

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)

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.

Blackout

Scene First encounter with you. Life on another planet.

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. Far away. Up there. *(Pointing at the stars).* Right there, above us. 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. Which planet do you come from?

Blackout

Scene talking about God.

... 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, let's try. *(He takes off his shoe).*

Oh God! (Beat) God, can you hear me? If you truly exist and you are there. 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)*
The little prince drops the shoe.

Blackout

Scene back to interrogation room. (2)

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...

Blackout

Scene back to interrogation room. (3)

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.

This is not where I am 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 adapted to life here, I graduated, found a job, we bought a house, travelled together, I was polite to the neighbours, bought you presents for our anniversary, flowers for St. Valentines – I did everything that was expected. I did it because I knew it would make you happy.

Why are you doing this? It's like I don't know you anymore... 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. 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 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. You're just following what people tell you do. But you don't have to do it. You have a choice; you can fight. (beat) *Silence*

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. 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. Only one last time. Rose. If I am to stay. At least let's make it a better place. 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. Before it is too late. *(Takes off shoe and stand on the chair)* Maybe you'll come back. Maybe you'll come back. Maybe this time It will float. 5... 4... 3... 2... 1...

Blackout

Rose. *(Gunshot sound)*

END