

# Challenging ideas in mental health

The eternal day centre

#### 1st Lost Soul

God, where are we now?

#### 2nd Lost Soul

Who knows? We're lost. Look at those birds, are they vultures?

#### **3rd Lost Soul**

No, they're too big. They look like pterodactyls.

#### 1st Lost Soul

But they're too stiff. Look, they can hardly walk, they're shaking all over.

#### 2nd Lost Soul

They must be Largactyls then. We're in some kind of lost world. Look at those mountains of grey ash and these piles of ancient armchairs everywhere.

#### 1st Lost Soul

It's the valley of the eternal day centre. The land where the television is never switched off. Listen. Look at that murky brown liquid bubbling up.

#### 2nd Lost Soul

It's tea. We must be in a huge underground reservoir. We must be close to the level of the water table.

#### **3rd Lost Soul**

Or the tea table.

### Jonathan X

Look, over there.

### 1st Lost Soul

Argh ... skeletons.

### 2nd Lost Soul

All in rows of armchairs.

#### **3rd Lost Soul**

And on the armchairs, mugs of tea.

## 1st Lost Soul

And it's still hot.

#### 1st Lost Soul

And look. Some of them have still got burnt out stubs in their mouths.

### 2nd Lost Soul

They died with their fags in.

(lots) Anybody got a fag? Anybody got a....? Can we play ping pong? Go on can we play ping pong? Give us a fag mate will you?

#### **3rd Lost Soul**

We've got to keep moving, this is no place to hang around.

#### 1st Lost Soul

Look out ... argh ...

#### 1st Lost Soul

We've made it to the foothills.

#### 2nd Lost Soul

Do you hear music?

### **3rd Lost Soul**

What is it?

#### Jonathan X

I don't know but we'd better go and see.

### **Magic Bullet Maker**

He don't take his medicine ... come back in a rewind style ... hub dub toil and trub, take another tablet and stick it in your gob, you're never goanna be no-one, you'll never get a job, if you don't take your medicine, you don't take your drug. Take a little chemical from Proton Down, mix it, wax it, stir it down. Take a little chemical inside your head, see what that does to your head, cos you need rewiring your seratonin sucks, you ain't been taking your prescribed drugs. Hey you want a little irony, try this for size, I've forgotten the second verse but here it comes again.

#### 1st Lost Soul

It's the magic bullet maker.

### 2nd Lost Soul

What can we do?

#### Jonathan X

There's only one thing that will work against magic bullet makers. Give me that aromatherapy dun.

### **3rd Lost Soul**

Be careful, it's dangerous.

### Jonathan X

Is it loaded?

#### **3rd Lost Soul**

Sure.

#### Jonathan X

What with?

### 1st Lost Soul

Sandalwood.

#### Jonathan X

No good, too subtle. What else have you got?

### 1st Lost Soul

Lemon, ... er ... night scented stock ... er ... ... lavender ... er Hunslet Lavender.

#### Jonathan X

Hunslet lavender, perfect. Load it up, double dose. OK when I say go we rush them.

### **Magic Bullet Maker**

We are the top pharmaceutical crew, whatever you want we can do it for you, we can take you up, we can take you down, we can take you on a trip to the weird side of town, and when you come back you just won't be the same because you'll be dancing our little game and you want some irony try this for size, I could be up for the Nobel prize, for all my work on the human condition and all of the time I've been raking in the millions. Hub, dub, toil and trub, take another tablet and stick it in your gob. Hub, dub, toil and trub, take another tablet and stick it in your gob...

#### Jonathan X

Go!

### **Magic Bullet Maker**

Hub, dub, toil and trub, take another tablet and stick it in your gob...

### Jonathan X

OK, the game's up.

#### **Magic Bullet Maker**

What the hell's going on?

#### Jonathan X

We're wise to you. Tip out that cauldron.

### **Magic Bullet Maker**

What the hell you doing? That was high quality medicine. You're totally irresponsible.

### 1st Lost Soul

No, it wasn't. It was crap.

#### **Magic Bullet Maker**

Oh, ok. What's the deal? What do you want?

#### Jonathan X

We want to be released from the spell of Round hay Wing and we've been told only the king of the magic bullet makers can do it.

### **Magic Bullet Maker**

No, no-one's seen the king for 15 years. He fears contamination. He lives in a protected zone. His food is placed in a special chamber and his rooms are cleaned with a special filter. He only ever communicates by email.

### Jonathan X

Ok, come on, this way.

# **Magic Bullet Maker**

Oh, no, you can't go in there.