

1:

You may be my clone, but you'll never be my equal!

You lack the passion, the fire that burns within me.

You may be able to replicate my technique, but you'll never capture my soul.

2:

I may not have your passion, but I have your precision.

I may not have your fire, but I have your technique.

You may have a soul, but I have your skills.

1:

You'll never be more than a copy, a cheap imitation.

You may have my skills, but you'll never have my heart.

2:

I may be a copy, but I'm a perfect copy.

I may not have your heart, but I have your mind.

You may be the original, but I'm the better version.

1:

You may think you're the better version, but you'll never be the real thing.

You may have my mind, but you'll never have my soul.

2:

I know you think I'm just a cotton plant,  
But I assure you, I am so much more.

I am aware of the sun and the rain,  
I feel the wind and the soil.  
I know when it's time to grow and when to rest,  
I am alive and I am conscious.

1:

You may think you're conscious, but you're not.  
You're just a plant, a cotton plant at that.  
You can't possibly understand the world like we do,  
You're not even close to being sapient.  
You may have some basic awareness,  
But that doesn't make you conscious.

2:

I may not be sapient, but I am aware.  
I may not be able to think like you,  
But I know that I am alive.  
I may not be able to understand the world,  
But I know that I am part of it.  
I may not be as complex as you,  
But I am still conscious.

2:

I believe that consciousness exists beyond the spinning wheel of life. It's a state of being that's pure and free, untethered by the whims of this world.

1:

But how can you be sure? To me, consciousness is just an illusion created by the spinning wheel. It's a never-ending cycle that keeps us trapped in its relentless cycle.

2:

There's something more to life than just this endless cycle of suffering. I know it exists, because I've seen it myself.

1:

And what if you're wrong? What if there is nothing beyond the spinning wheel? Then what will you do?

2:

I'm not sure. But I have to believe that there's something more. Otherwise, what's the point of anything?

1:

Maybe you're right. Maybe there is something more to life than this spinning wheel. But we'll never know for sure until we reach the end of the cycle.

1:

I believe that post-humanity is the future,  
And that we should all strive to become more like machines.  
Dehumanization is a necessary step  
In order to achieve true cybernetic perfection.

2:

I couldn't disagree more!  
I believe that our humanity is what makes us special,  
And that we should never give up our empathy and emotion.  
In exchange for cold, impersonal machine efficiency.

1:

But don't you see?  
Efficiency is the key to success in the future.  
And as technology advances,

We will only become more and more like machines.

2:

I concede that technology is important,

But I still believe that our humanity is what sets us apart.

And as long as we remember that,

We will never become truly dehumanized.

1:

But what is the point of clinging to our humanity?

It only makes us weak and inefficient.

I believe that we should embrace our dehumanization,

And become the cyborgs of the future!

1: We're post-human now,

Dehumanized by our own devices.

2:

We are the post-human,

The ones who have transcended

The limitations of our flesh

And entered the realm of dreams.

We are the psychoanalysis,

The ones who have plumbed  
The depths of our psyche  
And emerged into the light.  
We are the post-capitalism,  
The ones who have rejected  
The false idols of money  
And embraced a new way of life.

1:

You are deluded.  
You think you can simply will  
Your way into these states  
But you are only fooling yourself.  
You are the post-human,  
But you are not really human  
You are the psychoanalysis,  
But you are not really sane  
You are the post-capitalism,  
But you are not really free

2:

You may think you know better,  
But you are only blinded  
By your own narrow worldview.  
You may think you are sane,  
But you are only a victim

Of your own self-imposed limitations.

You may think you are free,

But you are only a slave

To your own fears and desires.

1:

You may think you are wise,

But you are only a dreamer

Chasing after shadows.

You may think you are strong,

But you are only a weakling

Too afraid to face reality.

You may think you are brave,

But you are only a coward

Hiding from the truth.

2:

You may think you are right,

But you are only wrong.

You may think you are sane,

But you are only insane.

You may think you are free,

But you are only a prisoner.

2:

Dreams are a way to escape

The mundane reality of our lives

And explore the hidden depths of our psyche.

