
by

Miscbath Mann Borgege

Eolgar Varone

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        Menir 4
Mrs. Richie Calder, perhaps a witch Judge
Priest
Psychiatrist
An attendant
Mr. Brewster
Mrs, Brewster
Two Brewster children
Children in Halloween costumes
A passer-by
Man with flower cart
Woman
Friends
Telephone operators
Saleswoman
Minister on screen and attendants
Chorus of worshipping men
chorus of worshipping women
Chorus of worshipping children
A kitten
Steward
Stewardess
Passengers: An aged couple
Businessman
Modest couple with three children
Mother with twelve-year old boy Elegant lady with teenage girl
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Couple with small boy carrying kitten Old lady on crutches
Nurse
Movie-star
MAID

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(Small bells. Like Chairman's adjourning
meeting. Like sacristan's, announcing
celebration of Nass. Large bells, like
church bells, like storm bells. A shriek,
a siren. Long-heaving rhythins of breaking
waves and waves and waves and crashing
rain. Curtain. The stage is dark. Camera
projects crowds on rear wall, billowing
out of court room, graying fading into
waves as lights go on, dimly, on Judge's
desk, o n left side of stage. Door on left
wall, rear. Door on right wall, rear.
Judge rises, in cap and gown. His face is white
without features, giving relief to a pair of
conspicuous eye-glasses and a hearing aid.
Identical figures, in varying poses, in cap
and gown and with white, featureless faces
blending with background, with heavily rimmed
glasses and hearing aids of various types, are
represented on paintings behind Judge's desk and
on opposite wall; pompous gold frames are
marked with dates (1882-1909; 1902-1908; 1914-
1927, etc.) Pictures are lavishly decorated with
flags and flowers. Right center of room is
occupied by one row of court-room benches with
tables. Withh, alone, is seated at center of row.
Elbows planted on desk, face buried in hands. Long flaxen
hair flows down over her face and kands, forming smooth
puddle on desk; witch is wearing elegant travelling
suit, blouse with open V-neck collar. Witch
rises. Shakes back her hair. Bares tear-reddened
eyes. Steps forward.)
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WITCH
(with forced formality)
Your Honor, I beg your pardon if I take some of your valuable time. But I have some information bearing on the crashes of the New York-Paris Flight 8 of June 17 and of the Jdannon=Shwannon of September 3 .

JUDGE
One at a time, please. We are investigating the September 3 crash .

WITCH
I am responsible for both.
JUDGE
Lady, you are the sixth, today. Everybody always is responsible when a thing like that comes up. They all want their pictures in the papers. They want the headines. They want their necks mrung.

WITCH
I have a right to be heard, and judged, and punished.

JUDGE
And punished. For what?
WITCH
I get them down. Crashing in flames. Cutting roof tops. Missing a-sea. I sever wireless connections. I snip the threads of life. I sow havoc and harvest tragedy.

JUDGE
Now lady, lady.

WITCH
Will you hear me? Will you judge me? Will you punish me?

JUDGE
I think you've come to the wrong place lady.
WITCH
I have a right to be heard, and judged, and punished. (enter attendant, through left door.)

ATT NDANT
Two more, your Honor, male and female. Locked in
the last loft. They say they have the proof. They say they have the key.
(Exit, through right door.)
JUDGE
Come on now, lady. Your name?
WITCH
My name
(takes a slight bow. Opens her arms as though introducing herself.)

JUDGE
Your birthday?
WIICE
My birthday
(laughs)
JUDGE
You were born in?

WITCH
I was born in

> (takes a slight bow, opens her arms)

JUDGE
Your marital status
WITCH
My marital status
(wriggles obscenely)
JUDGE
Your profession
WITCH
My profession
(nods pensitely)
JUDGE
How long have you been associated with the Terror Scouts?

WITCH
Associated with what? What do you mean
JUDGE
(impatient)
They put up the bomb that blew up the plane, the Terror Scouts, you know.

WITCH
(knowingly)
Maybe yes, maybe no. It would be, at any rate, purely coincidental

JUDGE
They blow up his planes, they peison his mess. Some day they'll take our Comrander's life: They mean business.

WITCH
(Contemptuously)
The Comrander wasn't even on the plane
JUDGE
Did you know he was not going to be on the plane?
WITCH
I didn't know he was supposed to be on it. I didn't know he wasn't on it. I didn't know...

JUDGE
(impatient)
What do you want here, then?
WITCH
I said I am responsible for the crash and I want to be heard, and judged, and punished.

JUDGE
Everybody always is responsible when a case like that comes up. They want their pictures in the papers. They want the headlines.
(enter attendant, from left door)
ATTENDANT
There are three more, your Honor, three more. A boy and two girls. I herded them into the hall. They say they are Horror-hands. They made the bomb.
(exit, through right door.)

JUDGE

If they tell you they've written the Divine Comedy, no one listens. If they tell you they have committed murder, they may get away with it. They want to carry the sins of the world. They're fed up. Theyre phonies.

WITCH
Oh, your Honor, my honor
JUDGE
It's a sad story, lady, and old. The plane was scheduled to take off from Jdannon, with our Comrander a-board. It was a top secret, but the Terror-Scouts got hold of it, and maybe the Horror-Hands, and they managed to smuggle the bomb with the baggage. Our Comrander cancelled his flightom nobody knew he would -and travelled, safely incognito, on another plane. Flight 17 blew up on schedule. And forty-three hapless traveliers sped to eternity.

WITCH
(aside, agitated)
Our Comrander. So help me heaven. Our Comrander, I've got to talk to our Comrander. He alone...

Together... It may be spreading already...it may be too late. Oh, help. I want...to be heard... and judged... and punished.

JUDGE

Make up your mind, ledy. You say you did not know of our Comrander's plans. You didn't know the plans were changed. Nothing you knew about the plot, and that the plot missed. And yet.

WITCH
(serenely)
Your honor, my honor. Hear, judge, and punish.
(pauses)
(Arioso)
I was about to take the plane out of New York. My reservation had been booked weeks in advance.... You, knaw, how it is, that part of the year.... I was all packed up and had sent a cable to the Brewsters in Paris, asking them kindly to come to the arport and get me....I've still got the cable; they kept it for me.o. But then something happened. I slipped up somewhere. Bungled lastminute improvisations. The shopping in town: too alluring. The trafinc: impenetrable. When I got to the airport at last, the counter was empty, the gates were closed. "Sorry*" they said, "we've called you, we've paged you, we have waited for you, but the plane had to leave on schedule. You know you should be here at least thirty minutes before the departure. Your passport, your ticket, and here is a message for you. You forgot your fur coat at the hotel. We are sorry. We shall try to transfer you to another plane, to another line, leaving tonight."

I cursed and I laughed
(rises. Walks slowly towards background of stage. Stage lights are dimming, court

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room dissappears)
and when I got to Paris, I learned that the plane -- my plane -- had crashed and crew and passengers had perished to the last man.
(Lights focus on round lunch table in the
2 Brewster's home. The Brewster family -middle-aged Mr. Brewster, conventionali pretty Mirs. Brewster, conventional; and two conventional children: a boy of about ten and a girl of about 4, in a highehair, are siting around the tabie Witch, carrying in one hand a blue Airliner overnight bag, holding, with the other, her ailing forehead, pale, exhausted, drifts halting towards empty chair at right side of Mr. Brewster. Slumps down. Glum silence.)

MR. BREVSTER
Dear, dear.
MRS . BREWSTER
A close call.
WITCH
I feel dizzy. I feel like I walked across the ocean, and that it was covered with a thin crust of ice.

MRS . BREWSTER
I can\&t believe you are with us, dear. We didn't get your second cable till late.

MR. BRENSTER
And they had your name on the passenger list, of
course they had
MR. AND MRS. BREWSTER
So we were absolutely sure you were on that plane.

MRS . BREWSTER
(brings a tray with a cocktail glass on it)
Here, darling, have anoter drink; a stiff one; you need it.

WITCH
When they told me, first, that the plane had left, it gave me the funniest feeling down in my stomach. And I thought: that plane is going to crash. That's why I missed it.

MR. BREWSTER

That's what you think now dear.
MRS . BREWSTER
That's always the way it goes. You never know when you thought of a thing first, if you thought it, and it happened, too.

WITCH
No, no. I really thought: that plane is going to crash. I even told the Smiths, when I called them up from the airport, to let them know that I missed the plane. I told them: "Shall we bet that that plane is going to crash? I bet you." of course we were all kidding. "Aren't you sewwt," Harry said. "What a gentle thought".....I wonder what they said when they read the news.

MR. BRE留STER
A lucky gal, That's what they said.
MRS . BRETHSTER
A close call that was. Dear, dear.

MR. BREWSTER

Tre gods must love you.

MRS . BREWSTER

Oh, this flying business. they keep telling you the chances of a mishap are minimal, negligible - but then, there you are. Forty at a time.

MR. BREWSTER
We are all under the impression of this shock now, but, really, its useless to think of such things. When your hour has struck, it may be a plane that does it, that executes the order, or a disease no one would have suspected; or the famous brick falling from a rood; when your hour has struck. But when it has not... You go travel on any plane, traverse any storm; have bullets whiz around you on the battlefield (I did) and feel just as safe as in Abraham's lap. If your hour hasn't struck...

MRS. BRENSTER

You have so much left to do, Richie, and so many people who need you. That would have been a mean trick, Richie, just to go and cfash.
(turning to the younger child)

Eat your spinach now, Wally
YOUNGER CHILD

I don't want my spinach. It isn't my spinach anyway.

MRS . BREWSTER
(takes a heaping spoon of spinach, makes it travel toward child's mouth, accompanying gesture with a humming sound)

Sssssssss there comes the plane, with aunt Richie on it

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mromm, open your mouth, Wally, so the plane can
get into the hangar. That's the girl.
    YOUNGER CHILD
Ugh, ugh
MRS. BREWSTER
We won't let aunt Richie's plane crash, will
we!
    YOUNGER CHILD
(shakes her head; wide-eyed)
Aunt Witchie's planes don't fall down, do they.
OLDER CHILD
Maybe, if she hadn't missed the plane, maybe it wouldn't have fallen
YOUNGER CEILD
'cause God loves her so.
MRS • BREWSTER
Finish your spinach, Wally
MR. BREWSTER
(offers highballs)
Well, well, this is a big day, Richie. Let's pour some good whiskey over it. Destiny does not demonstrate every day that you are her favorite daughter.
YOUNG \(B R\) CHILD
Is it true, daddy, that the plane wouldn't have fallen down if aunt Witchie hadn't missed it?
(light turning greener, faces turning wanner and paler)
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MR. AND MRS. BREWSTER
Thank goodness she missed it!

WITCH
(rising)
It's an evil thing to miss a plane. You may miss a tram a bus, even a train. But to miss your plane, is immoral.

MR. AND MRS. BRENSTER
Ha,ha,ha. If you had done something immoral. The gods would have punished you, and not the poor innocent people who travelled on that plane.

WITCH
There are punishments and punishments
MR. BREWSTER
There are immoral acts - and immoral acts .- and I wonder whether the gods have time to punish every one of them.
$\frac{\text { The three grown-ups are drinking. The }}{\text { Conversation is getting more excited }}$
$\frac{\text { more confused. The audience catches }}{}$
fragments like the following:)

## CONFUSED VOICES

I never felt so terrible in my life. It was a horrid shock to all of us. Because it's absolutely impossible to understand a thing like that. What do you care, all that matters is that you. Drink your milk Wally. Are alive. And be grateful. Children don't be so noisy. I feel I've been spared. But why just I. It might have happened to anybody. Quit digging in your nose, honey, you're too old. It's just chance, lucky chance. No, it was me, not anybody. But is it grace or is it punishment. Richie, you're extraordinary. I didn't think I was particularly deserving either. Kids, you are a mess. I can't accept the idea that a thing like this has no meaningo..
(also the children are getting more excited. they drive their forks and spoons through the air. They hum like planes. They bang and crash them together. They Iet them tumble. Noise and laughter.)

YOUNGER CHILD
(squealing with delight)
... Aunt Witchie did something nasty! She missed the plane! One is not pupposed to miss one's plane! Bad aunt Witchie! Zoooom It wouldn't have fallen down crashcrashcrashcrash if she hadn't missed it, nasty aunt Witchie!

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    (They roar with laughter)
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(Noise is fading, lights are dimming, the Brewster home disapears in the dark. Witch, lights focused on her deathly pale face, returns to court room.)

JUDGE

They're only children. They were only kiddingi You were exhausted. You were out of your mind.

WITCH
It kept gnawing on me. If I hadn't missed the plane, it would not have fallen.
(enter attendayt)

## ATTEADANT

Two more, Your Eonor: a little old man and a child. They say they are Horror Hands. They say they are Terror Scouts...The jails are jammed, Your Honor, I tossed them into the tower. They say...
(exit attendant)
WITCH
A change came over me after that. They told me:

You look ill, Richie, you should have a rest. H Now she's grown old and sinister, they whispered behind my back. If investigated the causes of the crash. An overload of baggage, they told me, from Greenland on. And ice on the wings. The plane was too heavy to take off. That made me laugh. It gnawed on me: it ate me away, and then a series of incidents began to happen. They would: with someone around as sinister looking as me
(walks front stage. Rear darkens. A bunch of disguised children are trotting up behind her. Playful tumult.)

CHILDREN
Trick or treat, aunt Ritchie, Give us candies! Give us money!
(Witch, good-naturedly, throws a purse full of tingling coins on the floor. Children throw themselves on the purse. Wrangle screams.

CHILDREN

Ai, ai...What's going on. Freddy what's the matter with you quit fussing, why, he's hurt Freddy has broken something go call his mummy go get someone to help
$\frac{\text { (voices are fading. Children are blacked out. }}{\text { a piece of halloween costume remains on the floor }}$
$\frac{\text { and gives off a phosphorescent glow. Witch }}{\text { walks across front stage. Meets passer-by. }}$
(

WITCH
Excuse me, can you tell me what time time it is?
PASSER-BY
(stops, looks at his watch, listens to it shakes it.)

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Sorry, lady I can't help you. My watch stopped. Queer, it never did that before....
(Witch walks on across front stage. Meets man pushing cart with flowers, flower pots and vases. He almost bumps into her, turns cart abruptly, hits a stone, cart gets out of control, overturns. Flowers, pots and vases spill on the floor.)

WITCH
Oh, I am sorry, my friend. Let me holp you to get it up again.

MAN
(quietly furious)
Friend my foot. Watch where you're going lady. Damn those vases and pots. And look at the flowers. Just look at the mess.
(tramples on them, in disgust.)
WITCH
Sorry, mister, sorry. Would you sell me a dozen roses. Look the carnations. They are as good as new. It isn't as bad as all that. Sell me a nice bunch of carnations. There....


## WITCH

Excuse me, I seem to be disturbing. But since

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I was just passing by... are you the cook? are you the maid? I'm Mrs. Calder. Excuse me, is Mrs. Winter in?

WOMAN
(gloomily)
Mrs. Winter passed away this morning.
WITCH
(in utter confusion)
What? Oh, I am terribly sorry. Nerribly texribly sorry.
(Turns, to go away. Woman returns into the house, stumbling over sill, tearing down something. Clatter, Iamentations, insidethe
the house. Witch turns back once more, fastens flowers on front door knocker. Turns toward rear of stage. Projected facade disampears. Door, front-door knocker with flowers remain visible in phosphorescent glow. Witch steps into a car, joining gaily chatting group of friends.)

FRIENDS
What a heavenly day. And we'll make it: I bet you we'll make it on time. They'll be waiting for us with lunch; and we'll take a swim late in the afternoon. But for lunch, we'll make it.
WITCH

They would worry, wouldn't they, if we were late. The holidy traffic is rather killing but still...
(car begins to knock, produce gritting noises fumes; stops.)

DRIVER
Oh dear, dear. That had to happen. Didn't it
though, now we are in a real jam. The water's boiling. No oil, I guess, and we burned the bearings.

FRIGNDS
You might have watched the temperature, You might have checked the dil

DRIVER
The thermometer hasn't been working for ages
FRIENDS
The car jsn't new, you know: anyway, this can happen to any car, any time. It's just darn bad lùck

## DRIVER

My car's bad luck is my bad luck; if my car is not feeling well, that means that Ian not feeling well. Something must be wrong somewhere. I'm worried.

FRIENDS

There's just a jinx on it, that's all.
WITCH
Now boys, boys, it isn't as bad as all that. A little bad luck keeps away big bad luck, don't you know. Now let's get out. You, John have a look at the engine -- I guess it's the bearings $a l l$ right. When the fan belt breaks down, the car acts up differently, and the spark plugs seem fine, and the generator.

