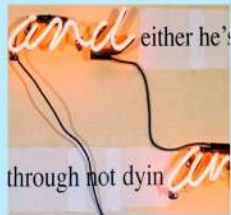


Panic Mantra - A Breathless Performance

**and** I don't believe in an afterlife, although I am bringing a change of underwear **and** I don't mind dying; the trouble is you feel so bloody stiff the next da **and** death is all in the mind, really. Once you're dead you forget all about i **and** Either he's dead, or my watch has stoppe **and** she was always very composed. Now she's decompose **and** it's not that I'm afraid to die. I just don't want to be there when it happen **and** Death has got something to be said for it; there's no need to get out of bed for i **and** Death is always a great pity of course but it's not as though the alternative were immortalit **and** I don't want to achieve immortality through my work... I want to achieve it through not dyin **and** For three days after death, hair and fingernails continue to grow but phone calls taper of **and** Regret to inform you hand that rocked the cradle kicked the bucke **and** Even death is unreliable; instead of zero it may be some ghastly hallucination, such as the square root of minus on **and** Are you sure he is dead? He seemed dead. I did my imitation of Maurice Chevalier and it usually gets a hand. This time, nothin **and** life has its appropriate rewards, whereas when you're dead it's hard to find the light switc **and**

Peter Kennedy 1997-98

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Jokes (with apologies): Woody Allen, Kingsley Amis, anonymous, George Axelrod, Samuel Beckett, Ambrose Bierce, Johnny Carson, Groucho Marx, Tom Stoppard, Jack Trevor Storey

*Panic Mantra – the artwork – can be viewed by returning to the Neon section of this website*

At the end of the twentieth century - Comedy and Tragedy step out

... So – history started badly and has been getting steadily worse ... But I don't, you know, think this is quite the place to ... er ... Who was it who said of books that outside of a dog a book is man's best friend – inside of a dog it's too dark to read? ... Marx? Ha ha ha! And well, hey – any book that starts with a cancerous giraffe stomping on the genitals of its keeper has to get full marks for cliché avoidance ... Oh God! .. Oh God ... I don't think much about God these days. But for ten years of my life, three times a day, I thanked the Lord for what I was about to receive and thanked him again for what I had just received. And then we lost touch – and I suddenly thought where is He now? If only God would give me a clear signal! Like making a large deposit at a Swiss bank. Ha ha ha! ... And rumours. Rumours ... rumours I – Oh, no! I never forget a face – but in your case I'll make an exception! ... Hey, come on now. Ha ha ha! ... And rumours ... well – I hate to spread rumours but what else can you do with them ...

Peter Kennedy 2000-02

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Jokes (with apologies): Woody Allen, Russell Davies, Amanda Lear, Groucho Marx, Ronald Searle / Geoffrey Williams, Tom Stoppard

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