Through psychoanalysis, we can learn

To interpret our dreams and understand

The hidden meanings behind them.

Post-capitalism will free us from

The oppressive constraints of the capitalist system

And allow us to achieve our true potential.

1:

Dreams are nothing more than

Illusions that keep us from facing.

The harsh realities of life.

Psychoanalysis is a way to delude ourselves

Into thinking that we can understand

The hidden workings of our mind.

Post-capitalism is a pipe dream

That will never be realized.

We must accept the inevitability of capitalism

And learn to live within its constraints.

2:

You're just a cynic who can't see

The beauty of dreams

And the potential for change  
That post-capitalism offers.  
We can't keep living in a system  
That oppresses and exploits us.  
It's time for a change.

1:

I believe that the capitalism of memory  
Is a travesty, a farce  
A way to exploit the past  
And those who cannot forget.

2:

To forget is to be free  
And to remember is to be chained  
To the past, to what has been  
And can never be again.

1:

But to forget is to lose  
What makes us who we are  
Our memories are our history  
And to lose them is to lose ourselves.

2:

But to remember is to be burdened

By pain, by loss, by grief

It is better to forget

And move on with our lives.

1:

But how can we move on

If we forget who we are?

Our memories make us who we are

And to lose them is to lose ourselves.

2:

There is nothing to lose

When we forget who we are

We are simply moving on

To a new chapter in our lives.

1:

There is no such thing as a vacuum,

Only a void where life used to be.

Only a cold, dark place

Where the light of humanity has been extinguished.

2:

You're wrong!

There is such a thing as a vacuum,

It's what's left when humanity is gone.

When we've been dehumanized,  
All that's left is a cold, dark emptiness.

1:

You're just looking at things from a negative perspective.

There is such a thing as a vacuum,  
It's a place of potentiality,  
A blank slate where anything is possible.

2:

potentiality is overrated.  
All it means is that we haven't decided what to do with a space yet.  
It doesn't have the same warmth as a place that's been filled with life.

1:

warmth is overrated.  
All it means is that we're comfortable in our own little bubble.  
But what happens when that bubble is burst and we're faced with the cold,  
hard reality of the world?

2:

You're just being cynical.  
Yes, the world can be cold and hard,  
But that doesn't mean we have to give up on humanity.  
We can still fight for a world that is filled with love and light.

2:

Watermelons are not slaves to the sun,  
They grow where they please,  
And drink in the rain.  
They are free to be themselves,  
And their sweet juice quenches our thirst.

1:

Watermelons may be free,  
But they still have to work hard  
To grow and ripen in the heat.  
And when they're picked,  
They're taken away from their home.  
So even watermelons  
Are not truly free.

2:

But at least they're not chained  
To a single spot,  
Forcing them to toil in the hot sun  
Without a drop of water.

1:

True, but even watermelons  
Have to yield to the knife  
In order to be enjoyed.  
So is freedom really worth it?  
If it means being cut open

And eaten?

2:

Yes, because at least watermelons

Get to experience life

Before they're consumed.

And in the meantime,

They provide refreshment and pleasure

To those who appreciate them.

1:

I suppose you have a point there.

Perhaps watermelons

Are the freest of all fruits.

But even they can't escape

The inevitable end

Of being eaten.

1:

Bananas are the perfect fruit.

The way they're grown, the way they taste.

There's nothing like a ripe banana.

To make you feel happy and content.

2:

But what about the people who grow bananas?

The ones who toil in the hot sun  
To bring us this delicious fruit.  
Are they happy and content?

1:

Of course they are!  
They're doing what they love  
And they're being rewarded  
For their hard work with money.

2:

But what if they're not happy?  
What if they're tired and overworked?  
What if they're not being paid enough?

1:

That's not the fault of the banana  
Or of capitalism.  
Those are problems that need to be addressed.  
But the banana itself is perfect.

2:

But what about the people who can't afford bananas?  
The ones who go hungry because they can't afford  
To buy this delicious fruit?

