

***Songs of the Dragon, Flying to Heaven***

White Person 1- Side 1

I think your nose is too big.

Your nose is just way too big. I don't know, there's just something the matter with your face. When I first met you I thought you were sort of cute, because you were unknown to me and you were of the right gender and I didn't know anything about you other than that you were some guy at a party who displayed no concrete evidence of being in love with me. And that was enough for me not to scrutinize your face too closely. Also I was drunk. But then as I got to know you I realized that your face was irreversibly inadequate. There's just something wrong with your face, I don't know how to explain it. It's the kind of face where could possibly get used to it if I was around it all the time and it was doing things like driving me in its car and running errands for me and fetching things, but if I were to go away on a trip for a few weeks and come back to that face and see it, then I would be repulsed. I would be like, "What is wrong with his face? His nose is too big," and I would wonder how I ever let that face anywhere near me. And I wouldn't be able to look at you or even speak to you when I got home because it would be like I was sitting across from this monster, this repulsive monster that might want to touch me at some point and I would have to push it away.

***Songs of the Dragon, Flying to Heaven***

White Person 1- Side 2

*(Crying)* Last night, I had a dream. I had a dream that I went out into the hall at three in the morning and you were there floating on a white cloud, and I stepped onto the white cloud and we went to couples counseling, and I dreamed that we had health insurance and that the health insurance paid for it. And in my dream, we went to couples counseling once a week for a year, and our health insurance paid for all of it, and each of us also went to individual counseling once a week, which the health insurance also paid for. And I dreamed that we both stopped drinking and smoking and using drugs and caffeine and began to eat healthy and exercise and get lots of sleep, and that suddenly the world opened up before us and many of our bad feelings went away. I dreamed that we learned how to be humble and realistic, and that our newfound humility enabled us to develop our true gifts to a greater extent than we could when we were beating ourselves up to do better. I dreamed that we stopped hating ourselves enough to value each other's love and look after it, and that we grew old together and had grandchildren, and children, and things like that. It was the most wonderful dream I've ever had.