

# PHONE SEX HOTEL

**Act 01: The Beginning (premiere 06.01. @ Barbie deinhoffs)**

**Version: 1 (to be overworked while auditioning)**

**(SUMMARY: A normal night at the Phone Sex Hotel: Veith-The-Power is in krsna-queer-ecstasy, Hanno-The-Innocent reads his manifest. Quality Queen and Tan Bitchy Binh quarrel over a dildo and battle.)**

It was a late night at the -Phone Sex Hotel. Everybody was sleeping and it was cold outside. Or everybody was at least trying to make the others believe that she or he would sleep. All the queer loving night creatures were following their beautiful desires very quietly. The usually hard-rocking sounds of all the lovely production of gay pleasure and lesbian lust was happening as calm as the work of the seven gay dwarves when they were visiting their dominatrix snowy white. So sexy. So fascinating. So romantic.

In the bar, the lovely schwule pagen **Hanno The Innocent** and **Veith-The-Power** were checking the lage. Like always, they discussed the potentials of gay Christianity and gay Hinduism. **Veith** - like always in krsna ecstasy - was trying to prove to **Hanno**, what freedom queer krsna devotion will bring to you. In pure ecstasy he was – like always – dancing around the halls with a lovely smile on his face.

Before **Veith** came to the Phone Sex Hotel, he was a drummer at a legendary krsna-freejazz collective. His spiritual name then was homo prapuphada. Since this time, he could fuck even to the rhythms of the Missy Elliott producer Timbaland. Also, his yoga gave him unbelievable physical power. Every night after his work, when he had some time alone with himself, he perfected his luscious practice to give himself a blowjob in the syncopic rhythm structures of contemporary London drum & bass beats. And he could sing strange songs.

*V-T-P singt zart aber ekstatisch zappelnd das krsna mantra.*

And he could sing even better when he would turn of his shirt.

*V-T-P zieht das shirt aus während er ekstatisch zappelnd das krsna-mantra wiederholt.*

Besides that, he was a nice guy. And he liked Hanno. Just from the start, as they met in a darkroom in berlin steglitz.

But **hanno** - a sweet innocent boy with a beautiful bottom -.was not in the best mood. He was getting older and I a time of drastic ethical zuspitzungen in his life. He couldn't always tell why. But he was sceptical. As a good Christian homo he was sceptical about the gay world around him and just waiting for the first righteous man he could heirat. He wanted to have a life - and not this anarchism around him, which was becoming more and drastic since Timi-mei opened her phone sex lounge.

But all his feelings didn't come from nowhere. They were part of a strange European collective Sorge um Sich. Since his teenage, when he learned to love jesus, he loved jesus. Everyman who looked like God's Son would spend the time with him, where Hanno showed them every love he had. He wanted to be a good Christian homo. All the blowjobs he received and all the blowjobs he gave were a symbol of his pure and devoted love to Christ.

**Hanno The Innocent** *speaks loud and in a clear and lovely and beautiful and überzeugt voice:*

QUEER PEOPLE PLEASE LISTEN...

Timi-mei u have to listen too!

**TM:** Oh yes hanno u know I always listen to u. please carry on...

*Während Hanno sein Manifest vorliest, beginnen Veith und Timi-mei ihn langsam bis auf die Unterhosen auszuziehen. Auf Hannos bauch ist nach der Entblätterung seines Hemdes ein großes Kreuz zu sehen*

LAST NIGHT IN MY DREAM JESUS – WHO WAS VERY GOOD  
LOOKING AND WAS WEARING NOTHING BUT A PEARL NECKLACE  
AND CALVIN KLEIN UNDERPANTS – SPOKE TO ME  
HE DID SHOW ME THE WAY AND TOLD ME THE TIMES ARE  
CHANGING  
WE CANNOT WAIT ANY MORE  
QUEER REVOLUTION IS LOST TO CAPITALISM AND BARBARY  
THE CONSUMPTION OF BODIES HAS BECOME A STANDARD OF THE  
HOMO-EVERYDAY LIKE BUYING COCA COLA AND MITSUBISHI  
THAT IS TERRIBLY WRONG  
WE WILL ALL GO TO HOMOHELL THEN  
BUT I WANNA GO TO HOMO HEAVEN  
I WANT TO MARRY AND I WILL FIGHT FOR MY MARRIAGE  
I WANNA LIVE LIKE GUIDO WESTERWELLE AND TONY BLAIR  
WE CAN FORM NOW A PEACEFUL COMMUNITY  
JUST LIKE MY PARENTS

Hanno stoppt und scheint überrascht, was ein merkwürdiges Manifest er geschrieben hat.

**Hanno:** Maybe I have to work on that part again... but anyway:

ALL HOMOSEXUALS RAISE YOUR HANDS AND JOIN THE QUEER  
JESUIST REVOLUTION!!!