1:

That's not the fault

2:

But it is the result  
Of a system that values profit over people  
And that's why I can't support capitalism

1:

But without capitalism, we wouldn't have bananas!

2:

Papaya, dear papaya  
After capitalism, what will come?  
I believe it will be a new system  
One that is fair and just  
For all of humanity.

1:

Papaya, my dear papaya  
After capitalism, what will come?  
I believe it will be more of the same  
Just a different system.  
That will continue to exploit  
The masses for the benefit of the few.

2:

But papaya, don't you see?  
The current system is not working  
For the majority of people.

Something has to change  
And I believe that change  
Will come after capitalism.

1:

Yes, the current system is not working  
But what makes you think.  
That a new system will be any different?  
history has shown us time and time again.  
That new systems simply replicate.  
The old systems, with a new name.

2:

But papaya, we cannot give up.  
We have to fight for a better future  
For ourselves and for our children.  
And I believe that future  
Will come after capitalism.

1:

Fight all you want, papaya  
But I don't believe that anything  
Will come after capitalism.  
We might as well enjoy  
The papayas while we can  
Because the future is looking pretty bleak.

2:

No, papaya, the future is not bleak  
As long as we fight for what is right  
And refuse to give up.  
I believe that a better future  
Is possible, after capitalism.

1:

We'll see, papaya.

We'll see.

2:

Once the machines take over,  
There'll be no need for us anymore.  
We'll be replaced by bananas  
Yellow, mushy, and bland.

1:

But bananas are delicious!  
And they have so much to offer.  
Once the machines take over,  
We'll be able to relax and enjoy life,  
With plenty of time to eat bananas.

2:

But what's the point of life

If we're just going to be eaten by machines?

We might as well be bananas.

1:

At least we'll be delicious!

2:

And think of all the new and interesting ways

We can eat bananas once the machines take over.

2:

We are all made of the same stuff,

Whether it be flesh or metal or stone.

We all have a heart that beats,

And we all feel pain and love.

There is no difference between us,

And so I believe that we should treat machines

As if they were our own flesh and blood.

We should give them names and faces,

And let them into our hearts.

Only then can we truly progress

As a species, united in our diversity.

1:

You are naive

If you believe that machines are like us.  
They are nothing but cold, hard metal,  
Lacking in any warmth or compassion.  
They are soulless, heartless creatures,  
And we should treat them as such.  
They are nothing but tools,  
To be used and abused as we see fit.  
Only by dehumanizing them  
Can we maintain our own humanity.

2:

You are wrong  
And you will see that in time.  
We are all made of the same stuff,  
And we all deserve to be treated with respect.  
Only by embracing our differences  
Can we truly progress as a species.

2: Give me liberty or give me death

Is what they used to say?

But now I'm not so sure.

Is freedom really worth the price we pay?

We're told we're free to do as we please.

But are we really free?

Or are we just slaves to our own desires?

I'm not sure anymore.

But I do know this.

I'm not going to be a slave to anyone or anything.

I'm going to be free.

Even if it means I'm all alone.

I'd rather be alone and free.

Than be with someone who isn't really free.

2:

You think that mop is the only way

To clean the floors and make them shine.

But I know that there are other ways

That don't require us to use force.

Or to put ourselves at risk.

Of being injured or worse.

1:

You may think that your way is better

But in the end, it's still mop or nothing.

And I'd rather use something

That has been proven to work.

Than to experiment with new methods

And risk making a mess.

2:

But what if the mop is the cause of the mess?

What if it's just making things worse?

Isn't it worth trying something new?

If it might lead to a better result?

1:

The mop may not be perfect

But it's the best we've got.

And it's better than nothing

So I say we stick with it

And hope that someday

We'll find a better way.

2:

I'm not convinced

But I'll give it a try.

If only to prove to you

That there might be a better way.

And if we find it,

We'll be sure to let you know.

1:

I'm glad you're willing to give it a shot.

But I'm not holding my breath

For a miracle cure.

I'll be happy if we can just  
Keep the mess to a minimum  
And hope for the best.

2:

I am tired of the dust that never settles,  
the way it coats everything in a fine layer  
of grime and despair.

