

light

Based on the Drama

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PROLOGUE

Heute Nacht fliegen die Leuchtkäfer.
Zur Paarung.
Nach den vielen Monaten
Als Larven
Am Boden und schwarz
Leuchten sie nur einige Tage
Und fliegen
Jetzt sichtbar
Hell
Und vielleicht glücklich
Bevor sie sterben.
...
Besuch.

MAN

Finally.

WOMAN

Who's there?
There's someone there, right?

MAN

I am here.

WOMAN

You frightened me.

MAN

You frightened me.

WOMAN

Excuse me.
I didn't know...

MAN

Never mind.
Stay...please.
You are my visitor.
Finally.

WOMAN

Pardon me?
Visitor?
I am...
A mistake,
Certainly.
I wanted to go somewhere ...
else.

MAN

Is that so?
Where did you want to go?

WOMAN

...
To...
Into...

MAN

That doesn't matter.
Now you are here.
You are my visitor.
At my place.
We can now get to know each other.
Please.

WOMAN

No.
I...
I don't know...
You.
You are not supposed to be here.
What do you mean by "getting to know each other"?
Who are you?

MAN

I am...
Dim.
That's my name.
Walter.
Walter Dim.
I live here.
...
But now you are here.
Well, let's have a conversation.
Talk to me.

WOMAN

No.

MAN

No?
Why "no"?
What else is there to do?

WOMAN

I don't know.
I thought I would be alone
And now...
It's better I leave

MAN

And then?
Do you believe
things will be like they were before?
Is that what you believe?

WOMAN

I don't know.
I have to...
Good bye, Mr. ...

MAN

Dim.
I am Walter Dim.
And you are my visitor.
Tell me, where do you want to go now?

WOMAN

I don't know.
Maybe I'll go back to where I came from.

MAN

What does it matter where you came from?
It's more important that you are here now.
And that I can talk with you.

WOMAN

That won't work.
I wouldn't know what to talk about and why.
And how.

MAN

Start our conversation with a question.

WOMAN

...

MAN

Do me a favor.
Afterwards I won't mind you leaving -
Wherever you want to go.

WOMAN

One question.

Well.

One.

...

Have you been living here for a long time?

What do you do, Mr.

MAN

Mr?

Dim.

Walter Dim.

That's easy to remember.

My name.

You haven't told me yours.

WOMAN

My name?

Just call me whatever pleases you.

MAN

All right then.

I'll call you Judith.

But only if you allow me to.

WOMAN

Judith?

Fine with me.

MAN

That used to be my wife's name.

WOMAN

I'm fine with it.

MAN

Tell me something.

WOMAN

...

MAN

Tell me something about the world. How is it out there?

WOMAN

I don't know.

MAN

Tell me about the others.
You are the first person I've met in a long time.
I haven't had a visitor in a long time.
I don't remember for how long.
Where are the others?

WOMAN

Others?
I don't know.
I don't know whether there are any others.
Not nearby.
For a long time I haven't...

MAN

That's what I'd guessed.
For how long?

WOMAN

I don't know.
How long have you been living here?

MAN

I want to be frank with you.
I don't know.
Ever since the accident,
I suppose.

WOMAN

The accident?
You had an...

MAN

Yes.
But I can't remember.
I just woke up here in this room one day.
Since then I've been living here.
Since then I've been blind.

WOMAN

Blind?
What kind of an accident?
What happened?

MAN

I can't remember exactly.
I gained consciousness in here.
It was ...
A car accident.
Yes.

WOMAN

An accident?
With a car?
What kind of...

MAN

With a Porsche.
It was a 911.
Green, special coloring.
Especially made for me.

WOMAN

Green?

MAN

Yes.
Really.

WOMAN

911?

MAN

Carrera.

WOMAN

Green.
911.
A car.

MAN

Let's not talk about this tragic accident any more.
The memory hurts too much.
There should be nicer things to talk about.

WOMAN

I don't understand this.
How does it work?
What do you live off of?
Who's taking care of you?

