

# **PAMELA**

by Sebastian Dicenaire

## **EPISODE 2**

### VOICE-OVER

Summary of the previous episode. Pamela is leaning on a white teak balustrade overlooking the bay of Palm Beach.

### JOHN

I've taken you hear today, Pamela, because there is something I'd like to ask you.

### PAMELA

Go on, John, I'm listening.

### VOICE-OVER

She is waiting for John, her boyfriend, to return.

### JOHN

Don't move, Pamela! I'll be back with a papaya cocktail!

### VOICE-OVER

Meanwhile, she is gazing at the waves mirroring the sun.

### PAMELA

I am gazing at myself, leaning on the white teak balustrade overlooking the sandy beach.

### VOICE-OVER

Then, she gazes at herself gazing at the waves mirroring the sun.

### PAMELA

It's as if there were two Pamelas, one inside the other.

### VOICE-OVER

And so on and so forth, endlessly.

## *VOICES OF MULTIPLE PAMELAS*

### VOICE-OVER

A countless number of Pamelas are leaning on the wooden balustrade made of white teak. Palm Beach explodes, pervaded by Pamelas.

## *THEME SONG*

### CREDITS

Pamela. By Sebastian Dicenaire. With Géraldine Frippiat, Nicolas Matthys and Sebastian Dicenaire. Episode 2: "The Desert Island".

END OF THEME SONG

VOICE-OVER

Night is falling on the desert island. A balmy breeze is blowing in the coconut palms, while a cloud of butterflies dances one last rainbow-coloured farandole in the fading daylight.

PAMELA

*(sighing)*

VOICE-OVER

The whole island is fragrant with the sweet perfume of wildflowers.

PAMELA

*(sighing)*

VOICE-OVER

The rolling waves evenly breaking on the shores blend in harmoniously with the hypnotic song of the male coro-coro.

PAMELA

Ah! Isn't this nice!

VOICE-OVER

Says Pamela, sighing languidly.

PAMELA

*(small scream of fright)*

Ah, it's you, John.

VOICE-OVER

John strokes her long, shiny hair.

PAMELA

You scared me. But I thought you went to fetch...

JOHN

No, my enchantress. It's alright. I am here.

PAMELA

Oh John!

JOHN

The only thing that matters in this world, is that we should be coro-coro now.

PAMELA

I am so happy to have fou... Wait, what did you say right now, John? Just now?

VOICE-OVER

John leans towards Pamela.

PAMELA  
You said...

*THEY KISS*

VOICE-OVER  
And places a long kiss on her burning lips.

PAMELA  
Oh, after all, what does it matter...

VOICE-OVER  
But far from stifling the fire, John only stirred its ardour. In a second, the coro-coro of desire flares up between two people, dissolving into each other in a passionate coro-coro. Only the chill of the coro-coros, whose tongues come to lick the two entangled bodies, reminds them that they are not some living coro-coros fallen to earth, but rather two idiotic coro-coros of stray coro-coros in the most marvellous coro-coro of coro-coros. The coro-coro coro-coro to coro-coro on the coro-coro coro-coro. The coro-coros coro-coro themselves always so coro-coroly on the coro-coro of coro-coro coro-coro and the coro-coros coro-coros coro-coro their coro-coro coro-coro in the coro-coro.

*THE WORD "CORO-CORO" IN A LOOP*

PAMELA  
John?

*MULTIPLICATION OF "CORO-COROS"*

PAMELA  
Jooooohn?  
(waits)  
JOHN ?

JOHN  
Yes?

PAMELA  
Oh my god, John. I was so frightened. I thought you were carried away by a sea of coro-coros.

JOHN  
No, my darling! I'm here. Right next to you.

PAMELA  
For goodness' sake, John. Can you tell me what is going on here?

JOHN

Don't you know, Pamela? Well, then you have to learn the truth. The world is no longer the same since the Great Event of Palm Beach.