DRIVER
You are quite a mechanic, Richie.
WITCH
And there was a phone half a mile back. I saw it. I'll go back and call the AAA, and

I get a message through to the Webers, that we are late. It isn't as bad as all that. Wait a few minutes -- I'll be right back.

FRIENDS

Isn't she sweet, isn't she smart. We would not have noticed that phone back there. We would not have known what to do except curse.

ONE OF THE FRIENDS
(following withh with his eyes)
She's an odd one. She knows all right what to do in such cases. She's got a lot of experience. The fan belt. The generator. The bearings. Cars always breat down when she is around.....

WITCH
(has arrived at public phone. Dials a number,
through receiver one hears phone ringing on other end of like.)

RECEIVER
(enthusiastically cheerful woman's voice)
Hello! This is 27981
WITCH

Good morning, may I speak to Mr. Rossi, please?
RECEIBER
(cheerfully)
Mr. Rossi is not in his office. He's very ill. Would you like to speak to his secretary?

WITCH

All right, put her on.
RECEIVER
Who is speaking, please?

WITCH
Phis is
This is Mrs. Richie Calder speaking.
REC IVER
Just a minute please
(turns to other person at other end of line)
Mrs. Richie Calder
OTHER VOICE
THROUGH RECEIVER
(distant, excited)
For Pete's sake, don't say that. Touch wood. Here. She's got the... She puts the jinx on things.... It brings bad luck even to pronounce her name.
(clattering noise. Scared laughter. Then clear female voice through receiver)

RECEIVER
This is Mr. Rossi's secretary speaking. Can I help you?

WITCH
(tired, voice fading)
Mr. Rossi. You see. Our car broke down. You, on Mr. Rossi's behalf....
(Lights dimming. Witch leaves telephone booth Walks towards center of stage. Stage is almost dark. Only halloween costume, pieces of broken pots, flowers on door knocker, and a spare tire Ieft on the ground by friends, give off a pale phosphorescent glow. One hears children's laughter.)

CHILDRENS VOICES (tingling)

Aunt Witchie did something nasty. She missed the plane.
$-20-$
WITCH'S VOICE
(from nowhere, through loudspeaker)

I don't know. I really don't understand
CHILDREN'S VOICES (silvery)

One is not pupposed to miss one's plane
WITCH'S VOICE

After all: they'r making mountains out of mole hills

CHIIDRENS VOICES
Aunt Witchie is bad (laughter)

WITCHES BOICE
I know, it's my fault.
CHTIDREN'S VOICES
(Squealing happily)
It would ${ }^{2}$
It wouldn't have fallen down if she had not missed it

WITCH'S VOICE

It must be my fault

CHILDREN'S VOICS
(roaring with laughter)

Bad aunt witchie missed the plane
WITCH'S VOICE
It has always been my fault

WITCH
(staring into void)
We might as well try. If I can do harm, let's try to do it where it does the most good.
(pensive)
That drunkard, that brute, that good-for-nothing that all but wrecked my life...

SALESWOMAN
(aopearing from rear of stage, carrying a great wax figure of a man, dressed in gray flannel suit with a red tie, blond hair and very large blue eyes. The whole figure, including hair and clothing, is made of wax. Only the eyes are of celluloid.)

Here is the doll you ordered. And here are your snapshots
(holds up an envelope)
I have used four of them. Isn't that a cunning doll: The children will be thrilled. If this isn't the spitting image of Mr. Calder. Look. Compare.
(takes out photos)
Every single feature.
WITCH
A good job. Really quite a job. You sell a lot of these dolls?

## SALESWOMAN

Round Christmas time. Small ones. With their own faces, you know, and replicas of their party dresses. They just love them.

WITCH
Well, thank. There
(pays her)
and good luck
(Witch drags big doll into center of stage drags in large, transparant glass cauldron filled with hot water. Iights fire below cauldron. Stage is dark, except for fire.
Strange fumes. Odd color effects. Shadows
leaping across stage. Thin piercing music. Witch is hovering behind cauldron which
begins to bubble and boil. She holds the doll affectionately in her arms.)

WITCH
(talking to doll)
Well, Ralphie, you've brought it upon yourself. You've been a brutal husband and untrue. You've beat me up and driven me crazy. You've all but wrecked my life. Now it's my turn.
(She dips doll's feet into the boiling water. They dissolve. Slowly she immerses him deeper.)

If it works. It's just silly enyhow. But it doesn't hurt to try. Gee, how that wax comes alive in this heat. He's writhing. And sweating. He's actually crying. Poor guy
(takes doll out of cauldron, puts it on her Iap, wipes its face, affectionately, with a handkerchief.)

Oh boy, what a mess. We better get through with it.
(Rises, irmerses doll into cauldron, at first holding him by the shoulder, letting legs and rump dissolve, then dropoing him, letting ting him float.
Death will wonder with ench ntment. Death will wonder.
(looking horrified at the bubbling brew)
Oh Lord, this isn't my cup of tea. Look, just the eyes are left, floating, rolling, gyrating, grimacing -- what a ghastly mess.
(screaming)

Stop looking at me like that, Ralph
(pushes cauldron toward rearof stage, where it disappears, cold factual Iights
$-22-$
go on. Witch finds herself in court room. facing Judge, as in first scene.)

WITCH
I guess $I$ was too envolved emotionaliy. At any rate, I never heard that anything at all happened to Ralph. He got nothing out of it at all.

JUDGE
Well, naturally, what would you expect?
WITCH

No, Thet was not my trick.
(Despondent)
I know what my trick was. I knew it for sure。 It had been aturing within me during all that time. That's a terrible thing to happen to you, you know. I thought I was going crazy. I did not wantany of it. But it kept gnawing and gnawing. I was tired and listless and numb. And at last I yielded: telling myself it was the only way to prove, to myself, that the whole thing was nothing but a nightmare.
(narrating monotonously, autoratically)
I went to the Airliner Company Inc. down on Seventh Street, and made my reservation. Flight 17, September 3. Then I slept. Some tea, some salt. I felt like licking salt. And bitters. And a cigarette. And I burned a hole into the sheets. Wish I had burned, burned to death, then and there. On the third of September $I$ went shopping. I shopoed amdly, I shopped gladly. Then I took a cab. Late. When $I$ got to the airpott, the plane had left. And crashed.
(pause)
You see? You see? I am responsible for both crashes. And $I$ want to be tried. And punished. And punished.

JUDGE

But look. But listen

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    (enter attendant, from the Ieft)
    ATTENDANT
There's one more, your Honor, a lame little
lady, and lurid.
JUDGE
What do you expect?
ATPENDANT
The pen's overpeopled
JUDGE
How can I
ATTHNDANT
I conveyed her to the convent
(Exit Attendant, to right.)
WITCH
I have a right to be tried and judged and punished JUDGE
There's no law against buying a ticket, against reserving a seat.
WI TCH
The first crash may pass for manslaughter, you may ascribe it to negligence.
JUDGE
No Law again st missing a plane
WITCH
But the second crash ... that was premesitated
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murder
JUDGE
No law whatsoever against missing a plane, by chance or on purpose

WITCH
I've killed eighty persons, and I have a right to be tried and judged and punished.
(lights dimmer, witch's face paler)
JUDGE
Everybody always is responsible. They want to carry the sins of theworld

WITCH
(rises, kneels in front of judge)
Give ear to my supplication your Honor, on whose sentence all depends.

JUDGE
(looking far beyond her)
But I cannot lay my hads upon them. Their crimes exceed my competence.

WITCH
Full of terror I am and of dreadful fear of the sentence that fails to come on the day of judgement

JUDGE
Times have changed, my dear lady. It's beyond me. It's beyond me.

WITCH
(rising)
You, yourself, you travel sometimes, Judge,

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don't you, By air, don't you?
    JUDGE
I daresay, lady, I daresay.
    WITCH
In spite of the Horror Hands, Your Honor, in
spite of the Terror Scouts?
    JUDGE
I think of them in the court room, lady, I
think of them on the day of judgement, I don't
think of them while I am flying.
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WI TCH
In spite of....me?
JUDGE
I think of you with pity, lady, I think of you with desire, maybe. I an not scared when I think of you. It's beyond me, lady.

WITCH
Maybe I'll buy a ticket, reserve a seat, some day, when you go ilying.

JUDGE
I can't keep you from doing that, lady, not I
WITCH
Maybe I'll go shopping and miss my plane, your plane

JUDGE
I cen't stop you, don't you see, I can't. Not for the life of me.

WITCH
(afilicted)
What shall I do? Where shal I turn? I murdered, and the Judge does not deem me worthy of a hearing. You are cold, your Honor, you are most unkind. I came to confess and to be judged, and you don't bother. I came to save my soul, and you don't care. I came to free society of my sinister impulses, and you don't wish to understand.

JUBGE
It's the law, lady, there is no law.
WITCH
Against premeditated multiple murder. Against genocide. I have upset the laws of nature, and you are deaf to my pleading.

JUDGE
It's beyond me, Lady, it's behind me
WITCH
I command unlawful powers. I've unleashed forbidden forces, and now that $I$ have come to look for a force above my forces, for a power over my powers, for a law against my lawlessness, you betray me, you let me down. You leave me all alone on the path of further, inevitable, and dreadful destruction.

JUDGE
I have to stand on the law of the land and the law of the time. I have the Terror Scouts and the Horror Hands to cope with. Your story does not fit in here, dear lady, you've come to the wrong place, at the wrong time.
(sings bell, enter attendant)

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WITCH
(in triumphant despajr)
The jails are jammed! Lock me into the hall, herd me into the loft, convey me to the tower, toss me into the cavent! I have a right to be judged and punsihed.

JUDGT
Will you accompany the lady to the door, please. I can find no fault with her. I have no power to hold her.

WITCH
(crying)
Oh, if I knew, if I only knew the formula!
JUDGE
She's wasting my time. Show the lady to the door. The next, please.

SECOND ACT
(Adagio)
(A church, not resembiling that of any particular creed. On rear wall, a Iarge television screen, on khich a Mass-like function is projected, with altar boys going back and forth, carrying sacred objects up and down, etc. Flowers and candles are placed on both sides and below screen, Center stage is occupied by three rows of pews with worshipping men (left row), women (right row), and children, five to fiteen years of age (center row). In the foreground, at center, a confessional, very streamlined and shining, resembling the cabin of a cablecar. Left side of cabin is occupied by witch, who wears same costume as in first act, except for a black lace veil covering neatly combed har. Hight side of confessional is occupied by a Priest. $H_{i}$ s face is white and without features, giving relief to a pair of conspicuous glasses and a hearing aid, connected to a switchboard fastened onto theflass dividing cabin. He also has a telephone at his disposal within the cabin, as well as a tape recorder and some other indistinct but distinctly modern looking instruments. Portraits of similar priests with white, featureless faces, eyeglasses and hearing aids of various types, are placed along both side walls. Baroque gold frames bear inscriptions 1346-72: 1419-78; 1512-18, etc.
Flowers and ribbons are lavishly displayed below portraits.)

## WIRCH

I shopped madly, I shopped gladly

CHORUS OF WORSHIPPING MEN
Six-legged
this Sunday rises
toward heaven
A Roman rider
on six horses
Then I took a cab.
Late

When I got to the airport
the plane had left
Conquered,
measure for measure

The farness
severing ever
humans from gods

By six days' labor
We are nearer to you

MINISTER ON SCREEN
(Cantus firmus)
In the name of the Lord

The ways of the Lord
are unfathomable

## WITCH

Help me, Father, I have downed two planes. I am responsible for the loss of eighty lives. I command unlawful pwers. Deliver me from this evil
 a strange tale

CHORUS OF WORSHIPPING CHILDREN<br>How lovely was our week We grew without ailing We learned without toiling and if we sinned, we did not know it<br>MINISTER ON SCREEN<br>Tremble o Satan

But your soul, child,
is not guilty of murder.
Your sin, so the gods help me, is presumption: presumption of guilt which no man has: for without the gods' consent does no sparrow fall from the tree, nor any plane from the sky

## CHORUS OF WORSHIPPING WOMEN

PRIEST
In the old days, daughter, power was poor
power was frighetning
but it was I
I know my erer
I feel my guilt and
eear the $n$ meless temptation

```
    So green is their valley
So green is their valley
```

    like bounteous jungle
    like garden of Eden
    We've tamed the snakes
    disinfected the apples
    thou art powerless
        MINISTER ON S REEN
    1. Though enemy of the faith

HORUS OF WORSHIPPING MEN
(forte)

We have rocked planets burnt suns to ashes
like bounteous jungle
We've tamed the snakes
thou art powerless
MINISTER ON S REEN
Though enemy of the faith

We have undone time
can elled matter in speed

## MINISTER ON SCR: N

## Thou foe of mankind

but today
supranatural powers
are but natural
willed by God
if directed towards the good

CHORUS OF
WORSHIPPING WOMEN
We 've got hearts ticking with batteries killed sickness
made pain a thing of the past

MINISTER ON SCREEN
Who has brought death
into this world

CHORUS OF
WORSHIPPING WOMEN
blown oxygen into still lungs
caused curdled
blood flow
we've raised the dead

## PRIEST

Daughter, I have had people brought in here, men, women, and children, with thedevil in them, and I have exorcised him. But their tale wasn't like yours, they weren't like you. They were very plain people

Have you seen the Evil one, ever, in any form

A cat that jumped on your back and purred so strangely and kept you from breathing

MINISTER ON SCREEN
Who has deprived men of life

CHORUS OF WORSHIPPING MEN

We have rocked planets
burnt suns to ashes

We have undone time cancelled matter in speed

Has any man, woman, or child that you know of, put the spell on you

CHORUS OF WORSHIPPING CHILDREN

HOW LOVELY WAS OUT WEEK

```
        (first section)
```

We've stolen cars
(second section)
We've made love
(third section)
We've looted stores

## WITCH

I don't know
I know I am bad, I know
I am nasty.
And I can't resist

| (all) |
| :--- |
| (ritardando) |

those
told us
to do it
(fortissimo)
just funny

And hast rebelled against justice

## PRIEST

I can impose on you ten prayers
prayers of humbleness
and a day of fasting
and ask you to come
again
in a week
and sing in the choir
that is all

WITCH
At other times
(pauses)
YOU BURNED US
Only the pyre...
CHORUS OF
WORSHIPPING WOMEN
We'll drug their nerves
inject sweet sleep
condition their reflexes graft calf's lobes unto their brains

## MINISTER ON SCREEN

Thou seducer of mankind

## PRIEST

other times, daghter, they were other times. I couldn't burn you, daughter, if I wanted to

WITCH
I have a right to...
My soul has a right to...
help me, father, help me
We selected the movies chose funntes and tapes We ordered camps and tours to keep them from otioseness

MINISTER ON SCREEN
Thou root of evil

CHORUS OF WORSHIPPING WOMEN

How lovely was their week

## PRIEST

Your tale is different, daughter, from the others.
They are simple folk
and sick
with ticks and foam and trembling

I can lay my hands on them and exorcise the evil one But you

## WITCH

Do what you can do, father, help me. I am distressed and confused, Father. There is no
limit to power, and there's no $\ldots 1$ aw. If you cannot burn me and exorcise the devil

PRIEST
(shakes his head sadly, takes a deep breath)

I'll do my best
(steg ouk of confessional: beckons witch to follow him; stands behind witch, moving arms foxdm back and forth over her shoulders; mumbles rapidly

I exorcise thee, unclean spirit;
in the name of the Lord
tremble oh Satan
thoug enemy of the faith
thou foe of mankind
who has brought death into the world
who has deprived men of life
and has robelled against justice
thou seducer of mankind
thou root of evil
thou source of avarice, discord and envy
(disturbances on television screen. Fragmented images. Doubled and tripled images. UPside-down images. cracking, hissing, and thundering noises. Chorus rises.)

```
(places hands on witch's
    shoulder. Witch begins to
    writhe, in trance, then to
    jump and dance wildly. Priest
    tries to keep after her, to
    lay hands on her shoulders,
    mumbling his formula)
```


## WITCH

The steps, the stairs,
don't stare at me like that Ralphie all alike
fickle fackle fockle
flying down the chairs
flying flying

```
                                    (disturbances, as above)
```

CHORUS OF WORSHIPPING CHILDREN

```
How lovely was our week
We grew without ailing
We learned without toiling
and if we sinned, we did not know it
```

With your robe
as a parachute
ha ha ha
all alike
when they fly
so hard
and I get them down
all of them
fickle fackle fockle
awawawawawawawawaw
yes, Ralphie, oh Ralphie, yes, yes

## PRIEST

It's Lord Harry, oh, the filthy one I know him
|(Shakes his head incredulously)
I will exorcise thee
WITCH
(slumps, then sits up, on floor, legs crossed, composedly $\emptyset$

Where am I? What? Oh

CHILDREN (Exeunt, singing)

We grew without ailing We learned without toiling

MEN AND WOMEN (Exeunt, singing)

PRIEST
(without much conviction)
Come back, daughter, come back soon.
I will exorcise the devil
I will deliver you
By six days' labor We are nearer to you

C URTAIN

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## THIRD ACT

Scene 1 .
 books, portraits of world's great psychiatrists: FREUD and LEID, JUNG and ALT, ADLER and LAMM etc., with names and year of birth bdlow. Center of room is odcupied by desk, with all sorts of lamps on it. Comfortable armchairs. Couch. A basket with a cat and kittens in one corner. Psychiatrist sits behind desk. Witch, in armchair, on right side of desk. $\varnothing$

WITCH
Twice, after that, I just pretended to get hypnotized: weaker each time and less convincing. The third time I gave up and stayed calm. The good priest said, the devil had left me now. He gave me lis blessings and sentme home.