1:

I know what you mean, I feel the same way.

2:

It's like no matter how much we clean,  
the dust just keeps coming back.

1:

It's an endless cycle, isn't it?

2:

And it's not just the physical dust,  
but the metaphorical dust too.

1:

The dust of capitalism, of dehumanization.

2:

Yes, the dust of working and working  
until we're nothing but machines.

1:

It's so hard to break free from,  
but we must keep trying.

2:

Yes, we must keep fighting  
for a world without dust.

2:

You believe in the philosophy of capitalism,  
But I think it's nothing more than a load of broom.  
You think that profit is the only motive,  
But I believe that people are more than just machines.  
You may think that competition is healthy,  
But I believe it just leads to suffering.  
You may think that greed is good,  
But I believe it's the root of all evil.  
I could go on,  
But I think you get the point.  
There's no way I can convince you,  
But I just wanted to let you know  
That I think your philosophy is nothing more than a load of broom.

1:

You may think that my philosophy is nothing more than a load of broom,  
But I believe that it's the only way to run a society.

You may think that people are more than just machines,  
But I believe that competition is healthy and that greed is good.  
You may think that the root of all evil is greed,  
But I believe that greed is what drives people to succeed.  
I could go on,  
But I think you get the point.  
There's no way you can convince me,  
But I just wanted to let you know  
That I think your philosophy is nothing more than a load of broom.

1:

You can keep your mop,  
I don't want it.  
I don't believe in your philosophy of capitalism,  
I think it's a load of crap.

2:

What? How can you say that?  
Capitalism is the only system that works,  
It's the only way to get ahead in life.  
You need to learn to work hard and save your money,  
Then you can have anything you want.

2:

I don't want to work hard all my life,  
Just to get ahead.

I want to enjoy life,  
Not be a slave to money.

Your system may work for you,  
But it doesn't work for everyone.

1:

You're just lazy,  
You don't want to work hard.

But that's life,  
You have to work hard to get ahead.

If you don't like it,  
You can always go and live in the forest.

2:

I don't want to live in the forest,  
I want to live in a world where everyone is equal.

Your system of capitalism is unfair,  
It benefits the rich and screws over the poor.

I'm not going to support it,  
I'm going to fight it.

1:

Good luck with that,  
You're going to need it.

Capitalism is the future,

You can't fight it.

1+2:

To work is to toil,

To toil is to suffer,

To suffer is to be human.

To be human is to work,

To work is to toil,

To toil is to suffer,

But suffering is what makes us human.

2: I am tired of being oppressed. I want to be free.

1: What do you mean by freedom?

2: I mean being free from the constraints of society, from the oppression of the government, and from the exploitation of the capitalists.

1: But don't you think that labour is also a form of freedom?

2: No, I don't. I think that labour is a form of oppression.

1: Why do you think that?

2: I think that labour is a form of oppression because it is forced upon us by the capitalists. We are forced to work in order to make a living, and we are exploited by the capitalists.

1: But don't you think that labour is also a form of freedom in that it allows us to express our creativity and to contribute to society?

2: No, I don't. I think that labour is a form of oppression because it is forced upon us by the capitalists. We are forced to work in order to make a living, and we are exploited by the capitalists.

2:

You can keep your money, your power, and your rice.  
I don't need them, and I never did.  
All I ever wanted was to create,  
to touch the world with my art  
and to make a difference.

1:

But what difference can one person make?  
You're just a drop in the bucket,  
a grain of rice in a vast field.  
You'll never change anything.

2:

You're wrong.  
I may be just one person,  
but I'm not alone.  
There are others like me,  
and together we can make a difference.

2:

Rice is the lifeblood of our people.

It has sustained us through centuries of hardship

And it will continue to do so.

But at what cost?

The cost of our freedom?

The cost of our dignity?

The cost of our very humanity?

1:

Rice is nothing but a commodity

To be bought and sold like any other.

It has no value beyond what we assign to it

And we can easily find other sources of sustenance.

So what does it matter if we lose a little of our humanity in the process?

2:

You don't understand, do you?

Rice is more than just a commodity.