### *NEWSFLASH MUSIC*

#### JOURNALIST

Special newsflash "Great Event of Palm Beach". Professor Reid-Caine, thank you for joining us. Can you tell us what happened exactly at Palm Beach?

#### SCIENTIST

All we can say at the moment is that a massive detonation could be heard at Palm Beach and that the shock wave has spread throughout the matter all over the world. However, no damage whatsoever has been recorded.

#### JOURNALIST

And yet, numerous eyewitnesses worldwide have perceived a feeling of acceleration of the world after the Great Event of Palm Beach. The New World seems to evolve more rapidly than the old. What do you make of this?

#### SCIENTIST

It is still much too early to draw these kinds of conclusions.

#### JOURNALIST

The social networks have already picked up on the phenomenon and found a term for this alleged acceleration of the world: the "process".

#### SCIENTIST

Well, you know, rumours have a tendency to spread, that can't be avoided, but you can be sure that there is no threat to public health as we speak.

#### JOURNALIST

Professor Reid-Caine, thank you for answering our questions.

### *END OF NEWSFLASH MUSIC*

#### PAMELA

John. Do you think all of this is my fault, the Great Event and all the rest?

#### JOHN

What are you talking about, Pamela? Haven't you heard? This thing is global. It's amazing, don't you think? We are in a new world. Look at that!

#### PAMELA

Look at what?

#### JOHN

But there! All around you, don't you see?

PAMELA

I don't know. What am I supposed to be seeing? I can describe it to you, if you want. I see:

VOICE-OVER

Coconut tree branches. Male coro-coros. A sinking sun. A warm breeze. Wildflowers.

PAMELA

But also:

VOICE-OVER

A colourful medley. Shiny hair. Languid sigh. Garden of Eden.

JOHN

That's it. Well done.

VOICE-OVER

Coro-coro branch.

JOHN

And now, keep on looking.

VOICE-OVER

The sinking illuminates.

JOHN

Is it still the same?

VOICE-OVER

Wild hair.

PAMELA

Well, I see...

*(exclamation of surprise)*

VOICE-OVER

A male breeze.

PAMELA

Oh yes, you are right. It seems to have changed.

VOICE-OVER

A warm garden.

### **NEWSFLASH MUSIC**

JOURNALIST

Our special correspondent is on site. Peter? Peter can you hear us?

SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT

Yes.

JOURNALIST

What can you tell us about the situation at Palm Beach?

SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT

Yes, well, as you can hear behind me, thousands of Process supporters, the "processists" have come along. Here, in Palm Beach, they celebrate the Process in a state of permanent euphoria, the Process which for many people has become synonymous with a positive change for mankind.

JOURNALIST

I have also heard that there are Process objectors in Palm Beach? Have you seen them, and if yes, can you tell us if they are numerous?

SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT

Ah yes, I can confirm that there is a gathering of "anti-processists" a couple of miles from here, in another part of town. As far as I know, about a hundred protestors are at the present moment...

JOURNALIST

What are their demands?

SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT

We cannot be certain yet, but it seems as though they seek an outright return to the old world, the one before the Great Event of Palm Beach.

JOURNALIST

Where does this wish come from?

SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT

Well, they believe that the Process is a dangerous phenomenon, a sort of cancer spreading in the fabric of reality unless it is stopped and that will condemn humanity to "programmed obsolescence" - these are their own terms.

JOURNALIST

Thank you, Peter. Please inform us about any further development on the spot.

*END OF NEWSFLASH MUSIC*

JOHN

Yes, Pamela. The world is changing. It is more beautiful now. At every moment, the world is improving.

PAMELA

Indeed, it is true that it is changing. Look. Look. It changes rapidly, as a matter of fact. Look, now it is...

VOICE-OVER

Branch of hairy coro-coros. Eden is sinking. Garden of shiny males. Sculpture of colourful languor. The sun is sighing.

JOHN

Me too, I am changing, Pamela. I am changing as we speak. Can you see? I am still the same, but... better. At every second the world and I are becoming more beautiful.

