

Political Sex by Hila Baruch

Yossi, It's Open

Tzuf?

Wait a second I'm preparing the present

What present? We'll be late for the movie...
Which hopefully will be better than the last one we saw

So, I was thinking about it and...
Because it's our third date...
I've decided we're staying to celebrate with 'Mr. Bottle'

It's OK we're staying, right?

Sure...

Well, have a sit, make yourself comfortable
Don't worry we'll have fun
I've got us some great movies on DVD...
We'll make some popcorn, Drink some wine...
You can even smoke, that's a hell of a privilege.

Want a cigarette?

Something's wrong?

No No, It's just that... Your T-shirt pulled my attention.

Yeah, it really does highlight my manly breasts.

No, come on, "Peace Now"

What's wrong with it?

We never actually talked about it... "Peace Now"?

Yeah, I was social active a couple of years ago.

What's next? you're a vegetarian?

I am vegetarian.

Why does it bother you?

Let's just say that I don't really get along with the "left wing"

Come on, it's not your first time talking to a gay guy...

It's the first time talking about my potential partner...

Well, second... third!

But at least I'm experienced with political argues.

Actually I was surprised by you calling me your "potential partner",
And what argue? What are you talking about?

So, how much are you "right winged"?

I won't be shouting "death to the arabs", but let's just say I'd prefer if they wouldn't be here.

What does that mean "wouldn't be here"?

It's our land, the promised land, They shouldn't be here.

What are you talking about? These are conquered lands

What's that definition? "Conquered"...

What's that definition "Promised land"? who exactly promised it?

God, To the Jewish people...

Oh come on, you believe in god?

Yeah! In god and the bible!

So, you probably believe that homosexual intercourse is forbidden as well...

Give me a break Tzuf...

Or maybe you just believe in certain parts of the bible...

I have only one question for you...

Yes?

Wait a second, if you'll actually think about it it's not that weird...

Nothing to think about. If everyone had the choice no one would serve in the army.

But think about the brain wash...

But without this "brain wash" the army wouldn't exist, and without the army there's no country!

Say, did you even serve in the army?

Yes, I did national service.

I can't believe it...

I helped handicapped & battered women, that's a lot more than I would do in the army...

It doesn't matter, you didn't serve in the army!

So serving in the army is only if I wear uniform?

How can you be like that?

"like" what? a vegetarian? A leftist? A fag?

I don't know... We're too different.

Yeah, I'm a left-wing fag, you're a right-wing fag...

Tzuf!

What? Did I insult you calling you a fag?

What's wrong with your attitude?

Mine? What's wrong with yours?

I just don't think we match...

I've tried it before, it didn't work out...

Ok...

Well, then...

Yeah yeah, "well then", just get out.

Bye Tzuf.

No, wait a second.

Give me a second to explain myself...

It's just that... you excited me...

And I wasn't excited for a long time.

Excited?

Yeah, I felt this kind of... Passion.

Yeah, I felt this kind of... Passion.

WOW.

That was crazy...

You were right...
We can differ.

"I am Brigitte" by Stephanie Abramovic

| | |
|--|-------|
| Something completely different. | 00:25 |
| Brigitte is me... | 00:29 |
| I come out of the box every now and then. | 00:34 |
| How long have you been doing your own make-up? | 00:49 |
| I began after my first performance. | |
| In my first performance I was totally clueless, but afterwards I decided I must do it myself, | |
| How does it feel like looking in the mirror for the first time and seeing a woman? | 01:08 |
| -Wow. | |
| It's like OK, maybe I'll just stay that way? It's much better. | |
| Couple of straight guys saw me with the fake boobs and... | |
| They said they would be happy to "take me for a ride." | |
| I'd be happy to take them for a ride too. | |
| Two or three rides... | |
| So, are you into straight men? | 01:42 |
| -To some. | |
| That conditioned reflex of not looking at straight men does not always work. | |
| Not bad. | |

And when was your last relationship? 02:01
With Gil.
With Gil.
And since then?
And since then **toying with false hopes** and such.
I've learned **to live happily with my aloneness**
Are you comfortable **as** Brigitte?
-I am Brigitte. Just as I am Emmanuel.