## PSYCHIATRIST

And your devil was still with you, is still with you

WITCH
Nothing had changed at all. I felt as miserable as ever about the eighty lives I had taken... I enquired into each one of them...there were children among them, small children, on their way to a new home in Israel, and a k区区w teen-ager who was supposed to see Paris.....And I felt, I feel, as tempted as ever to do it again....

PSYCHIATRIST
and you really want me to help you
WITCH
The law let me down. I wish they had hanged me.

The church let me down. I wish they had burned me.
(weeps)
PSYCHIATRIST
I will not let you down. I will be cruel with you. I will hurt you.

WITCH
I can't go on living this way
PSYCHIATRIST
Of course you can: Why should you now. I'll be cruel, I'll hurt you:

You live with a doubt, an uncertainty, a fear. Why should you not. There is no truth, no certainty, no security. We all have to live with doubts, uncertainties, and fears.
(gets up, opens a door, returns to his chair.)
You have a gun in your hands. You know, if you aim it at someone and pull the trigger, that someone will die. Don't pull the trigger. Learn to live with your gun.

WITCH
If it were just a gun. It is a power I don't understand, don't you see, that is what scares me so.

PSYCHIATRIST
There are lots of powers we don't understand, or maybe are just beginnning to understand, or maybe will never understand. Learn to live with your power. We all have to learn to live with our powers.

So you tell me....You do not tell me, "it's all your sick imagination," you don't tell me, "it's just chance," you don't tell me....

Qcries)
PSYCHIATRIST
(taking her hand)
You wouldn't believe it if I told you, would you
WITCH
I don't know

## PSYCHIATRIST

It does not really matter much either. What
is real in your imagination, is real to you; that is the reality we have to deal with. That is the reality you have to understand and to live with

WITCH
But if I wickedly murdered, I shoilld be punished. I wish they had hanged me. I wish they had burned me. Only the pyre...
(soft, incredulous)

But if I didn't, really, I should be cured...

## PSYCHIATRIST

All wicked people are insane and should be cured All insane people are wicked and should be punished Come on now
(Witch stretches out on couch, relaxes)

## WITCH

```
I dreamed I had to cross a wide ocean
to get there
in a boat as small as a nutshell
alone
and without compass
```

PSYCHIATRIST

I thought you would
aren't we all crossing wide oceans each one of us in a nutshell alone

WITCH
without compassion

## PSYCHIATRIST

anybody ${ }^{\prime}$ s
WITCH
I dreamed I'd lost the way to somewhere
and when I wanted to ask a man
the name,
the name slipped my mind
I did not know what to ask for
I didn't know where I was going
I didn't know where I wanted to go
PSYCHIATRIST

```
I thought you would
Aren't we all walking a road
just because we are on it
and we don't know where we are going
and we don't know where we want to go
                                    WITCH
I dreamed I was flying down the stairs
of the school
```

```
flight after flight
it was heavenly and it was scary
but I could not get down any other way
and it was against the law of the school
```


## PSYCHIATRIST

I thought you would Forbidden flights are heaventy and scary and the law of the school is for children and you stopped being a child

## WITCH

I dreamed I traipsed into the air piddling step by piddling step offground I trod the windlike water with nowhere to emerge for breathing

## PSYCHIATRIST

I thought you would
You like flying, don't you and you'd wy be willing to pay the price, any price in gasping, choking, but no ground underfoot
(Psychiatrist rises, opens a window. Turns on table lamp. Twists leg so as to focus beam on witch's pale face. Inserts manycolored screen in front of lîght.)

PSYCHIATRIST
Before the...
When you went shopping, what did you do? How did you feel?

WITHH
I shopped like a bride Ishopped like a mother
(Light slowly turns red. Witch glows warmer)
A rocking horse with real fur, and an INdian
tent with a camp fire. A puppet theater with a deep stage and settings for half a dozen favorite plays, and sceneries for the electric train. And a wetting mamma doll and a zoo. All the things I always wanted to have. And this suit, and a strapless bra I spent a lot of money. All the money I knew I would not need on the trip I would not take

## PSYCHIATRIST

You were envious of the people who fly because you missed the...plane
(Light turns blue)

WITCH
They are vulgar people. They are cold people. They spoil your flight. They take it for granted. They know neither fear nor joy.

## PSYCHIATRIST

The children, too?

## WITCH

They're born old. They are spoiled. I would not want to be bothered with them.
(Psychiatrist turns off lamp, gets up, sits down on couch, takes witch's hand, examines her pulse.)

PSYCHIATRIST
Are they all like that? Why do you say that
(Pause)
WITCH
I dreamed I was expecting a baby
and the pains had started and the baby
was about to be born
and then the pains stopped
and I went about in town
running errands. And I was wondering
about the aby
which was probably dead

## PSYCHIATRIST

## (stroking her hair)

Did you dream of me, you did, didn't you
WITCH
(shakes her head, startled)
I did not.

## PSYCHIATRIST

I didn't help you, with the baby, I didn't have a watch, a compass, a propeller, a light?

WI TCH
You have never been of any help
PSYCHIATRIST
You just don't remember. Try to remember
WITCH
I've tried. I've done my best. I wanted you to help me, really. But $I$ begin to despair. Psychiatrists are going out of fashion. Our Comrander...

## PSYCHIATRIST

You care for our Conrander, don't you

## WITCH

I dream of him while $I$ fall asleep. $H_{e}$ could help me. Only he could help me. But after the
twilight of half-sleep he slips away, and my dreams are bitter and empty as are my days, and I can never get near him, for there are myriads of cops and bureaucrats. It's just at the moment of falling asleep...
(enthusiastic)
He will make us all great and happy
(mysterious, approaching psychiatrist's ear, shielding voice with hand)

He has the SAME power... The crash of September 3, we did it TOGETHER... the JUDGE TOLD ME...He missed his plane ON PURPOSE.....just the way I did...

PSYCHIATRIST
(sorrowful)
Mrs. Calder, our Comrander won't help you
(looking around for eventual eavesdroppers)
He isn't much help to anybody. He'll get murdered eventually
(louder)
It's just a projection of yours, a construction, another evasion
(kisses her)
I love you, Richie. What you need is love

## WITCH

Don't do that. ${ }^{1}$ t is not nice. Stop it (ravished)

I'd die for our Comrander. With him I would... For him I would....

## PSYCHIATER

## (affectionately)

Comranders are going to go our of fashion...
I won't let you down like the judge I won't let you down like the priest
I will love you with healing love

## WITCH

Stop it

## PSYCHIATER

Your wellbeing will be my felicity

## WITCH

Don't do that

## PSYCHIATRIST

I will show you. I will teach you
I want you to purr like a kitten that will be your declaration of love
(gets up, fetches kitten from basket, puts it in witch's arms)

Do you know what I mean?
I wait for her, at night till she bounces up, softly, in her cattish way, and settles on my chest and purrs, purrs out of proportion to her size purrs...like an airplane, and tells me, in her cattish way, that she feels well, she feels well in my presence. That is all. The rest does not count. Do you see what I mean?

## WITCH

(caresses kitten, then draws back, disturbed)
The priest said...it probably was the root of all...that purred so strangely...the guilt... the crime... the evil one....

## PSYCHIATRIST

I don't think so, Richie. I really don't think so. Listen to me. The judge. The priest. The Comrander. I'll heal you into a new era. For you. For me. For all. I'll help you. I'll heal you. I'll loveyou.

## WITCH

Stop it. It is not nice
(withdraws into corner. sitting up, legs crassed. Hard)
${ }^{4}$ nd we have to leam to live in our own era. I will show you. I will teach you....I live and die for our Comrander.
(Psychatrist rises. Kitten escapes. Psychiatrist opens another door. Returns to his desk, turns on lamps, focuses light on witch, from red to blue to green to yellow. Then he floods entire room with cold daylight.)

PSYCHIA TRIST
(matter-of-factly)

## - $52 \lambda-$


#### Abstract

The case is quite clear now. An example of complete disorientation and insecurity. Aren't we all totally disoriented and insecure. You looked for an anchor in marriage -- who would not try? -- and failed. We all have failed. Hence a feeling of guilt, frustrated desire, and envy. We all have it. You reverted to childhood. You mixed up thogght and action. You wishfully fancied powers to magnify your guilt. Again, you looked for a law to condemn you, to absolve you thereby of your responsibility. You looked for a secular law; you looked for an eternal law; and you found neither. None of us ever finds it. Life would be so much easier if we did, wouldn't it though


## WITCH

But the planes....crashed

## PSYCHIATRIST

That is, of course, pure coincidence. You know that now. One out of every 20,000 planes crashes. Obviously it had nothing to do with your missing it; you were just very lucky, that is all.

WITCH
But the second plane, too...crashed

## PSYCHIATRIST

The second plane, just like the first, had one chance against 20,000 of crashing. That the crash should have coincided with the same set of circumstances on your part as the first, is, I must admit, rather strange. The odds for that to happen were, I think, something like one against four hundred million. You played on a very big roulette; life is a very big roulette; but your number came up all right. That is all.

WITCH
But I can do it again...

## PSYCHIATRIST

Don't be absurd, Richie. The chances, for the third time, would be somethmgg like
(figures it out on paper)
like one against eight trillions. This is a chance we can take.
(Rises, animated)
On the contrary. Listen, love: this is part of the cure the doctor is prescribing to you. Tomorrow you get your ticket for whatever flight you wish, and then you go through your usual acts.

## WITCH

But, Doctor, you don't know what you are doing. I know I will bring it down. I will heap dis-a aster upon disaster....It's gomng to crash. What millions, billions, trillions. I act on the roulette of death. The balls are loaded,

## PSYCHIATRIST

Will you obey my order? This is a step...an important step...towards your recovery. I, your doctor, I take the responsibility. $\wedge$ It's only one chance out of eight trillions. I can assume that responsibility. Anybody could.


## WITCH

You break my heart. You make my heart rejoice

## PSYCHIATRIST

And to show you how absolutely certain I am of the soundness of my advice, of the rightness of my position, I will be on the plane. I will fly for you


## WITCH

I will never see you again

```
(pensively)
I feel sorry for you. You have been far kindlier
than the rest of the lot
    PSYCHIATRIST
    (encouraged)
Richie, if I bring this extreme secrifice for you,
to show you.o.oif I fly for you。_.oto tell you
how much.。...
WITCH
（hard）
I live and die for our Comrander．He \({ }^{2} 11\) give us what we do not have；he is what we are not
```


## PSYCHIATRIST

I have never looked through a patient the way I look through you；I have never loved a patient as much as I love you．Richie，do not send me into the cold space without a warming glimmer of hope。．oIf I bring this extreme sacrifice，kichie，if I come back，will you love me？

C URTAIN
（ Stage is occupied by half of a life－sized airplane． Tail is left，propeller，right side，left wing points towards rear of stage．Plane is cut in half， lengthwise，section coinciding with stage ramp． Audience sees corridor running through center of plane，left row of seats，left door（open）and， through it，bridge and stairs to airport．Plane is empty，except for Steward and Stewardess standing by open door to receive passengers．Traffic of passengers，baggage cars，under wing．It is dark．
Cabin lights are on．Side，rear，and top of stage are covered by vaulted screen，forming concave quarter sphere，on which camera projects dark outlines of airport buildings，etc．，and sky．）

## （Enter aged couple）

## STEWARDESS

Your boarding cards，please．There．May I have your coats．Take number 3 and 5。I hope you will enjoy your trip．

OLD WOMAN

Oh，it＇s good to sit down．We are tired，the departure has been an awful strain。

## OLD MAN

Now there＇s time to get rested．
（they go to their seats．Enterfusinessman with bulging briefcase，portable typewriter and portable dictaphone。）

STEWARD

Good evening sir，your boarding card．May I take your．ooo

## BUSINESSMAN <br> (moody)

Noooo. I need the stuff right there, what do you think I have got time to waste on your lousy plane. Half an hour late. That's a lousy plane, that's a lousy service.

STEWARD

Number seven, please go ahead. I hope you will enjo ${ }^{\text {y }}$ your trip.
(Enter modest couple with three small children)

STEWARDESS

Good evening, good evening. Your boarding cards, please. Hi, honey, first time on a plane?

LITTLE GIRL

Gee, that's beautiful

LITTLI BOY
it looks like a fish. It looks like a submarine It's got bull's eyes, like a ship

LITTLE GIRL

Has it a kitchen? Where is the toilet
(Enter psychiatrist, carrying raincoat over his a rm)

STEWARDESS

Good evening. Your boarding card. May I take your raincoat? You won ${ }^{\text {' }} \mathrm{t}$ need it any more。

MODEST MOTHER
(to psychiatrist)

We ${ }^{2}$ re on our way to Israel. My cousin has land there. We ${ }^{t}$ re going to work。

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MODEST FATHER
What a break. Like starting a new life. That's a clean cut, from one world to another.
(Enter mother with twelve-year-old boy)
STEWARDESS
Your boarding cards, please
(They occupy seats next to psychiatrist.)
(Enter elegant lady carrying hat-box, and teen-age girl)

## STEWARDESS

Good evening. Your boarding cards. May I take your box. Your seats are number 13 and 15 。
elegant lady
(pointing to teen-age girl)
She is going to see Paris for the first time。 Paris. Isn ${ }^{\text {it }}$ she lucky.
(Enter couple with simall boy carrying cage with kitten.)

STEWARD
Let me take that, honey. He ${ }^{\text {t }} 11$ have to go to the baggage room

LItTLE BOY
No, he's going to stay with me
STEWARD
You can't take it with you, kid. It ${ }^{\text { }} 11$ have to go to the baggage room. We ${ }^{t} 11$ take good care of him.

## LITTLE BOY

No，no，no．$I^{\text {＇ll }}$ keep him，let me go

STEWARD

Sorry，but you can＇t take him with you into the cabin．o．Y ou sleep well，and tomorrow morning you get him back．We ${ }^{\text {i }} 11$ take good care of him．
（Steward takes cage．Screaming little boy is taken to his seat．）
（Enter old lady on crutches，accompanied by nurse．）

STEWARDESS

Good evening．Your boarding card．Thank you。 I＇ll get you an extra cushion．I＇ll get you a blanket．I＇m sure you＇ll be comfortable。

OLD LADY

You are so kind．It does not really matter． I hope $I^{\mathrm{t}} \mathrm{ll}^{\text {b }}$ be able to sleep．I want to sleep long．I am longing to sleep．
（Enter movie－star，wearing dark glasses and head－scarf．Acco mpanied by maid carrying thred fur－coatso）

STEWARDESS

There we are．Glad to have you on board．Got you a nice quiet place in the corner．
（Movie－star hurries to her seat．Hides
behind big open newspaper，showing headline ＂OUR COMRANDER INAUGURATING／。o．＂
Steward slams door．Bridge is rolled away．
Motors are set in motion．Kumbling of
engines will accompany action through
rest of scene．）

## VOICE OF STEWARDESS <br> (through loudspeaker)

> Good evening ladies and gentlemen, this is Miss White, your stewardess, welcoming you on board. Will you please fasten your seatbelts. Firest of all, we wish to explain to you the delay in taking off: it is due to unfavorable reports from the aeronautical weather bureau. There have been depressions and high winds, and in order to avoid these as far as possible, the departure has been delayed and the rout has been changed. We દare now flying at an altitude of twelve thousand feet. Your Captain is mr. Boatman. We hope you will enjo y your stay on board "The Giant." Dinner will be served as soon as we ase ott of the polt zone. If you have any need or desire, please tell your stewardesso Thank you.