PAMELA

Er, I don't know John, if you say so. But in any case, you should be careful, because the world is closing in on you. And pretty damn quick.

VOICE-OVER

Fur fury. Gaga west. Streaming muscles. Multicolour tongues. Farrrt of light.

JOHN

The world and I...

VOICE-OVER

Vengeful striptease.

JOHN

... become better at every second.

VOICE-OVER

At every second.

JOHN

Do you realise, Pamela?

VOICE-OVER

Obscene vitamin.

JOHN

Isn't it marvellous, Pamela?

VOICE-OVER

Isn't it marvellous.

JOHN

Isn't it marvel... Ouch!  
(*scream of pain*)

VOICE-OVER

Better world.

JOHN

Has goddamn bitten me!

PAMELA

John, I've warned you!

VOICE-OVER

Festering idiocy. Glory be to the turd.

JOHN

No, let me go.

VOICE-OVER  
Isn't it marvellous.

JOHN.  
No!

VOICE-OVER  
Drooling smile.

JOHN.  
Leave me alone!

*PAUSE*

VOICE-OVER  
John is being eaten alive.

*THE WAVES MAKE A STRANGE NOISE*

PAMELA  
John? John, are you alright? John? John... Don't leave me here all alone. What will I do without you? What did you have to tell me that was so important in the bay of Palm Beach? You never told me, John.

*THE WAVES SEEM TO BE SAYING  
SOMETHING*

PAMELA  
Whiteness? Is that what you're trying to tell me, John?  
Whiteness?

*THEME SONG*

VOICE-OVER  
Can John survive the terrible attack that he fell victim to? Will Pamela escape the virus that is unravelling reality? What do John's last words mean? You will find out in the next episode of "Pamela".

### EPISODE 3

VOICE-OVER

Summary of the previous episode. After the explosion at Palm Beach, Pamela has found John on a desert island. The moment is idyllic.

*THEY KISS.*

PAMELA

Oh, after all, what does it matter...

VOICE-OVER

Until a bug appears in the scenery.

*LOOP OF BUGGING CORO-COROS*

VOICE-OVER

Soon, John is swept away by a comber of the Process.

JOHN

Let me go!

VOICE-OVER

Drooling smile.

JOHN.

No! Leave me alone!

VOICE-OVER

John's last word haunts Pamela.

*THE WAVES SEEM TO BE SAYING  
SOMETHING*

PAMELA

Is that what you're trying to tell me, John? Whiteness?

*THEME SONG*

CREDITS

Pamela. By Sebastian Dicenaire. With Géraldine Frippiat, Nicolas Matthys and Sebastian Dicenaire. Episode 3: "Within the Whiteness".

*END OF THEME SONG*

*WIND AND STEPS IN THE SNOW*

PAMELA

Whiteness. Whiteness.

VOICE-OVER

Pamela walks in the whiteness.

PAMELA

"The world is changing." "Evolution has increased in speed."  
What does all of that mean?

### *BELLOW OF A STRANGE STAG*

VOICE-OVER

The silhouette of a large phosphorescent stag emerges in the whiteness.

STAG

Pro. Cess.

VOICE-OVER

Says the stag with the warped antlers.

PAMELA

Process...

VOICE-OVER

The snow prince has disappeared. Only an infinite whiteness remains. And the wind that whistles in the tundra and cracks the glaciers.

### *LITTLE GUITAR MELODY*

VOICE-OVER

Pamela sets forth in the desolate moor, runs in the midst of a pack of wolves at bay, incites the V-shaped flight of wild ducks above a big lake, glances over the frozen horizon of the infinite steppe amidst the spray of swirling snow.

### *CHURCH BELLS*

VOICE-OVER

At the end of a valley concealed by the whiteness a church.

### *CHURCH ORGAN*

VOICE-OVER

Pamela is wearing a wedding gown of a dazzling whiteness.

PAMELA

This is the most beautiful day of my life.

