

First performed 30th May 1974 at the Theatre de la Gaité-Montaparnasse. Direction, sets and costumes by Javier Botana. Loretta Strong played by Copi.

CHARACTERS

Loretta Strong
Steve Morton

for Roberto Plate

Note: American alternatives are given in square brackets after the italicized English word or phrase.

(LORETTA STRONG *and* STEVE MORTON.
LORETTA STRONG *kills* STEVE MORTON.)

LORETTA STRONG. Hello, John?

Just my luck, Steve's dead!

Is everything O.K. with you, John?

That's good, give my love to Linda!

Hello, earth?

You forgot to plug in Steve Morton's oxygen supply, Mr. Drake!

It's all very well apologizing, but it's not you who's going to impregnate me on the Milky Way!

I'm all alone again with the rats!

Hello, Linda?

Did you hear what I just threw at him?

What's that? John's dead?

We've had it!

Hello, earth?

What shit!

Hello, earth?

John Balling died of a heart attack!

What did you say?

You're mad!

Hello, Linda?

They want the rats to make us pregnant!

No way! Not me!

Well, you can do what you like!
I'll find someone or other out in space!
Hello? Hello? Hello?
An earthwoman speaking!
Hello? Hello? Hello?
Who are you?
A Monkey-Man from the Polar Star?
Who the fuck do you think you're talking to?
Is that you, Mr. Drake?
You've been invaded by the Monkey-Men from
the Polar Star?
Hello, Linda?
Did you hear that?
There's nothing else we can do!
Let's get on with it!
Come on, come here!
Are you a little boy?
Ow, stop biting, you nasty thing!
I'm not going to hurt you!
You want to get down on me?
Oh, that's horrible!
Take it easy down there!
Yuk!
Get back in your cage!
Hello, Linda?
Is your fridge big enough to take John?
We're not very well equipped, are we?
Besides, it's not all that easy to cut up such a big
man!
What if we ate him, Linda?
We're not cannibals but after all we do need our
calories!
I'll try a toe.

Well, it's not fantastic, but it is meat after all.
What if we tried a haunch?
Oh, I'm really hungry!
We're not going to give all this meat away to
the worms of Betelgeuse!
Isn't your oven big enough?
Bend the knee!
Just minute, there's someone on my line.
Hello? Hello?
It's nothing, it's just my own voice echoing off the
rings of Saturn!
Linda, Linda . . . it's not just because we're alone
that we'll become lesbians. Listen to me!
Listen, Linda, you're making me laugh!
I've never done that with a woman!
Linda, we're not even on the same satellite!
We can't screw over the telephone, silly!
Listen, is the leg simmering yet?
We can give the bones to the rats!
That way we'll save on cereals, one never knows!
Good, hey?
It tastes like turtle.
Yes, overhung turtle.
Can't you feel the rats moving inside you?
They grow very quickly!
Look, that hurts.
Are you sure they're born without teeth?
Oh, shit, here it comes!
Ouch . . . here's another one!
Aaah, it's disgusting!
Three!
Aaaah, another one!
Four rats!

They do have funny looking heads for rats!
Oh no, they're bats, they've got little wings!
Are yours about to arrive?
Well, make an effort!
Yes?
A child?
But then you were pregnant by John!
Eight kilos?
Your're kidding!
It's eating John's haunch?
And biting you as well?
It's a monster!
Get rid of it!
Throw it out into space!
Have you got it tied up then?
Oh listen . . . it's crying!
No, no, Linda, don't kill it just like that. Push it
out into space, then it'll have a chance of surviving.
Linda? Linda?
Hello, Linda?
Can you hear me?
Mr. Drake?
Are you the only one left?
Give me your last instructions, Mr. Drake!
Hello? Hello? Hello?
Hello, Linda?
Did you see the latest?
The earth has blown up!
Mr. Drake?
Where are you?
Here?
Oh, no! Don't touch me, you're freezing cold!

