The Egg Clip 2

Solon: That ill-mannered guy..., to say to me...

Luke: Sure, you really should have given him a beating. He offended us.

S: Luke, how could I give him a beating? I was supposed to make the phone call before noon, and you're to blame. Just as we were about to find an amazing job you were seized by anxiety. 'Sir' wants to buy a newspaper.

L: How can a job be so amazing when it is a job?

S: If you put it that way, you're right. I tell you...did you pay for that newspaper?

L: No...you were going to pay for it, I took it.

S: Yes. Don't force me again to get involved. One shouldn't get involved. You see them... our willingness is met by opposition. And you keep trying (I can't say you don't try), but you too are pressuring me; you can see, they oppose us. You try to build bridges and they refuse.

L: I agree.

S: You saw how I told him off!

L: We've been walking for such a long time; let's sit down.

S: Now we are for sitting, Luke? I cannot figure it out: we're in trouble with finding a place to live and we need to find work. I cannot figure out where you find the optimism for sitting down! Here, keep walking, because if you don't keep moving while you think, you can't concentrate...

L: So? Can't we think while seated?

S: Yes, this is truly a very serious proposition. Oh Luke, sit down. What a wonderful place here for us to sit. With a sculpture! Luke, well, I've got this personal trait: if I don't sit in a space where there is a sculpture, I can't stand it, because I must have a masterpiece in view.

L: Sit down now, and we'll see!

S: A sculpture, to allow me to compare the space with real life. I want to view it as art and see how it fits into the light, Luke.

L: OK, yes.

S: Luke, these two...

L: Which two?

S: These two cigarettes are our last. Try to enjoy them, Luke.

L: Fine!

S: Fine. As you can see, Luke, as soon as we sat down, our anxiety about our problems stopped. Do you see? While you're walking, you have to find a solution. That's why I kept insisting. Need pushes you along, now we're relaxed, that seems OK...

L: Our needs are not just two, as you said, but three: work, lodgings, and food.

S: Well, food is the immediate problem, as you see; the other two are long-term, they torment us generally. But anyhow, we'll find something to eat somewhere, there is no real problem there, do you get it?

L: Sure (I suppose...)

S: Would you give me my newspaper, please?

L: What?

S: My newspaper.

L: Ah yes, *our* newspaper. Ours... ours!