VOICE-OVER

In front of the alter, John is smiling in his wedding suit.

PRIEST

Pamela, do you take John to be your lawful husband?

PAMELA

Yes, that's what I want more than anything else in the world.

VOICE-OVER

Think Pamela.

PAMELA

*(aloud)*

Yes!

PRIEST

John, do you take Pamela as your lawful wife?

JOHN

*(tries to say something)*

PAMELA

*(encouraging him)*

Yes! Yes! Go on, John. You can do it. Yes! Yes!

PRIEST

John!

PAMELA

You're almost there. Say it, John!

PRIEST

For the last time...

PAMELA

Yes. Yes. Yes!

PRIEST

Do you take Pamela as your wife?

PAMELA

Yes, John. You're almost there. Yes. YES! Go on, John. Yes. Yes.

*THE ORGAN SOUND BECOMES REGULAR*

PAMELA

*(whispering)*

Yes. Yes. John. Yes. Yes.

*THE CHURCH NOISES TURN INTO THE  
SOUNDS OF A HOSPITAL OPERATING  
THEATRE*

PAMELA

John. John.

DOCTOR

Scalpel.

NURSE

Scalpel. Do you think she will make it, doctor?

DOCTOR

She might. She seems to be stabilised at present.

NURSE

It's incredible. When you think of how long she was stuck on that contaminated island. Anyone else exposed to such a high dose of the Process would irreparably have muted, don't you think?

DOCTOR

Yes, it is strange. It is almost as if... as if she was naturally immunised.

*(small laugh)*

I know, it's absurd.

PAMELA

*(whispering)*

John.

DOCTOR

Wait, hasn't she just said something now?

PAMELA

*(whispering)*

John.

NURSE

John, I think. Something like that.

DOCTOR

John. Does that mean anything to you, John ?

NURSE

No, I don't think so.

PAMELA

*(whispering)*

John.

NURSE

No-one else was found on the contaminated island.

DOCTOR

Well, listen, I think what she needs most of all now is calm. Far away from the Process. Find her a place where she can rest. Where she has no contact with the process, do you hear? No contact at all.

NURSE

Alright, doctor.

DOCTOR

John. She said she wanted a John... Well then, let us give her what she's asking for.

*THEME SONG*

VOICE-OVER

Where will Pamela's strange dreams take her? In which world will she regain her footing? Will this world contain the John she loves and wants to find? You will find out in the next episode of "Pamela".

## EPISODE 6

### VOICE-OVER

Summary of the previous episode. Pamela has crossed to the other side of the wall. To the Processists. Where the Process is rampaging.

### *MINGLED VOICES OF THE PROCESS*

### PAMELA

I hope I haven't made a mistake in coming all this way to look for a John.

### VOICE-OVER

When she arrives at John's manor, she is told that she cannot meet the master of the premises before the evening ball.

### PAMELA

I would like to see John, please.

### EMPLOYEE 1

Ah, you too! Ticket 3467, first queue to the left.

### VOICE-OVER

Pamela decides to try her luck and begins searching for John in the manor.

### *TURNING PAGES OF A BOOK*

### PAMELA

John was reading this book...

*(she sniffs)*

I'd say less than an hour ago.

### VOICE-OVER

Later on, while rummaging in John's office, she comes upon a bizarre video tape.

### *NOISE OF THE OBJECTOPHILE VIDEO TAPE*

### PAMELA

Are there really people who are turned on by this sort of...?

### *KNOCKING ON THE DOOR*

### VOICE-OVER

But it is time to go to the ball.

### *THEME SONG*

CREDITS

Pamela. By Sebastian Dicenaire. With Géraldine Frippiat, Nicolas Matthys and Sebastian Dicenaire. Episode 6: "The ball".

*END OF THEME SONG*

*MURMUR OF THE CROWD AT THE BALL*

A SERVANT

*(announcing her arrival)*

Pamela!