I would give millions **for someone** to invent an oboe
02:46
with no **reeds**.
An oboe that always plays.

I set goals for myself,
and I'm so stubborn I somehow accomplish them
The biggest target I set for my **self** now 03:03
is getting admitted to the **Berliner Philharmoniker "Akademie"**
which is a bit like the school I attend **to** now, but...
with the Berlin's Philharmonic, and not Israel's.
Only two people get admitted
from all around the world.
And I will be one of them. I've decided.

I think that if Brigitte hadn't **stepped** on stage,
Emmanuel wouldn't have become the soloist that he is today.

I've realized that I don't have to hide who I am 04:04
in order to practice classical music.
On the contrary.
When you show your uniqueness it's interesting.

It's part of my difficulty
to find a partner. I...
It's part of my difficulty to find a partner. I... 04:22

I don't want to be with someone
with whom I'd have to be ashamed
of some aspect of me **not even Drag**
If you had to choose between a longstanding relationship
and fulfilling your dream, which would you choose?
I won't have to choose.

I won't give up the man, That's for sure.
What is masculinity to you? 05:03
To me?

Continues English...
I'm more masculine than half the people I know, at least. 05:30
How does it feel to wake up in the morning alone?
There's no one to kick me out of bed,
and then I spend way too much time in bed.

I need a kicking alarm clock.
Preferably with a morning erection, the better.
I never had that habit of waking up with to someone. 05:51
So I don't miss it.
So it's just the sex for now?
-Yes.
Not bad, not bad. Some don't even get that.
I've been living like that for a while now. I'm happy.
It's not comfortable being Brigitte. 06:19
Brigitte must not come out.
Locked inside the house.
Here is a perfect example of Brigitte.
06:43
I haven't bought myself a single shirt in...
I don't even remember how many years.
Brigitte buys herself a bra for 160 Shekels! Bitch.
It's not that she earned that money, Oh no. 07:00

That's my job. 07:09
Where's that nipple?
You are so hot!
Brigitte Delarue!
Many men don't like it because it's feminine.
07:40
Especially gay men are afraid of their own femininity.
after being called names like "sissy" and "faggot" in school.
Last thing they want is to be related to any kind of femininity.
Those who have grown up and realized it's nonsense, those are rare and wonderful men.

This morning I went to see my newborn niece. 08:31
So you've got a new niece.
-Yes. Fresh bun from the oven.
How old is she?
-Two days.

Does it makes you want one? 08:42
Not yet. I want to have babies, but first...
First I need a man.
Yes. That should take me like a decade and a half or so.
Why a decade and a half?
-just kidding.
I suppose once I move to Germany, I'll find someone.

"One bench left one bench" right by Yair Hochner

Stop the radicals
We want normal life
Stop the radicals
We want a normal country
Stop the war
And stop occupation
We want normal life here
In this country

People like you should be kept (put?) in quarantine
Because of people like you we have earthquakes

Radical people like you ruin the country

No no no, I forgave you already but is god forgiving you as well?

Honey, you are ruining the country

Because of piglets like you...

You are dividing this country

She sings and god will forgive her...this shirt, the tight trousers
I better don't watch
Everything is OK? Are you OK?
You are a daughter of Israel
A daughter of Israel

"PUBLIC ASYLUM" by Yasmin Max"

?Did you take a picture of me

I like to take pictures of beautiful things

I'm Daniel

Ofer

.Yes, I know

.You got a radio show

.I listen to the radio show, your radio show

Come

?What

Nothing

?So, do you take pictures

Yeah. I was just...walking round here, taking pictures of stuff. There are nice things in here.

