

Harry – MSE interview transcript

Dr Smith: Hi Harry, I'm Dr Smith, can I talk to you?

Harry: [ignores]

Dr Smith: Harry, do you know where you are?

Harry: [ignores]

Dr Smith: Harry, I'd like to help you but I can't if you don't talk to me.

Harry: What the hell do you want?

Dr Smith: Harry, do you know what today is, what's the day and the date?

Harry: Ah, 12th of June, Friday.

Dr Smith: And do you know where you are?

Harry: At the hospital.

Dr Smith: How did you come to be at the hospital?

Harry: Ah, the coppers when they saw me just dragged me up here.

Dr Smith: What were you doing before the police brought you in?

Harry: Nothing.

Dr Smith: Why do you think the police brought you to a hospital?

Harry: Ah, don't know, I was just traffic surfing.

Dr Smith: What's that?

Harry: It's real cool, you just duck and dive through cars, you know, they just wiz by, they don't even see me.

Dr Smith: Do you think you might get hurt doing that?

Harry: Nah, nah, they can't hit what they can't see.

Dr Smith: Why can't they see you?

Harry: Cause, um, I go invisible

Dr Smith: Invisible, how do you do that?

Harry: Ah, it's real cool, I just, go invisible.

Dr Smith: How long have you known you could go invisible for?

Harry: A couple of months now, at first I could only do it for a few minutes, but, um, I can do it for almost an hour now. Pretty soon I'd be able to do it for all the time.

Dr Smith: How did you find out you could be invisible?

Harry: They told me.

Dr Smith: Who are they?

Harry: The agency.

Dr Smith: The agency, how did you meet them?

Harry: You don't meet them, they send me the codes to follow.

Dr Smith: How did they send you the code?

Harry: Through the internet. When I'm near a computer they can transmit the codes to me.

Dr Smith: Do they control how you think or what you do?

Harry: No, they just tell me stuff.

Dr Smith: Do they put thoughts in your head or do they, can you hear them talking, telling you things?

Harry: No, ah, yeah, they just tell me stuff.

Dr Smith: Ok, and can you hear them now?

Harry: If I want to.

Dr Smith: And have you ever seen them?

Harry: No they go invisible too.



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Dr Smith: And, what kind of things do they tell you?

Harry: Ah just, you know, that I'm special because I can go invisible and to, you know, watch out that people try to steal my ability, so I need to be careful and they tell me about my innerverse.

Dr Smith: Sorry, your innerverse. What's that?

Harry: It's the opposite of the universe, the world inside me.

Dr Smith: Do you have any other powers?

Harry: Not yet.

Dr Smith: What does your family feel about your invisibility power?

Harry: They don't really know, like, at first I told my brother and he just, well he didn't believe me so I showed him and he, he, you know, he acted like he could see me but I could tell he couldn't.

Dr Smith: How did that make you feel?

Harry: Well, he's an idiot, he just laughed, but it doesn't matter, I don't care he's on the wrong side.

Dr Smith: Whose side is he on?

Harry: The wrong side, the side that won't win.

Dr Smith: I see, and do you feel your brother is trying to stop you or harm you in some way?

Harry: Maybe, um, I don't really care.

Dr Smith: What does you brother do?

Harry: Monitors the monitor

Dr Smith: How does he doe that?

Harry: Well, um, he puts gas in the air to stop me going invisible.

Dr Smith: Does he do anything else?

Harry: Ah, he outs iron fillings in my food to stop the internet from seeing me.



Dr Smith: Does he do it to anyone else?

Harry: No, not that I know of.

Dr Smith: What does he do that for?

Harry: Cause, um, I don't know.

Dr Smith: Do you think he is trying to hurt you?

Harry: He would if he knew what I knew.

Dr Smith: And what's that?

Harry: That I know what he does.

Dr Smith: Could you tell me more about that Harry?

Harry: Harry: Well, um, I told you the iron filings, the gas, he's the one that doesn't believe me. Ah, why can't you tell, he should be happy for me, he's my brother.

Dr Smith: Do you think you might try to hurt him?

Harry: Maybe, if he doesn't let off.

Dr Smith: What's he doing to you, ah, is he making you sick?

Harry: Yeah, I mean, the iron filings, and sometimes I just feel sick all over.

Dr Smith: Have you seen a doctor for that?

Harry: Not yet.

Dr Smith: I'd like to know about your sleeping, how have you been sleeping?

Harry: Alright, I get enough sleep if that's what you mean.

Dr Smith: Well how many hours at night?

Harry: A few hours.

Dr Smith: Do you feel you need little or no sleep?

Harry: No, um, no I sleep in my invisibility cloak.

Dr Smith: Ok, and what about your appetite? Have you noticed any changes in your weight?

Harry: Well, well I know with my brother and all, you know, trying to put the iron filings and, I don't eat at home because of that. I just get some take away from down the road and, well, my weight, I've lost a bit lately but nothing to be worried about.

Dr Smith: Your mum has told me your school grades have dropped off. Is that right?

Harry: Well, yeah, school's cool and uncool, you know, it's all good.
Dr Smith: Is school no longer important to you?

Harry: Well, you know for those who don't have special abilities, yeah, you gotta stay in school and that's important because you have to keep up with the future, you know, be with the past.

Dr Smith: And what about friends? Have you been spending time with them?

Harry: [ignores]

Dr Smith: Harry have you taken any drugs?

Harry: Um, bit but not in a while though.

Dr Smith: What was the last drug you would have taken?

Harry: Bit of speed.

Dr Smith: And when was that?

Harry: Last week.

Dr Smith: Harry how would you describe your mood?

Harry: Can I go home now?

Dr Smith: Just a little bit longer, um, can you stay for a little bit more?

Harry: Ah, no I'm too tripped out at the moment.

Dr Smith: What do you mean "tripped out"?

Harry: Ah, I don't know.

Dr Smith: Ah, Harry, ah, have you ever felt too happy, on top of the world?

Harry: Um, well, um, um, I'm alright.

Dr Smith: What do you mean?

Harry: Well, it feels pretty good to be invisible and, and know that I was chosen as the only one.

Dr Smith: You ever felt very irritable, for little or no reason?

Harry: Yeah, it takes nothing to set me off.

Dr Smith: Have you ever been very depressed or sad?

Harry: Of course.

Dr Smith: Has it been most of the day, every day for the past few weeks?

Harry: No, I just get sad sometimes when I can't remember my purpose, my dreams and that kind of stuff.

Dr Smith: And does it ever get to the point where you feel you might kill yourself?

Harry: Ha, no that would be against the rules man.

Dr Smith: And what rules are they?

Harry: The rules of the innerverse.

Dr Smith: I see. Have you ever seriously thought about hurting anybody else?

Harry: Ah, I wondered if my brother didn't get over it, my power and everything, um, I might just have to kill him.

Dr Smith: How would you do that?

Harry: Check out that guy over there would ya.

Dr Smith: Harry how would you kill your brother?

Harry: Ahh, I, I don't know, I haven't really thought about it yet.

Dr Smith: Harry, have you made any plans to carry that out?

Harry: Not yet.