*APPLAUSE. HUBBUB AND COMMENTS FROM THE CROWD*

VOICE-OVER

Amongst the guests eyeing her with attention, Pamela makes out a number of household objects: a rowing machine, an ironing board, a cat scratching post.

*ETHNOLOGICAL INTERRUPTION WITH BACKGROUND MUSIC*

ETHNOLOGIST

In the late processist society, the cult of objects has assumed such significance that it has blended with old customs. Thus, it is not unusual to marry or have an affair with an object. This ritual practice is known as "objectophilia".

*END OF INTERRUPTION. BALLROOM MELODY*

PAMELA

*(sighing)*

Let's get closer to the buffet and become transparent again.

VOICE-OVER

A stranger addresses Pamela.

GUEST

Oh, so you are the very special guest of Mister John, aren't you? Are you new? Allow me to explain who is who. So, um... Oh, do you see the shrivelled lady there assisted by her footman? That's the Duchess of Johnnière. She's dancing with... Let's see, what is it she's dancing with? Of course, it is her dear vacuum cleaner with variable suction power. She's a little soft in the head. She's been dancing with the same old scrap of iron for the last forty years, without noticing that it's ready for the scrapyards. And there, right next to the duchess...

PAMELA

*(to herself)*

I did indeed walk into the lion's den coming here, didn't I?

GUEST

Good grief, but of course. It's the Colonel von Schwimmenbad. Certainly, yes, the old gentleman waltzing with the mahogany chair in Chippendale-style..

PAMELA

I can't wait for this bore to get out of my hair so that I can slip away.

GUEST

Oh from what I see, he's still wet behind the ears, at his age!

*(salacious double-entendre)*

If you know what I mean...

**EXCLAMATIONS AND APPLAUSE FROM THE CROWD**

GUEST

The master of the premises has arrived. Mister John, look it is Mister John! Bravo!

**MICROPHONE FEEDBACK**

JOHN

Dear friends! We are gathered here today, brothers and sisters, to celebrate the Process.

PAMELA

*(sighing)*

John...

JOHN

Let us unite for the new being to emerge.

PAMELA

The sequin jacket suits him well, as a matter of fact.

JOHN

Humanity is surpassed, my brothers. It is time to give way. Thanks to you, the day has come. Let's cross-breed and multiply.

CROWD

Cross-breed and multiply.

JOHN

Cross-breed and multiply!

CROWD

Cross-breed and multiply!

JOHN  
CROSS-BREED AND MULTIPLY!

CROWD  
CROSS-BREED AND MULTIPLY!

JOHN  
Let the festivities begin!

*CHEERS FROM THE CROWD. TECHNO MUSIC*

GUEST  
Oh, let's go, let's dance!  
(*chuckles with joy*)

PAMELA  
Yes, yes, I'll join you. I'll drink up and come.  
(*to herself*)  
You bet! Good riddance.

*SOUND OF OBJECTS GRATING AND  
CREAKING*

VOICE-OVER  
On the dancefloor, the crowd is going wild.

*PEARLS OF LAUGHTER FROM THE CROWD,  
FOLLOWED BY SEXUAL PANTING AND  
SIGHING*

PAMELA  
Oh my god, it's high time I left this place. The exit is in sight.

*PIANO PLAYING*

JOHN  
You. Over there.

PAMELA  
What? Me?

JOHN  
Come over here. On the stage.

PAMELA  
(*to herself*)  
No, he can't mean me, can he?

JOHN  
Yes, you. It's your turn now.

PAMELA  
Oh no, I'm sorry, but that won't be possible.

CROWD

*(encouraging)*

Pamela! Pamela!

PAMELA

*(looking for an excuse)*

In fact I, I... No, really, that's kind of you, but I can't, I...

CROWD

*(more aggressively)*

PAMELA! PAMELA!

PAMELA

Alright, OK, OK, fine. Don't push.

CROWD

*(triumphant roar)*

JOHN

*(hushed)*

Pamela. Come. Together, we'll be stronger. The world will be ours.

