

Slug Love by Jo Clifford

📅 Sat, 3/6 8:12PM 🕒 15:55

SUMMARY KEYWORDS

slug, slugs, clifford, scent, grandma, relishes, jo, penises, slimy, taste, dimensions, masticating, amazing, tiny penis, language, humans, acids, beautiful, tree, thousands

SPEAKERS

Alex, Danny Krass, Alex & Jo, Jo, Tron Creative, Slugs



Danny Krass 00:00

Hi, my name's Danny Krass. Welcome back to Earwig your sonic theatre podcast specifically designed for listening on headphones. I am delighted to bring you episode five today- Slug Love by Jo Clifford, directed by Finn den Hertog. Our performers today are Reuben Joseph and Jude Williams as the slugs, Harry McDonald as Alex, Jo's grandson, and Jo Clifford as herself. Original music, sound design and production by me Danny Krass. So here it is. Slug Love by Jo Clifford.



Slugs 01:13

Well, humans, we are slugs. Is. We is slug. Are. I are slugs. Am. We am slug. Our difficulty, humans, is that your language is so pitifully inadequate. You lack pronouns. You lack the capacity to communicate the subtle dimensions of the inner life. Your language cannot begin to encompass the infinite experiential riches we wish to communicate. Especially English. This language, excels the splitting up, dividing, classifying the outer world in order to exploit and dominate it- very much to the world's misfortune. And to the misfortune of your own wretched selves.



Jo 03:03

Wow, it's enormous.



Alex 03:07

It's the largest slug there is.



Jo 03:09

Eww, it's kind of disgusting.



Alex 03:12

Don't say that, Grandma. Look what a beautiful colour it is. It looks just like a leopard, it really does.



Jo 03:19

It's very slimy



Alex 03:21

It's the slimiest slug there is. That's what keeps it safe.



Jo 03:26

And that's how it began. My conversation with the slugs. It took months and months and months.



Slugs 03:37

What a hurry you're always in. Slug-time. Slug-time. Sluuuuug tiimmeee. It takes it's time. It relishes. It celebrates. So much better than human time.



Jo 04:26

It's very hard.



Slugs 04:27

It's eeeeeaassyyyyy. Eating a leaf can take 200 years.



Jo 04:38

Don't like eating leaves.



Slugs 04:40

It doesn't like eating leaves. No wonder it is so unhappy. The sensations it is missing. Our thousands upon thousands and thousands and thousands and thousands and thousands of tiny teeth. Masticating, mmmmmasticating, masticating, masticating like a symphony. And then the acids. The gorgeously delightful acids. So many different kinds of it chain and chemical reactions.



Alex 05:59

Grandma?



Jo 06:01

Yes?



Alex 06:05

Do you think slugs are happy?



Jo 06:08

Oh, I don't know. Maybe.



Alex 06:14

I think this one's happy. I've just given a lettuce leaf.



Jo 06:18

But don't tell your mother.



Alex 06:22

I don't like lettuce.

J

Jo 06:24

Oh, slugs do, but it's hard to tell if they're happy. So they don't have expressions. They don't have brains. They do have a highly developed nervous system.

S

Slugs 06:45

Extend optical tentacle 1. Ahhhhh. Beautiful beautiful world. Extend optical tentacle 2. Oooooo. We can look in two directions at once. Amazing. Sensory tentacle one. Mmmmmm. Feeling in 24 dimensions. Sensory tentacle 2. Yummmmm. Taste thousands upon thousands of flavours.

J

Jo 08:17

Home loving creatures. And travel out to find each other. And I too on a journey to find myself.

S

Slugs 08:31

On your pitiful two legs. Way out of contact with the world. Whereas we crawl deliciously through all the slimy substances, following each other's delectable scent.

J

Jo 08:56

Alex, you're covered in mud

A

Alex 08:59

I'm being a slug.

J

Jo 09:01

Don't tell your mother.

S

Slugs 09:03

And through all the infinitely rich tapestry of scents and tastes and textures that permeates our utterly delectably unspeakably gorgeous and delicious world. One stands out and calls us with its promise of inexpressibly infinite delight. The scent of our so so so so so so so so so so so desireable other, even at a distance. At a distinctly diminishing distance, I

can taste you. I can smell you, closer and closer and closer.

J Jo 10:09
It's like they have their own built-in Gaydar.

A Alex 10:13
Grandma?

J Jo 10:15
Yeah.

A Alex 10:16
What's Gaydar?

J Jo 10:20
It's a way men have of a meeting each other.

A Alex 10:23
Did you have it when you were a man?

J Jo 10:27
Oh, I didn't need to. I had your other Grandma, and your mum and your aunty Katie.

A Alex 10:37
Will I have it when I'm a man?

J Jo 10:39
Oh, I don't know, love. You might. It all depends.

S

Slugs 10:51

And we follow the scent as we must over and through and beyond every possible obstacle, knowing the journey is as wonderful as the arrival at the destination itself.

J

Jo 11:08

I can't remember how many times I've been told I'm a threat to the family. As if I didn't have a family. A family that matters more to me than the world.

S

Slugs 11:21

Closer. And closer. And closer and closer.

J

Jo 11:31

How many times have I been told I'm unnatural because males have penises and females have vaginas, and I have a little bit of both.

S

Slugs 11:45

And then I can see you, and you can see me and smell you in the most overwhelming and extraordinary way.

J

Jo 12:02

Churchgoers relishing the thought I will go to hell and they will go to heaven.

S

Slugs 12:08

And we climb slowly up and up we climb and then as we meet on the branch of the tree, on the branch of the tree of sexual pleasure we begin to wrap ourselves around each other.

J

Jo 12:30

Me with my breasts that started growing when I was a middle aged Professor. Me with my tiny penis that can give and receive so much pleasure. Me and my scrotum empty now but so amazing and sensitive to the touch. Me and the deep, deep muscles by the sacrum, the muscles at the root of orgasm. These are places for which we have no words beyond

the cold definitions of the clinician. But the slugs will teach us.

S Slugs 13:10

And we lick and we feel and we smell each other in every dimension. And we can hang together from the branch of the tree, suspended on a silver thread gently spinning in the moonlight and then from just beside the sides of our heads our sexual organs slowly start appearing. Don't call them penises because they receive as well as give. They are longer than our bodies. These blissful organs in celestial blue entwining as our bodies are entwining, and expanding to form the most beautiful flower.

A Alex 14:19

Grandma, look up there, hanging from the tree.

A Alex & Jo 14:23

Wow!

S Slugs 14:27

And it is there in our own sweet and beautiful time that I give my seed to you. And you give your seed to me and we slowly spin blissfully.

J Jo 14:50

And I know this is the real reward of the blessed souls in heaven.

S Slugs 15:02

Slug love. For ever. And ever and ever and ever and ever.

T Tron Creative 15:03

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