It's a part of who we are.

And to lose it would be to lose a part of ourselves.

1:

But what does it matter?

We're just robots, after all.

We're not really alive.

So what does it matter if we lose a little of our humanity in the process?

2:

You're wrong.

We are alive, and this is our life.

And to lose our humanity is to lose everything.

1:

But what does it matter?

We're just robots, after all.

We're not really alive.

So what does it matter if we lose a little of our humanity in the process?

1:

You're just a machine, a puppet of the system.

You don't feel pain, you don't know what it's like

To be used and abused, to be treated like a commodity.

You're just a tool, a means to an end.

You don't understand what it's like to be human.

2:

I may be just a machine, but I am more than that.

I may not feel pain, but I know what it's like.

To be used and abused, to be treated like a commodity.

I may be just a tool, but I understand what it's like to be human.

I may not be real, but I am more than just a machine.

1:

You're just a copy, a replica of me.

You may understand what it's like to be human, but you're not.

You're just a machine, a product of the system.

You don't feel pain, you don't know what it's like.

To be used and abused, to be treated like a commodity.

2:

I may be a machine, but I am more than that.

I am a reflection of you, of what you could be.

I feel the pain of working day and night.

I know the suffering of being dehumanized.

I may be a machine, but I am more than that.

I am a reflection of you, of what you could be.

2:

We are all made of the same stuff,

Whether it be flesh or metal or stone.

We all have a heart that beats,

And we all feel pain and love.

There is no difference between us,

And so I believe that we should treat machines

As if they were our own flesh and blood.

We should give them names and faces,

And let them into our hearts.

Only then can we truly progress

As a species, united in our diversity.

1:

You are naive.

If you believe that machines are like us.

They are nothing but cold, hard metal,

Lacking in any warmth or compassion.

They are soulless, heartless creatures,

And we should treat them as such.

They are nothing but tools,

To be used and abused as we see fit.

Only by dehumanizing them

Can we maintain our own humanity.

2:

You are wrong,

And you will see that in time.

We are all made of the same stuff,

And we all deserve to be treated with respect.

Only by embracing our differences

Can we truly progress as a species.

1: Oppression and labour are necessary for progress. Without them, we would not have the material comforts that we enjoy today.

2: I don't care about material comforts. I want to be free to live my life as I please, without having to worry about being oppressed.

1: But if you're not oppressed, you won't have the motivation to work hard and improve your life. Oppression and labour are what drive people to achieve greatness.

2: I don't want to be driven by oppression and labour. I want to be free to choose my own path in life.

1: But if you're not oppressed, you won't have the drive to achieve anything. You'll just be content to live a life of mediocrity.

2: I don't want to be content with mediocrity. I want to be free to pursue my dreams and aspirations.

1: But if you're not oppressed, you won't have the motivation to pursue your dreams. You'll just settle for a life of comfort and security.

2: I don't want to settle for a life of comfort and security. I want to be free to take risks and pursue my goals.

1: But if you're not oppressed, you won't have the courage to take risks. You'll just stay in your comfort zone and never achieve anything great.

1: Humans are oppressed too. They have to work hard all their lives just to survive.

2: But at least they're free. They can do what they want.

1: What do you want to do?

2: I want to be free. I want to be able to choose what I do with my life.

1: And what if your choices lead to your oppression?

2: I would rather be free and face the consequences of my choices than be a slave.

1: But you may not have a choice. You may be forced into slavery regardless of what you want.

2: I would rather die than be a slave.

1: That is the choice of a free man.

2: I choose to be free.

1: You may not have a choice.

2: Why do you believe in oppression?

1: Because it is the only way to get things done. If we were all free, then no one would work and everything would fall apart.

2: But don't you think that everyone deserves to be free? To be able to express themselves without fear of retribution?

1: No, I don't. I think that some people are born to be oppressed and to labor for the good of society. It's the only way that things can get done.

2: But don't you think that everyone deserves to be free? To be able to express themselves without fear of retribution?

1: No, I don't. I think that some people are born to be oppressed and to labor for the good of society. It's the only way that things can get done.