PAMELA

*(to herself)*

John is right in the end. I should better meet him up on the stage.

VOICE-OVER

Soon not only objects and human beings are copulating. Animals are also joining in.

### *DISGUSTING SOUNDS*

VOICE-OVER

Concepts. Emotions. All those other abstract or concrete things that we cannot name.

PAMELA

This thing that's forming as we speak...

VOICE-OVER

This massive moving heap of flesh, of guts, of stale and of metal...

PAMELA

This is...

VOICE-OVER

Of sperm and molten plastic...

PAMELA

Is indescribable...

VOICE-OVER

Of vomit and of love, of distress and of excrements...

PAMELA

This is...

VOICE-OVER

Is jerking and jolting as if it were giving birth to...

PAMELA

A...

VOICE-OVER

The ultimate living being...

PAMELA

A kind of...

VOICE-OVER

The...

PAMELA & VOICE-OVER

Giant manta ray of space.

#### *NOISE OF SOMETHING SPONGY*

JOHN

Pamela...

VOICE-OVER

Pamela climbs onto the stage.

JOHN

I've got something for you.

PAMELA

What is this... ?

VOICE-OVER

A curtain is drawn, uncovering an antique bronze string trimmer, as well as a pony attached to a halter.

JOHN

Go ahead!

PAMELA

To do what?

JOHN

Unite with them. Unite with the Pony. Unite with the String Trimmer. They are your brothers, too. Contribute towards the advent of the new being with us. Abolish the borders between the species. Transcend the being. Merge with the Process.

PAMELA

That is out of the question.

JOHN

I can see that you're hesitating, my sister. Don't worry. We've all been there. I will help you to find the way.

VOICE-OVER

John grabs her by the arm...

PAMELA

No!

VOICE-OVER

And pushes her closer to the string trimmer.

PAMELA

That's alright, John! I prefer to do it by myself.

JOHN

Oh yes, Pamela. Oh yes, that's it. You won't regret this sacrifice. It's necessary. It's necessary.

*ATTEMPTS TO START UP STRING TRIMMER*

JOHN

Oh yes. Oh yes.

VOICE-OVER

Phosphorescent drool foams in the corner of John's mouth.

*STRING TRIMMER STARTS UP*

JOHN

*(orgasming)*

Oh yes!

VOICE-OVER

Pamela briskly breaks the string trimmer...

*PIANO CHORDS*

VOICE-OVER

The bay window shatters on the halter of the pony, which frees itself and carries Pamela far, far away from John's manor.

*THEME SONG*

VOICE-OVER

Where can Pamela flee to now? Will she succeed in stopping the creation of the new being growing in the fabric of reality? Is there still somewhere in the world a John she could love? You will find out in the next episode of "Pamela".

## EPISODE 8

### VOICE-OVER

Summary of the previous episode. In a world almost entirely worn away by the Process...

### *MULTIPLE VOICES OF THE PROCESS*

### VOICE-OVER

Pamela is taken in by a strange tribe: the Lingotomes.

### *VOICES OF LINGOTOMES*

### VOICE-OVER

Their legend has it that a sacred wax tablet, hidden in the last corner of nature, will enable to put an end to the Process.

### JOHN

Whoever will read this tablet...

### PAMELA

John!

### JOHN

Will instantly possess infinite wisdom.

### PAMELA

John, what are you doing?

### VOICE-OVER

After a long quest, Pamela eventually discovers the sacred tablet. However, when she tries to read it, this is all that she can hear.

### *SOUND OF THE READING OF THE SACRED TABLET*

### PAMELA

Whiteness...

### *THEME SONG*

### GÉNÉRIQUE

Pamela. By Sebastian Dicenaire. With Géraldine Frippiat, Nicolas Matthys and Sebastian Dicenaire. Episode 8: "Epilogue".

### *END OF THEME SONG*

### *MULTIPLE VOICES OF PROCESSUS*

VOICE-OVER

The Process is closing in on the world.