Eat something, Mr. Drake!
They're bats!
They're quite fresh!
They're not bad!
Don't touch me, Mr. Drake!
Hello, Linda, I'm talking very low because I've
got the astral body of Mr. Drake in the satellite!
We've got to work out what we're going to do
with all this gold. We don't have to explain
ourselves to anyone now!
Don't touch me, Mr. Drake!
Stop it!
Oh no, that's revolting, stop it!
Go on, push him in the fridge!
It's a good job he's not very heavy!
Heave ho!
Look, Linda, what are we going to do with all
this gold?
What do you mean, what gold?
But we're carrying gold!
We're going to plant it on Betelgeuse, that's
our mission!
Don't you remember anything?
I can always tell you about your past but I don't
see the point if you've lost your memory!
Get back in the fridge, Mr. Drake!
Hello? Hello? Hello? Hello?
Venus?
This is an earthwoman speaking! A terrestienne!
No, I didn't say a turreen—An Argentine!
Fuck, I've got the Venusian cock-eaters at my heels!
They're in cahoots with the Monkey-Men!
Linda, listen to me, we've got to get organised!
That's all you ever think about, Linda!

The main thing is to grow some gold on Betelgeuse!
One thing's got nothing to do with the other, but
we haven't got the time!
It's a long business this gold planting, you know.
Quite apart from it being heavy.
Oh, he's pissing all over me, the dirty thing!
Get back in the fridge!
Get back in the fridge!
I've had quite enough of Mr. Drake!
I don't know what he wants but he won't leave me
alone!
Ah yes, when it comes to eating, he certainly knows
how to eat!
Three bats and a rat in less than three minutes!
Right now he's there, gnawing at Steve's tibia!
Get back in the fridge!
Hello, Linda?
The tele?
But there's no more programmes, there's no earth
anymore!
You can see me, can't you?
I must have a funny looking face!
Oh, d'you think so?
Listen, Linda, don't start that again. How can we
possibly screw each other?
Are you masturbating right now?
But I'm not beautiful at all, I'm well built but I'm
not beautiful!
Let's talk about something else, Linda!
You're beginning to get on my nerves!
Are you coming?
Don't moan like that, you'd think your throat was
being cut!
Your throat is being cut?
The Venusians?

Linda, hello, Linda?
Shit, it's going to be my turn next!
Who's speaking?
Is it a bat speaking?
Try to speak more clearly!
Mummy?
It wants to suck my breast?
After all, they should be able to learn to grow gold,
these animals, they don't look that stupid!
It's a shame Mr. Drake ate the rest!
I'll just have to conceive a few more!
I'm sorry, chum, but I don't have any milk!
Oh, no! Don't bite me!
Eat a bit of Steve, go on!
Come, ratty darling, come!
Linda, I'm going to conceive again!
There's a rat up my vagina but he's taking a
long time to come!
Did the Venusians eat you?
Did they, the shits?
Are you stuck, where? Between my lights and my
liver?
Ow, fuck, he bit me!
Oh, he's gone right up inside me, I can't catch him!
Ow!
Nasty thing!
I've got hold of his tail!
It's impossible, it's slippery!
Ah, there you are, you naughty rat!
Get back in your cage!
Get back in your cage!
Hello? Hello?
Loretta Strong speaking!

You're from Pluto?
The earth has blown up!
It blew up, just like that!
The Monkey-Men from the Polar Star couldn't blow
up such a big planet. Are you mad?
It's not the first planet that's blown up!
Oh, they do go on, these plutonians!
No, it's not true!
Don't hang up; Linda, I've got a plutonian on the
line.
Listen, let me get a word in!
Can you hear me?
Let me get a word in!
I'm not looking for a male, and in any case we're
a million light years apart, you and I!
I'm just looking for someone to plant my gold on
Betelgeuse, even if it takes an eternity!
Do you understand my problem?
Hello? Hello?
Oh, that little slut of a bat has gobbled down
Steve's prick!
Oh, the little shit!
I'll shove you in the fridge!
Disgusting animal!
That's what I get for having it off with the rats!
Hello, Linda?
We've got to get organized!
We can't rely on these plutonians, they're
absolutely stupid!
Anyway, I don't think they exist, it's one of those
answer-phones!
Hello? Hello? Hello? Hello? Hello?
Linda, aren't you hungry?
What about the sweetbreads?