....You

?Do you like this place

Yes. I walk through this garden almost every evening

Yeah I know. You talk about it on the show, that you clean your head here

.Yes, every evening I walk from here, silent on the way home

Nice place

Yes. It changed lately, but generally speaking it's nice. It used to be called Gan ah Hashmal ((The ElectricityGarden), now it Ginat ah Sharon (The Sharon yard

?Why did they change it

It was this dark place

...?Dark

? You mean they renovated it

Yes. They renovated the , built swings

PHONE RINGS

Yes Mum, I'm at Yael's place. No I can't talk now. Mum, I'm fine. Good night

.I remember, just two weeks ago I had to wear a coat

.I actually love the winter

It could be nice

?Do you like the winter

.I rather...I like the summer more

Remember you talked before on the radio show you had in high school? So I'm in high school now. I'm on the 11 grade, I study in Holon. All the thing with the camera and all that is because ...I'm the school's newspaper photographer. So it was funny

I have this English teacher in school, she's really sweet. She's from Manchester, with this British accent. I remember that before the summer break she brought us the Pet Shop Boys song, **Go West** and said the song says go west to the holiday as if it's a song about the summer break. And I remember that you broadcast it on your show and explained it's .meaning

So, in the end of class I came to her and said, I was afraid at the beginning. But finally I said that the actual meaning of the song is about gay people, like gay people who travel west, to the US to San Francisco, where everything is free and openly. well, also kind of a summer ...break

And I thought about telling my Mum. I know she really loves me. The truth is that we are really good friends. But she's from a traditional background and I think it might hurt her. I'm afraid it's going to break her heart. I don't know what to do. I don't know what she'll think of me I don't know how she will react. I don't know how we will be afterwards. If she's able to look at me at ...all afterwards

Ok let's do it orally

That English teacher, so every time when we practice the oral exam, she says:" Ok let's do it ...orally" and it sounds as if...you know

?So tell me, are you one of those chatting on the net or the ones who go out clubbing

...How much can you talk

Desarmés by November Wanderin

.Getting to know a new city is like falling in love
.You discover yourself anew

(Bar at bathroom)
?You want some too

.No, thanks. Been there. Done that

At barstool
.Oree) You didn't say your name)
?Avi) What)
?Oree) What's your name)
.Oree) You didn't tell me)

.Avi) I'm Gay)
.Oree) Yeah, I noticed)
.Oree) I'm also Gay)

- TC: (Black dance studio) 05:15
!Hold on people
.You're off beat
.You have to learn: it's all in the timing

.You really only desire what you can't have

In French) You, here, now)
In Hebrew) connect)
FR) maybe)
FR) hope)
HE) risk)
HE) let go)
FR) possible)
HE) discover)
HE) receive)
FR) tenderness)
Strap-on) (FR) make love)
Strap-on) (FR) trust)
HE) get closer)
FR) close)
HE) feel)
FR) joy)
FR) free)

FR) happiness)
FR) again)
FR) in love)
HE) vulnerable)
HE) trust)
.FR) surrender)

ASPFA by Elad Zakai

The IDF radio, it is 8 p.m. This is Hadar Marks and here is the news.
Singer Ninet Tayeb, who's supposed to represent Israel in the Eurovision song contest due to be held tonight in Jerusalem,
Was kidnapped a few minutes ago by the "Ashp"a organization -
The "Free the Palestinian vagina organization".
"If Shuruk Raed, the freedom fighter, won't be freed from her Zionist prison,
We'll take your slag's head off"
Was said in the note, which was transferred to the media by the organization's representatives.
All though the armed forces are not aware of this organization,
IDF has put a curfew on the Palestinian territory until Ninet is found. That's the end of the news.

