[low mechanical droning noise]

Hot air propels out of the compressor's mouth, forcing the R-22 Freon molecules into a constricted area.

[low droning and jittering background noise]

Space shrinks as the rowdy DuPont troop is pushed further into the funnel.

Waves of mechanical peristalsis squeeze the R-22 through the slender copper tubing that laces the backside of the Samsung tower.

This brushed stainless steel obelisk stands coolly above the surrounding furniture, casting a permanent vertical shadow onto its backside.

Scant rays of light filter in between the steaming hot tubes; 9mm external diameter flutes that hum a soft humid tune.

As one moves closer the sound heightens.

mmmmmmeúúúúú eeeiiii! mmmmmmeúúúúú eeeiiiii ...mmmmmmeúúúúú eeeiiiii
 mmmmmmeúúúúú!

There are two four eight ten twelve fourteen sixteen eighteen twenty ... too many R-22s squealing their way through. The sweaty molecules shove at an ever increasing speed; pressure boiling into a squabble over which molecule should lead.

[twirling sound]

[voice timber distortion-helium balloon sound]

I! I! I! I! I!—I have larger composing elements!

Hydrogen Chlorine Carbon Fluorine!

I! I! I! I! I!—I have a larger molar mass!

I! I! I! I! I!—I have larger composing elements!

Hydrogen Chlorine Carbon Fluorine!

I! I! I! I! I!— I have a larger molar mass!

I! I! I! I! I!—I have larger composing elements!

Hydrogen Chlorine Carbon and Fluorine glide!

-sweeeeee!

Past the needle in its seat —sweeeeee!

Pushing under the diaphragm with its torsion spring—sweeeeee!

The liquid then goes through an expansion valve—swooweeeee!

Freon SSWWELLS ...

The pressure drops.

The temperature flops.

[low underwater echo, followed by soft wind effect]

R-22 is shshshivering. Shshshaking. Clutching onto its fluorine, it makes itself sssmall.

R-22 is also tired. Its chlorine feel wowobbly. R-22 curls into a ball.

Two R-22s huddle in together, hugging one another and then another and another and another; one molecule impalpable from the other.

SSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSS

Plop!

The copper tubing suddenly opens into a bright lit space.

R-22 tries to take it all in.

Everything is covered in high impact polystyrene:

sssssmooth plastic roof.

s s s s s—smooth plastic walls.

s s s s—smooth plastic floor.

[small shifting noise]

s s s s / / / / o o oo p—smooth gunky plastic ... floor?

[small shifting noise]

s s s s sloop—Fluid floor?

[small shifting noise]

s s sloop sloop—Gunky fluid inching forward across the smooth plastic floor.

[small shifting noise]

s s s sloop sloop—R-22 glued onto another R-22.

[small shifting noise]

s s sloop sloop—R-22 sliding with R-22 over the smooth plastic floor.

[small shifting noise]

sloop sloop—R-22 and R-22 sailing romantically across the smooth plastic floor.

[romantic classical tune]

[romantic music heightens, reaching musical climax]

R-22 can't take it any longer—sloop.

The claggy group is dragging it along!—*sloop sloop*.

R-22 wants to be independent—sloop sloop.

It wants to stand apart —*sloop!*

[romantic tune dies down]

R-22 gathers its courage—sloop.

Takes a step aside—slibble sloop.

It wiggles its fluorine appendixes—slibble wibble.

It wriggles chlorine and hydrogeon out—wibble wibble.

It ... slibble wibble plheh!

[soft pressure, bubbling sound]

Hydrochlorofluorocarbon phlegm shocks the sleepy Freon cluster. Irked the R-22s start to hisz.

A carbon for a carbon! The aggrieved molecules zay. Fearing a reprisal the deflecting R-22 darts away.

[eerie space ambient sound]

It ssszzzspots a silver cylindrical column.

Its sszzzsprints over. Sszzzsprings its body forth!

R-22 ssszzzoars over the high impact polystyrene ground;

finds itself hovering over the centre of a round silver mound.

[eerie space ambient sound]

The mound is a cylinder. The cylinder is made out of an alloy. Aluminium magnesium manganese; chromium silicon and iron. Six silver columns arranged in crescent formation. Lit by a light emitting diode with a focused blue beam. This stage appears to be sponsored by Corona, it seems.

[eerie space ambient sound]

R-22 takes a step towards the centre.

It shakes one fluorine to the left. [gloop synth effect]
Shakes a second fluorine to the right. [gloop synth effect]

R-22 shoots its chlorine up! [gloop synth effect, followed by swivelling sound]
Swivels chlorine and fluorines at the same time! [repeated swivelling sounds]

[eerie space ambient sound]

[low volume, high paced dance tune heard at a distance]

[high paced dance tune appears closer and becomes louder]

R-22 is dancing. Popping! Its hydrogen sinks down low.

R-22 perrea. Este ritmo está bien chingón.

[high paced *electro cubmia* tune takes centre stage]

Whooo whoooúú, whooohoooo! Whooo whoooúú, whooohoooo!

[electro cubmia tune continues]

[synth distortion on voice]

It is Freon rave!

This song its R-22's fave!

Hydrogen, carbon and chlorine flutter up in the air! Hydrogen and fluorine bounce against the tinware!

Atoms romp, banging about.

Then a can explodes: a golden cascade jolts out!

[showering water sound layered over tune's bass sound]

R-22 feels a little tipsy.

R-22 is drunk.

One molecule trips over the other. [helium voice distortion] and onto the high impact polystyrene they both flunk.

[dance tune's bass sound on repeated loop]

R-22 can't feel the pain. It is floating high. But the other R-22 thinks, "I cannot let this fly."

[dance tune comes in again]

A slap, a thump, then a punch.

Pah. Pooh! Pahhh!

There is an exchange of blows between the bunch.

Pah Pahhh! POW!

Florine hits carbon, striking chlorine out.

Pahhh! Pahh! POW!—

Hydrogen is smooshed by a heavy clout!

POW!

[looping dance tune's base volume lowers]

[low mechanical droning noise]

[breathing sound layered over low mechanical droning noise]

A release in tension. A partial vacuum is produced.

The suctioning force overcomes the chaotic Freon group.

[breathing sound]