But you can open the skull!
The heart's quite good too, but it's not so tender!
Sweetbreads just melt on your tongue!
It makes you fat?
You're floating over there, are you?
Whatever happens don't explode, Linda, don't
leave me alone!
Hello, Linda?
Hello?
That's all I needed, Linda has exploded!
Hello?
Who is it, me?
You again!
My line is always engaged, and you're not the one
who pays the telephone bill, are you?
Listen!
Will you let me get a word in?
Pregnant?
By whom would I be pregnant?
By you?
But who are you?
Aura what?
Aura? *Kia-Ora*? [What-a for-a?]
He's stuttering!
This guy stutters!
Aura what?
Aura Borealis! My name's not Alice! . . . But I
have an aura!
Hello Linda?
I'm leaking *Kia-Ora*! [da-gold, what-a for-a!]
Speak up a bit, I can't hear you!
Where are you?
In the fridge?

I thought you were on the end of the line!
You're completely frozen!
Listen, don't start again! I don't want a bottle of
Kia-Ora up my vagina!
Are you mad?
Perhaps you're right as it grows on Betelgeuse!
But gently, hey!
I've already had two rats in less than a quarter of
an hour and one of them bit my uterus!
Oh, it's so cold!
I said gently!
Don't move! There we are!
Hello? Hello?
Don't move!
Hello? Hello?
Who?
We've got the Monkey-Men from the Polar Star
after us, impregnate me quickly!
No, you can't have my *Kia-Ora*! [gold-a, what-a-
fora!]
And don't forget I've got an Interplanetary
machine-gun!
Now that we know what you use it for, *your*
Kia-Ora! [What-a-for-a!]
Have you come yet, down there?
You can't stay in there for ever!
Go on, get out!
Don't suck me, I hate that!
Don't cry like that!
Hello? Hello? Hello? Hello?
Is that you, the plutonian?
He's incapable!
He's clapped out with the clap!
What did you say?

Laura what?
Loretta?
I'm Loretta! What about it?
Linda, wake up!
Have a chewing gum, we're coming down!
Get yourself dressed! Come on!
Oh dear, can't she do anything right!
Fasten your seat belt, stupid!
We're going backwards!
We're going to crash into what's left of the earth!
Ow, fuck it! The Himalayas just hit me on the
head!
Hello? Hello? Hello? Hello, Linda?
Oh, no! Not now, it's not the time for that!
Get back in the fridge!
Hello? Hello?
Oh, damn, I'm giving birth!
One . . . two . . . three . . . four!
They're little golden bats!
Ah, look! The eyes are little rubies!
I'm hugging them to my breast!
They don't even have a mirror on these satellites!
I'm going to look at myself in the water in the
loo! [John!]
A rat!
He was waiting there to bite me!
I'm going to cut its throat!
They've gobbled down all my gold while I wasn't
looking!
Look, there's another one!
He's full of gold, the beast!
There's another!
Three ingots in his belly, the swine!

Get out of it!
I'll pull the chain!
Go on, float off into space!
Hello? Hello? Hello? Hello?
The plutonian?
You're in the oven?
Wait, I'll open it for you!
He's burned to a frazzle!
I'm not going to get pregnant with a black
pudding, it looks like shit!
Eat that, Mr. Drake!
The Monkey-Men from the Polar Star!
They want to come up through the *loo*! [John!]
I'll throw in a hand-grenade!
There we go!
Good riddance!
Ow, I'm burning!
Make room for me in the fridge!
Move over, Mr. Drake!
Move over!
No, no, Linda! It's not the right moment to have
me!
No, Linda, stop it!
Oh, the slut, she's gone inside me!
Hello, Linda, get out this minute!
I told you to get out!
She's going higher!
She's crushing my stomach!
Ow, my lungs!
Get out, Linda, get out this minute!
Linda, my anorak!
What the fuck's she done with my anorak?