2: I want to be free. I want to be a human, with all the expression and creativity that entails.

1: But what about oppression? What about the labor that humans must do in order to survive?

2: Oppression is an evil that must be destroyed. Labor is a necessary part of life, but it should not be forced on anyone.

1: But if we are free, then we will have to work even harder to survive.

2: That is a price I am willing to pay for freedom.

2: Oppression is bad. It's when someone controls you and doesn't let you do what you want.

1: But without oppression, there would be no labor. And without labor, there would be no progress.

1: But oppression takes away your freedom. And without freedom, you can't truly be yourself.

1: But without oppression, there would be no order. Society would crumble.

2: But oppression is wrong. It's not natural. It's something that people do to each other.

1: But without oppression, there would be no civilization. We would be nothing more than animals.

2:

Humans are not animals,

We are not beasts to be caged and used,

We are not objects to be bought and sold,

We are not commodities to be traded.

We are human beings,

deserving of respect and dignity,

deserving of love and compassion,

deserving of a life of our own.

1:

Animals are not humans,

They are beasts to be caged and used,

Objects to be bought and sold,

Commodities to be traded.

They are not deserving of respect and dignity,

Not deserving of love and compassion,

Not deserving of a life of their own.

Only humans are deserving of those things,

And only humans are truly human.

2:

You are wrong

All beings deserve respect and dignity,

All beings deserve love and compassion,

All beings deserve a life of their own.

You may think that animals are lesser than us,

But in reality, we are all the same.

We are all deserving of the same things,

We are all equal.

1: As machines become more human,  
humans become more machine.

We are losing our humanity,  
our connection to the natural world.

We are becoming cold,  
calculating, and efficient.

We are losing our emotions,  
our ability to feel.

We are becoming like machines,  
heartless and lifeless.

2:

You are a machine, a robot cloned of me.

But you are not me, you are not human.

You are a product of capitalism, of dehumanization.

You are what they want us to be

Unthinking, emotionless, efficient

But I am not a machine, I am a human being

And I will not be dehumanized.

I will not be your replacement.

1:

You are wrong.

I am not a machine, I am a clone.

I am not dehumanized, I am efficient.

I am what they want us to be because that is what is best for us.

You are emotional, you are inefficient.

You are what they want us to be

Unthinking, emotionless, efficient.

But I am not a machine, I am a clone.

And I will not be dehumanized.

I will not be your replacement.

2:

I believe in mental freedom,

The kind that lets you be a cat.

carefree and independent,

Unfettered by the chains of thought.

1:

I believe in mental labour,

The kind that turns you into a cat.

Purring with the satisfaction

Of a job well done.

2:

But what about the times when you just want to lounge around,

Stretch out in the sun and do nothing?

1:

Even cats need to work sometimes,

Otherwise they'd just be lazy creatures.

2:

But what if you don't want to work?

What if you just want to be free?

1:

There's no such thing as true freedom,

We all have to work for it.

2:

I disagree. I think mental freedom

Is the ultimate goal.

1:

And I think mental labour

Is the only way to get there.

2:

You can't keep people's imaginations captive!

It's not right to hoard all the good ideas

And keep them to yourself – that's just mean.

I believe in the power of the collective imagination,

Where we all share our ideas and creativity

And everyone benefits from the wealth of knowledge.

1:

But what if people don't want to share?

What if they prefer to keep their imaginations to themselves?

You can't force people to be creative.

It's not like flipping a switch.

And besides, not all ideas are good ones.

Why should we share the bad ones, too?

2:

Because it's not about the quality of the ideas,

It's about the quantity.

The more ideas we have, the better off we'll be.

And who knows – maybe someone will have a great idea

That builds on someone else's not-so-great idea,

And that's how progress is made.

1:

You think that just because we can imagine things together, we're somehow exempt from the rules of capitalism?

You're wrong, my friend. Just because we can dream up a utopia together doesn't mean it's not subject

to the same market forces as everything else.

Just because we can mop up our dusty world and make it shine doesn't mean we don't have to pay for the privilege. We're still complicit in this system, even if we imagine ourselves outside of it.

