

Wariacje z powtórzeniami

Scene seven

The continuation of STILLAWOMAN's dream. The statements of the SPANISH WOMAN sitting on a couch penetrate the dream (a television program) like a virus.

SPANISH WOMAN Arthur is right, his mother is crazy. *(booing from the audience)* The vibration of his name tells me he's not lying. You can say many things about fives, but not that they lie. He's sensitive and delicate. He's looking for peace and stability. The sense of safety and love. These are the things his mother, unfortunately, cannot give him. *(booing from the audience)* For the simple reason that she's a numerological one, and they are incapable of empathy and devotion. They are miserable, because they are mean. *(booing from the audience)*

STILL-A-WOMAN And what does the Spanish woman have to say about sevens? This number is probably very close to her heart. She spent the last seven years in a psychiatric hospital. *(laughter from the audience)* In which she founded a terrorist group called Sane Patients Collective! *(laughter from the audience)* They claimed it was not them that should be treated, but the society! *(laughter from the audience)* All the plans of the Collective failed during the very first terrorist attack, when they planned to take a woman captive, and demand the health minister's head in exchange for freeing her! *(laughter from the audience)* Two patients, I mean - two terrorists, had an argument about the logistics of silencing the hostage – a nurse from the department of neurotic disorders. One of the terrorists wanted to make her quiet by putting a finger to her mouth and saying 'hush', the other one wanted a more brutal option: telling her to remain tight-lipped. The argument turned into a hand-to-hand fight, during which one of the terrorists threw a tv remote out of the window, killing his opponent as a result, as he jumped after it. *(laughter from the audience)*

SPANISH WOMAN This doesn't change the fact that Arthur's mother is not sane. (*booing from the audience*)

EX-CELEBRITY Look who's talking... (*laughter and applause from the audience*)

SPANISH WOMAN (*sings*)

I annoy you

because I am so normal

I annoy you

so independent and unique

I annoy you

because I set my own rules

I annoy you

because I spit on the rotten rules

I am a tightrope walker over the abyss

a little weirdo

a quest for freedom

to live life like a fiesta

to die yourself

to be yourself

I am myself

you annoy me

because you always walk in single file

you annoy me

because you don't have your own opinion

you annoy me

because you agree with the majority

you have to understand

that otherness is a mark of divinity

I am a tightrope walker over the abyss

a little weirdo

a quest for freedom

to live life like a fiesta

to die yourself

to be yourself

I am myself

STILL-A-WOMAN It seems we have another viewer on the line. Greetings to you, whoever you are!

(applause from the audience)

PART TWO

SCENE FIVE

ALAS-A-DAUGHTER He's big. He's going to be ok. He belongs to the privileged race.

EX-CELEBRITY What do you mean "apparently"... So you don't know Spanish?

SPANISH WOMAN My old man used to call me Spanish, although I'm from the Zamość area. And this wasn't in regards to my temperament. He used to say I'm like the Spanish flu, which killed half of the world's population. But I can speak some Spanish. I learned in hospital. One of the patients was a professor of Spanish. He thought he was the last Aztec. He practiced various rituals with me...

EX-CELEBRITY So do you know it or not? And hasta mañana? What does it mean? Maybe it's a message? Or a code?

SPANISH WOMAN Mañana? It may as well mean the day after tomorrow, in three days' time or never. Mañana is one of those words created to make life harder.

(sings)

He says mañana

but he wants to fuck

he wants more wine

he wants more money

Spanish bastard!

I hear mañana

I will be tricked

I will be cheated

I will be lied to

Spanish bastard!

Once upon a time mañana

meant tomorrow

dressed in a fur

today she's sad

Spanish bastard!

Olé!

PART FIVE

Scene four

EX-CELEBRITY meets with her son.

EX-CELEBRITY Nine men with samurai swords versus ninety nine passengers of Boeing 727 plus the crew of Japan Air Lines. They demand the plane to land in People's Republic of Korea.