BUSINESSMAN
(in front of plane)

It's a lousy plane, it ${ }^{\text {'s }}$ s lousy service。

## PSYCHIATRIST

It's wonderful how well organized they are nowadays, how carefully weather reports and routs are worked out. If you think how many cars crash on account of fog or slippery roads, and dilettantish piloting. But here, the chances are one against twenty thousand against crashing. To speak the truth, I have studied the odds of this particular flight, according to the law of probability, the chances of crashing for this plane on this flight are one against eight trillions.。..

LADY ON NEXT SEAT
(a little startled)

Yes, yes, $I$ know, it is a negligible chance.

LITTLE BOY
(seated between psychiatrist and lady)

What's that bag for, Mammy, may I bust it?

Put it right back where you took it from． There is one in the back of every seat．．．in case people have to vomit
（describes function of bag with an appropriate
gesture．Psychiatrist shakes off a fit of
nausea．Wipes his forehead with a handkerchief．）

VOICE OF STEWARDESS
（through loudspeaker）

Your life belts are under your seats．In case of emergency，break the glass covering the emergency door．Smash your way out，in case of emergency

## BUSINESSMAN

（from his seat）

It＇s a lousy plane，it＇s a lousy service。Half an hour late，and nothing to drink yet。o．。

ANOTHER CHILD

May I open the window，Dad？

FATHER

One can＇t open windows on planes，dear．They must be shut tight tight tight．There＇s a terrible wind outside：that air pressure is something。 If one of these windows broke by mistake，you＇d be sucked right out of the plane by the suction．
（Psychiatrist gasps for air。 Stewardess begins to serve dinner trays，in front of plane。）

> LADY NEXT TO PSYCHIATRIST
> (to little boy)

You are going to get your homework done before we get off this plane，dear．

This is my chance，you know。 I never can get hold of him．He ${ }^{i}$ d run out from any place．I guess，if we took a boat，he would jump into the water，to get away from his home work．But here he can＇t get away！Totally shut in！Closed airtight！
（Psychiatrist gasps for air）

LADY<br>（to little boy）

Now tell me，how is that，a point。o．a line is defined by how many points．．．．a plane is defined．。。 by how many points？

## LITTLE BOY

Do n ${ }^{1} t$ know

> PSYCHIATRIST
> (pulling himself together)

Maybe I can help you．Take a point
（fixes point on piece of paper）

Through that point，you can pass an infinite number of lines，an infinite number of planes．From all directions．Free，infinite。

## （draws）

See what I mean？Now，here are two points。 Through these two points you can draw only one single straight line．＇$h$ he line is fixed．Nailed into position．No fiddling．Now，of course，you still can turn the line，on the spot，a round itself，and this way you can pass an infinite number of planes through the two points－－all the infinite planes that make up．o．a cylinder．The planes that you can pass through two points are less infinite than the planes you can pass through one point－－all the planes in the world－－but they are still infinite．Now take three points．There．The plane is fixed．It cannot move any more。
Only one single plane can pass through these three
points. Immovable. Fixed. Nailed to the spot.
(gasps)
Now I am afraid, if the plane is fixed, the volume is fixed, because it consists of an infinite number of parallel planes. And ifthe volume is fixed, the time is fixed
(beside himself)
Three times does it!
(poking three holes into the paper)

No getting away from it
(covers his mouth with a handke rchief)
I think I better go and have a little walk
(rises, walks towards front of plane)

LITTLE BOY

Mummy, that man is strange

## Lady

He seems very nervous, the poor gentleman; maybe it's the first time he's on a plane, and he does not like it.

LITTLE GIRL
(in front of plane)

Why do es that man get goose-liver, and we don't?

ATHER
because he is a first-class passenger, and we are not.

LITTLE GIRL

What's that, a first-class passenger? Aren't we
all travelling on the same plane？

FATHER

He gets goose－liver，and we don＇t。

LITTLE GIRL

Is that all？

FATHER

I think he is allowed to take more baggage， a heavier load

## LITTLE GIRL

What heavier load？

FATHER
（laughing）

The first－class people go to heaven with a heavier baggage．We travel lighter
（Psychiatrist，his mouth covered with handkerchief， returns to his seat）

VOICE OF STEWARDESS
（through loudspeaker）

We are now flying over the river Styx．

PSYCHIATRIST
（to lady）

What did she say？

LADY

She said，we are now flying over the river Minx。
（Looking through window）

Look，honey，what a pretty blue ribbon。 And there，
the people waiting，like ants．They are waiting
for the ferryman，they are waiting for the ferry。 And we just fly across it．Aren ${ }^{t} t$ we lucky。

BUS INESSMAN
（from his seat，poking with his fork in his goose－liver）

It＇s lousy food．It＇s a lousy plane

WITHH＇S VOICE
（through loudspeaker）

We are now flying over the mountains．We are flying over the crevice the earthyuake tore。 We are passing the limit．We are now about to
leave this world．

> PSYCHIATRIST
（to lady）
What did she say？

## LADY

She said，we crossed the frontier，we left the country。

LITTLE BOY

They speak another language down there， don ${ }^{t}$ t they，nobody can understand us there

WITCH＇S VOICE
（through loudspeaker）

Forbidden flights are heavenly and scary

> PSYCHIATRIST
（to lady）

What did she say？

LADY
（somewhat worried）

Nobody said nothing．Are you perhaps not feeling

```
too well?
```

> PSYCHIATRIST
> (wipes his face with handkerchief, gasps。)

SWALL CHILD
(trotting up along corridor)

I want my kitten, where's my kitten
(mother takes him back to his seat)

STEWARD ${ }^{1}$ S VOICE
(through loudspeaker)

```
We are now passing through a zone of high fall
winds and airpockets. Will you please fasten your
seatbelts. Fasten your seatbelts, please.
    (In fronb of plane, light signal FASTEN YOUR
    SEATBELTS. All passengers busy fastening
    their seatbelts.)
```

    ESYCHIATRIST
        (rises)
    Oh no! It's too much! I can't, I can't
STEWARDESS
(with witch ${ }^{\text { }}$ s hair, witch ${ }^{\text {'s face, witch's voice, }}$
walks up next to his seat)
Sir, will you please fasten your seatbelt.
PSYCHIATRIST
No, I can't.

STEWARDESS

The regulations, Sir, please fasten your seatbelt

PSYCHIATRIST
(sits, writhes in his seat, jumps up again)
（Steward walks up behind psychiatrist＇s seat）

STLWARDESS

The gentleman refuses to fasten his seatbelt STEWARD

You will get yourself into trouble with the law，Sir．We will have to denounce you to the airport authorities．We will have to strap
（keeps standing behind him，awkwardly hiding a straitjacket behind his back）

STEWARDESS

I will give you a little something to calm you down．It＇s nothing。

STEWARD

You know，our Comrander gives the greatest importance to matters of public order and dis－ cipline．Fasten your seatbelt now。 It＇s the regulation。

STEWARDESS

You know our Comrander is proud of the good functioning of his airline。

STEWARD

Will you pleast fasten your seatbelt now or else。。。

STEWARDESS
$\ldots$ ．Our Comrander。。．
（Psychiatrist screams，grabs bread－knife from
a tray，stabs at steward and stewardess，
runs forward through plane，stabbing and

$$
\begin{aligned}
& \text { slashing left and right, screaming. He cuts } \\
& \text { some wires, lights go out. He opens door } \\
& \text { to cockpit. Screams, confusion. Motors } \\
& \text { are rumbling and coughing. Sky, on screen, } \\
& \text { begins to rock and turn.) }
\end{aligned}
$$

VOICE
（through loudspeaker）

Attention，attention．A madman has cut the electric wiring。 Your life belts are under your seats。We are preparing a crash landing。
（Confusion is mounting．Noises，broken glasses， screams．Motors are roaring。 Sky is turning。 Glare of fire。）

CURTAIN

## $\approx$

# ONJYTHETY』』 

by<br>E1isaboth ham Doxgoso

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2TRESOMAGNS

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and floworg. Winth contor of roon 10 ocountod hy one row of courtaroon bonches, with toh2os. Witch, olono, is

in hands. hons qlousen hatw elows dom oror hor 1800


colvar. Witeh zisos. Shotos hoot hom hatzo Bazos
tonmmedtonod eros. Stong fommash.)

WIMCR
(xheh foteod fermaletey)
46
Wour Honoz, I Beg your ponion if I tako, some of Jour volnablo time. Dut I havo aomo intommtion
Loazing on tho erashos of the Now Vork-paris
W2tcht 8 of Tuno \(2 \%\) and of 6ro Jemmon Solvomon Flight 17
of Soptontozs 3.
Jubar
Cno ab a thm, glease. No amo Invostsgating
tho Bopbombor 3 equah.
WITGIL
I an rosponcinle sow hoth.
TUDOE
Lady. you aro tho strety todoy. Dyozybody always Is rospunthlo whon a thing Izko thet comos up. Thoy all want thotr pletsinos in the papors. Thoy went tho heoditms. Ghey want thots nooke wome.

WITCR
I have a right to be hoazd, and judeod, and punisizod.

TuDGE
Ana pumshocer Por what?
WI2TMR
I got whom down. Grabhins in enmos. Cuthas
200se bops. Hessing fecon。I sovot whroloss comoctions.
I mup tha threads of R1So. I son havco and hameest
tragoly.
JUDOE
Nom, 2aty, 1ady.

> WMCM

W212 you hear mo? Win2 you judee mef W211 you

7UDOE
A thenk yourvo come to tho wrom glaco. 3ady. WITC:
I havo a xacht to bo hoast, ant fudsed, and panishod.
 ASTETVDANT
Two mone. Jour Honoz, malo cal Remaleo Lookod in
tro 2000 Zoft. Thay boy thoy have tho groot. They say
thoy havo tho luys

TULOE

WITctt
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301002
Fow 3ixkndays
WITCK
3y Bixthday
(2ancha)
3UDOS
Wou womo wom in?
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I wes 302 m in .

Julvith
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WITOH
My matital status.
(atceles obeconoly)

Xour professtion \({ }^{2}\)
SULOE

Wenat
Wh prozesstion.
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\]

Kon Zong have you beon bemoetatod with tho
Tomsoz: Sconta?
Warcor
Assoctabod with whats What do you monn?
Junas
(2mpat2cat)
Whoy wathe tho bomb that 3100 up tho planen tho
Tackov: Scoutb. you Moorzo
wamom
(1yoretan? ?
Maybo yoo. mybo no. It would bo, at any rato,
moxoly colncta ontat.
JUDOR
Whoy blow the ha plomos, thoy poison his moas.
 Businos.

\section*{}
(6mtoumtnons?
Tho Gomronkez wam't cvon on tho Mrano. Junas
011 you 2 mote ho was not gomer to Do on tho plamo? WIMCK
I \(14 \mathrm{Cn}^{2} \mathrm{C}\) Enow ho was anpposed to 30 on tt. I didn't
kow ho macat ton it. I didant imow.o.
JUDOE
(Amosfent
\(\square\)
What do you want horof thons
THTCT
I. site I 2an zooponsi310 202 tho crash end I want to Wo hoard, and fralgot. man pumbhod.
\[
\text { TUnoB } \approx
\]

 tho zaposs. They worb tho hoodlinos.


Agrambutur
Whome ase thase momo, yours Honoz: throe mero. A Doy and tro GL27.e. I hounod thom 2mto tho hall. Thog say



TUDOE
18. they tol2 you thow po wattom tho Divino Comoly, no
 thef my got amoy whth th. Whoy wam to gaxyy tho eins
 WThas
Oh. your Honoz, my homor

> Junat

Ites a sad atory. 1ads. and oll. Tho plane was sotoenzed to tale onf 2zon Jammon, with ons Commondos ashoard. It mas a top socrot. bub the Ronsor-scouts got hol1 of the ant maybo tho Howrosolinands, and thog mamegod to smuselo
the bons, ivt the tho Daccoso. Com Gorscmalor con-
 trovo220d. En802y incognt6o, on mothon nlamo. Friche 17 1210n up on sohodilo. And Sowtowethroo


\section*{W2MCK}
(Gace antenten)
Qum Comamione So Zoly mg Zoovom. Oux Comandor. I'Vo got to valls to ons Gommander. Ilo alone
 too laco. Ch, holp. I monto.eto bo hoard...and julgodosoand punkshol.

J0nods
Whto un yours min, Zadyo Tom say you did not ?mow



WI203
(somenozy)
Wows honoz, by homor. Woes. Judeo, ond pumish.
(-1mmos)
(1-10go)
I Was about to talio tho DZeme out of Non Nowk. Wh somozvath on had loon mallo wooteo in advanco. Kous lonow how it is. that H of tho yoazeo. I wos al1 paokod, phend had sent a cab30 to tho Dcomstors in Paris. acting thom Eladyy to como to the al2port and cot mo.n. I? We ch112 got tho onk20? they kopt It Ron mpo..Wot thon bonothing Rapponod. I stippod up somokinozo. Dunclod Lastwhme improvisaticns. The shoppits in som: too al2uzing. Tho trasi20: 2mponctmablo. When I get to tho atryont at 20st. the comatoz vas ongty.


 Welose the dopartwere. Foum passmonto youn tromot, and
homo the a mosange toz 30n。 You fomcot your inmoont at
tho lobet. Wa aze somyy. Wo sha 21 try to twanspoz you to
mothor plose, to anotrog Ikno 3oaving tontehts
X. cracoed and I 2aughot.




Dy plano mom had canchony tha onov mat pascongozs had
zout ahod to tho 3 as. mona












    271: DNCWSNT:
2003: R003:
    xats. 2matrencta
A 02000 on21.
    WMCeth


    1mas, natioctan


2mo mavianvin
And thoy had your nomo on the pascongox 21st. 0 . ectuce thoy had.

So we wos: aboolutoly smaco zon wowo on that plano. mas. 2mens

 WJTCM
Whon thoy told mo. 2smot, that tho plano had 3oft. It Scto to the frmmiost fouliag iom its my Evomano And I thonght: that pleme to gotme to crach, That's why I missod i仑. Wo. Wmatarma
2haces what you thents zons. done.
Mm:S. Momarment
That so namaye tho way th Goos. You nover knon
Whon you thought of a thing REnst. 4 .2 you thought Lt and then to hogncaod: too.

WTROH
Wo. 220. I zoally thongits that plame is golng to crach. I orea told tha Shathes whon I conkod thon
 tho plano. I told thom: "Whan3 ac yot that mano is fetmb to cansh\% I bot yom." on comaso wo womo a3.
 thought".0.0 wonder whot thoy su2d whon thog tond the nows.

Ma. Drumamma
A Iuclay ga2, that" w what thoy ga2d.
mme Bona.istant
A eloso call that vas. Dons. Coazo
3m. neracmoti


\section*{MOS. motioncra}

Ch., thes alytas bustinons. Whoy hoop toz12ng you tho ehonces of a mishay aro m2mima nocgitgibloooo tub thon, thome you aro. Fouty ab a thmo.
MT: DREMSTEM
 Row. 3ut, renzty. te 5 s weoloss to think of such thancso. Whon jom homz has statucks it may bo a
 (a) disoaso no ono workd haro sumpotod: on the (thates buhot ealling suon tho woof: fhon youz homz has struck. But when it hos not,poe. Whe the tantol on any plamo, browe ony stomm: 子aso Dallots whia axomul you on tho batchothozd. (I dil). and yot, Rool juts as cato as in Abrahem's Bobom: In your hous haon's stemokooo
Mos. manm gmem

You havo so man 20 Ct to do, Manto, and so rany pooplo who nood yon. That won1d have boom a moan bxick. Rtehto, just to go mat exacho
tonsetns to the younew ah12d

Wot your spinach now. Wa23yo
wounomia cmazo
I don2t want my spinooh。 It \(2 \mathrm{sm}^{\circ} 4 \mathrm{By}\) spimoh anyway.
MTSS. BRMMOLTM
(takos a hoontug sooon of emoneche mones it
 segture with a Jumaton somen ol
Thandmam thozo comos tho plomo. with amet risohio o3 2t, gsssssems. opon fom moutho Wa32z. so tho
 womean arazo

U61., whto




Annt Whahto o P2men donet 4021 kom, do thoy. 02DDAR Gmatid
 Woulden't 3avo R22302.