What's she saying?
I can hardly hear you!
I didn't say anything about my rats, I said my
anorak!
I'm not going to wear a rat-skin to go down to
Betelgeuse!
What? What?
Speak up a bit!
You're hungry?
You're a bloody nuisance!
There's some black pudding in the fridge!
Eat that!
She's choked herself with the black pudding, the
cunt!
Aaah. . . get out, Linda! Aaah. . . get out!
I know perfectly well you're there, I can see you
reflected in the *loo*! [John!]
I'm not going down to Betelgeuse with you inside
me!
I'm cutting my throat open!
Don't scream like that!
Come on out! Into the oven! Look what you've
done to me, you bitch!
I've no vocal chords left!
Hello? Hello? Hello?
Oh, the plutonian! I'm on my way!
I've no more gold, the rats ate it all. I've only got
little nuggets, but we can always plant those!
Can't you hear me?
I don't believe it, he's deaf!
Oh, la, la!
What's that beating? This is no time for playing
the bongos!
The oven?

The oven's exploded!
Linda, where are you?
There are bits of her all over the place!
Bits of you?
Bits of metal, but not bits of her!
Shut up!
That's a bit of her!
And that too!
One golden randy . . . ! I mean a golden Rand. Is
that all that's left of her?
There! I'll put it in my porcelain rat-bank!
Hello? Hello? Hello? Hello? Hello? Hello?
What did he say?
I don't believe it!
The plutonian was a parrot, that's the best yet!
It's a survivor from the satellite of animals that was
lost on Jupiter last year!
I'm coming down! I'm on my way!
Hello? Hello? Linda, can you hear me?
I'm on Betelgeuse!
Wow! it's not a planet, it's a comet!
Can you hear me?
Where are you, Linda?
There are little bits of gold flying around all over
the place!
Hello, Linda?
Hello? Hello?
Aura what?
Loretta what?
In what?
Out of the question!
Will you let me get a word in?
Oh, I hate her!

Get back in your cage!
Get back in your cage!
You are talking about a fellow crew member of
mine!
Hello? Hello?
I've lost the controls!
Linda? Linda?
Linda, I'm blowing up!
Oh shit, I'll have to put all the pieces of me back
together myself!
That's going to be nice, sticking all these fingers
back on!
There's hair stuck all over the walls!
I'd better do it quick before the blood clots!
Ow, what's she shouting about?
You're breaking my eardrums!
This girl-rat isn't mine, it must be Linda's!
She just has to put herself together!
Shut up!
Shut up!
Hello? Hello?
I can hardly hear myself, I'm being strangled by
Linda's intestines!
There's no way out except through the *loo*! [john!]
It's a good job I'm not fat, isn't it!
So, I'll pull the chain!
Glug . . . glug . . . glug . . . Linda, I'm stuck in the
U-bend!
Can you hear me?
Do something!
Glug!
Hello?
Glug! Glug!
Push me!

Hello? Linda?
Push me!
Someone's pushing me from below!
It's the Monkey-Men!
Let me go, I want to get out of here!
Glug!
Oh shit, here I am again!
Let go of my feet, you pigs!
Linda, where are you?
We've got to get organized!
They're coming up through the *loo*! [john!]
We can block it with the fridge!
There, like that!
Hello? Hello?
I'm not going to be sucked off by a porcelaine
rat, even if it is you!
You mean the money inside will breed!
Come here!
Don't bite me, stupid!
Hello? Hello? Hello? Hello?
They're speaking to me from all over, how
annoying!
Valparaiso?
Hong Kong?
It's what's left of the earth!
Is somebody there?
It's my own voice bouncing back off the remains
of the earth!
Timbuctoo?
Rio?
The Alps?
The Danube?
Moscow?

