

THE BOOK OF



HUNTER

INSTRUCTIONS

The adO/Aptive collective created a multi-perspective script to be performed by its readers and visitors of the exhibition Speculative Speculum. Dido, Hunter, Maria and Genesis – the four characters – are placed in times as divergent as 80 BC and 30 after X and encounter each other in dialogues. Their flirts, jokes and moans become playable only through the “stage directions” specific to each character’s time.

Each book represents the story of one of the four characters we have created. All of them meet once. You may play these stories in order or mixed together. These are dialogues, so take turns at reading out loud to each other, but be aware, all characters live in a different timeline, so there may be variations in what they understand from each other.

A maximum of 4 people can perform this play.

TO **PLAY** follow these steps:

0: Pick a book. (you have already done this)

0.1: find at least another person to play with you
let this other person pick one of the other 3 books
we have prepared.

1: Before you start, take a deep look at the cover of this book,
concentrate on the 3 dots in the middle of the portrait.
Gaze at it for at least 30 seconds without blinking.

1.1: now look at the wall and blink very fast,
do you see your character?

g o o d

2: Now you are ready to dive into the life of **Hunter**.
Read the dialogues that include the characters of whom someone is
holding their book in their hands.
Your lines are in black and theirs are grey in this book.
If everyone is here, then you will have to decide who’s story will told first.

3: once you have finished playing **Hunter**,
you can put the book back and pick another one. Have fun!

ABOUT HUNTER

- **Hunter** is a hypermasculine 24 year old living in a self-sustained apartment in a middle-European city
- Parents: self-made business people who started off as soft-science academics (making many podcasts and giving TEDDYTALKS)
- Earns money with video-sex-chatting, has big online followership on platforms like OF, chaturbate and instagram
- Wealthy enough to afford surgical procedures on his face and body (eyebrows lasered, hairline improvement)
- Obsessed with trying to please people (especially his parents)

Hunter lives in the year 2040, characterized by:

- + War between nations
- + Classwar
- + Free-trade-zones
- + Citizenship as subscription
- + Nationality for children has to be bought and lasts for ten years, it's very expensive and therefore exclusive.
- + Since human rights are citizens rights and nationality tied to wealth, there are no human rights.
- + Everything has to be earned, „nothing left to chance“ – HAIL MERITOCRACY they say.
- + There are nationality reveal parties for babies that cause a lot of fires. In those fires stateless people burn.
- + Passports are being taken away if one is too poor (concerning financial, social and cultural capital). Most people without an MBA are too poor.





1 : Vengeance



for Hunter

with Dido

p.6

It is the year 2052 and the fully-automated Amazin-supermarket opens its arms to Hunter like on any other day. Dragging his perky silhouette down the escalator of the mall, he whistles. After accomplishing the store's security check, he grabs a SmartCart that weighs all the groceries he collects. He's wearing an oversized hoodie and very short pants, the kind that almost show his buttocks.

He likes how convenient getting the right groceries has become. Instant information is revealed about each collected product on the screens that are built into every SmartCart. Hunter, spending most of his time in digital spheres, is very aware of how overarching user-tracking became, especially when it comes to consumption. He's just scared that one of his fanatic followers will someday hack his transaction data and track him down.

Today, Hunter won't buy the organic almond butter for 16\$ that is actually necessary for his vegan workout diet plan. He's in penny-pinching mode, so he goes for the 5\$ peanut butter crunch. When he arrives at the make-up shelf, a pixel-art pirate suddenly appears on the screen mounted on it. The pirate focuses her eyes on him and points in his direction. It seems to be some kind of interactive advertisement. The flashy character starts talking.

DIDO

Hey! Hey, you! Yes, it's you I'm talking to. Come closer!

Hunter walks up to the screen that glitches geometrically, moving his right ear closer to the tiny speaker that is built into it.

DIDO

(whispering)

Did you see the guy behind you?

(hushing) Don't turn around!

Hunter looks around, confused.

(calm voice, slowly)

This guy over there just slid half a kilo of organic almond butter in his left pocket and half a kilo in his right. He's definitely not gonna pay, look at his sweaty temples.

HUNTER

(eyeing the guy)

Uhm yeah... Soo..?

DIDO

Listen. If you help me stop this guy and report him to the
(security personnel, I'll reward you with a precious gift.

A precious artifact... *(to herself)* It'll get high by getting
low.

HUNTER

Yeah, you think I have nothing better to do right, just
cause you look cool I'm your dog now, right... *(mumbling more
to himself than to Dido)* yeah, nothing better to do ha, me,
nothing better to do. I AM working, I AM a provider, a
breadwinner all of my own, and this thing thinks I ain't
got nothing better to do... *(mumbling)* OK. OK. *(taking a deep
breath)* This is not for you, you pierced peacock, nothing
to do with you, OK, just to be sure. *(sighing)* But damn, I
can't look at this mofo any longer, look at those slumpy
moves. Useless! *(half-shouting in the direction of the dealer)*
USELESS! *(lower)* A useless thing thinking it can eat without
working? *(looks at Dido)* And who's gonna pay for our reti-
rement, ha? Me, right, my whole body is gonna pay or what,
I am literally working my ass off, and you're all treating
your lazy peaches, ha?

