

Transition music: Talking Heads – Once in a lifetime.

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5IsSpAOD6K8&ab_channel=DavidByrne

"We operate half-awake or on autopilot and end up, whatever, with a house and family and job and everything else, and we haven't really stopped to ask ourselves, 'How did I get here?'"

Scene Interrogation room. (1)

(LX. Dimmed light. Fade in) I know you are there. Hey? You know this is not the right thing to do. Right?

I don't understand. How long are you keeping me here for? Can I have some water? Wow, nothing. Not even a glass of water?

Please, please. Come back and tell me it is a joke. Hahaha! So funny. This has gone too far. I cannot change where I was born, and even if I could, I would not. I am who I am and I thought that's what you valued.

(LX. Blackout after holding the space after the word "Valued")

Scene First encounter with you. Life on another planet.

(LX. Lights night outside atmosphere in the mountains starry place)

Oh, sorry. I thought I was alone. *Oh, it's fine.* Okay... *Do you know where the cabin is?* I don't know. I've just arrived. *Where are you from?* I'm not from here. *Where?* Far away. Up there. *(Pointing at the stars)*. Right there, At the upper end of Cassiopeia. Can you see it? *Ha! Do you believe in live on another planet?* Of course, there is! That is why I like to be high up in the mountains. It makes me feel closer to home.

(LX. Blackout after holding "home?")

Scene talking about God.

(LX. Lights cozy inside house).

... *and God exists* How do you know? *Because I know* Well... that's... not an answer. You just try to find an explanation because there are things you don't understand. *No but..* Okay, Lets see. *(He gets on the table).*

Oh God! (Beat) God, can you hear me? You are so powerful. If you truly exist and you are there. This is your chance. Give us a sign. *(Takes off shoe)* I'm going to drop this shoe. In five seconds. If you exist, do it, make it float. Make it levitate in the air. 5.. 4.. 3.. 2.. 1... *(It falls down).*

(LX. Blackout when the shoe touches the floor)

Scene back to interrogation room. (2)

(LX. Dimmed light back in the interrogation room. Fade in when I sit down on the table with the handcuffs on.)

Do you remember? It used to be easy. Do you remember the time the car broke down and we slept in the middle of nowhere just telling silly stories and jokes? I miss those easy times when nothing really mattered. Just being in the moment and not having to worry about anything. It was your scent... I can't explain it. I smelt you and I thought I could be with you for a long time. I was scared so I tried not to give importance to you but you kept coming back again and again.

Do you remember the Egyptian vase you couldn't find anywhere? I broke it. It was an accident. After all these years I still wonder about one thing...

(LX. Blackout after holding "thing")

Scene back to interrogation room. (3)

(LX. Dimmed light. Fade in.)

I cannot change where I was born, and even if I could, I would not. And where I come from is why I am trapped here, in this room. I've always been honest with you. You always knew the truth.

I don't belong here but still; I tried my best. I tried my best to adapt to life here: I graduated, found a job, we bought a house, I was polite to the neighbours, bought you presents for our anniversary, flowers for St. Valentines, travelled together – I did everything that was expected. I did it because I knew it would make you happy.

And now, for something that is out of my control. Something I did not choose. I am treated like a criminal. I trusted you.

I think you're just scared. Fear made you turn against me. And so you become what you fear the most. A puppet. You lost control and lost your goals, you joined with them to do good. But then you turned me in. You betrayed me. And now I'm here. Who are you helping here anyway?

I guess this is easier for you. But you don't have to follow what people tell you to do. You have a choice; you can fight. (beat) *Silence*

Fine. You win. I give up. I don't even have anywhere else to go. You come back home and you don't even know how you got there, or where you are going. You live in a succession of empty days that mean nothing. You're lost. Me too. I can't go back. But we can be here together.

"For better, for worse, in sickness and in health." You promised. Rose. Get me out of here, let's go home... we cannot go back in time but we are HERE, NOW. And there is only one final chance to make things right. *(Takes off shoe and stand on the table)* Maybe you'll come back. Maybe you'll come back. Maybe this time It will float. 5... 4... 3... 2... 1...

(LX. Blackout after holding "1")

END