*SCREAM OF PAMELA FALLING*

PAMELA

Whiteness...

VOICE-OVER

Pamela is engulfed. Everything that rests of reality is engulfed.

PAMELA

Whiteness...

VOICE-OVER

Pamela is dissolving into the Great Oneness that is the universe.

PAMELA

Whiteness...

VOICE-OVER

All beings, living or inert, are interlaced with each other. A new being is born from this cross-breeding. A sort of ball of fusing matter floating in hyperspace. This ultimate being...

*BAROQUE MUSIC*

VOICE-OVER

This form of superior intelligence superseding mankind driving evolution forwards, is...

*PAUSE*

VOICE-OVER

Pamela.

PAMELA

*(to herself)*

I am Pamela.

PAMELA

*(whispering)*

Whiteness... Whiteness... Whiteness...

PAMELA

*(to herself)*

I am all the colours of the rainbow. And whiteness. I am the totality of that which is. And its contrary. I am the real great manta of language, floating in intergalactic space.

VOICE-OVER

The world is Pamela. Pamela is the world. This is what the world Pamela dreams of looks like.

ORGAN PLAYING WEDDING MARCH

PAMELA

*(to herself)*

This is the most beautiful day of my life.

PRIEST

*(in Pamela's voice)*

Pamela! Do you take John to be your lawful husband?

PAMELA

YES.

PRIEST

John! Do you take Pamela as your lawful wife?

JOHN

*(in Pamela's voice)*

Yes.

CHURCHBELLS. TOOTING HORNS. WAVES.  
ROMANTIC MUSIC

VOICE-OVER

The sun is setting on the bay of Palm Beach. Pamela, wearing her wedding gown, is leaning on the white teak balustrade overlooking the sandy beach. She is sipping a papaya cocktail accompanied by...

*(hesitation)*

by... John, wearing his wedding suit as well.

PAMELA

*(sighing)*

Ah! What a great idea to come back to Palm Beach for our honeymoon, John.

JOHN

*(in Pamela's voice)*

Yes, isn't it? And with those papaya cocktails, the moment is truly perfect.

CHIMING BELLS

VOICE-OVER

Everything is Pamela. Even the most minuscule grain of matter.

SHARP SOUND OF CRICKET

VOICE-OVER

This cricket, for example.

SLOWER AND DEEPER CRICKET SOUND

VOICE-OVER

If we observe it under the microscope, we will notice that it consists only of Pamela.

*THE CRICKET TURNS OUT TO BE THE  
WORD "PAMELA" IN FAST FORWARD*

VOICE-OVER

Everything is Pamela.

*OTHER VOICES OF PAMELA SAYING THE  
WORD "PAMELA"*

VOICE-OVER

The world is Pamela. The slightest atom is Pamela. The pamelity of the universe is absolute.

*BAROQUE MUSIC & HIP-HOP RHYTHM*

VOICE-OVER

The world is finally perfect.

PAMELA

I am Pamela. I drift endlessly through the constellations of signs. My skin is sewn with all the stories of the world. My synapses are suffused with all the memories of people. My thoughts are the nectar of all the thoughts of the cosmos.  
(*pause*)

I am Pamela. I am the tree and the fruit of the Process. I am what I become and I become what I am.

*MUSIC CONTINUES*

VOICE-OVER GÉNÉRIQUE

Pamela. Written and directed by Sebastian Dicenaire. With Géraldine Frippiat, Nicolas Matthys and Sebastian Dicenaire. Sound recording: Pierre Devalet and Bastien Hidalgo Ruiz. Sound effects: Elias Vervecken. Editing: Christophe Rault and Sebastian Dicenaire. Mixing: Jeanne Debarsy. Original music: Sebastian Dicenaire. Additional music: Hawaiians Serenaders, Setuniman & RobinHood (freesound.org) and Christophe Rault. An acsr production. With the support of Fédération Wallonie-Bruxelles, of RTBF, of SACD-SCAM and of Promotion des Lettres.