DIDO

(encouraging)

Exactly, my friend, exactly, who's gonna pay? That's the
whole point, that's what I'm saying.

You see these securities lingering over there? Why don't
you just walk over and tell them what's going on.
(calmly) They're gonna take care of it, just believe me.
Don't worry.

*As the shop securities receive the information the shop doors lock
immediately. They approach the stealer, surprise him from behind
and violently drag him to the back door that shuts with a heavy
"Woosh!".*

*Hunter quietly hears the shoplifter's scream through the door lock:
"What the fuck are you doing???? I was about to pay for that!!!!
What the hell is going on??"*

HUNTER

(raising eyebrows, talking to himself)

Peachy fucking keen... He totally deserved that, what an entitled, grody little brat??

A smile starts to form on Hunter's face. Reality can be formed by taking action: self-efficacy!

The pirate waves him over again.

DIDO

Now come here! Your present is in this locker.

Hunter approaches the wall of lock boxes and one pops open.

HUNTER

(laughing)

Thanks, sister! I've actually been meaning to get one this size!

Hunter reaches into the box to take what obviously seems to be a glass dildo.





2 : Double pleasure



for Hunter

with Maria

p.6

Sunday, 23rd June 2052

Hunter is going around town enjoying his well-deserved day off when suddenly the glass dildo in his pocket starts to vibrate. He remembers the seemingly random coincidence of how he got this wonderful tool and how long it took him to figure out what these sudden vibrations mean: he is in proximity of a pleasure possibility. This realization was a turning point in his life as he made it his quest to please as many people as possible.

As the vibration intensifies Hunter's excitement increases - he never encountered such a big pleasure possibility before. He starts to look around and the dildo guides him to the doorstep of a sauna. He is led to one of the steam baths, so he undresses, takes his dildo and opens the door. Inside, he sees an older man, completely immobilized and unresponsive and next to him a young woman with a facial expression he cannot quite read. She seems to be mumbling something.

MARIA

(to herself)

What a selfish idiot he is... I always knew that he only cared for his own pleasure...

HUNTER

(excited)

PLEASURE?

MARIA

What is it to you? Just leave me alone.

Hunter looks at Maria's immobile husband.

HUNTER

Well it seems you can't really satisfy him... Only the Sun gives without ever receiving.

(poking Maria's husband)

He seems really stuck, I'm an expert in these things - I'm sure I can help him!

MARIA

HIM! How about somebody help me for once? 'Cause in my life, I am the Sun.

HUNTER

Sure! What do you need help with?

MARIA

(surprised)

Huh... uhmmm..

HUNTER

(laughs)

See?

MARIA

(thoughtful)

Alright, I guess you got me, thanks..

HUNTER

(making pistols with his hands)

Double pleasure possibility!! BOOM! Let me shine on you!

MARIA

...you had too much absinthe?

HUNTER

Not really...

MARIA

Now I get it! You're actually doing all this for yourself!

HUNTER

How can I put it? ...taking is giving... one hand washes another... you know?

MARIA

(sarcastically)

Shared pleasure is double pleasure?

HUNTER

EXACTLY! So, I'll take your hubby, give him my special treatment and he'll be good as new. And once I'm done with him I don't think he'll want to return to you.

Win, *(pointing at Maria)*

Win, *(pointing at Maria's husband)*

WIN! *(pointing at himself)*

Hunter throws the husband over his shoulder.

MARIA

Wait! Taking him means taking the watch I made, it's one of a kind.

HUNTER

Can't you make a new one? It's just a watch!

MARIA

You're an idiot, but maybe you're right..

HUNTER

Ouch..The severity of our will is what makes us tremble.
Bye then!

MARIA

What are you actually gonna do to him?

HUNTER

(as he exits)

The solar annulus is the intact anus of his body at eighteen years to which nothing sufficiently blinding can be compared except the Sun, even though the anus is Night.

Hunter looks for a quiet spot in the sauna where he can start the pleasure procedure. The glass dildo, as if it knew where it belonged, slips right in. As the back and forth rhythm becomes faster and faster, the room becomes so bright that Hunter shuts his eyes and lets the enormous force of pleasure energy overcome him.



