

Peanut Butter:
A really really short one act play by Jugular Malloy

So I'm standing here eating peanut butter
Out the tub
With chopsticks
For breakfast.
And the dog's eating crap off his own body for fibre orrr...
whatever.

And for about a week my sexuality's been hiding in a hole.
I dunno what hole.
But it aint my hole.

It's because he found me.
And I thought he was in my past.

But someone just explained to me this radical anti-colonial black
futurist conception of time
Which is something like...
All we have is the present
So we can only ever experience the past or the future, through the
present.
So in terms of what we're actually fuckin experiencing..
Both the past, and the future, are always present.

And he is always present.

Jugular Malloy, 2022



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