

Fitting & Divings

A PAIR OF ZAHA - SHOES, young diva

THE MAJOLICA FOUNTAIN, old and respected actor

A BARE WALL, contemplative, with philosophic ambitions

} members of the ensemble

WMF - FORK

WMF - SPOON

} extras

DRESSER, bearer of ancient knowledge

*(In the dressing room;
dimmed light; smell of powder and hairspray; some are sitting on their make-
up tables; huge costume drafts pinned onto the wall, facing the line of mirrors;
WMF - Spoon standing in the middle of the room, wriggling impatiently, while a
dresser is draping a half-completed gown.)*

WMF - SPOON:
aaauu!

DRESSER:
Indian and Persian veils and shawls have hard edged patterns, which are
justified by their drapery, smoothening the contrasts. European women hang
them flatly round their neck - which is WRONG!

WMF - SPOON:
whatever...

DRESSER (*vigorously pulls and pushes the heavy fabric*):

and the Greeks never cut a body horizontally -

A PAIR OF ZAHA SHOES:

hey guys, I'm learning my lines, I'm not quite interested in your conversations and complains...

(*murmuring*) But all these delicate devices making for the permanence of the edifice were as nothing to those which he employed when he elaborated the emotions and vibrations of the soul of the future beholder of the work.

(*looks over the textbook's edge into the mirror to catch a glimpse of the dressing scene, while still muttering words*)

To be in the work of a human being like fish in the wave, to bathe in it thoroughly, to live in it, to belong to it, ... Were it not as if you lived in a mobile building, constantly renewed and reconstructed, in itself completely dedicated to the metamorphoses of a soul that would be the soul of space? ... Would it not appear as if entities surrounded you –

(*unwittingly raising its voice*)

you, a slave to the distributed presence of music?

WMF-SPOON:

I feel compelled to chat about the arts. ... A painting, my dear friend, only covers a surface (like a plate or a wall) ... But a temple – approaching its forecourt, or even the interior of this temple – gives rise for us to a kind of absolute greatness in which we live. ... We are, we move, we live in the work of a human being! ... We are taken in and mastered by the order he has chosen. We cannot escape him.

A BARE WALL:

Somehow he had understood that one has to design a habitat in order to cultivate one's spirit: create a room and an ensemble of practices, which can be instrumentalized as body-habits.

The need for cosmetics and decoration of the human body is a general trait of human behavior. Decoration must be seen as a means, by which man makes the outer things his own.

WMF-SPOON:

No, I see ornament as something strictly determined by natural law, not leaving any scope for the subjectively active side

A PAIR OF ZAHA SHOES (*throwing its head around, gazing at A BARE WALL and WMF-FORK in disgust*):

You were not asked to step in here! Ruthless vermin.

I'll get the vacuum cleaner and tell you goodbye!

You know exactly well that I can't deal with this text, and hate to learn it, so please leave me alone with this misery of a play!

People say there are no playwrights nowadays. Well, that isn't true! In fact there are no plays!

(...)