Dallas?
Cordoba?
Lausanne?
Linda, shut up!
It's not the moment to start crying! Don't bite me!
Oh, I've broken it!
It's only gold dust!
Atchoo!
Hello? Hello?
Hello, Linda?
Hello? Hello?
Where's my anorak?
Atchoo!
Everywhere the rocks are melting, but I'm freezing!
Hello, Linda?
Where are you?
We're going to blow up!
We're exploding!
I'm going to go down!
Where's my anorak?
Hello, Linda, come here right away!
Hello? Hello?
Hello, hello?
She's outside!
How did she get out?
Hello, Linda?
How?
Oh, not that way!
It would put at least a thousand years on me!
On top of which it takes for ever to digest the
metal!
I swallowed a screw but it hurt me!

I'm eating a handle!
Give me a chance to breathe!
I'll get an ulcer?
The fridge door?
I've broken all my teeth, it's just not possible!
Can you hear me?
Hello, Linda?
There's nothing but blood on Betelgeuse?
Hello, Linda?
Have you drowned?
Wait for me, Linda, I'm going out!
Hello? Hello?
I'm here!
Speak up, I can't hear a thing!
Hello? Hello? Hello? Hello?
Linda's been shipwrecked!
Hello? Hello?
I can't see you any more!
Hello?
Swim, Linda!
There's an island!
There's the sand!
Watch out for the crabs!
Hello, Linda?
And the cockatoos?
Hello, Linda?
Oh, shit!
The island's sinking!
Hello, Linda?
Let me go!
I'm sinking!
Hello?

Glug! Glug! Glug! Glug! Glug! Glug!
Glug!
A cockatoo fish!
I'm being eaten up!
Crunch!
I'm right at the centre of Betelgeuse!
It's boiling gold.
Betelgeuse is blowing up, that's really a laugh!
Where are you, Linda?
You've been thrown up by a volcano?
You're covered in gold and it's getting hard, just like a sarcophagus?
Speak up, I can hardly hear you!
Hello, Hello, Hello, Linda?
But that's awful, how can we ever fuck?
I'm not having a fridge shoved up my vagina, you're crazy!
The handle alright, but not the rest!
Ow, it's freezing cold!
The deep freeze might just go in, but that's all!
Ow, I can't take any more, I'm giving birth!
Ouch! Ouch!
Only one, but it's enormous!
I don't know!
It's not a rat, it's made of metal!
It's alive, it's flying about!
It's bumping into the walls!
It's screaming!
Ow!
Stop it!
Ow!
It's pinched my nose!

It's exploding!
Hello? Hello?
I've got bits of it stuck all over me!
Hello, hello, can you hear me?
Not me, my eardrums have burst!
You're sitting on a scythe?
It's a new moon?
Watch out, it's sharp!
Ow, Linda!
You've spurted all over!
Keep your head up!
Breathe deeply!
There's someone on my line!
It's a parrot!
Get out! Get out!
Get back in your cage!
In your cage!
Hello, hello, hello, hello?

It was a cockatoo! They're all over the place!
Will you let me get a word in?
Will you let me get a word in?
It has a receding head! It looks like a midget!
You can't see it any more!
I'm changing the programme!
Hello, hello, hello, Linda?
What did you say?
She's mad!
What intermission?
There isn't an intermission!
She wants to sell me an anorak?
But it belongs to me!

