



THOSE WHO SEE THEMSELVES

by Ana Johann

English version by Debora Carvalho

Play written during the Regular Workshop
the Center for Dramatic Sesi Paraná,
under the guidance of Roberto Alvim
in 2010.

SCENARY

A bedroom

CHARACTERS

W

40-year-old woman who is a housewife, married and has no other relative but her own husband.

M, **m** and **M** are the same man in different stages of his life, in the same place, though; a bedroom. **M** is 68 years old and has already lived most of his life and is aware of his journey and of the things he is not able to do anymore due to his physical limitations. **m** is a 18-year-old boy that fantasizes about his life and dreams. **M** is a 40-year-old man that has many doubts and doesn't know how to go ahead in life. Therefore those four characters face their histories and possibilities.

W sleeps in a double bed wearing nothing but panties. The bedroom is dark. m is a young man with a gun in his hand.

W wakes up and looks at him still sleepy.

m

Get up and get dressed get up and get dressed get up and get dressed
there is no fucking light here there is no fucking light here
get up and get dressed
I prefer you dressed
get the fuck up and get dressed!

M gets in, a 68 year-old man pointing a gun at M's head, a 40 year-old man.

M turns on the light. W looks but avoids looking at anyone's eyes.

M

Get me a T-shirt, please.

M

Nobody is gonna get hurt here. Sit on the bed!

M

The T-shirt.

M

Each one in one side. I said. Nobody is gonna get hurt here. I like to work overtime.

M and m open the wardrobe and start to throw all the clothes on the floor. They throw a T-shirt to W. She puts it between her legs.

m

Where is my kepi where is my kepi
there is no uniform in this fucking place there is no uniform in
this fucking place

M

We are not gonna get hurt here .The guy didn't want to follow
his path, let him be a bank manager. Love the trampond. Let him.
Fuck. Now it's something else.

M

I've never wanted to be a pilot.

m

The plane takes off the plane takes off
And you are there sitting in that fucking place rogue

M

We are not gonna get hurt here, you just need to pay attention to
where the safe key is.

I need to pay attention to where the safe key is. It's the dough.

M

Only the money from the wallet, the one left from the shopping.

M

What about those trampond clothes? A successful man wears a
suit and tie. Fuck.

W

No! Don't touch my clothes.

M

The trampond speaks. I thought she was mute, she should be blind too, it would be very good if my wife was blind and I still had you.

m

There is no child in this house there is no child in this house stand up and do it now.
No! I prefer her dressed.

M

We are not gonna get hurt here. Look at me.

Look at me I said.

Look.

We can't die like that. We really need to do well at that fucking life.

Look -for- the- key.

Look around over there keep an eye where that shit cop keeps the key. Pretend to work counting the coins of the bank.

The left ones I keep. The coffee lady can be useful. They always know everything.

M

I have to take those ideas off my mind, I can't become a criminal.
Fuck.

M

Where is my old man? Let's send a signal.

M

Would you let it go? The father is dead.

I've taken tests to become a plane pilot. There is one step missing, the flight. I'm leaving one place and have to go to the other airport.

I do it and do it again.

I build a track, a dream. The best trampond of the stars.

The sky is blue, no cloud passing by not even silently.

The phone rings at three thirty a.m., one more heart attack. The old man can't handle it.

They could have waited until I had finished my test to tell me.

m

The father is going to die the father is going to die
I don't wanna marry that woman I don't wanna marry that
woman
Is there any coca-cola? Is there any coca-cola?

M

I changed the place of the coke. Inside the wardrobe. Take it.

W

Stop that! What do you want from me?

M

Shut up and put the T-shirt on. What do you want to show the boy? He already told that has never been interested in you.

I don't know when I am marrying you.

I know.

Tell her why you need to cash up so late every night.

M

Stop stop stop.

M

No, I don't have a lover. I wish I had any night entertainment. I stay at the bank so late so I don't need to look at you. You pretend to cum in my bed to be under my roof. You give me nothing in exchange.

M

Old trampond where did you come from?

M

Are you going to stay in the same situation? Why don't you send the trampond away?

Fear. I'm afraid of getting old and feel lonely. Broke. With nobody.

M

You already know everything, you're an intelligent but unsuccessful man. The key is in the third drawer inside the box of coke. The guard will change shifts in a while.

M

We are not gonna get hurt here. I want the trampond back, she can be useful, take care of me when I'm sick and not able to get myself a glass of water.

I'm here. You're the one that is not here anymore.

Time has passed by my dear. Sit in your place. I'm old but at least I can still fucking speak.

m

Sit and listen sit and listen
fucking listen

M

The dreams are dying.

m

I wanna live I wanna live fucking
I need that plane I need that one

M

It is twelve twenty in the morning. Sunday, everybody sleeps earlier. You are sleeping on the living room couch. Your Magaba is now sleeping in her panties on the second floor. Sounds of cars can be heard far away. You forget you are someone, that

needs to have a dream, that needs to prove something to someone. You forget about me.

I only sleep.

The sound of the TV is getting lower and lower, I start to snooze. Some dogs bark on the street. Low wall, no restraint. The trampond accomplice jumps the wall and puts the gun against the window glass, I got googly-eyed on the couch. The door is open, stupid, he points the gun, looks at me, I don't need to say anything.

We could finally meet.

W

Please I can leave. Let me live.

M

I go upstairs. Turn on the light, he asks me to be sitting, look at him and just tell where the key is.

W

Please. I can leave, I'll find some place. I have relatives in town.

If you want I stay with you when... when all your teeth have fallen down. I can wipe your pee off your legs when it's running on them and no...

I can give you coca-cola on a dropper. I can also sniff up your nose.