70thomal GutzD
- gomse Cod 20 vos hoz so.

Tats. momemern
Funtuh youm betmach. Wosiy.

foreons htomom27a)
 somo gool whiskoy ovor tho Destimy hoos not domongtrate ovory day that you ano hoz favorsto dangthor.

Wouncem Cathon
Is It tane. aaddy, that the pleo worment havo Iallen com 2t emen Whtohio hadn' miscod it?
flath trumtar racomose esoos twoning

3m. AND Noms, DMCMSPET
Thants coodnoss sho mbasod is I
Wmpers

\section*{(xiotuc)}

It's on ovth thatc to wiss a blow.o. You may miss a than。a Dus. ovors a tuatn. But to miss your plana, -


\section*{Na，ANO 2ms o motranme}


\section*{VITe日采}

I．momn \(1 t^{2}\) g tmmorat to mise ono s plano．Culpablo． I 2001 Sutivyo
\[
\text { Mo. and } \frac{5 \pi}{2 \pi}
\]

2．0．Who has evor hoand of suok a thene．Thomo who＇s



\(\qquad\)
 31100 the sol2owtinus）
combusto Tomans

 So mulowstand a thine 12ke that．Impossithle．Wnderaband． Ingosciblo．A thing lako thot．What do you comot A thing


 Z2mo．Immoral is what to Amomel。Don＇t dae in yours
 bosom．Mads you aro a moss．I oantt nocogt the ldea that a thing like this has no momingoe．

Whov ontro thoin zounco oud poons theronel？


Woiso and zanchtoo d

\section*{\(-23-\)}

\section*{youncer amjle}

Aots mitchto did somothtug, masurt She miosod tho

 dam ounchemashomachomach ix sho haon't mosod it. macty aunt Wtwhito?
(They moam with Zanchater.s)



30 OE

Wou tromo exkanstod. Xon Wome oub of your mind.


3t mourd nou havo RaI3eno
(atese attontond)
A27
Aro mare, Woum Thonoms a Intulo old mon and a
child. Whoy say they amo Hommon Mammo. Thoy

formed, your Honox: I toanon them Into the
tomoze hay buy. ooo
(alte 2ttencorts)
WTMOH
A change camo over me artor thato Whoy told mo:
You loots 121. Hichio. Yox hould have a moato
What ghoos groma one ma stolohom thog whispezod
batine my backo I Invosotgato od the cansos of the
cradio An ovomlose of zugegon bhoy bold mo, Erom
\(\qquad\)
Wh mos the ato no amoy, mat thon a sovios or inciedonts

stinabey looting as mooo.
 ..... 
130.
WZRCIT
Bumase daomon
matchos stoppod
tu30s 2ongod
11chtes wone ane
310:mty wacns

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temoh nood.
20uch Inon
and Rlon't promomneo thet hamo
WT2CH
And zoonlo 2ose moner
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pouplo weampolod whol 3 nos amomat
mucamb vozans
02 conmso thoy wou2d
Whth somo ono

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as simktotoz 2001310 g

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Ines. mizlod

> murnme votens

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whaty
Sood bumod

\section*{}

> movemas 7oacme

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\section*{morate volers}

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ond peoplo diod whon 2 on 0230 on thom INGMED VozeES
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catumounes vorcas
(amomena)

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 6mbemmars Totcem
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 WITOM
 catmontios votcres

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vatect


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4ran
さ大 ruch bo my emat


304 auns Watokio massod tho \(220 n 0\)
U. Hach


\$U5038

Whacte
 ..... )
I had to got zid of to I R Zad to, I modo up my mind.



Was tho on2y way thacero to mpolle that tho tholo
thang wes nowhing has a nifitmanos





In the shoote. When 2. 3nd 7umad. Bumod to doath. thon



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    (2,ym8)
    ```


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    Omb Zootso Mut IIstoon。

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    3010%%
    Whase do yous expooes

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    zuTG%
    ```


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# gonvogod hoz to औ10 motwamo

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    #TMGG
    ```

```

    ##505
    ```

```

\& sestos
\#2%0%%

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3uncor
No בaw acainost misoting a zhono
W30M%/

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    J010%R
    ```

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0% on gatyosso.

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112 CO

to 30 whiod and Jubliod ond 2motishon.


Tunors
 Che ahas of tho mothe e
wathorl

Qtwa can to पy mon2te ation, youz romose on whoso sondomeo al3 dopenis.

30000

 osoced my compotonoo.

Wract
Wetz of tommoz I un and of Gmontous coose of the Buthonoo that Lat1s to comon the day of fucpmont. 3000 B
Who 3aro omazod. my aom 2atuo I800 Joyond noo 18 \(\mathrm{K}^{2} \mathrm{~s}\) Boyond wo.

Wincti
(2xtc3nc)


WUNOS
I boxocay. 1acy, I damosero
8.28038
 Who Tomaz Sooubst

\section*{Juscos}

I futikt of thom inn tho commoom, 3ody
I thime: of thrm on tho doy of dudgmont.

WTMCT
In splevotoormo?
WDOE
 Whth cogizo. mawhoo 2. na nob aonmod whon I Ethinl: of you. \(70^{2}\) s Dogond na, 2atyo

WTyGE
Woybo I921 Buy a tiotere wosorvo a mone comaiday. When yous 60 2? 72tyso

J75 98
30012 \& koop you seon doting that. Maty, not I
WILAOM
 yous 21000

Junges
 tho 2210 of mo.

TITAC7
(asentotol)
What chan1 I dof Whawo shan1 I tumen? I murdorod, and tho Judgo doos mot eson wo wozthy of a hoaritug. Won aro cold, your flonos: jor aso moet unfirind.

 pad you cone tr visk to maloncoband.

3000 H
Itis tho 2ave \(204 \%\) o thome to mo \(24 \pi \%\)

WHent


```

yon ato doas to my plomdingo
T00@%

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    #14015
    I gomand mulawfuz %orozes. Tevo m{oachod Lozbillumon

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```

gou 2obmay mo, you Mot mo doma Wou Zonvo mo aL2
wlome on the path of Mumbtow, inovitablo, and
dmosatu3 đochmnot20n。
zunce
I 3nvo to stand on tho 2ma of tho land and tho 7av
Of tho thmo. I havo tho Tomb,Scomts and tho Ilownor
Thats to oope Wltho Yower gtozy coon mot 2lt in Momo,
dam. 3aty, you'vo como to tho mmong ploco, mt tho
Wavag t2N0.
(13nce bol2, cotoz otamame).
WTSOD

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Tho jom7s amo jammoll Wobts mo Ento the hal2. hond mo
An*s tho lont. comrey mo to the bumon, tons mo Into
tho comveno: I have a macht to bo dudgod ond pruishod.
3000%
W122 yotr cocompmny the 2ady to tho doon. ploasos
I cam Ama no gaulk veth hose Z Mnvo no powos
to 1.ald hom.

```
\(-28-\)

WTNCH
(surines)
 Junor
Who's watitus wy thmo. Shew the lady to the doos.
ZRy hotto plon00.

CUR2AXN
```

    \infty24 - 
    SW00ND ACT
42.70040)

```



























```

-3020:_20%ount16gob

```
```

                                    * 25-
    #2roal
    2 skongod madzy.
    I. &hoppod clady
        *
    Then I tools a,<43
    Eato
    Stop by stop
    %o comgronod
    Whon I got to tho atpont
    tho catmocs -Sverumy-
    semba.asb OVO2
    3mmons 2mon.gutis
    tho pleno 3ad 2020
    By sice dogze 20bor
    wo amo rommos to you
    cad cmashod
        mavismmer On samdmen
        (contres (inmons)
    In tho mamo of the Losd
    2#HEST
    tho maye of the Woxd
    azo wheothom2110
WMCKZ
3azp mo, Tathom。 I hsvo
Comod two plomos. I om

```


WITCH
(sontod)
02. olghty Liros. I commen
wnzawful powozso Doliver mo
spon th2s ovtl
\(\qquad\) CHONUS OF WORSITPRING
Comblita
Mon Lovoly was onz week Wo Grow without ailing
We leamed withont toiling and if wo simmed, wo did not know it

PMINST 0
A stuange stomyo didughtom。
a streace tale
MNISTER ON SCDEM
(cantms firms)
Tromble 0 Satanoo.
But youz soulfo chilad.
10 not gnilty of murdoz.
Xour sin, so the gota halp mo.
is pmosumptou cnoss: prosumution
of gutlet which no man hass
for vithout the gods conomb

noz any plmo from the aky
CIORUS OF WORSHIEPENG
WOMEN
So groon is thotr valley
22to bouncoous fungle
liko gaxdon of Edon
Wet ve tamod the smates. Sivfonts


\title{
CHORUS OR WORSTIPPINC
}

WOMTN
\(\left(\cos ^{\prime} d\right)\)

\section*{Thon art poworloss \\ MLVISTER ON SCREMN \\ (cantus 14tras)}

Thou onomy of the saithoo.

\section*{WITCIt}

It wos I。 24 was 223
Dut 26 was 1.
I. Enow my powor

I Rool my curlt and
Roaz: the manoloos
tomptation
CHORUS OR WORSITEPTNG
MEN
(foxte)
Wo havo rocled planots
buent suns to ashes
RREEST
In the old days. danghtoz.
power was poor
power was ixtshtcang

> Wo havo undone time
> concollod mattor in spood WINISNTR on SCREM
> (cantrs fismms)

Thou 200 of mankind.e.

\section*{but bodey}
supzanatural powers
amo 3at matural

WOMTM
Wo got hoarts to tick with battories Wo vo kl220d sicknese

2xemss
(oont \({ }^{6}\) d)

\section*{TV2220d 7y God}
sf ensooted towards the good
made pain
a thitg of the prast
MINISTM ON SCREEN

theo this wowld.
Var Cll
But by powers ane ovin
I ravo abnisod thom, mad
soaz that I w121 alweso
thom again

> GHORUS OR WORSIIPERNG WOMEN
b2om osygen into stil2 lungs coused cumdrod b1ood \({ }^{\text {to }} 10\) ov wo vo zalsod tho dead

PRIEST
Daurhter, I have had poaplo
brought in here, mon, womon.
and children. With the dovil tha
thoms and I have oronelsod hine
Dut tholz tale wasn \({ }^{8}\) t 2 tho youme.
thoy vozers't 1150 you. They woro
voz platn pooplo

\section*{RNESA}

Have you soct tho Dvist eno.
ovor. in asy lorm \(=\)
MTMSTER ON SCTETEN
T.0.
(consus itwas)
Who tas doprivod mon of 2ifooo.-
choms or won smivemve
MIT
Wo havo zockod planots
3ums skns to ashos
A cat that fumpod on your back
and prorzod so strangoly and
lopt you fuon broathing
We have undono time
corool100 mattor in spood
Hos any mang woman, or ch3Id
that you know on, put the spel1
on you
CHONOS OR WORSILPPIVG
COMEDTEN
Mow lovoly was oux wook
(EInst soction)
Voero stolon cams
(second section)
Wo'vo lootod storos
(thind goction)
 W1RCI
a con' t kmon
I Znow I am Bad, I Imos
I an nasty.
and \(I \operatorname{can}^{\circ} \%\) reatst

\title{
CHONUS OR NORSITPDENG \\ cmamben
}
(a11)
(xtcaytanco)
And those
Who tole us
not to do \(1 t\)
(antissinol)
woro just Lumy
minnstea on sarding
(cartus finmes)
And has, rebolled against justicooso

\section*{Daters}

I con impose on you
ton prayers
prayors of humblonoss
ond a day of pasting
and adt you io como
again
in a wook
and sing hn tho choir
that 1 is 222

> CHomes on wonsmipenve woum

No danesed thois neaves
La30.twe swoot sloop
condittonod thois ropzoxes
Grattod cals's lobos moto thotw brains

\section*{1820011}

A Othor times
(raveses)
You Burando US
Qnizy the myaeore \(z\)


Pruese
G6hor timos, dawchtor.
whoy wose othoz timos.
Z comlan \({ }^{\text {t }}\) bum yous.
dauchtors. 2 I I wombed to

\author{
GHONUS OF WORSMLPPINO \\ WOMR \\ How lovoly was tholr nook
}

T190\%
I hevo a sicht to.o.
D sonl has a right toood
holp mo. Tathor. hol2 mo

> We seloctod the movios chopo trantos and tapes
> Wo ordored camps and tours
> so roop them mom ottomemerss inflo veces
> MINISTEK ON SCREEN
> (cantus (tsmus)
> Thor woot of oviloo.
protes
Toun talo is difforent.
daughbez. \(2 x 0 \mathrm{~m}\) tho otherte.
Thoy aso single 2015

\section*{PMEST}
(ooncea)
sud siots
Wiz\% vioks and Eurm and trenbling
\(\qquad\) GROMUS ON WORETTDPLNG
\$70MM20
Wo got hoams to tick with anttostos
Wotwo billod siemness
mate path
S thing of tho past
I. con loy uy hands of thom
and orozelse tho Gvil ono
But yous
CMOMUS OT WOREMTPENM
MIMA
We twem datet tnto gold vieo zntio moxey

Wo cutzeot Woazth exom afz 2xom sumJisht and wetoz

MIMMSTME ON SORETA
(cantus 2tanns)
ravor poumoo of avaxico Afseoxa and onyy
WHCK
Do What you cam do. Fathow.
hol. m mo I an ditwossod and
confusod. Wathez. Therotis no
14ndt to powez \({ }_{4}\) and thomes si no
Zam o 12 you cammot buraz mo.
1ay yonm hande on mo
amh czozeLso tho dovil

DRTHST
(Ghores his hoad sectyo
tavos a Coop bromthe)
I2 21 do my bost
(steong out of confongtomate
Bockons Witch to tolzhou htu。
stands hohind loos, moverne
atus back and forth over
bex chonzecersa 2humios.
2am20120)
(Distumbances on toloviston scroon. Wrammontod imaros. Downlod and twinlod imacoss Unstido-dom Jmaros. Crackithe hiostne, and thmolentus. notsos. Chomes xisosel
I osorotso thoo. uncloen sptrtite
in the name of the lowa
Trom713e, Or Satan
Thow enomy of the falth
theos foe of momkind
Who hast brought death tnto tho wow 1 d
Who hast domxiv od mons of 2tro
And hastrobollod against fusctico
Thot seducer of monkind
Thore zoot of ert1
Thon somoo of avaricos discomet and onvy

Wtah houths to vatthe in tranco.
then to frmm and dance 5ral21\%.
```

            * 34 m
    ```

```

    dyton how. to lay hands
    ```

```

    Samme.so)
    MTTCR =
    The stops. tho stafms.
don't stame et mo lato flath
damling
a11 al2ko
fLokZo Lacklo Rocklo
glytng down tho stafres
21ying 215ing
(Dtsturbmancos. ss above.)
CHILDDREN
How lovezy ves our wook
WO gren whthont al1ing
Wo loamou whnlout boining
mac. If wo etmod, we did not know it
With your rowe
as a pamachmio
Ha fles \$2%
all alnko
whon thoy Ily
so harel
ond I got thom dowm
al1 o\& then

```

\section*{OMLDDEEM}
```

    torount, sinctucl
    Wo grov whthout a,ling
We loamod withoub toilmas
SLeklo Racklo Rooklo
ลข 2 \%
won Dastinc. oh dar"int. yog. Jos

```
```

2n20%s
*tos \act Mazryo Oh.
tho El23.4.y ono

1. Imon% hin
(Shakos M20 hove.
znerean304soz,y
I w121 oronciso theo
WITCO!
(02munes then stre 10)
0n 21007, 2003 6408sod.
composoat-2,
Whoze am 1% W%at% O%
```
WIMN AND WOMEN
```

    (0womnt, stacing)
    SEOg 3y 3top
wo conguomod
the turmooss
pozeting ovoz
Smmans z200 gode
mMEST
(wothont muoh conviotrom)
Como mok donclutor.
coms back moon.
I w111. oworo\&se tho dovi3
I wil2 dolmvez you
By stas days' 2aboz
wo azo nearor \&o yon.
GURTAIN

```

\section*{THMED ACM}

Socno 2.