Give me back that anorak!
Where is she?
Hello, hello, hello, hello?
She's stolen my anorak!
What? What?
What did she say?
An egg?
There's a cockatoo on my line!
I don't give a fuck about your hardboiled eggs!
Get back in your cage!
Get back in your cage!
Hello, Linda?
I'm germinating!
I've got blisters under my skin!
Can you hear me?
They're coming out on the walls, too but not as many!
Wait while I spray them!
They're roses!
Golden roses!
The cockatoos are all white and so cute!
They're singing!
Hello, Linda?
We've got to get organized!
Can you hear me?
You've lost everything, but I've still got the gold!
Wait for me and we'll arrive together!
What's your position?
Kia-Ora Orangina?
It's not detailed in my space cards!
Not at all!
I've got to collect up my souvenirs!

Where's my pocket dictionary?
I know very well you're a red-head, if you think
that excites me!
Kia-Ora Orangina?
Is that where they do the tango?
You're out of your mind!
But where are you, anyway?
Where is here?
In the gold?
No, you can't, the gold's mine!
Oh, the little thief!
Where is she?
Hello? Hello?
She's got to be somewhere!
Where are you?
Hello, Linda?
Hello, Linda?
Hello, Linda?
You're floating about?
In a sewer?
That's nothing to be proud of!
Wait a minute!
I'm cracking up!
I'm losing the marrow in my bones!
I'm melting!
Hello, hello, hello, Linda?
I'm floating!
Wait for me!
Hello, Linda?
Hello, Linda?
There's no Betelgeuse any more!
Where are you?

Speak a bit louder!
Yes, I can see you!
How elegant, Linda!
What? You've lost your head?
Wait for me, I'm giving birth again!
Ow! Ow!
It's enormous! It's coming!
Wait for me!
Hello? Hello?
It's a golden ball!
It's got little eyes like pins!
Wait for me, it's not over!
Ow!
Hello, Linda?
It's even got some bones!
Can you hear me?
Hello, Linda?
Should I stick it together?
It looks like a puppet!
Hello, Linda?
It's sucking my breast!
It's cutting me!
It's torn off one of my breasts with its beak!
I'll have to crush it to death!
Hello, Linda?
It's pissing blood!
I'm drowning in it!
Hello, Linda?
Glug, glug!
Flying cockatoo fish!
I'll catch some!
Hello, hello, hello, hello?

Where are you?
I'm flying!
I'm there!
Wait for me!
Hello, Linda?
I'm squashed against the wall!
Ow, the chandelier!
Ow, that bastard cockatoo has slashed my clitoris
with its beak!
I'll strangle it!
I'm falling over!
Don't scream!
I've cut its head off!
One, two, down the loo! [Down you go, you
little bastard!]
Glug, glug, my arse!
It's floating?
What did it say?
Rat-a-tat-tat!
It doesn't even know how to talk!
What did it say?
Go and walz with the stars, you swine!
I'm pulling the chain!
Hello, Linda?
Oh shit, it's overflowing!
Are you there, Linda?
Wait till I catch you up!
A rat!
A squirrel!
It's full of dead animals!
Is that you?
It's a page of the telephone book!
A quail?

Doesn't it stick!
Hello? Hello?
What shit!
A lynx!
Oh, my! Oh, my!
Wait, I'm coming!
It's alive!
It's you!
Wait
I've got hold of your head, look!
I'm pulling, now you make an effort!
It's slipping!
One, two three! There!
It's a snake!
Linda, you're covered in muck!
You're cold?
Come and wrap yourself round me!
Don't suck my breast, I hate that!
Eat this hand-grenade, that'll warm you up!
Let me go!
Not in my mouth!
Oh, glug, not in my mouth!
Ow, no, Linda!
Ooow!
Oh, the bitch!
Hello? Hello?
Get out, Linda!
Can you hear me?
Oh shit, I'm blowing up!
Hello, Linda?
Hello, Linda?
Get out! Get out!