Shirikodama

Hunter



The 23rd floor apartment in an ancient multi-dwelling unit is claustrophobically stuffed with retro magazines, scraps of paper, and the occasional discarded avocado peel. In the center of the mess sits a pink plastic pool, overflowing with soap bubbles. Submerged in the frothy mess is Hunter, flashing a toothy grin at the camera. On the other side of the screen, thousands of viewers, here to have a good time - or simply to forget themselves for a moment. Hunter is user kappa26 and it's Kappa-Cum-Show-Special. The chat is going wild:

sonam1842: Open your sexy ass, KAPPA
qrt: das kapital ist das eigentliche produkt..
ro9207: Hi kappa
grimreefer21: your nipples are beautiful
teddyxyz: hi hndsome
rosseybaby: 🍑🍑
cocktail1001 tipped 98 coins
sarah4life: KAPPA!!!1!
33204843I: You are reading me?
33204843I: Tell me pls
qrt: ..das ins leere gespritzte sperma
trailer_trash_One: yes3320
marc4478 tipped 35 coins
33204843I: I love you, you are my love, kappa
8cuthung: cmon
jordanite: kkk when is the show starting !!B?

HUNTER

(scrolling through the chat window)

Hi Ro, Hi Teddy!! ... Aww love you Cocktail!

(blowing a kiss into the camera)

Thanks Marc! ... Just 200 coins missing Jordan!

jordanite tipped 500 coins

HUNTER

You're the best Jordan!! Alright guys and girls and everything in between - let's start the show!!

Hunter pulls out his special glass dildo.

HUNTER

(winking)

As promised, I'm gonna use my very, very special toy today! Are y'all ready!?

Hunter is excited and feels how his excitement affects the vibrations of the dildo. He has thought about using it in his shows before but was hesitant since it seemed to deeply affect the people he used it on. He doesn't want to think of consequences now though, only of giving pleasure.

As more and more people tip to access the show, Hunter feels the dildo shaking in his hand. As the frequency of the vibration gets higher it seems to disappear completely, turning into a mere shimmering in the air. Hunter turns around, his ass facing the camera. Automatic zoom on his lubed anus. An aerial view of Vesuvius close to eruption. Threatening yet majestic in its power and beauty.

HUNTER

(as the dildo starts to fill him up)

AAAAAHHHHHHHH...

Hunter awakens, his face suctioned to the pink plastic of the pool, the room consumed by darkness. A primal fear grips him, but as he stumbles to his feet, a glint catches his eye. A tiny orb, no larger than his thumb shimmers among the bubbles. Hunter examines it closely, feeling an inexplicable pull toward the mysterious object. In his mind, a word echoes like a mantra, its origin unknown.

HUNTER

(barely audible)

Shirikodama...





3 : Ascendence



for Hunter

with Genesis *p.12*

Since humans harnessed the core mechanics through which the big star emanates its energy, that same star began to fade like Hunter's youth. Hunter's days as a harvester are soon to be over. Solar energy is no longer what it used to be, nuclear fusion rendered it useless, powerless. Now Hunter has to rely on his collection of memorabilia to thrive. What else to sell on the black market than what he had already stolen? Hunter goes online.

HUNTER

Hey Genesis. I am summoned here upon your call regarding the watch.

The online forum trembles whenever a new message from G. arrives.

GENESIS

Yes, Hunter. To cure timelessness.

HUNTER

(raising an eyebrow)

Aha... How old are you? Just to be sure, wouldn't want to get into trouble again ;-)

GENESIS

Countless years have passed, without aging there would not be a way to keep track. A watch is what helps against this disease.

HUNTER

Deep... But, like, doesn't always having a watch make you nervous? Like knowing you are losing your beauty every second? Timelessness sounds super hot to me..

Genesis would not answer.

Sooooo, you want this watch to help you with that? Don't you have one on your computer? I mean, a watch of the 18th century is something different, it has a real value.

GENESIS

(pauses for a moment)

Value is something unbearable and abstract. It hinders fluidity from becoming.

HUNTER

WTF, do you always talk like that?

Genesis would not answer, there is no new message.

So you want the watch or what? I need tha moneyyyy.

A sudden message would appear.

GENESIS

The ticking of the mechanism is especially mesmerizing, beyond being a pure manifestation of solar cycles, this watch resonates to different forces.

HUNTER

How do you know? This watch has been in my possession for many years. It was once owned by a man, a man that never shared anything about it.

GENESIS

It changed owners?

HUNTER

I met this guy at a spa. He had a certain energy to him, you know what I mean?

GENESIS

No, energy is something of the past.

HUNTER

Whatever... It was pure essence that radiated from him. It was something that could not be measured or weighed, it was something I couldn't buy but nonetheless took from him. And exactly this something gives so much sentimental power to this watch.

GENESIS

Be assured that it is knowledge, not petty feelings that makes the watch an object of desire.

HUNTER

I would say it's both... This clock is a prized possession. It is not something that can be easily acquired. What is it worth to you? It's not exactly cheap.

GENESIS

(confused)

Cheap?