 Sotts of zanme on th. Gonfomion 30 ammotaisso Conoho A haltot wre? a cat mal 2ttans 2n ono compor. Pamehtatulst stibg hohind dost. Witcha in smoknto on whet sta of cooval

Wavars
Twice, athor that. T Just protondod to gel hymuotiacdi voakos pach thao and \(10 s 3\) con
 calmo tho good prloot said. tho corki had loft mo now. "o geve wo his \(27.03 a m \mathrm{~g}\) g mat scut mo home. pspomantras
 WTRCI

Wothine had chancod as a22. I 201t as misorabio as over about tho clehtog Livos I had takomo.

 to a now home in Istaol. me a tecmuncor who was sumposod to soo Mambibooo And Z Zelt, I Reel. as forgtod as ovor to do \(2 t\) ngatm.

2smemirammzss
And you realy wont wo to bolp you?
"12 18
The law 20 tmo commo I what thoy kad hangod mo. Tho chomeh 20 th down. I with thoy hid Damod mo. (reoge)

2smombitansm
I 5112 not 20 y you down. I wil2 bo onvo with you. X wil1 suze youe

WETCR
I. \(\operatorname{can}^{2} t\) co on 2aring thas vajo

2smotalandere
Os combe you ganz Why ahomha, you rata. I' 21 bo omol, I'23 humb yous Ron RAve with a doubt. an moortainty. s zoan. Why shoniti your re Rhowe is no tatekno no ocsbatmty. no nocusity. To al2 bavo to 1svo valth combes. moertoimelos. and Roars.
(Sots nos ernons o Cooz, retums to his chatwo)
Yon lave a cun in yome hands. Xou knong \(i 2\) you sim It at somoone ma mull tho sufgeots. that somer mo ridll dio. Donve pull tho twiceor. heam to 2tro With youn gun.

Pax 6
 madorsband. \(\mathrm{con}^{\circ} \mathrm{b}\) you soe, that is what sonzos 1980.

\section*{BSTOMAATATSH:}
 os maybe axe juct boutamity to mondorgeand ox maybe will novez undamstomd. Wo 812 have to 10am to live whth ouk ponezas

\section*{WRTOH:}
 yom stek ingatmodton," wou \(\mathrm{dom}^{9}\) t toll \({ }^{\text {² }}\) no.

\(\qquad\)
2SYOMLAMESC
\(\left(50^{\circ}+2\right.\) ter 3os hand \(\}\)
 WRTCM
\(220 a^{2} t\) mow.
PSTOHEATRES
Th does mot roally matere moh esthom。Whe
Ls 20002 Lan Nouz imnginations 15 soad to Jous
that is the ronlity the have to alocl watho That
Lis the sookzty you have 6 c waderstand and wo 2lve wlthe

> Vmoris

Bus 14 I wiokodzy maxdorod. I shoukd bo pumishod. I Whath thoy had hanged mo, I Wish thog had mumod moo O-2y tho wrye.o.
(softr inczolmzons)
Tut 28 1. didnot xoel2y.
I bhould bo ancod.oon
paramanzocs
A21 Wickod pooplo ase Zamano and ghom1d bo ounod A12 Lnomo pooplo aro wiokod and shomld bo puakhod Como on now.
(W4tah stzotelioc ons on ognoh, mo3axes)
v2.ECIS
I Cucomod I had po erong a wide poom

\section*{4． 4 tan}
\｛0．cosen \(\}\)
to get 8howe
312 0 boch 28 mmal2 ab a mutubhol2
a20ne
and miti 3ove ti pompass
2 9 andith matsy
Z thought you won \＆ 2

Gach ono th nes 2 an a zuathohe 2 i
220n0
5 WTETR
whthout comyssselon

Any bedy
1520話
I Cmonod 3o a 2ose tho may bo
00montieze
and thon I wombed to and is man
the stane。
the roms eqtwopd my metnd




3 6hooshot your monze

fust bocxuso mo amo on tot
smet Wo don＊t 土now whozo wo amo colng


\section*{TKmuxtmaned}





 Whenos nos mys 20049 \%


 Dernet \(5=0\)
Sogs Smatarof \&\& Eogs sutcoroce
 3132 14










To040s 048 30
 HD2 M

12mers
3 shoppod 2t1so s molde
Z Shompod Miko a mothen
Wtht a oanp stiro. A puppet thontow when a doop stoge
and sottange fow hall a doanor Savortto plays. and scone
gatos tow tho oloctaio butho And a votthme maman
dotl and a zoog A13. tho thangs Z simoys vantod to"10ve. And tuts sutt and a straptoos brao
1 apont a 2 lot of momogo 121 tho monoy I lacon Iwould zố mood on tho baip I wonld not tako.

Tow wozo onvions of tho poople tho \(22 y\)
Dooakse Jou missod the ouplano?
(12ghte thma 3Mod)
72ment
Thoy are magnar poomlos entroy axo oold poople.
They spot1 Jaza 2licho. Thoy tatio 2t Sor grambod.
Thoy Jonor nottros doon aon joy.
2SWUTUAKITSE
Who chulducn. too?
W75Cu
Whey* zo bom oll. Thoy are epolzot.
Ir son2d nob whet to bo lonkoned with thom.(Bevohiatrigt tutue oce 2onue mots und

    gtanthes hos. 27u15g.)
            25rominarnis
Ano thay all 2110 that? Why de you eng that?
    (Pouso)

\section*{vattay}

ב exuanod I woo expoothen s 300.g
ond the patro had staztob. and tho bowy
Wos about to Do boms
and thon the paine eborged
and I wont sboxb th torian
sumuns examends And 3. was towdowing
abont the baby
Whtok was puo3ebly dond

(stentilue has Batm)
DEA you ascom of moly you dBa, dids? you z
WTr.
(shathes her hood. stotylod)
2 duat not.

\section*{2s8ctmazuryse}


WHom

DMOMEATHETS

:WROM
Itvo twiod. I'vo tomo by bosto X vantod you to hol2 mo.
 ont on Reschiona One Gommendezopo


TH2MOE
I dsom of him whtho בrath achoopo ilo cound hotp mo. On2y ho could hols mo. Dut antou tho tratzight of havem
\(-44 \Rightarrow\)

WITCHE
\(\left(\operatorname{sen}+{ }^{t}+\right\}\)
 and onyoy as axo my itays. and I ean nowox got


saz1:14g soleopeos
(enthersastoc)
10 3olng 6 omaO Suco oun 2AvGS
joy and omeness
710 w22 maro kas a22 vacat and baopy


Ho has tho emme poworpoos Tho exast of Seybombey 3 .
 tho p10me on D.mpmoteso.000just khe way I did. . 2 OHEMTARNS ST
(sonexarg212\})
Whe Waldos. ouse Commmetex mon't hel? yous

 muxdorea ovontum 12\%。
(20nden)
 anothos evaston
(Thates hor)
I 3070 you, R10htos whot you mood 4 B Lovo.



\section*{W2904}
(cocune)
(2atw ac.e. \()\)

Rox him i would=to.

\{at8ontionatozy)
Commantozs are gotmg to go cut of Rashtornoo.


I will Lovo you with inan Sng Iove
サ2 2 RCO

8202 Lt
25HGMKABMES
Boure wollbothg w121 Bo my re1testy
WZ7.…
Domet do that
2STGRKATMZST
Z W2.21 show yout I wiv3 tesen your
I want yon to puniz z1mo s asteron
What wills Do youm doclamathon of Love


100 Jou kmon whas I mean?
I wat't eore her. ot ntgkt
82112 sho soumcos upo solthy.
412 Dow eattish wry: and sotitlos
on my ahost end sumses.
pumes out of pronowsion 40 how 5120


\section*{DSTVMEATMTST}
\(\left\{\operatorname{sen} t{ }^{2}\right\}\)
and fol2a moo tan Moa eatotsin woyn
thot she 20015 4017.

What IS 273. Tho root looe not eoumbe
R10 Jot Sos wint I mosen?
VTTC日


 tho ovit oneoowo

\section*{}





WI2CR

 (Taxe.)
 shom yots I winz tote" yonoonI LSvo and die doz oum Commandote



h100 to grocu to yol10w, Them ho 21006 entive
3oon with cold coutzons:

(mattormot \(-2 \operatorname{coct3r}\) )


\{oontis \}

Whaculont on and thecoumets Zou Zookod fow an anohon


Rauchantod lesimo atrd cavy Wo az1 havo 2t. You sotombod 40 dhizdhood. Wou minod up whought and

 3ous, to absolvo you thometuy on youz zospons 2u1224y。 Zou Loobod Low a beoulaz 2aw: 7ou looluod 2oa an cuomind Zumb rand you sound methincws hlome os us ovear funds



62730


thet 1s, o2 coumse, zues cotnotecneb. Wout


 3158270

\section*{W7\% \%}


\section*{}









TI20要
Bub I com 10 It agntasoo

 thatal tima, wonld bo somethan S 2tto

 Wo con tintao

 tho stum o tho docton is yumomeshithg to you. Tom
 you wishs mad then yow co themough youn vamal 3cteas

\section*{TH2GM}

\(\qquad\)
 wom dLbastoxasoztis gotag to exasho whe b

 DS\%GMAANMTST
W123 Jon oboy my ontomoa thats 13 a stopeoorn


\((\) goassandons hathag t) \()\)

\section*{}

I6, s onzy one
shamog promot gight trazklons I ean ascume


जिए:


And to show you hoth nbontant o? y eostatm I am s\& the sommomosen ont try atyleo
(somnd s yextr mposemat3)
(08 tho 2h ghtwoss of पy gosition I wish bo ox tho DBataos 1 w2132 2\%\% 2507 yous.

WR207
- win2 nover soo you ebath
(mons3**ozv)
 than sho 203t on 女he 100


 to ghow yot how mock I 2070 goveooe

 45 a moon.


W2TMOIT
(3ata)
I 2tvo mat dito Som oun commandozo Mresz? \&ivo


\section*{\(\cdots 50 \omega\)}

\section*{238Th7K}
\[
\begin{aligned}
& \text { I Revo novor logkoe in momuth a metzon's tho way } \\
& \text { I. } 200 \text { द thenumb yous who I have neroy zovod a }
\end{aligned}
\]
\[
\begin{aligned}
& \text { 3ove vat }
\end{aligned}
\]

130520cs



\footnotetext{
y-6ist bcdpo
}

OTD WOAKH



O2D 1016



SO2NAISD

tako Totte o. o

(mostr)


 2amo. that's a 20may somploo.
875.MAD

Humbot sever. yleano so choucto I lopo you vish enjoy yous 6xspo


Good evonties, goot oromting Yonz boanding cands.


32925K OZME

BK2ND: DOX


A 7
```

    = 4.2 -
                        23202BS@mma
    ```


```

    ctgax nats atmy
    Good evonknge Xoma boumilog acrds May I saka

```

```

    83Fumamzas%
    Z 306 you 2. mi2%.8.00e
1.0izane Motmom
(to Psych8ntumata)
W0'20 on ons noy to Isme%. Why covsizs has Imed
thaze. We'me gotng to worko
2NOECNK RNSTMM

```

```

    & Gloan sut. Ruon tms mov23 to mmothoz:
    ```

```

                            T05%158
    Rova youzdins oumeleg plomge

```


```

    teomewame miv2d
    T0%5..s3
    Yow3. Wcazdingeosdiaeoe
    #12%
    ```

```

    Sho ib going to sco 2wais 20n tho kivet timo.
    Mazloso Zsm'& sle zactays
    ```

```

    ##thytsteme)
    ```

\section*{Schatand}

```

423 Jacges0 Foomo

```


```

    0%35%2%
    ```


```

0.2 J{m.
Intakume 20%

```




```

    17505% 40%
    ```


```

    IF favcoy &0 Mia guat% ?
    ```

```

    3vTmuzs0.s
    30.5%5.3
    ```



```

                        ODD YADY
    ```


```

I sm lomging to ssloogo

```


```

    enchosi.s.)
    ```








```

    zagt, ot smeona?!
    ```














```

hone amy nood oz comkono \#lasse te22 zoum howtoss.
Shamik yois.

```



\section*{}



 Wh kotof tho ohnnoem an ono agstust twonty thonsared




 \((23+1820,: \cos : 9\) an \()\)
 213TTR 1002
(segtet 8otunens Merathentertele one Zatu).
 qNWIT

 In caso pooplo havt to Vonstooo









favon 31e soct










```

    {10.14v+30.302t)
    ```











```

    mavy pojns%\mp@code{?}
    M%%%:
    ```



\section*{3824018}
( \(-\cdots+3+3)\)
as on (2ancos)





```

                        0. %ove esin tombuze the $1no.s
                            4008, amomud Atso%:3, 248
    ```



```

                        {03 Y0% puxt ynght
                    \triangleEG
                                    gozutb wos
    ```





```

    {umgmest
    ```



```

    *20% IG 2.12x00.
    (150040)2 324nog6)
            Thmoe 42-00% COO& 2at
    ```


```

                        <4.4 =
    ```

```

                                    40483?
    ```



```

                                    -4%5050
    foymige

```

```

                            **...*
    ```


```

sutb atlen 3%.
22HN8: OWM%

```



```

    3T*T% CM%%
    ```





```

IB *T4%% 21.1%

```



```

    #N2%Z3S 0%N2
    WHab hecviow 1ma<%
{307%}{每}

```



\(\qquad\)

\(\qquad\)
 4 y
\(\qquad\)

\(\qquad\)
\(\qquad\)



 We anoliy: -
\(\qquad\)
\(\qquad\)
\(\qquad\)

\(\qquad\)


 to lacke thils mevinut.
\(\qquad\)
\(\qquad\)
Elyat did el elo mot?


\[
\begin{aligned}
& \because 68=
\end{aligned}
\]
\[
\begin{aligned}
& \text { (2x+6.0) }
\end{aligned}
\]
\[
\begin{aligned}
& \text { 2008等285 }
\end{aligned}
\]

8．WVCIII

\(11095 \%\) 5


\(\qquad\)
2rof Plooset I oanety
\(\qquad\)
150872．53
（bo fivorans）





\(\qquad\)
\(\qquad\)
W0tMEES
 Corns İve mothing 。
cotavali？




- 63 -

Hostags
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- . Oun: Comsandor.
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sezouns. Howors ato zoaringe Sky is tuming
glaze of Exse.

GURTAL A

\title{
ONLYTHE PYRE \\  \\ by \\ \\ Elisabeth Mann Borgese
} \\ \\ Elisabeth Mann Borgese
}

\section*{PERSONAGES}
Mrs. Richie Walter, perhaps ..... a witch
Judge
Priest
Psychiatrist
An attendant
Mr. Brewster
Mrs. Brewster
Two Brewster children
Minister on screen and attendants
Chorus of worshipping men
Chorus of worshipping women
Chorus of worshipping children
A kitten
Steward
Hostess
Passeng \({ }^{\text {ris: }}\) An aged couple
Businessman
Modest couple with three childrenMother with twelve-year-old boyElegant lady with teen-age girl
Couple with small boy carrying kittenOld lady on crutches
Nurse, Movie-star, Maid.
(Small bells. Like Chairman's, adjourning meeting. Like sacristan's, announcing celebration of Mass. Large bells, like church bells, like storm bells. A shriek. a siren. Long heaving rhythms of breaking waves and waves and waves, and crashing rain. Curtain. The stage is dark. Projector shows crowds on rear wall, billowing out of courtroom, graying, fading into waves as lights go on, dimly, on Judge's desk, at left side of stage. Door on left wall, rear. Door on right wall, rear.

Judge rises, in cap and gown. His face is white, without features, setting off a pair of conspicuous eyemglasses and a hearing aid. Identical figures, in varying poses, in cap and gown and with white, featureless faces blending with background, with heavily rimmed glasses and hearing aids of various types, are represented in paintings behind Judge's desk and on opposite wall; pompous gold frames are marked with dates (1882-1909; 1902-1918; 1914-1927; otc.) Pictrues are lavishly decorated with flags and flowers. Right center of room is occupied by one row of couroom benches with tables. Witch, alone, is seated at center of row. Elbows planted on desk, face buried in hands. Long flaxen hair flows down over her face and hands, forming smooth puddle on desk; witch is wearing

\title{
elegant traveling suit, blouse with open V-neck. Witch rises. Shakes back her hair. Bares \\ \\ tear-reddened eyes. Steps forward.)
} \\ \\ tear-reddened eyes. Steps forward.)
}

WITCH
(with forced formality)
Your Honor, I beg your pardon if I take up some of your valuable time. But I have some information bearing on the crashes of the New York-Paris Fligght 8 of June 17 and of the Jdannon-Schwannon Flight 17 of September 3.

JUDGE
One at a time, please. We are investigating the September 3 crash.

WITCH
I am responsible for both.
JUDGE
Lady, you are the sixth today. Everybody always is responsible when a thing like this comes up. They all want their pictures in the papers. They want the headlines. They want their necks wrung.