LUCKILY-A-SON What are you doing?

EX-CELEBRITY Deep inside you're still a little boy, whose biggest dream is to become a terrorist.

LUCKILY-A-SON That was 10 years ago.

EX-CELEBRITY That's what you think. You used to build such beautiful sentences. It reads like a crime novel: "Terrorists demand a change in the direction of flight. The pilot secretly changes the destination for Seoul. And the deception continues there: "Welcome to North Korea" banners, soldiers in North Korean army uniforms, Kim Il Sung is smiling from his portrait. The hijackers are testing the people's representative's knowledge on marxsim-leninism. The lie is exposed. The terrorists threaten to blow up the airplane. The plane is being flown to North Korea. Long live the terror!"

LUCKILY-A-SON Mom...

EX-CELEBRITY This is the calendar of your terrorist attacks. You have always been meticulous. 1894 – French president Carnot, 1898 – Spanish prime minister Canovas de Castillo, 1898 – empress Elisabeth of Austria, 1901 – president of the United States Mc Kinley, 1912 – Spanish prime minister Canalejas, 1914...

LUCKILY-A-SON Give it back. I packed my bags.

Scene five

Four women are sitting on a couch...

SPANISH WOMAN It's ringing. Your phone.

STILL-A-WOMAN Arhtur?

EX-CELEBRITY No, Matthew Kowalski.

SPANISH WOMAN Are you not happy?

EX-CELEBRITY I am.

SPANISH WOMAN You couldn't tell.

EX-CELEBRITY And now? (*after a while*) Hi Elisabeth, how are you, I hope fine. You're going to outlive me for sure, I have no doubts about it. You've always been so healthy and energetic. You left over 300 messages on my voice mail, that amount always motivates me to call back. Or to change my

number. That second option is difficult, because it's hard for me to remember sequences of random numbers. I always calculate the numerological vibrations of the number, so that it only attracts pleasant conversations and undemanding callers. Fives and nines are good for that, but if there's no seven, the post-production goes to shit, and if there's no four – which protects you from the family calls, they can badger you to death. Christenings, birthdays, weddings, funerals. All's good, but who's going to write the screenplay? I'm going to get straight to the point. Do you want to play a part in my movie, I know who wouldn't. You're an amazing actress, the best in your age group. And I really would be delighted if I could have you on the set. Believe me! You're great! We understand each other without words, verbally and spiritually. However, for the time being I'm don't have any production I could invite you to, which I regret, regret, regret. Ne me quitte pas, I know, I know it too, and I have it in my alarm clock settings. I didn't leave you, I'm still with you, and this is how it will be till the end. But I'm not calling to turn you down, not at all, I'm calling because I have a proposal for you. There's a group of amazing young people, full of enthusiasm and imagination. They're making a movie. A short one. Thirty minutes. And they're looking for a talented actress, who will play a mature person, probably a mother, if I remember correctly, a toxic mother, involved in some stuff, a murky person, but don't worry, it's a comedy and the mother is funny. Besides, it will not destroy your image, because it's a small part. She appears in the first scene and commits suicide, or a murder followed by suicide, I don't remember exactly. So it will be short, fast, fun, you won't be overworked, but you also won't make too much money, as it's a low budget production and they have no money. And it's not a metaphor. So if you're into it and you want to play a part in this movie not making any money, just call me. And as soon as I have something for you, something suitable to your abilities, I will let you know. After all, it's in my interest, too.

SPANISH WOMAN Are you going to answer?

EX-CELEBRITY No.

STILL-A-WOMAN And what if it's good news?

EX-CELEBRITY And what if it's not?

ALAS-A-DAUGHTER It's better to know.

EX-CELEBRITY It's better to not know.

ALAS-A-DAUGHTER You're going to wait again.

EX-CELEBRITY Yes, I am.

SPANISH WOMAN Answer it, after all – you only live once.

STILL-A-WOMAN Once? I wouldn't be so sure of that.