HUNTER

(annoyed)

Yeah, you know, expensive. Like, it costs a lot of money.

GENESIS

(surprised)

Money?

HUNTER

(sarcastic)

Yeah, money, you fool. You know, those pieces of bits, paper and coins we use to buy things with.

GENESIS

(hesitant)

Oh. Value and money are forgotten things.

HUNTER

(angry)

Well then we have a fucking problem! Because if you want the watch, you're going to have to pay for it.

GENESIS

That value and money are forgotten does not mean that desire is rotten.

HUNTER

WHAT? If you don't speak clearly to me now I will leave this fucking chat, I've got places to be!!!!

GENESIS

I can offer you my soul.

HUNTER

(pauses) Your soul? What makes you think your soul is worth anything to me?

GENESIS

I will always know who you are and what you want, Hunter.

What is in front of me is never anything less than the universe; the universe is not a thing and I am not at all mistaken when I see its brilliance in the Sun. My soul is unique, just as the energy that once inhabited the clock. I offer it as a stake.

HUNTER

(chuckles) Well, I suppose I can't fault you for that. You should know, giving up your soul is not something to be taken lightly. The Sun can only be harvested through the Night. Besides, I left my life as a harvester behind, the same as I left my former life behind for harvesting. It all ended pretty badly. But maybe exceptions can be made..

GENESIS

The gravity of this decision is evident.

HUNTER

Know that once you lose your soul, getting it back will be impossible. I didn't even get mine back.

There is a pause in the chat, Hunter stands up and walks up to his shelf, he takes his glass dildo out and dusts it off. It glows golden, like never before.

HUNTER

(closes eyes)

I can feel it. Your soul... It's different from most. It's... fluid, in a way.

The watch changes owners in a smooth transaction.

The computer screen turns yellow, then black, and then yellow again. The edges of the yellow square begin to shimmer, Hunter is not scared, he has nothing to lose.

The screen begins to melt into the air, it forms a G that is sucked into the tip of the Dildo, an E- an N- an E-S-I-S follow and disappear into the crystalline geometry of the Glass prison.

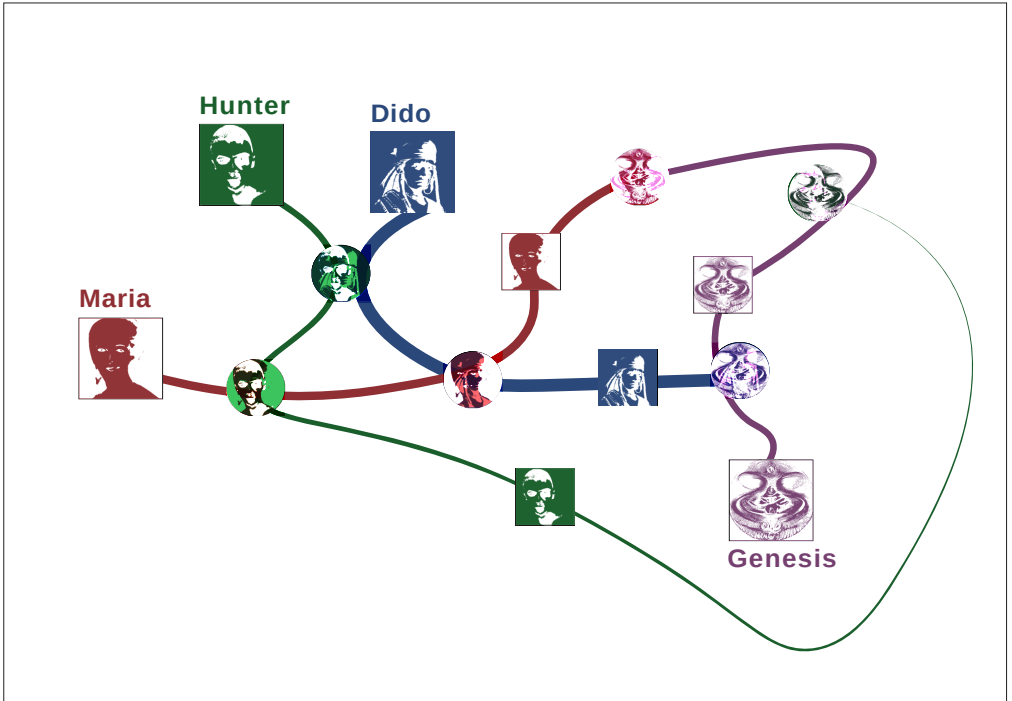
HUNTER

(singsongy)

Say my name.



Encounter Map



This map shows when in the course of their lives, the four protagonists meet each other. The succession of these encounters is chronological in every single character's process but a-chronological within the dramaturgy that comprises all four of them.

Although they all breathe a different time and are at a different pace, their dialogues and monologues mark influential turning points inside their singular stories.

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A/O

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