Go on, grab her already.
Go, go. She won't move!
You're insane!
Where's your weapon? – Here it is.
Go, go!
Take her dress off and tie her tightly to the chair.
Pardon?
You've heard me.
Have you completely lost your head? That is Ninet! How can I undress her?
Why do we have to undress her anyway?
Symbolic. That's why.
"You were on the news"! That's it, my lovely. We made it. You're so hot!
Turn it on.
Ladies and Gentlemen, madams et monsieur's, Shalom and good evening! Welcome to the 2009 Eurovision Song Contest in the holy city of Jerusalem!
Who's watching the crap?
So... the show goes on without you. What do you say?
What do you say?
Do I need to take her plaster off?
Now you're doing something more important than being on the tabloids.
You're gonna bring Shuruk back to me!
Where to?
To check things out. Don't let her move, Mishi. She's the fattest fish I have ever caught.
If I'm not coming back, you're the commander of this operation.
Do you understand what it means?
Yes. That this is all for your stupid Arab ex.
She's a freedom fighter! And if we don't help her, no one would give a shit! So as scheduled, if they don't free Shuruk, you finish her off and turn yourself in to the Palestinian authority, is that clear?

Mishi, don't ruin this for me. Remember we are always bitching about how much this occupation government sucks, and how they treat women like shit.
You're not freaking out on me now, I need you focused, do you understand?
They're not gonna get us!
What? What?
How can you let her talk to you that way? What are you, trash?
Why trash?
Can't you see? She's using you. And for what? Are you really going to do what she told you to?
Yes.
Don't you think it's radical? You're a good girl, look at yourself!
Believe me, I can see the light in every person. It's no just pretend, Michelle, you're the light of my life, the light of my life...
Wow, I'm melting...
You do understand that the people of Israel want to see me now in the Eurovision, right?
I can't do it. Dana would kill me!
So run away with me! Michelle, come here darling.
Let me go. You can get away with it and live a life without guns, without violence... Aren't you tired of this place? It's not for you!
Come with me to Jerusalem. We'll go to the Eurovision together.
With god's help, I'll even win it!
Really? You would take me away with you?
You bet your sweet ass I would, darling.
Shall we?

And don't forget I'm from Kiryat Gat!

Where do you think you're going?
Leave me alone you psychotic dyke!
You're a tough motherfucker aren't you!
(Arabic) Stop or I shoot!
Lay off me, you crazy bitch, they'll shoot us!
Don't be scared, they're just a pair of two impotents.
SONG:
Lets run away to another place, we don't have time to make any mistakes
Let go of the past, he's already forgotten you, I'm here with you...
Lets run away to another place, we don't have time to make any mistakes
Let go of the past, he's already forgotten you, I'm here with you...

The Shame

First monologue

This film you're watching now is not the one that was supposed to be here originally.
Twelve hours before shooting, I get a phone call from the actresses,
They tell me they can't continue, that they feel they might be hurting themselves,
And although they know they might be hurting me in doing so,
They'd rather quit.

I find myself in quite an embarrassing situation,
And I had to decide whether to continue somehow,
Or quit altogether.

Second monologue

The story of the original film is quite banal actually.
It's basically a sexual fantasy of a woman,
Who comes back from the market.
Goes up the stairs,
Goes into her apartment, into the kitchen, drinks her tea
She is very pensive
She looks out the window and sees her woman neighbor in the back yard.
We see that she's affected by the sight, then she starts to cook and –
(Indistinct)
She hears someone in the bathroom, goes there,
and sees the same neighbor taking a shower.
The film turns into a sexual fantasy, which is the scene that –
... not a hallucination or dream, but actually an erotic story written by the main character.

Third monologue

Although we talked about everything in advance, agreeing on what could or could not be shown,
They decided not to go through with it.
I was left with a whole lot of empty frames,
So I told myself, if I couldn't create the images myself at this stage, I might as well use the opportunity to do some research on the internet

Fourth monologue

... pornographic contents made by women for women.
Although it seems, from the different means of communication - the net, television, etc. – that we're in a very open, liberal, pornographic period in history,
There's still a gap between this liberal political situation and man's mental state,
Because we still have a hard time exposing our bodies, our sexuality,
And we're probably still controlled by the same old feeling of shame.