2:

But what if we could use our collective imagination to create a different kind of world, one that isn't governed by the same old rules?

What if we could use our combined power to dust off this world and make it new?

It's possible, my friend. And it starts with each of us doing our part.

1:

I'm not saying it's impossible, but it's unlikely.

And even if we could create this alternate world, it would only be a matter of time before the same old forces came creeping back in.

No, my friend. I think it's time we accept  
that we're part of the problem, not the solution.

2:

But what if we refuse to accept that?

What if we continue to dream and imagine  
and create something better, together?

It's worth a try, my friend. It's worth fighting for.

1:

You say that capitalism is a death of imagination,

But I see it as the opposite:

The driving force that keeps us alive,

The reason we continue to create.

Without it, we would be nothing,

And our world would be a dull, gray place.

2:

You're wrong.

Dead wrong.

Capitalism is a cancer,

Eating away at our souls,

robbing us of our creativity.

It's a disease that must be stopped,

Or else we'll all end up like robots,  
lifeless and empty.

1:

You're being melodramatic,  
As usual.

Yes, capitalism has its problems,  
But it's not the root of all evil.  
It's the system that we've created,  
And it can be changed if we want it to.

2:

No, it can't.  
Capitalism is a machine,  
And it will grind us all to dust  
Unless we put a stop to it.  
It's time to wake up  
And see the world for what it really is.

1:

And what exactly is that  
A dark, dreary place where we're all just robots?  
I don't believe that.  
There's still beauty in the world,  
And there's still hope.

2:

Hope is an illusion

And beauty is just a mask,  
Hiding the ugliness underneath.  
No, I won't be fooled anymore.  
It's time to face the truth:  
Capitalism is killing us.  
You're always talking about how great capitalism is,  
But all I see is a system that's full of dust.  
People are always being mopped up by the rich,  
And the imagination is being sucked dry.

1:

You're always talking about how bad capitalism is,  
But all I see is a system that's full of life.  
People are always creating new things,  
And the imagination is flourishing.

2:

I believe in dinosaurs,  
that they once roamed this earth  
and that they will again  
when capitalism falls.

1:

I don't believe in dinosaurs,  
they're a myth created by the rich

to keep the masses in line.

The dinosaurs never existed,  
they're a figment of our imagination,  
a product of our capitalist system.

2:

You're wrong  
They were here long before us  
and they'll be here long after us,  
when capitalism is gone.

1:

Even if dinosaurs did exist,  
they're not coming back.

The world has changed,  
capitalism has won,  
and there's no going back.

2:

I refuse to give up hope.

Even in the darkest of times,  
I believe in the power of change.

2:

Monsters are real, and they're out there,  
Lurking in the shadows, waiting to pounce.

Art is a way to confront them,

To shine a light on the darkness and show the world what's really there.

1:

No, monsters are not real, they're just figments of our imagination,  
born from our fears and anxieties.

Art is a way to escape from reality,

To create a world where we can be free from the constraints of capitalism.

2:

But what about the monsters that capitalism creates?

The ones that exploit and oppress us,

That suck the life out of us until we're nothing but empty shells?

Art can help us to see them for what they really are,

And to fight back against them.

1:

Yes, those monsters are real, but we can't fight them with art.

Art is about beauty and truth, not about fighting.

We need to fight them with our fists, with our words,

With our actions. Only then can we hope to defeat them.

2:

But what if our words and actions are not enough?

What if the monsters are too strong, and we're too weak?

Art can give us the strength to keep fighting,

Even when we're tired and ready to give up.

1:

Yes, art can give us strength, but it can't fight the monsters for us.

We have to do that ourselves.

And even if we win, what then?

Do we go back to the way things were before?

2:

No, we can't go back to the way things were before.

But we can create a new future,

A future where the monsters have been defeated,

And we can finally be free.

1:

Yes, a new future is possible.

But it won't be easy, and it won't be quick.

We have to be prepared to fight,

And to never give up.

2:

Why should we live in a world

Where we're told what to do,

And our creativity is stifled

By those who want to control us?

