodities one and all! A wedding –
the Chymical Wedding - is to be arranged, to be performed as they say. A contract
and a consummation in pain and blood. For indeed, and as we shall prove, there is
NO such thing as the sexual relation!*

(All walk into the Tate, chanting the Chymical Wedding Hymn.)

All:

No one thing, no other thing, no such thing, as the sexual relation. (repeat)

The Chymical Wedding Contract, in the South Duveen.

Fox-Owl:

*Silence! For the time is at hand when the contract must be honored and the
Chymical Wedding begun. And so to begin, I ask you: what are the articles of this
contract?*

(all avatars have a part and article – except for **Refusey-Worky**)

Mur-Mur-Dead-Thing:

Article one...by our honour...contract is...martyr will enter the dark!

(Mur-Mur-Dead-Thing gives Fox-Owl a black nylon hood to place over the head of Subkast Kofke.)

Ameobadesign:

Article two...by our will...contract is made...prisoner will be covered!

(Ameobadesign gives Fox-Owl a black felt apron to place over the body of Subkast Kofke.)

Fikju-MUJIK and Sijk-MUJIK and Borromean-knot-head:

Article three...by our cruelty...contract is...pervert will walk like a crab...and like it!

(Fikju-MUJIK and Sijk-MUJIK and Borromean-kont-head give Fox-Owl three wooden sticks to bind Subkast Kofke's wrists and ankles.)

Black-Hare:

Article four...by our coldness...contract is agreed...scum will expose a throbbing stomach...to be beaten upon like a drum!

(Black-Hare gives Fox-Owl the stomach, [an image on the first small drum], to place on Subkast Kofke.)

Acephale:

Article five...by our good will...contract be...the scab will have a skull for an organ...to be beaten upon like a drum!

(Refusey worky gives Fox-Owl the skull, [an image on the second small drum], to place on Subkast Kofke.)

Ribbon-Head:

Article six...by our desire...contract is...a flaming anus for the detainee... to be beaten upon like a drum!!!

(Ribbon-Head gives Fox-Owl the flaming anus, [an image on the third small drum], to place on Subkast Kofke.)

Fox-Owl:

Article seven...by our honour...the contract is...a final collar for the thing!

(Fox-Owl places the collar with the word 'THING' spelt in diamonds around Subkast Kofke's kneck.)

...and ribbons and bells for this newly arrived thing!

(All tie ribbons with bells on around the arms of Subkast Kofke)

Welcome Third Thing!

All:

Welcome Third Thing!

(A DVD, which has been paused, is played, the image and sound of the angel is projected above the heads of the avatars, the speech will have subtitles.)

Angel (projection):

The Third Thing is not a second thing...or a union...a couple! No man thing or woman thing...no stinking baby triangle thing! The Third Thing is the fourth thing...the fortieth thing and the four hundredth thing! The Third Thing is all things...no pairings...no triangles...the Third Thing is the birth of a NEW thing! For the two who were good for nothing...a mix up...a mash up- scrambling of all that came before! A contract is called for...an agreement and a dept of pain to be made!

(All avatars repeat phrases or cheer as the angel speaks. They are visibly excited.)

Fox-Owl:

The contract is then agreed. A new thing stands amongst us! And now, the proof!

(All walk the Third Thing to the North Duveen. The DVD will be looped and play on.)

The Chymical Wedding Consummation, in the North Duveen.

Fox-Owl:

Take up your whips for the time is at hand when the debt of pain is to be made. Right here and right now we will affirm there is NO such thing as the sexual relation!

(All begin to whip the Third Thing, slowly at first until all are whipping the Third Thing. The Third Thing Cries out.)

Fox-Owl:

The contract is honoured!

(A DVD, which has been paused, is played, the image and sound of the angel is projected above the heads of the avatars, the speech will have subtitles.)

An Angel Speaks Again:

The contract has been honoured; the Third Thing has arrived! The one who is the split image of his father is beaten until his likeness...this figure cast in HIS image... is erased! No more man's thing! No more woman's thing! The one wallows in eternal law...of fur...leather...skin. The one is not man OR woman...not any one but a thing...a third (or fourth, or fifth) thing! The Chymical Thing!

All:

Welcome Chymical Thing!

(The avatars place their whips around the Third Thing, take off their masks and walk to the bar to get a drink. The Third Thing is left standing. The DVD continues to play the looped film.)