

CityII
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Characters

A

B

C

<Origin>

<Lower Organism>

The performance is about to begin.

A is on the stage.

The sound of a blazing fire flows from the speaker.

<Origin> is visible behind A.

<Lower Organisms> hover over stage right.

Music comes on as the performance begins.

The sound of fire recedes as the music starts, and the sound of waves rises.

Music stops and only the sound of waves remain.

The sound of fire burning is heard again.

B and C come on stage.

The performance begins.

The sound of waves and fire die down.

B: I'm crazy! I'm crazy! I'm crazy! Since I was a boy! I'm crazy!
Since I was a boy!

A: I came here because the sun was so bright. I came here. My
happiness is not here. I came here.
I came here. All good children have gone but do not shed a tear. I
came here. Draft beer. Feel! Feel! Feel my body! Alcohol! Horror!
Beer! Beer! Beer...

Dance Scene

B sings a melody, which he forgets as soon as he has sung it.
Since B has never sung before, he didn't know how he managed to do
it.

B tries to remember what he has done just now.

A mimics what B does.

C falls down once, but revives immediately.
A and B gradually recall the melody.
They sing that melody.

C: I can send a message to you.
I can send a message to you.
Hi! I'm a stupid girl!
Do you understand?
Fine! Fine! Fine! Fine...

C falls down and revives immediately.

B whistles.

C: All the natural movements of the soul are controlled by laws analogous to those of physical gravity. Grace is the only exception.

A: We must always expect things to happen in conformity with the laws of gravity unless there is supernatural intervention.

C: Two forces rule the universe: light and gravity.

A: Gravity. Generally what we expect of others depends on the effect of gravity upon ourselves, what we receive from them depends on the effect of gravity upon them. Sometimes (by chance) the two coincide, often they do not.

C: It doesn't bode well.
Can't stop the flow.
It just keeps gushing out.

B: Everything's gonna be alright! No woman. No cry.

B falls down.

A and C go on a journey.

B who is revived on the way, also joins A and C.

B: Go!

They chance upon a spring.
They drink from the spring and are filled with inspiration.

They find a loaf of bread, each takes one bite and put it away.

<Origin> babbles about something.

A, B and C experience a transformation.

<Lower Organism> dies and falls.

A, B and C cremate <Lower Organism>, then resume their journey.

A falls down.

B and C try to help him up, but he resists.

A: YAMETE! (Stop it!)

A stands up.

A: Please. Don't touch me!

 Please. Don't touch me!

B: Everything's gonna be alright! Everything's gonna be alright!

B whistles.

B falls down.

C: When I was 17 years old,
 about 10 years ago,
 that terrible thing happened.
 Since then, I have been speaking English.
 Before that I spoke Japanese.
 I remember nothing about that nation.
 That nation which is called Japan.
 Illness. Illness is a part of me.
 Part of my life.
 It doesn't bode well.
 Can't stop the flow.
 It just keeps gushing out.
 The bleeding kept me awake last night.
 Outside, all was blue and quiet.
 The end is not far now.

A evinces a mysterious expression.

C takes out a tape recorder and plays it.

 It doesn't bode well.
 Can't stop the flow.
 It just keeps gushing out.
 The bleeding kept me awake last night.
 Outside, all was blue and quiet.
 The end is not far now.
 And yet, what a breeze!
 For Seimei season is near.
 As if surging out of the blue sky,

A dazzling wind sweeps down,
Darling buds of maple, flowers soft as fur,
Autumn reeds sway in waves,
A rush mat singed by fire: That's how blue it is.
Looks like you came from a medical conference,
On your way home in a black frock coat.
You tended to my illness with such care,
I've no complaints were I to die right here.
With all this bleeding, I wonder how
I am unfazed by any suffering now.
I guess my soul is drifting out.
What bothers me about the blood,
Is it hinders me from speaking thus:
While I appear a wreck in your eyes,
What I see from here,
are skies so blue
And winds so clear.

A: What?

C: I don't know.

A: Do you have a cigarette?

C: No.

A sings a melody.

B whistles that melody.

A tries to whistle but can not.

C: Talk to me.

A has nothing to say.

Creator appears and whispers in A's ear.

Creator: I had an older sister.

A: I had an older sister.

Creator: We went to see a movie together.

A: We went to see a movie together.

Creator: I didn't get half of what she said.

A: I didn't get half of what she said.

B revives.

B: Everything's gonna be alright! Everything's gonna be alright!
Go!

The last journey.

A, B, C finally arrive at the sea.
They fish for bread like before, but the loaf has turned into a
first-generation GAMEBOY.
They put the GAMEBOY to their ears.

All three together: Hello. Hello.

<Origin> babbles something.
The first-generation GAMEBOY becomes bread again.
A, B and C eat it together.
<Origin> swells and explodes.
A shower of pure white feathers falls and fills the stage.
They carry on eating bread.

The End