

THE ILLUMINATI IN DRAMA LIBRE

Alice Gerstenberg

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CHARACTERS

HE
SHE

PLACE
A stage.

[Two characters, HE and SHE, are dressed absurdly in the most vivid colors suggestive of the riot of cubist pictures. Their faces are painted in cubes and squares, etc., in colors, crimson, purple, green, etc...

The scene is before the curtain of a stage. If it parts in the center the characters make a whirlwind entrance that way and use the curtain as a background to silhouette them.

The characters whirl in.]

HE: [Flirtatiously.] Well?

SHE: [Flirtatiously.] Well?

HE: Who?

SHE: Guess.

HE: Impossible!

SHE: Try.

HE: Then?

SHE: Answer!

HE: What?

SHE: Truth.

HE: Again?

SHE: Stop!

HE: Here?

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SHE: No.

HE: There?

SHE: No!

HE: Answer!

SHE: No!

HE: [In despair.] Whereupon

SHE: [In tears.] Never

HE: Indeed?

SHE: Gone

HE: Valued

SHE: Much

HE: How

SHE: Very

HE: Terrible!

SHE: Nevertheless

HE: [Angrily.] Impudence!

SHE: [Resentfully.] Go!

HE: Yes

SHE: [Pleading.] Come

HE: Why

SHE: Why not?

HE: But if

SHE: It might

HE: Could it

SHE: Do you?

HE: For life

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SHE: Forever

HE: Although I

SHE: Whereas you

HE: Because she

SHE: You care

HE: Whether you

SHE: Or I

HE: Either one

SHE: [In horror.] Moreover

HE: [In doubt.] was it so?

SHE: You doubt?

HE: Proof?

SHE: There it is [Points out front.]

HE: Where is it?

SHE: Are words nothing?

HE: Everything!

SHE: [Dramatically.] Enough!

HE: Quite but

SHE: But what?

HE: Where is it?

SHE: Look!

HE: [In agony.] I cannot

SHE: You will not

HE: Curses

SHE: How dare you?

HE: I denounce

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SHE: Leave me!

HE: Not before

SHE: At once!

HE: Answer me!

SHE: I won't!

HE: You will!

SHE: [Inspirationally.] Sunrise

HE: You've said it

SHE: Said what?

HE: The truth

SHE: [Great and loud emotion.] Words, words, words!

HE: I'll not let

SHE: [Terrific grief.] Electric bulbs

HE: [Sternly.] That ends it!

SHE: Quite mad!

HE: Fool.

SHE: Coward!

HE: Come

SHE: No

HE: Don't resist

SHE: The law!

HE: A star

SHE: You?

HE: I!

SHE: I didn't know

HE: Of course not

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SHE: I don't believe it!

HE: Imprisoned!

SHE: You wouldn't

HE: [Flings her across stage.] Inevitable!

SHE: I implore you.

HE: Without doubt

SHE: Forgive

HE: Too late

SHE: Love?

HE: Love?

SHE: Love, love, love!

HE: [Rapturously.] Love!

She: [Cautiously.] The ring

HE: They're coming

SHE: Hide me

HE: You must pay

SHE: The letter?

HE: Which one?

SHE: His to you

HE: Ah that!

SHE: Out with it

HE: You read it?

SHE: Never!

HE: Give it to me

SHE: No

HE: Command!

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SHE: Now your answer

HE: Revenge!

SHE: You dare

HE: My promise

SHE: [Passionately.] On your knees

HE: Vampire

SHE: You beg

HE: No

SHE: Yes

HE: No!

SHE: Yes!

HE: [Struggling with her.] No!

SHE: [Struggling with him.] Yes!

HE: No!

SHE: Yes!

HE: No!

SHE: [Looking wildly for something to overpower him.] Crimson, blue

HE: [Feeling his ears hurt by the mention of the colors.] Oh!

SHE: [Pouncing upon other colors.] Violet! Purple!

HE: [Getting weaker and weaker.] Hush!

SHE: [Raging.] Orange, yellow!

HE: [Finding it unbearable.] Stop! Stop!

SHE: [Climax yell.] MAGENTA!

HE: [Overcome.] Oh, my head!

[They both disappear wildly behind the curtains.]

CURTAIN

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