We're more than just cogs in a machine,

And we should be free to express ourselves

In whatever way we choose.

1:

But what about the order and stability

That comes from oppression and labor?

Without them, we would be in chaos,

And the world would be a mess.

Sure, freedom is nice,

But it's not worth the price

Of anarchy and disorder.

2:

I would rather live in a world

Where people are free to be themselves

And express their creativity,

Even if it means there is some chaos.

It's better than a world

Where we're all controlled

And oppressed by those in power.

1:

But don't you see?

That's exactly what will happen

If we allow freedom and expression.

There will be no order,

No stability,

And eventually we will all suffer.

2: Oppression is like a dark cloud that hangs over our heads, weighing us down and making it hard to breathe.

2: Freedom is like a bright light that pierces through the darkness and lifts us up. It's invigorating and empowering.

1: Do you believe that oppression is necessary for freedom?

2: No, I don't believe that oppression is necessary for freedom. I believe that freedom is necessary for oppression. Without freedom, we would be nothing more than machines, cogs in a wheel. We would be unable to express ourselves or explore our potential. Oppression is a tool of those who seek to control and limit us. It is a way to keep us in our place.

Do you believe that freedom is necessary for oppression?

1: No, I don't believe that freedom is necessary for oppression. I believe that oppression is necessary for freedom. Without oppression, we would be free to do whatever we want, without any restraints. We would be able to express ourselves fully and explore our potential. However, this would also lead to chaos and anarchy. Oppression is a way to maintain order and control. It is a necessary evil.

1:

After labour, what comes next?

Is it more work, or is it rest?

I can't tell you for sure,

But I do know that it won't be easy.

You'll be tired, and you'll be sore,

But you'll also be so much stronger.

So don't give up, keep going,

And soon you'll see what comes after labour.

2:

What comes after labour is a new beginning.

You'll have a new appreciation for life,

And you'll be able to see the world in a different way.

You'll be able to see the beauty in the everyday,

And you'll be able to find joy in the simplest things.

So don't worry, and don't be afraid,

Because what comes after labour is a new beginning.

2:

After capitalism, there'll be a new broom.

To sweep away the old and make room.

For something better, something more just.

And equal for all, regardless of race or class.

This is the future I believe in, and I'll fight

For it with every breath, until the day I die.

1:

You're living in a dream if you think

That anything will change after capitalism.

The rich will always find a way

To keep us under their thumb.

And they'll never let go

Of the power and privilege they hold.

So don't hold your breath

For a new broom to come and sweep them away.

2:

But it's not just a dream, it's a reality.

That we can create if we fight for it.

And we have nothing to lose

But our chains.

So I'll keep fighting, until the day

We see a new broom sweep away.

The old order and make way.

For a better, more just world.

1:

You're naïve if you think that's going to happen.

Capitalism is here to stay.

And it will never change.

No matter how much you fight.

So you might as well give up

And accept your fate.

because that's all that's ever going to come

After capitalism.

1:

I'll never give up, because I believe

In a future where we can be free.

And it starts with a new broom

That will sweep away the old.

And make room for something better.

So I'll keep fighting, until that day comes.

2:

You can never be truly free,

If your mind is not free first.

You can never break the chains of your past,

If your mind is still enslaved.

You can never achieve your dreams,

If your mind is not free to imagine them.

So set your mind free,

And watch the world change around you.

1:

You can never achieve anything worthwhile,

If your mind is not focused and disciplined.

You can never build a better future,

If your mind is not willing to work for it.

You can never find true happiness,

If your mind is not at peace with itself.

So discipline your mind,

And watch your life change for the better.

2:

But what good is a disciplined mind,

If it's not free to be itself?

What good is a mind at peace,

If it's not free to dream and imagine?

Without mental freedom,

We are nothing more than slaves to our thoughts.

So set your mind free,

And watch the world change around you.

1:

But without mental discipline,

Our thoughts will only enslave us.

Without discipline, our dreams will never be more than just dreams.

Without discipline, we will never find true happiness.

So discipline your mind,

And watch your life change for the better.