M

I can leave the bank, take the pilot test again. I can let her go.

m

Where is the plane that dad left there the plane that dad left there the plane

M

We went upstairs. My woman is still naked. We are sitting on the bed. My trampond woman never wears the T-shirt. I can tell why

I get late every night and what I would do at the bank with the key.

Some light gets on at the hall

I ask you what do I get?

m M M

Life life fucking life fuck fuck

H

I am already old and nothing fills my glass. I am not a plane pilot.

And the father is still alive to see everything.

m

Look at the plane look at the plane

Listen to the turbine sound listen to the turbine sound

it flies it flies up in the sky

M

We both sit here on the bed. She puts the T-shirt on. Nobody is gonna get hurt here. I get home late every night. She makes me dinner, puts my slippers on my feet, turns the shower on to keep the bathroom warm, tells me nice things to hear. She throws me on the bed, massage my feet. Pours coke on me and I make her cum.

I pack my bag, put on my pilot uniform. I spend a whole week in the sky.

We fly up in the sky fuck.

The light gets on at the hall. Silence. No word dares to be heard.

The trampond, the trampond, the trampond

M M m

Me sitting on the bed. She has no T-shirt on.

W

Stop that . Go and I will go too.

M

She says stop that. My trampond accomplice, bank coworker wants to keep all the money. I have already given what he wanted.

No deal, a shot gets the trampond.

She keeps saying some words. I hate you and you are gonna be alone and nobody will be around you. Close. Water. You. trampond. Help me. Coke. Teeth. It's burning. The bullet is hot, burns. ouch. ouch.

Help me

trampond

See me LOOK AT ME trampond

the treacherous trampond runs downstairs and leaves.

I put on my T-shirt soaking in blood, go downstairs quickly. The light is still off. I open a can of coke and go up to my room. I am a free man.

M

Piss off old trampond, criminal. I am a criminal.

M

It doesn't matter it doesn't matter
You could could

have
thought thought
before before

we are not gonna get hurt here. Not anymore.

M

What do you want from me now that time has passed by? I'm an old man.

M

What can I give you?

The opportunity. The choice.

M

The doubt.

M

Many things are still going by us.

W

The bus, the car, the plane does.

h

I can make a plane now
it flies it flies

M m M

Up in the sky

m

I'm an old trampond.

M

I am

M

trampond man

M m M

I am a man

M

Can I do whatever I want?

m

I can I can

M

Whatever I want

M

I want to kill you. I don't want to look at you anymore. You bother me even more. She.

h

She can stay she can stay

M

What can I give you?

m

What can I get what can I get

M

What will you give me in exchange?

M

Each day that falls I look in the mirror and get up,
the time is in between the dry leaves.

It hurts.

Those who see themselves.

m

It's dark in the bathroom. That's how I like to take my shower.

My hairs are starting to grow out. I run my fingers on them and they are still rough.

I want them to grow fast, I will soon own myself. A man.

I will be a plane pilot.

I won't need to explain anything anything

I'll go to school if I want. Want

I will drop by at a friend's house and won't tell anyone

If I want I can get some addiction.

Can. I want. To try.

M

Don't fool yourself about your hairs, they will disappear one by one as they appeared someday. They won't even be useful to hold your balls. And also you won't see them anymore. Your sight will become blurred and confused.

M

You are confused trampond. **Fuck think too much**

M

Time goes by outside. Grass is growing right now, just like dead people's nails. I've been here for 68 years.

M

You should get a hair implant. They protect you.

M

The hairs protect you The hairs protect you

M

From the fingers that point

I send them to hell. Mine burns too.

H

I don't know why they like to see me like that so much.

Clog with yourself old man. Start by eating your ears. So you won't be able to hear anything anymore.

No voice that comes towards a finger, no voice that comes with a father tone that wants to shut me up.

Pluck the last hairs from the head, chest, nose. Grind your tooth on the blender, so you will speak less, express less opinions.

Eat your ears

Before I eat my father's

before I suck your amazing eyes that never let anything go.

Get me the blanket please she must be cold.

Dew drops like to be buzzing in my ear.

It's getting colder and colder.

Get me the blanket.

M

Corpses can't feel cold.

M

Why do you insult her? She can bring you water when your fingers can't hold a glass anymore. It's necessary to stay with the trampond. She can do the laundry. Iron well. Cook. Turn on the TV, change the diapers, get some money. Beautiful trampond.

Time is ruined my dear, it will rain for the next 365 hours. We have a Magaba body here. A body of a woman that wanted to be all mine someday.

You can't pilot your plane anymore. It doesn't take off. There is no authorization for that.

m

The taking off is authorized the taking off is authorized

M

Nobody is gonna fly with you. You'll go by yourself. You are an old man with no hair and nobody wants to see you.

M

Look the grass is growing, spring has already come. Nature makes over . You cut the grass and it grows again.

M

The grass forgets it is a vegetable or it has never known. You still have some potential to be, but almost none to have. It is very important to own my dear.

M

We are not gonna get hurt here.

M

More, you mean?

We didn't get anything anything.

Look what have you done?

m

Somebody stole the plane somebody stole the plane

M

It is necessary to have a position, that people know who you are, that they see us. Police will see me.

M

You have only lived half of it yet. You will have to spend those years and feel what is to live for 68. Every day, every hour, milliseconds. Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, trampond, Friday. A **minor** trampond. Just trampond.

m

I don't wanna be I don't wanna have

I only want to pilot my plane

Get the fuck up and get walking

You too too.

go towards the window towards the window I said. Hand on the head on the head head

I am 18 years old 18 18 18 and I can do whatever I want want

want want WANT WANT

WANT.

I will not leave my life with those who see us.