

Transition music: Talking Heads – Once in a lifetime.

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5IsSpAOD6K8&ab\\_channel=DavidByrne](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.**

I know you are there. Hey? You know this is not the right thing to do. Right? I don't understand. For how long are you going to keep me here? Can I have some water? Wow, nothing. Not even a glass of water?

Why do you do this? It's like I don't know who you are anymore. I guess this is easier for you. You're just following what people tell you do. But you don't have to do this. I don't even think that you want to do this. Are you listening?

*Blackout*

### **Scene First encounter.**

Oh, sorry. I thought I was alone. Okay... No, I don't know. I'm not from here. Over there. (*Pointing at the stars*). Of course, there is! Thank you. You too.

*Blackout*

### **Scene talking about God.**

How do you know? Well... that's... not an answer. You just try to find an explanation because there are things you don't understand. I will show you. (*He takes off his shoe*).

Oh God! (Beat) God, can you hear me? Give me a sign. I will drop this shoe. In five seconds. If you are there. If you exist, do it. Make it float. Levitate in the air. 5.. 4.. 3.. 2.. 1.. The little prince drops the shoe. (*It falls down*)

*Blackout*

### **Scene back to interrogation room.**

This is not where I was meant to be. This is your world. I didn't choose to stay here. But still I did everything I was meant to do. 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 – what is the purpose of that anyway - travelled together... everything that is expected. I did. I followed the rules. And most importantly, I did not do it because I had to. I did it because I knew it would make you happy.

And only, for something I DID NOT choose. I am treated like a criminal. Why why why can't you understand? I trusted you. (beat) What did I do that is so terrible?

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 moment where nothing really mattered. Just being in the moment and not having to worry about anything. It was your smell... 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 did break it. It was an accident. After all these years I always wondered one thing...

*Blackout*

***Scene Children.***

Head or tails? Aaaarrgghh. *Chews a lemon.* Do I have to eat the whole thing?

*Blackout*

***Time movement piece?***

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9N4LWVSkH1s&ab\\_channel=DV8PhysicalTheatre](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9N4LWVSkH1s&ab_channel=DV8PhysicalTheatre)

*Blackout*

**Scene back to interrogation room.**

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

Well... If you are not going to let me go... then... I-I.. don't care. Fine. You win. I give up. I don't even have anywhere else to go. But I think that you're just scared. Fear made you turn against me. Fear made you doubt me. Fear paralyses you, and the only way to move on is to face it. Yet, facing fear is something you fear. What a paradox right? And then we become what you fear the most. Simple. Can't you see it? But I guess it is easier for you, to live in a succession of empty days that mean nothing. It is like driving a car late at night. You come back home and you don't even know how you got there. Or where you are going. I am lost. Like you. But let's be lost together. I ask you one last time to come here. Let's go home and start over again. We cannot go back in time but we are HERE, NOW. And there is only one last chance to make things right. Before it is too late. (*Takes*

*off shoe and stand on the chair) 5... 4... 3... 2... 1... (shoe drops). Rose.  
(Gunshot sound?)*

*Blackout*