Fight Club by Chuck Palahniuk

T: Hit me.

E: People were always asking me, did I know Tyler Dirth? You have no idea

T: I want you to hit me as hard as you can.

E: This is crazy. I mean where do u want it? The face?

T: Surprise me.

E: Shit, sorry that didn’t count.

T: Like hell. That counted. How do u feel? We crossed the threshold...do u wanna call this off?

E: Call what off?

T: The fight.

E: What fight?

T: This fight.

E: You punch in, you punch out.

T: You wake up at O'Hair, JFK, Logan...

E: Pacific, mountain, central....T: Gananoway, Lucinoway....

B: Your life...

E: And in one minute at a time.

T: But if you wake up at a different time...

E: And in a different place...

T: Could you wake up as a different person?

E: If you died right now, how would you feel about your life?

T: What would you wish you had done before you died?

E: Open your eyes...

B: “Fight Club”

T: by Jim Ewels
E: It was right in every ones face, Tyler and I just made it visible. It was on the tip of everyone’s tongue, Tyler and I just gave it a name.

T: Welcome to fight club.

E: Every week, Tyler and I would go over the rules that he and I decided.

B: The first rule of fight club is you don’t talk about fight club. The second rule of fight club is-

T: You don’t talk about fight club.

E: Who you were in fight club, it’s not who you were in the rest of the world. You weren’t alive anywhere, like you were there. Afterwards, we all felt, well, safe. I was lost in oblivion, dark and silent, incomplete. Every evening I died, and every evening I was born again. Resurrected.

Hey, Tyler

T: Ya?

E: I was just wondering, what do u do?

T: What?

E: I mean, for a living...

T: I make and sell soap. In fact, in a good line, lies the crucial ingredient... You know, ancient peoples once found that their clothes came out cleaner if they washed them in a certain spot of the river. Why? Because human sacrifices were once made on the hills above. Year after year the bodies burnt and the melted fat of the bodies combined with to form soap The first soap was made from the ashes of heroes. Without sacrafice, without death, we would have nothing.

E: Tyler, what is this?

T: This, is a chemical burn. It will burn more than you’ve ever been burned before, you will have a scar. Look at your hand, your burning hand. Look at it. Look, you could go to the sink and run water over your hand...or look at me! Or you could use vinegar to neutralize the burn. But first you have to realize that someday you are going to die. And until you realize this, you are useless. Look at me!

E: My eyes are open!

T: Congratulations, you’re a step closer from hitting bottom.
E: I know what you’re thinking, but he had a plan. Freedom, losing all hope was freedom. And it started to make sense, in a Tyler sort of way. So uh Tyler, what is this anyway?

T: A convenience store.

E: Ya, I know but-

T: Oh, here we’ll make a sacrifice, a human sacrifice.

E: Wait what?!

T: YOU! Get out. You, get on your knees.

E: Tyler what the hell are you doing?

T: Gimme your wallet. Raymond K. Hassel. Is this a picture of mom and dad?

E: Look, I’m really sorry about this!

T: Look, an expired community college I.D. card, what did u use to study Raymond? I ASKED WHAT U STUDIED!?

E: Tell him!

T: A veterinarian huh? That means you need more schooling. Would you rather be dead?!

E: Tyler no!

T: I’m keeping your wallet. I know where you live. If you’re not back in school and on your way to being a veterinarian, in 6 weeks, Raymond, you will be dead. Hey Ray, have a nice day.

E: Tyler what the hell was that?

T: Listen, once you give up everything, then...then you can do anything. Tomorrow will be the most beautiful day, of Raymond K. Hassel’s life.

E: I guess sooner or later, we all became what Tyler wanted us to be.
T: I see in fight club, the strongest and smartest men that have ever walked the face of the earth. I see an entire generation, waiting tables or pumping gas, or slaves with white collars. We were raised by television to believe that we would be millionaires, movie gods and rock stars. But we wont! And we are slowly learning this fact, and we are very pissed off! We, are the quiet young men who wait and listen until, it is time to decide. Gentleman!, project mayhem!

E: Tyler

T: What

E: What is this?

T: The first rule of fight cl-

E: Is you don’t talk about fight club. I know. Project mayhem, why wasn’t I told about this?

T: Why should I have told you?

E: You and I started fight club together, why wasn’t I involved from the beginning?

T: Fight club was the beginning. And now it’s out of the basements and there’s a name for it. Project mayhem!

E: This is as much mine as it is yours.

T: Open your eyes. This does not belong to us.

E: Tyler built this army. For what purpose might one ask. Well, one might ask, but now the first rule of project mayhem...

T: the first rule of project mayhem is you do not ask questions.

E: What is this?!

T: Well id guess about 37 stories of steel and concrete, with about 150 gallons of nitroglycerin.

E: Since when is my club about murder?
T: Project mayhem is going exactly as planned

E: Tyler? What is that?

T: A bomb. Listen, if you died right now how would you feel about your life? What would you wish you had done before you died?

E: Not this! This is impossible.

T: Well you should know which wire to pull, Tyler.

E: What did u just call me?

T: Tyler Dirth

E: But, you’re Tyler Dirth

T: No! You’re Tyler Dirth, were Tyler Dirth

E: I want you to hit me as hard as you can.

Welcome to fight club

This is a chemical burn

People were always asking me, did I know Tyler Dirth, you have no idea.

T: Is this really news to you?

E: What are you talking about?

T: Listen, you and I my friend happen to share the same body. Sometimes I control it and you imagine yourself watching. And sometimes you control it. Two minutes Tyler. Until civilization.

E: Tyler why- Tyler?

TE: You can see and hear me but no one else can.

E: I can’t let you go thru with this.

TE: What are you going to do?

E: Im going to stop me. I’m not gonna let this-

TE: happen

E: Stop finishing-

TE: Your sentences? They’re our sentences. Get your mind around that. Don’t pull the green wire. Pull anything but the green wire.
E: If I’m wrong, were both dead.

TE: This is not about martyrdom.

E: I want out.

T: You want out?

E: I quit

T: Here on out is not a retreat, it’s not some seminar. You have to forget everything you know, everything you think you know.

E: This is crazy

T: No! You’re crazy! You are not your bank account. You are not the clothes you wear. You are not the content of your wallet. You are not your grande latte. You are not the car you drive. You are not a beautiful and unique little snow flake. You are the same decomposing organic matter as everyone else.

TE: Tyler, we are the same.

E: No!

TE: YES!

E: Why can’t I get rid of you? Why can’t I just wish you away?

TE: Cause you need me.

E: No, I don’t, I don’t need you anymore.

TE: If I leave you now, you’ll be right where I found you.

E: Wait, the gun is in your hand, and the guns in my hand.

T: WHAT!?

TE: Why do you want to put that gun to your head?

E: Not my head Tyler.

ET: Our head. It’s the only way to get rid of you. Do something for me.

T: What!?

ET: Appreciate something.

T: What!!?

ET: Look at me. My eyes are open