MAN

Over there is a cupboard.
I find all I need in it.

WOMAN

This cupboard has been here all the time?

MAN

Ever since I've been here, that's for sure.

WOMAN

And when it's empty?
Does it get refilled?
Who's doing that?

MAN

It's always full. To the top.
Ever since I've been living in here,
I serve myself whenever I like.

WOMAN

It is ever empty?

MAN

Never.

WOMAN

Hmmm.
A cupboard that is always full.
911.
A car accident.
A man.

MAN

A blind man.

WOMAN

A what?
That's too much.
It's better I leave now.
I've disturbed you long enough.

MAN

No, no.
Stay.
You can't go now.
You are my visitor.

WOMAN

I am going.
Now.
Where do you come from anyway?
You are not supposed to be here.

MAN

How do you know?
I just happen to be here.
Like you.

...

We could talk about you.

WOMAN

About me?

But...

MAN

Well then.

How do you look?

WOMAN

I can't tell.

MAN

What is that supposed to mean: you "can't tell". Describe yourself.
Your looks. Your hair. The color of your eyes.

WOMAN

I don't know.

MAN

You don't know the color of your eyes?

Can't you just ask someone?

WOMAN

Who could I ask about the color of my eyes?

My God!

MAN

Of course.

...

What does my room look like?

WOMAN

Enough.

That's enough.

You want to tease me.

You shouldn't do that.

MAN

I beg your pardon.

I never intended to tease you.

I just asked you to describe my room for me.

WOMAN

But

I can't do that.

MAN

You can't?

Why can't you?

WOMAN

Good Lord.

Could you really be so...?

...

It's dark.

MAN

I'm blind.

WOMAN

...

Blind.

MAN

Yes.

WOMAN

I understand.

MAN

You don't understand a thing.

WOMAN

Mr Dim. You said it's been this way since your accident?

MAN

Accident?

WOMAN

You said you had a car accident...

MAN

Yes, exactly.

With a car.

Since then I've been blind.

WOMAN

...

MAN

I woke up in this room
And I was blind.
I've never seen this room.

...

But I can still remember.
The things that I have seen!
Colorful advertisements, yellow sunny fields,
Red poppies, beautiful women with freckles,
Sunsets, eggplants.
I will never forget the color of eggplants.

...

It's only the room I have been living in for years that I haven't seen.

WOMAN

Mr Dim.
What would you say if I were blind too?
If everybody were blind?

MAN

Are you making fun of me?
Why do you torture me?
I simply have asked you to describe my room for me.
Is that asking too much?

WOMAN

...

Chairs.
In your room are two chairs.

MAN

We're sitting on them, yes.
Very good.
What kind of chairs are these?
Describe them.
What shape?
What color?

WOMAN

They have the shape of ordinary chairs.
Their color?
Their color is...
911...
green.

MAN

Wonderful.
I have been sitting on this chair for years,
And I didn't know it was green. Go on.

WOMAN

Over there is a big cupboard.

MAN

Yes, indeed.

Did you know it hums?

WOMAN

It hums?

MAN

Yes, continuously.

Once in a while it gurgles.

When you are very silent, you can hear it.

...

Go on. What else do you see?

WOMAN

A table.

I see a table.

MAN

A table. I had assumed so.

Let me guess. It stands between us.

Is there anything on top of it?

WOMAN

Yes.

It...

It is paper.

There is a sheet of paper on it.

MAN

What kind of paper?

Wait.

It's surely printed on?

What's written on it?

WOMAN

...

MAN

Tell me!

I want to know.

Do a blind man a favor and tell him what's written on the piece of paper.

WOMAN

I can't.

MAN

You can't read?

WOMAN

No. I can read.

Wait. I will try.