*Hanno fordert das Publikum auf auch die Fäuste in die Luft zu strecken und den letzten Satz zu wiederholen. Er spricht mit ihnen zusammen.*

**Timi-Mei:** Oh HANNO the Innocent I am so impressed.

**H-T-I:** Yes, I am breathless too.

**T-M:** I am so excited. Please come and show me your love for the almighty,

**H-T-I:** Yes, I will.

*Timi-Mei, Veith und Hanno verlassen die Bühne zusammen.*

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*Then, still to the same music sound, **quality queen and tan bitchy bin**, the two lovely zimmermädchen, enter the stage. To the lovely but mysterious rhythms they start to clean the stage – one zimmermädchen at the left side and one on the right. The audience can watch their beautiful asses.*

Watch those beautiful zimmermädchen. On the left we have **tan bitchy bin**, who after a long enttäuschung over the maoistic revolution went to Europe to be a part of the italien red brigades. But after some time she became tired of Marxism, so she opened a massage shop in the middle of rome. Some say **tan binh** is the daughter of famous Supertussi **lena braun**, who brought her to germany. But nobody knows.

**Tan bitchy bin** and her working partner **quality queen** are deep friends. But like **veith-the-power** and **hanno**, they have different opinions concerning sexuality.

While bitchy bin prefers the big dicks of the migrant communities in germany...

**Tan bitchy bin:** OH YEAH! My body technology is one black hole. It gives pleasure to the sufferers of racism through whole western Europe! OH YEAH!

...quality queen is into dildos, butches and kings. For her, a biomale is just a more or less lucky copy of the butch or the king, his penis being nothing other than an unchangeable one-piece substitute for the great variety all the dildos the lesbian world has to offer.

**Quality queen:** OH YEAH! The dildo is the most flexible and creative fucking technology I could possibly experience. Connected with king- or butch-subjectivity the joy is greater than anything a man could ever ever ever produce! OH YEAH!

But all these different preferences don't stop bitchy bin and quality queen from bitchy Konkurrenzkampf. Every time a good looking male-gendered person enters the office of the famous phone sex hotel, both zimmermädchen get crazy and in deep competition... just like today.

*Quality queen, while still cleaning, looks in the audience.*

**QQ:** Oh HELLO!

**TBB,** now looking in the audience as well: Oh Oh HELLO!

Pure desire flows through the body technologies of the zimmermädchen, desire now connected to the work and the objects around them...

*Die Musik wird lauter, TBB und QQ deutlich erregter in ihren Bewegungen. Ihre Cleaning-performances treffen sich in der Mitte der Bühne, wo ein Dildo ähnliches Objekt steht. Dort treffen sich ihre Wisch-Utensilien und ein Streit entbrennt um das vorrecht auf den Dildo. Der Streit eskaliert und die beiden Zimmermädchen beginnen, sich anzubitchen.*

**TBB:** U are just a femme!

**QQ:** U are just a queen! You will never be like me! I can be anything!

**TBB:** I AM anything honey!

**QQ:** You sure wanna battle me darling?

**TBB:** What competition are u talking about?

**QQ:** Okay, then check this

(QQ zieht sich einen dildo aus der Vase und eine Trainingsjacke über. Der Beat zum Song „**Let Me Blow Ya Mind**“ beginnt.)

*Die Ladies liefern sich einen Battle, in dem QQ in der 1 Strophe als Rapperin, in der zweiten als deep Rap-woman, in der dritten als sexy Femme MC performt. Ihre Körperlichkeit ist stärker und beeindruckender, ja mitreißender als die von TBB. Doch TBB lässt sich in ihrer brillanten Arroganz nicht beeindrucken und steht über allem wie ein eiskalter Engel...*

*Als das Lied stoppt, stehen sich beide mit verschränkten Armen gegenüber. Gleichzeitig sagen sie **PÖH!** und schauen sich abschätzig an. Doch bevor die Situation ernsthaft eskalieren kann, rennen Veith und Hanno auf die Bühne um die beiden Streithähninnen auseinander zu bekommen.*

Hanno (immer noch in der Unterhose): Stop, Stop, the Phone Sex Hotel is a place of peace, joy and harmony!

Veith: Yes, queer spirituality is difficult to reach! Please stay together and love each other. Also, there is somebody coming... Somebody important...

QQ & TBB: Who do you mean?

Veith: I mean... I mean... I mean...

*Er zeigt mit dem Finger in Richtung des Eingangs, seine Hand beginnt zu zittern...*

ALLE: OH! MY! GOD!

**ENDE AKT 1 – Timi-Mei springt auf die Bühne und verabschiedet das Publikum und die Darsteller und macht Werbung für Akt 2, in dem ein geheimer Vorgesetzter zurück ins Hotel kommt, weil er vom unmoralischen Phone-Sex-Room gehört hat.**