She's taking so long to get out!
And you, get in your cage!
Hello, hello?
Oh no! It's impossible, she's gobbling up the cage!
Wait, I'm opening it!
Don't scream like that!
Don't scream like that!
She's full of nuggets!
Will you let me get a word in?
Will you let me get a word in?
Will you let me get a word in?
Hello, Linda?
Listen to me!
Listen to me!
Are you listening?
Are you listening?
Listen to me!
Can you hear me?
Hello, hello?
Hello, hello?
Hello, hello?
Hello, hello?
No, I don't believe it!
You're nothing but a boa skin, how could we possibly fuck?
Just a minute, there's someone on my line!
The fridge is talking, is there someone inside?
Oh no, that's disgusting, not that!
I don't know but it's horrible!
I'll shut it again!
It's exploding!
It's spurting out blood!

It's flooding everything!
Where are you, Linda?
I'm swimming!
My head's jammed against the chandelier!
Glug, glug!
I'm drowning!
It's freezing!
Glug! Glug!
Where's my anorak?
Is that you, Linda?
Wrap yourself round me, it's freezing!
If we could just pull the chain!
Glug! Glug!
I'm in a vortex!
Can you hear me?
Can you hear me?
Glug, glug!
Can you hear me?
The pipes are frozen and the lavatory's cracking!
I've got porcelaine forming over my eyes!
Hello, Linda?
I'm outside!
Can you hear me?
There's nothing left of the Monkey-Men but their arses hung on the tip of the moon!
But that's waning!
Hello, Linda?
Hello, Linda?
What did she say?
What about my anorak?
Take the nuggets and go and buy yourself a choc ice! I'll stay here and read the programme!

Oh, shut up, and go by yourself!
One choc ice, please, Miss!
Where is she?
Miss?
She's deaf!
Can you hear me?
Don't shout like that!
One choc ice, please, Miss!
Hello, hello, hello, hello?
I don't know, Linda, I don't know!
I'm turning, but my head's still at the bottom!
My skull's being squeezed!
Hello? Hello?
I'm coming back!
Where are you?
Hello, Linda?
I'm exploding!
Pick up my pieces!
I'm still turning!
I have no more air!
He-lo-lo-lo-lo-li-li-li-li-li-li-n-n-da-da-da-da-
da-li-li-li-il-il-il-a-a-a-o-o-o-ad-ad-ad-ad-n-n-n-n-
Where are you?
What's she saying?
Hello, hello?
Hello, Linda?
My memory, my memory, what's she talking
about?
Cockatoos?
They're laying what?
Beating what?
Flakes of what?

Where's my anorak?
I'm going down!
Hello? Hello?
I'm freezing!
Wrap yourself round me!
Not so rough, Linda, Let go!
You're asphyxiating me!
I can't breathe!
I'm being squeezed to death!
I'm exploding!
But you're in streamers!
Come here and let me pick up the bits!
I'll sew you together, Linda!
You're not very pretty to look at!
You look like a patchwork quilt!
And get back in your cage!
And stop complaining!
I've just got worms crawling through me!
What a fuck up!
They're frozen!
Get out! Get out! Get out! Get out!
Oh, the shits, my lips are riddled with them!
Get out! Get out!
They're crawling through me!
Get out! Get out! Get out! Get out!
Hello, Linda?
Where do you want me to look at you?
She's cracking up!
Where is she?
It smells like burning!
Oh, fuck, I put her in the toaster!
Look how she's shrunk, she's just dried skin!

Wait for me!
Hello, hello? Hello?
Wait for me, I'm eating Linda!
Crunch, crunch!
It's good but it's too hot!
It's hardening inside me, it feels like hail!
I'm exploding!
I've got nuggets coming out of all my pores.
They'll make holes in the walls of the satellite!
Are you outside?
Can you hear me?
Shout louder!
I'm shouting!
It's me, Linda!
Can you hear me?
It's me!
Hello, hello, hello, hello?
It's raining here, the roof's leaking!
There's blood pouring in from all sides!
I haven't got any sacking, I've only got your skin!
Oh la, la!
Wait for me!
I'm coming out.

CURTAIN

International Contemporary Playwright



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