WITCH
I have a right to be heard, and judged, and punished.
JUDGE
And punished. For what?
WITCH
I get them down. Crashing in flames. Cutting rooftops. Missing at sea. I sever wireless connectians. I snip the threads of life. I sow havoc and reap tragedy.

JUDGE
Now lady, lady.
WITCH
Will you hear me? Will you judge me? Will you punish me?

JUDGE
I think you've come to the wrong place, lady. WITCH

I have a right to be heard, and judged, and punished.
(Enter attondant, through left door.)
ATTENDANT
Two more, your Honor, male and female. Locked in the last loft. They say they have the proof. They say they have the key.
(Exit, through right door.)

JUDGE
Come on now , lady. Your name?
wITCH
My name.
(Sakes a slight bow. Opens her arms as
though introducing herself.)
JUDGE
Your birthday?
WITCH
My birthday
(laughs)
JUDGE
You were born in?

WITCH
I was born in.(Takes a slight bow, opens her arms.)JUDGE
Your marital status?
WITCH
My marital status...(wiggles obscenely)
JUDGE
Your profession?
WITCH
My profession.
(nods pensively)
JUDGE
How long have you been associated with theTerror Scouts?
WITCH
Associated with what? What do you mean?JUDGE
(impatient)
They palnted the bomb that blew up the plane --the Termor Scouts, you know.WITCH
(knowingly)
Maybe yes, maybe no. \(\mathrm{I}_{\mathrm{t}}\) would be, at any rate, purelycoincidental.
JUDGE
They blow up his planes, they poison his mess. Someday they'll take our Comrander's life: they mean business.

WITCH
(Contemptuously)
The Comrander wasn't even on the plane. JUDGE

Did you know he was not going to be on the plane? WITCH

I didn't know he was supposed to be on it. I didn't know he wasn't on it. I didn't know...

JUDGE
(impatient)
What do you want here, then?
WITCH
I said I am responsible for the crash and I want to be heard, and judged, and punished.

JUDGE
Everybody always is responsible when a case like this comes up. They want their pictures in the papers. They want the headlines. (Enter attendant, from left door)

ATTENDANT
There are three more, your Honor, three more. A boy and two girls. I herded them into the hall. They say they are Horrorhands. They made the bomb.
(Exit, through right door.)
JUDGE
If they tell you they've written the Divine Comedy, no one listens. If they tell you they have committed murder, they may get away with it. They want to carry the sins of the world. They're fed up. They're phonies. WITGH

Oh, your Honor, my honor

\section*{JUDGE}

It＇s a sad story，lady，and old．The plane was scheduled to take off from Jdannon，with our Comrander aboard．It was a top secret，but the Terror Scouts got hold of it，and maybe the Horror Hands，and they managed to smuggle the bomb in with the baggage。 Our Comrander can－ celled his flight－－nobody knew he would－－and travelled，safely incognito，on another plane。 Flight 17 blew up on schedule．And forty－three hapless travellers sped to eternity．

VITGM
（Aside，agitated）
Our Comrander．So help me heaven．Our Comrander， I＇ve got to talk to our Comrander．He alone．．． Together．o．It may be spreading already．o．it may be too late。Oh，help。 I want。．oto be heard，．．． and judged．．．and punished．

JUDGE
Make up your mind，lady．You say you did not know of our Comrander＇s plans．You didn＇t know about the plot，and that the plot missed．And yet

WITCH
（serenely）
Your honor，my honor。Hear，judge，and punish．
（pauses）
（Arioso）
I was to take the plane out of New York．My reservation had been made weoks in advance．．。 You know，how it is，that time of the year．．． I was all packed，had sent a cable to the

\section*{WITCH}

\section*{(cont'd)}

Brewsters in Paris, asking them kindly to come to the airport and get me...I've still got the cable; they kept it for me... But then something happened. I slipped up somewhere. Bungled lastminute improvisations. The shopping in town: too alluring. The traffic: impenetrable. When I got to the airport at last, the counter was empty, the gates were closed. "Sorry." they said. "we waited for you, but the plane had to leave on schedule. You know you should be here at least thirty minutes before the departure. Your passport, your ticket, and here is a message for you. You forgot your furcoat at the hotel. We are sorry. We shall try to transfer you to another plane, to another line, leaving tonight." I cursed and I laughed.
(Rises. Walks slowly towards background of stage. Stase lights are dimming, courtroom disappears.)
And when I got to Paris, I learned that the plane -- my plane -- had crashed, and crew and passengers had perished to the last man.
(Lights focus on round lunch table in the Brewsters' home. The Brewster family -middlemaged Mr. Brewster, conventional; pretty Mrs. Brewster, conventional: and two conventional children: a boy of about ten and a girl of about 4, in a highchair, are sitting around the table. Witch, carrying in one hand a blue airliner overnight bag, holding with the other, her ailing

\title{
forehead, pale, exhausted, drifts halting towards empty chair at right side of Mr. Brewster. Slumps down. Glum silence.) \\ MR. BREWSTER
}

Dear, dear.
MRS • BRENYSTER
A close call.
VITCH
I feel dizzy. I feel as if I had walked across the ocean, on a thin crust of ice.

MRS. BRENSTER
I can't believe you are with us, dear. We didn't get your second cable till late.

MR. BRENSTER
And they had your name on the passenger list, of course they had.

MR. AND NRS. BREWSTER
So we were absolutely sure you were on that plane.
MIRS. BREVISTER
(brings a tray with a cocktail glass on it)
Here, darling, have a drink: a stiff one; you need it.
WITCH
When they told me, first, that the plane had left, it gave me the funniest feeling down in my stomach. And I thought: that plane is going to crash. That's why I missed it.

MR. BREWSTER
That's what you think now, dear.
MRS. BREWSTER
That's always the way it goes. You never know whon you thought of a thing first, if you thought it and then it happened, too.

\section*{WITCH}

No, no. I really thought: that plane is going to crash. I even told the Smiths, when I called them from the airport, to let them know that I missed. the plane. I told them: "Shall we bet that plane is going to crash? I bet you." Of course we were all kidding. "Aren't you sweөt," Harry said. "What a gentle thought"...I wonder what they said when they read the news.

MR. BREWSTER
A lucky gal. that's what they said. MRS。BREWSTER

A close call that was. Dear, dear.
MR. BREWSTER
The gods must love you.
MIRS BREWSTER
Oh, this flying business. They keop telling you the chances of a mishap are minimal, negligible... but then, there you are. Forty at a time.

MR. BREFSTER
We are all suffering under this shock now, but, really, it's useless to think of such things. When your hour has struck, it may be a plane that does it, that executes the order, or a disease no one would have suspected; or the well-known brick falling from the roof; when your hour has struck. But when it has not struck... You travel on any plane, traverse any storm; bullets whiz around you on the battlefield, and you feel just as safe as in Abraham's bosom. If your hour hasn't struck...

MRS. BRENSTER
You have so much left to do, Richie, and so many people who need you. That would have been a mean trick, Richie, just to go and crash.
(turning to the younger child)
Eat your spinach now, Wally
YOUNGER CHILD
I don't want my spinach. It isn't my spinach anyway.
MRS. BRENSTER
(takes a heaping spoon of spinach, makes
it travel toward child's mouth, accompany-
ing gesture with a humming sound)
Sssssssss there comes the plane, with aunt Richie on it Mmmmm, open your nouth, Wally, so the plane can get into the hangar. That's the girl.

YOUNGER CHILD
Ugh, ugh.
MRS. BREWSTER
We won't let aunt Richie's plane srash, will wel
YOUNGER CHILD
(shakes her head; wide-eyed)
Aunt Witchie's planes don't fall down, do they.
OLDER CHILD
Maybe, if she hadn't missed the plane, maybe it wouldn't have fallen.

YOUNGER CHILD
- Cause God loves her so.

MRS 。 BREWSTER
Finish your spinach, Wally
MR. BREWSTER
- (offers highballs)

Well, well, this is a bit day, Richie. Let's pour some

MR. BREWSTER

\section*{(con't)}
good whiskey over it. Destiny does not demonstrate every day that you are her favorite daughter. YOUNGER CHILD Is it true, daddy, that the plane wouldn't have fallen down if aunt Witchie hadn't missed it?
(light turning groener, faces turning
wanner and paler)
MR. AND MRS. BREMSTER
Thank goodness she missed it!
MITCH
(rising)
It's an evil thing to miss a plano。 You may miss a streetcar, a bus, even a train. But to miss your plane is immoral.

MR.AND MRS。BREWSTER
Ha,ha, ha. What do you mean: immoral?
WITCH
I mean it's immoral to miss one's plane: culpable. I feel guilty.

MR. BREWSTER
Now who ever heard of such a thing. There she's evidently graced, protected, her hour has not struck; she's just darn lucky, and she feels guilty at that...
(The three grown-ups are drinking. The
conversation is getting more excited, more
confused. The audience catches fragments
like the following:)
CONFUSED VOICES
I never felt so terrible in my life. It was a horrid shock to all of us. Because it's absolutely impossible

\section*{CONFUSED VOICES}
(cont'd)
to understand a thing like that. Impossible. Understand. Impossible. A thing like that. What do you care? A thing like that. Drink your milk, Vally. You are alive. Children, don't be so noisy. It's grace. It's punishment. Horrible punishment. Irresponsible. It's immoral to miss one's plane。 Immoral is what is imoral. Don't dig in your nose, honey, you're too old. Hour not struck. Abraham's bosom. Kids, you are a mess. I can't accept the idea that a thing like this has no meaning...
(Also the children are getting more excited. They drive their forks and spoons through the air. They hum like planes. They bang and clash them together. They let them fall. Noise and 1aughter.

YOUNGER CHILD
(squealing with delight)
Aunt Witchie did somethig nasty! She missed the plane! One is not pupposed to miss on \(\theta\) 's plane! Bad aunt Witchie! Zooo00m! It wouldn't have fallen down crasherasherasherash if she hadn't missed it, nasty aunt Witchie!
(They roar with laughter.)
(Noise is fadinge lights are dimming, the
Browster home disappears in the dark.
Witch, lights focused on her doathly pale
face, returns to courtroomo)
JUDCE
They're only children. They were only teasing. You were exhausted. You were out of your mind.

\section*{WITCH}

It kept gnawing at me. If I hadn't missed the plane, it would not have fallon.
(Enter attendant)
ATTENDANT
Two more, Your Honor: a little old man and a child. They say they are Horror Hands. They say they are Terror Scouts...The jails are jamed, your Honor. I tossed them into the tower. They say...

\section*{(Exit attendant)}

WITCH
A change came over me after that. They told me: You look ill, Richie, you should have a rest. How she's grown old and sinister, they whispered behind my back. I investigated the causes of the crash. An overload of baggage, they told me, from Greenland on. And ice on the wings. The plane was too heavy to take off. That made me laugh. It gnawed at me: it ate ne away, and then a series of incidents began to happen. They would: with soneone around as sinister looking as me....
(walks front stage. Rear darkens. The following lines are accompanied by suitable noises and nebulous images as the director sees fit.) WITCH

Things dropped
Watches stopped
Tubes leaked
Lights went out.
HUSHED VOICES
Mrs. Richie Walter. Mrs. Richie Walter

\section*{HUSHED VOICES}

\section*{(con't)}

Mirs. Richie Walter, Pssss, don't say that.
She puts the jinx on things
She brings bad luck
Touch wood
Touch iron
And don't pronounce that name
WITCH
And people lost money
when I was around
People quarreled
when I was around
HUSHED VOICES
Of course they would
with some one
as sinister looking
around
as sinister looking
she's sinister
WITCH
Ink spilled
HUSHED VOICES
She's awful
WITCH
Food burned
HUSHED VOICES
For Pete's sake
VITCH
Tires blew out
HUSHED VOICES
Keep away from that woman

MITCR
And people died when I called on them HUSEEDD VOICES
Unhappy people make unhappy people make unhappy people.It's immoral to be unhappy. CRILDREN'S VOICES
(tingling)
Aunt Witchie did something nasty. She missed the plane. WITCE
I don't know. I really don't understand GFILDREN'S VOICES
(silvery)
One is not pupposed to miss one's plane WITCH
After all: they're making mountains out of mole hills CHILDREN's VOICES
Aunt Witchie is bad
(1aughter)

WITCH
I know, it's my fault
CRILDREN'S VOICES
(squealing happily)
It wouldn't have fallen down if she had not missed it TITCH

It must be my fault
GHILDREN'S VOICES
(roaring with lakhter)
Bad aunt Witchie missed the plane
TITCH
It has always beon my fault
(等itch returns to the courtroom, as in opening
scene.)

JUDGR
They were only children．They were teasing． MTCH

\section*{（despondent）}

I had to get rid of it．I had to．I made up my mind．This had been maturing within me during all that time．That＇s a terrible thing to happen to you，you know．I thought I was going crazy．I was tired and listless and numb． And at last I yielded：telling myself it was the only way to prove to myself that the whole thing was nothing but a nightmare。
（narrating monotonously，automatically）
I went to the Airliner Company Inc．down on Seventh Street，and made my reservation．Flight 17，September 3．Then I slept．Nome tea，some salt．I felt like licking salt。 And bitters．And a cigaret，and I burned a hole in the sheets．Wish I had burned，burned to death，then and there。 On the third of September I went shopping．I shopped madly，I shopped glady．Then I took a cab．Late。 When I got to the airport，the plane had left． And crashed．
（Pause）
You see？You see？I an responsible for both crashes． And I want to be tried．And punished．And punished． JUDGE

But look．But listen。

\section*{（Enter attendant，from left door．）}

ATTENDANT
There＇s one more，your Honor，a lame little lady，and lurid．

JUDGE
What do you expect？
ATTENDANT
The pen＇s overpeopled JUDGE

How can I
ATTENDANT
I conveyed her to the convent
（Exit Attendant，to right．）
WITGH
I have a right to bo tried and judged and punished． JUDGE

There＇s no law against buying a ticket，against reserving a seat．

WITCH
The first crash may pass for manslaughter，you may ascribe it to negligence。

JUDGE
No law against missing a plane
WITGH
But the second crash－－that was premeditated murder． JUDGE

No law whatsoever against missing a plane，on chance or on plirpose。

WITCH
I＇ve killed eighty persons，and I have a right to be tried and judged and punished．
（lights dimer，witch＇s face paler）
JUDGE
Everybody always is responsible。 They want to carry the sins of the world．

\section*{WITCH}

\section*{(rises, kneels in front of Judge)}

Give ear to my supplication your Honor, on whose sentence all depends.

JUDGE
(looking far beyond hor)
But I cannot lay my hands upon them. Their crimes exceed my competence.

WITCH
Full of terror I an and of dreadful fear of the sentence that fails to come on the day of judgment.

JUDGE
Times have changed, ny dear lady. It's beyond me. It's beyond me.

WITCH
(rising)
You, yourself, you travel sometimes, Judge, don't you? By air, don't you?

JUDGE
I daresay, lady, I daresay.
WITCH
In spite of the Forror Fands, your Honor, in spite of the Terror Scouts?

JUDGE
I think of them in the courtroom, lady, I think of them on the day of judgment, I don't think of them while I fly。

WITCH
In spite of...ome?

JUDGE
I think of you with pity，lady，I think of you with desire，maybe．I am not scared when I think of you．It＇s beyond me，lady．

WITCH
Maybe I＇ll buy a ticket，reserve a seat，someday， when you go flying。

JUDGE
I can＇t keep you from doing that，lady，not I
WITGK
Maybe I＇ll go shopping and miss my plane， your plane

JUDGE
I can＇t stop you，don＇t you seo？I can＇t． Not for the life of mo．

WITCH

\section*{（afflicted）}

What shall I do？Where shall I turn？I murdered， and the Judge does not deom me worthy of a hoaring． You are cold，your Honor，you are most unkind．I came to confess and to be judged，and you don＇t care． I came to free society of my sipigter impulses，and you don＇t wish to understand．

JUDGE
It＇s the law，lady，there is no law。 WITGII
a／Ag\＄ińt premeditated multiple murder．Against genocide。 I have upset the laws of nature，and you are deaf to my pleading．

JUDGE
It＇s beyond me，lady，it＇s behind me。

VITCR
I command unlawful powers. I've unleashed forbidden forces, and now that I have come to look for a power above my powers, for a law against my lawlessness, you betray me, you let me down. You leave me all alone on the path of further, inevitable, and dreadful destruction.