MAN

Please

WOMAN

The return of the Thin White Duke

Throwing darts in lovers' eyes

Here are we, one magical moment, such is the stuff from where dreams are woven

Bending sound, lost in my circle, dredging the ocean

Here am I, flashing no colour tall in my room overlooking the ocean

Here are we, one magical movement from Kether to Malkuth

There are you, you drive like a demon from station to station

The return of the Thin White Duke, throwing darts in lovers' eyes

The return of the Thin White Duke, throwing darts in lovers' eyes

The return of the Thin White Duke, making sure white stains

Once there were mountains on mountains

And once there were sunbirds to soar with

And once I could never be down

Got to keep searching and searching

Oh, what will I be believing and who will connect me with love?

Wonder who, wonder who, wonder when

Have you sought fortune, evasive and shy?

Drink to the men who protect you and I

Drink, drink, drain your glass, raise your glass high

I must be only one in a million

I won't let the day pass without her

It's too late - to be grateful

It's too late - to be late again

It's too late - to be hateful

The European cannon is here

Should I believe that I've been stricken?

Does my face show some kind of glow?

It's too late - to be grateful

It's too late - to be late again

It's too late - to be hateful

The European cannon is here, yes it's here

It's too late

[David Bowie: Station to Station]

MAN

...

WOMAN

Did you like it?

MAN

Oh yes. It's beautiful. I'm very grateful. Thank you very much.

WOMAN

You are welcome.

MAN

...

WOMAN

...

MAN

You are so quiet.

Why are you silent?

WOMAN

I am thinking.

...

There are animals,
Which spend their lives in dark caves.
They say these animals have no eyes,
That they are born without eyes.
Can you imagine that?

MAN

Astyanax fasciatus mexicanus.

WOMAN

What?

MAN

The blind cave salmon.

A fish species from Mexico.

They sense their food and eat almost like seeing fish.

WOMAN

...

You know about fish?

MAN

Only this particular kind.

Other than that, no.

Fish are not my area of expertise.

WOMAN

What is your area of expertise, Mr Dim?

MAN

Walter.

Call me Walter.

Not "Mr Dim".

Just Walter.

Or Peter or Karl.

Whatever you like.

...

I'm enjoying my time with you,

Rosa.

WOMAN

You wanted to call me...

MAN

Rosa is the name of my daughter.

I think you could be my daughter.

WOMAN

Alright, Mr....

MAN

Walter. Let's go by first names.

WOMAN

Well then,

Walter.

MAN

There you go.

Now you can tell me your first name,

Will you?

WOMAN

I have the same name as your wife.

That's at least what you wanted to call me.

Or as your daughter. Her name is...

MAN

I know.

WOMAN

What happened to your wife, Mr Dim?

MAN

I lost her. You are not addressing me by my first name.

WOMAN

Where is she?

MAN

I don't know.

WOMAN

And your daughter?

MAN

What daughter?

I don't have a daughter.

...

But if I had one,
I would call her Rosa.
Or maybe Judith.

WOMAN

That's what you wanted to call me,
Because your wife...

MAN

Enough of that.

We are not getting anywhere.

...

Will you allow me to?

WOMAN

What?

MAN

Your face.

I want to touch it.

I can't see it.

I'm just a blind man.

WOMAN

No.

That's too much.

I don't want that.

MAN

Why not?

WOMAN

I don't want you to come so close to me.

I don't even know you.

I don't want you

To touch me.

MAN

You are right. You could be my daughter.
If I had a daughter, I wouldn't want her face to be touched by a stranger.
A strange blind man.

WOMAN

You see?

MAN

I don't have a daughter.

WOMAN

But Rosa...

MAN

So let me touch your hand.
Hands tell a lot about a person.

WOMAN

No.
You will not touch me. Whether you have a daughter or not.
It doesn't matter. You won't touch me.

MAN

Alright, alright.
It's all good.
We won't touch each other.
So let's continue talking.

WOMAN

I'm leaving now.

MAN

If you want to.
Maybe you are right.
Maybe it's better,
if you go.

WOMAN

It is better.

MAN

Good.
Then go,
If you think so.

WOMAN

I will go now.

...

What is in the cupboard?

MAN

What is in my cupboard?
Nothing special.
Come here. I'll show you.

...

And?
What do see?

[The End]