Written poem:

the touch of her breasts was that of ripe tomatoes....
like talcum or flour, forev....
inseperable part of her, like food....
into her body in an intoxicating
pressure pot, going out of control.

BLOOD MONEY by Elad Zakai

You can practically be my daughter

?That's the idea isn't it

?how old did we say you are? Seventeen

twelve, I just got
back from my bat mitzvah trip with my parents in london

I took my daughter to NY for her bat mitzvah trip

?with your husband, bless his soul

? Does he know

what he needs to know

??And it works

the truth is that it's a comfortable arrangement, each of us fucks a twelve year old girl when
.we feel like it and at night in bed we exchange tips

just like fucking Martha Stewart

?and does yours know

she knows what she needs to know

?Do you want to have a shower

?a shower?

oh no, I have to pick up my daughter, babysitter, you know how it is

?don't be bummed ok

? what's your name

Evelyn

Nice to meet you my name is Hila

I know

good evening

...I'm out

?your not going to introduce me to your friend

Eli don't do this...

?Hila, do you know where the key is ?

I see that you've already drank wine, can I offer you coke? Water? To screw my girlfriend
?again

nice to meet you. Eliana

Evelyn

!your totally fucked? You're crazy!

...im fucked? you can smell her pussy from you hair

..get up... get up...

!Your out of your mind.. im bleeding from my nose

o.k so go wash it off in the bathroom so you don't infect me

?did you manage?

she didn't want me to penetrate her

surprising

come here!

?is this hand comfortable for you?

?what did she do to you that you're screwing up her life like this

!You're getting money for this right? Than shut up

money

? Don't snort everything at once, ok

YOSSI+YASMIN by Nir Ne'Eman

SIGN:
Public High School

What do you see

What do I see?

Yes

I see clouds

Two miserable clouds.

But what do you see?

I see a couple of asses

And there, one shaped like balls

With woolly hair, frizzles

I see a cunt

soft... tender... at rest,

hair protecting

a hungry little bird in its nest.

A pair of bare lips

Of secret lips

and a tiny button in the middle

That always makes me giggle.

I swear! I'm never, ever

Touching a cunt!

I don't know

I'll do it with someone I love.

Not with any filthy moron.

I'm not gonna jack-off a jack-ass

That's what I've heard about the shower.
Did not jack-off anyone.
That's what I've heard.
I only touched...
Suddenly he touches me
His hand is dry and slightly trembling
His breath smells of morning
Of tooth-paste eggs and humus
I want to kiss him
But he doesn't want to
Is this what happened?
He came to me through the eyes
From there went to my heart
Sat there checking if it's alright
But before I could tell what was happening
He got up and left
I'm a one-girl woman
A volleyball girl
A tall one
When she sits next to me
I'm scared words will gush out of my head
Flinging my hands
I seek her in the chat-rooms
Seeking... a volleyball girl
A tall one !
So you come here often ?
Yes, I am.
It's the most stupid and perfect opening sentence
It's nice here, quiet.
She has lots of brothers and mother

and a father who doesn't live with them
A dog and a record-player in her room

What do you listen to ?
Anything that makes my ear jingle
My grandfather left me some
Records and a record player, so....
I wanted to tell her that I too
am switching to pants.
But she said I looked nice in a skirt
I so wanted her to say: "
pants would make you look tall as well"
But she kept quiet
Sorry...
It's o.k.
I really am sorry
I'll get over it
Then we went to sleep and...
I put her hand on her belly as if...
as if she were my grown-up doll
And then she turned her head
and said
"you're nice".
Why aren't you angry?
What?
Why aren't you angry?
He didn't want to kiss you
You give him everything
And get nothing in return.
Why do you give up so easily?
Listen to me:
I don't really love what you do
But you can get hurt
Wouldn't you like your first time
To be lucid like and clean ?
I haven't yet kissed,

Neither have I

I want too

Love ?

sweet lips

secret lips

Are somewhere waiting for me too.