The Invecticide

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(1991)

A: Bullshit, Eyewash, Utter Nonsense, . . .
B: What did you say??
A: Let me finish!
B: I won’t! No, No, No, No, I won’t!
A: Won’t what?
B: Let you finish!
A: Finish what?
B: Your mean list!
A: What list, mean list?
B: Your mean list of invectives; you know what I mean.
A: You mean, I know what you mean by mean list of invectives??
B: Yes, you do! Remember? Bullshit, Eyewash, Utter Nonsense, . . .
A: Yes, yes! Crap, Fiddlesticks, Baloney, Bosh, Balderdash, . . .
B: Yeah! Poppycock, Rubbish, Applesauce, Raspberries, . . .
A: What did you say??
B: Let me finish!
A: I won’t! No, No, No, No, I won’t!
B: Won’t what?
A: Let you finish!
B: Finish what?
A: My mean list of invectives!
B: My mean list of invectives!
A: What about: Our mean list of invectives?
B: What about an invention: The Invecticide!!
A: Sounds real mean: The Invecticide!!
B: Ready?
A: Go ahead!
B: Cruel and heartless as it may sound to you, to me it suddenly has become a universal verdict. It is profitable to report bad news; (because) bad news are (unfortunately) commonplace, and commonplace is popular, even though commonplace is bad news!
A: And it is profitable to report commonplace; (because) commonplace is bad news, and bad news are popular, even though bad news are commonplace!
B: You see? You know what I mean!
A: Yes I do and I cry: Bullshit, Eyewash, Utter Nonsense, . . .
B: Yes, yes! Poppycock, Rubbish, Applesauce, Raspberries, . . .
A: What did you say??
B: Let me finish!!!
A: O.K.
B: And listen!
A: I know what you mean!
B: You do?
A: Do what?
B: You would know what I mean?
A: I would! Wouldn’t you? (*picks up bassoon*)
B: (*sings The Invecticide*)
A: For how long?
B: What?
A: Postpone it!
B: Postpone what?
A: Our International Campaign Against Dramatized Commonplace in the Media.
B: The media and their staff don’t know any language but that of dramatized commonplace.
A: Then we shall have to invent and teach the media and their mediants a language which attracts newspaper buyers to buy newspapers even when the newspapers are full of unromanticized good news.
B: Bullshit, Eyewash, Utter Nonsense, Poppycock, Rubbish, Applesauce, Raspberries, Crap, Fiddlesticks, Baloney, Bosh, Balderdash, …
A: What did you say??
B: Let me finish!!!!
A: Since you did, I won’t!!
B: Did what—won’t what??
A: Finish!—
B: O.
A: Let you!
B: K.
The Invecticide

I would what you mean and I don’t! And you

would what I want and you won’t! We are

ready to would and deny that we could; so we

shall and we will now postpone it! So we shall and we

will we shall then and will now postpone it! Postpone it!