JUDGE
I have to stand on the law of the land and the law of the time. I have the Terror Scouts and the Horror Hands to cope with. Your story does not fit in here, dear lady, you've come to the wrong place, at the wrong time。
(Rings bell, ontor attendant.)
WITCH
(in triumphant dospair)
The jails are jammed! Lock me into the hall, herd me into the loft, convey me to the tower, toss me into the convent: I have a right to be judged and punished!

JUDGE
Will you accompany the lady to the door, please. I can find no fault with her. I have no power to hold her.

VITCH
(crying)
Oh, if I knew, if only I knew the formulal JUDGE

She's wasting my time. Show the lady to the door. Next, please.

CURTAIN

\section*{SECONDACT}
(ADAGIO)
(A church, not resembling that of any particular creed but incorporating elements of the universal tradition. On rear wall, a large television screen, on which a Mass-like function is projected, with altar boys going back and forth, carrying sacred objects up and down, etc. Flowers and candles are placed on both sides and below screen. Center stage is occupied by three rows of pews with worshipping men (left row), women (right row ) and children, five to fiteen years of age (center row). In the foreground, center, a confessional, very streamlined and shining, resembling the cabin of a cablecar. Left side of cabin is occupied by witch, who wears same costume as in first act, except for a black lace veil covering neatly combed hair. Right side of confessional is occupied by a Priest. His face is white and without foatures, setting off a pair of conspicuous glasses and a hearing aid, connected to a switchboard which is fastened onto the glass dividing the cabin. He also has a telephone at his disposal within the cabin, as well as a tape recorder and some other indistinct but moderm looking instruments. Portraits of similar priests with white, featureless faces, eye glasses and hearing aids of various types, are placed along both side walls. Baroque gold frames bear inscriptions 1346-72; 1419-78; Flowers and ribbons are lavishly

\section*{displayed below portraits.)}

WITCH
I shopped madly
I shopped zladly
GHORUS
OR WORSHIPPING MEN
Six days
we rushed and raced
to pause on Sunday
and wonder
Then I took a cab.
Late
Step by step
we conquered
When I got to the airport
the farness
severing ever
humans from gods
the plane had left

> by six days' labor
> we are nearer to you
and crashed.

BINISTER ON SGREEN
(Cantus firmus)
In the name of the Lord

\section*{PRIEST}

The ways of the Lord are unfathomable WITCH

Help me, Father, I have downed two planes. I am

\section*{WITCH}
(cont'd)
responsible for the loss of eighty lives. I command unlawful powers. Deliver me from this evil

\section*{GHORUS}

OF WORSHIPPING CHILDREN
How lovely was our week We grew wit hout ailing We learned without toiling and if we sinned, we did not know it

\section*{PRIEST}

A strange story, daughter, a strange tale

\section*{MINISTER ON SCRERN}

\section*{(Cantus firmus)}

Tremble os Satana
But your soul, child,
is not guilty of murder.
Your sin, so the gods help me,
is presumptuousness: presumption
of guilt which no man has: for
without the gods' consent does
no sparrow fall from the tree
nor any plane from the sky
CHORUS
OF WORSMIPPING WOMEN
So green is their valley
like bounteous jungle

GHORUS
OF HORSKIPPING WOMEN
(cont'd)
like garden of \(\mathbb{Z d e n}\) Vi \(e^{\prime} v e\) tamed the serpents disinfected the apples thou art powerless

MINISTRR ON SGREEN
(cantus firmus)
Thou enemy of the faith...
WITGH
It was I, it was all
but it was I
I know my power
I feel my guilt and fear the nameless temptation

GHORUS
OR WORSHIPPING MEN
(forte)
We have rocked planets
burnt suns to ashes

\section*{PRIEST}

In the old days, daughter
power was poor
power was frightening

We have undone time cancelled matter in speed MINISTER ON SCREEN (Cantus firmus)
Thou foe of mankind...

PRIEST
(cont'd)
But today
supranatural powers
are but natural
CHORUS
OF WORSHIPPING WOMEN
We've made hearts tick with batteries
we've killed sickness
willed by God
if directed towards the good
made pain
a thing of the past
MINISTER ON SCREEN
(Cantus firmus)
Who hast brought death
into this world

GHORUS
OR WORSHIPPING WOMEN
blown oxygen into still lungs
caused curdled
blood to flow
we've raised the dead

\section*{PRIEST}

Daughter, I have had people
brought in here, men, women
PRIEST
(cont'd)and children, with the devil inthem, and I have exorcised him.
But their tale wasn't like yours,they weren't like you. They werevery plain people
MINISTER ON SCREEN
(Cantus firmus)
Who hast deprived men of life...
Have you swen the Evil One
ever, in any form
CHORUS
OF WORSHIPPING MEN
We have rocked planets
burnt suns to ashes
A cat that jumped on your back
and purred sc strangely and keptyou from breathing
We have undone timecancelled matter in speed
Has any man, woman, or child
that you know of, put the spell
on you
GHORUS
OF WORSHIPPING CHILDREN
How lovely was our week
(first section)
We've stolen cars(second section)
We've looted stores
(third section)
We've petted and necked

WITCH
I don't know
I know I am bad, I know
I am nasty
And I can't resist
(211)
(ritardando)
And those
who told us
not to do it
(fortissimo)
were just funny
MINISTER ON SCREEN
(Cantus firmus)
And hast rebelled against justice。.。

\section*{PRIEST}

I can impose on you
ton prayers
prayers of humbleness
and a day of fasting
and ask you to come
again
in a week
and sing in the choir
that is all

\section*{CHORUS}

OF WORSHIPPING WOMEN
We drugged their nerves
injected sweet sleep conditioned their reflexes grafted calf's lobes onto their brains

WITCH
In other times (pauses)
YOU BURNED US
only the pyre...

PRIEST
Other times, daughter, they were other times I couldn't burn you, daughter, if I wanted to

\section*{WITCH}

I have a right to... my soul has a right to..。 help me, Father, help me

Ve selected the movies
 chose funnies and tapes
 we ordered camps and tours
 to keep them from idleness
 MINISTER ON SCRERN

(Cantus firmus) Thou root of evil...

GMORUS
OF WORSHIPPING WOMEN
How lovely was their week

PRIEST
Your tale is different, daughter, from the others. They are simple folk
and sick

PRIEST
(cont'd)
with ticks and drocling and trembling

I can lay my hands on them and exorcise the evil one. But you

\section*{CHORUS}

OF WORSHIPPING MEN
We turn dirt into gold
vice into money
We extract wealth from air from sunlight and water

MINISTER ON SCREEN
(Cantus firmus)
Thou sorce of avarice
discord and envy

\section*{WITCE}

Do what you can do, Father, help me。 I am distressed and confused, Father. There is no limit to power, and there's no law. If you cannot burn me, lay your hands on me and exorcise the devil
```

        PRTBST
    (shakes his hoad sadly.
    Takes a deep breath.)
    I'll do my best.
(Steps out of confessional;
bockons witch to follow him;
stands behind witch, moving
arms back and forth over her
shoulders. numbles rapidly.)
Disturbances on television
screon. Eragmentod images.
Doubled and tripled images.
Upside-down images. Cracking,
hissing, and thundering
noises. Chorus stands up.)
I erorcise the0, unclean spirit;
in the name of the Lord
tremble O Satana
thou enemy of the faith
thou foe of mankind
who hast brought death into the world
who hast deprived nen of liife
and hast rebelled against justice
thou seducer of menkind
thou root of evil
thou source of avarice, discord
and envy
(places hands on witch's
shoulder. Witch begins to
Writho, in trance, then to
jump and dance wildly. Priest
tries to koop after hor, to lay

```

\section*{TITCR}
```

The steps, the stairs,
don't stare at me like that, darling
all alike
fickle fackle fockle
flying down the stairs
flying flying

```

\section*{CHORUS}

OF WORSEIPPING CHILDREN
How lovely was our week
We grow wit hout ailing
We learned without toiling

And if we sinned, we did not know it

With your robe
as a parachute
ha ha ha
all alike
when they fly
so hard
and I get them down
all of them

\section*{GHILDREN}
(Exeunt, singinc)
We grew without ailing
We learned without toiling
fickle fackle fockle
awewawawawawawawawawawaw
yes, darling, more, oh yes yes PRIRST

It's Prince Marry, oh, the filthy one, I know him
PRIEST
(cont'd)
(shakes his head in-
credulously)
I will exorcise thee
WITCR
(slumps, thon sits up on
floor, legs crossed,
composedly)
Where am I? What? Oh!
MEN AND WOMEN
(Exount, singing)
Step by step
we conquered
the farness
severing ever
humans from gods
PRIEST
(without much conviction)
Come back, daught er,
Cone back soon
I will exorcise the devil
I will deliver you
By siz days labor
we are nearer to you
\(G U R T A I N\)
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THIRDACT

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\section*{Scene 1}
（Psychiatrist＇s office．Walls are lined with books，portraits of world＇s great psychiatrists：FREUD and LEID，JUNG and ALT，ADLER and IAMM，etc．，with names and year of birth below。 Center of room is occupied by desk，with all sorts of lamps on it．Comfortable armchairs．Couch． A basket with a cat and kittens in one corner．
Psychiatrist sits behind desk．Iitch，in armchair，on right side of desk．） WITCH

Twice，after that，I just pretended to be hyptnotized：weaker each time and less con－ vincing．The third time I gave up and stayed calm。 The good priest said，the devil had left me now．He gave me his blessings and sent me home．

PSYCHIATRIST
And your devil was still with you，is still with you．

\section*{WITGE}

Nothing had changed at all。 I felt as miserable as ever about the eighty lives I had taken。．。 I en quired into each one of them．o．there were children among them，small children，on their way to a new home in Israel，and a teen－ager who was supposed to see Paris．．．And I felt，Ifeel， as tempted as ever to do it again。．．

PSYCHIATRIST
And you really want me to help you.
VITCH
The law let me down. I wish they had hanged me。 The church let me down. I wish they had burned me. (weeps)

PSYCHIATRIST
I will not let you down. I will be cruel with you. I will hurt you.

WITCH
I can't go on living this way.
PSYCHIATRIST
Of course you can: why shouldn't you? I'll be cruel, I'll hurt you:
You live with a doubt, an uncertainty, a fear. Why shouldn't you? There is no truth, no cortainty, no security. We all have to live with doubts, uncertainties, and fears.
(Gets up, opens a door, returns to his chair.)
You have a gun in your hands. You know if you aim it at someone and pull the trigger, that someone will die. Don't pull the trigger. Learn to live with your gun.

\section*{WITGH}

If it were just a gun. It is a power I don't understand, don't you see, that is what scares me so.

\section*{PSYCHIATRIST}

There are lots of powers we don't understand, or maybe are just beginning to understand, or maybe will never understand. Learn to live with

\section*{PSYCHIATRIST}

\section*{(cont'd)}
your power. We all have to learn to \(\operatorname{live}\) with our powers.

\section*{WITCR}

So you tell me... you do not tell me, "It's all your sick imagination," you don't tell me, "It's just chance," you don't tell me...
(cries)
PSYCHIATRIST
(taking her hand)
You wouldn't believe it if I told you, would you. WITCH

I don't know.
PSYCHIA TRIET
It does not really matter much either. What is real in your imagination, is real to you: that is the reality we have to deal with. That is the reality you have to understand and live with。

\section*{WTTCH}

But if I wickedly murdered, I should be punished. I wish they had hanged me, I wish they had burned me。 Only the pyre...
(soft, incredulous)
But if I didn't, really, I should be cured....

\section*{PSYCHIATRIST}

All wicked people are insane and should be cured All insane people are wicked and should be punished Come on now
I dreamed I had to cross a wide oceanto get therein a boat as small as a nutshellaloneand without compassPSYCHIATRIST
I thought you would
aren't wo all crossing wide oceans
each one of us in a nutshellalone
WITGH
wit hout compassion
PSYCHIATRIST
anybody's
WITCH
I dreamed I'd lost the way to
somewhere
and when I wanted to ask a man
the name,
the name slipped my mind
I did not know what to ask for
I didn't know where \(I\) was going
I didn't know where I wented to go
PSYCHIATRIST
I thought you would
Aron't we all walking a road
just because we are on it
and we don't know where we are going
and we don't know where we want to go
WITCE
I dreamed I was flying down the stairs

\section*{WITCH}

\section*{(ont'd)}
of the school
flight after flight
it was heavenly and it was scary
but I could not get down any other way
and it was against the law of the school
PSYCHIATRIST
I thought you would.
Forbidden flights are heavenly and scary and the law of the school is for children and you stopped being a child WITCR

I dreamed I traipsed into the air pid dling step by pidding step offground

I trod the wind like water
with nowhere to come up for breathing PSYCHIATRIST

I thought you would
You like flying, don't you,
and you'd be willing to pay the price, any price,
in gasping, choking, but with no ground underfoot Psychiatrist rises, opens window, turns on table lamp. Twists lamp to focus beam on witch's pale face, inserts manycolored screon in front of light.)

PSYCMIATRIST
Before the。..
When you went shopping, what did you do?
How did you feel?

WITCR
I shopped like a bride
I shopped like a mother
（Light slowly turns red，witch glows warmer．）
A rocking horse with real fur，and an Indian tent with a camp fire．A puppet theater with a deep stage and settings for half a dozen favorite plays，and sceneries for the electric train．And a wetting mamma doll and a zoo．All the things I always wanted to have．And this suit，and a strapless bra．I spent a lot of money．All the money I knew I would not need on the trip I would not take

\section*{PSYCHIATRIST}

You were envious of the people who fly
because you missed the。．oplane？
（Light turns blu \(\theta_{0}\) ）
WITCM
They are vulgar poople．They are cold people。
They spoil your flight．They take it for granted。
They know neither fear nor joy。
PSYCHIATRIST
The children，too？
TITCH
They＇re born old．They are spoiled．
I would not want to be bothered with them．
（Psychiatrist turns off lamp，gets up． sits down on couch，takes witch＇s hand， examines her pulse．）

PGYCHIATRIST
Are they all like that？Why do you say that
(Pause)

\section*{WITCH}

I dreamed I was expecting a baby and the pains had started and the baby was about to be born and then the pains stopped and I went about in town running errands. And I was wondering about the baby which was probably dead PSYCHIATRIST
(stroking her hair)
Did you dream of me? You did, didn't you. WTCH
(shakes her hoad, startlod.)
I did not.
PSYCH IATRIST
I didn't help you, with the baby, I didn't have a watch, a compass, a propeller, a light?

WI TCH
You have never been of eny help. PSYCHIATRIST

You just don't remember. Try to remember. WITC飳

I've tried. I've done my best. I wanted you to help me, really。But I begin to despair. Psychiatrists are going out of fashion. Our Comrander... PSYCHIATRIST

You care for our Comrander, don't you. WITCH

I dream of hin while I fall asleep. He could holp me. Only he could help me. But after the

\section*{班里CH}
（cont＇d）
twilight of half－sloep he slips away，and my dreams are bitter and ompty as are my days，and I can never get near him，for there are myriads of cops and bureaucrats．It＇s just at the moment of falling asleop。。。
（enthusiastic）
He brings order into our lives，
joy and oneness
He will make us all great and happy
（mysterious，approaching psychiatrist＇s ear，shielding voice with hand）
He has the same power．．．．The crash of September 3， we did it TOGETHER。．．．The JUDGE TOLD ME．．．．Ho missed his plane ON PURPOSE。o．ojust the way I did．．． PSYCHIATRIST
（sorrowful）
Mrs．Walter，our Comrander won＇t help you． （looking around for eventual eavosdroppers）
He isn＇t of much real help to anybody。 He＇ll get murdered sooner or later
（1ouder）
It＇s just a projection of yours，a construction， another evasion。
（kisses her）
I love you，Richie．What you need is love。
WITCH
Don＇t do that．It is not nice。 Stop it
（quite carried away）
I＇d die for our Comrander．With him I would．o．
For him \(I\) would．．．．

\section*{PSYCHIATRIST}

\section*{(affectionately)}

Comranders are going to go out of fashion...
I won't let you down like the judge
I won't let you down like the priest
I will love you with healing love
WITCK
Stop it
PSYCHIATER
Your wellbeing will be my felicity WITCH

Don't do that
PSYGHIATRIST
I will show you, I will teach you
I want you to purr like a kitten that will be your declaration of love (gets up, fetches kitten from basket, puts it in witch's arm)
Do you know what I mean?
I wait for her, at night
till she bounces up, softly,
in her cattish way, and settles
on my chest and purrs,
purrs out of proportion to her size,
purrs, like an airplane
and tells me, in her cattish way,
that she feels well,
she feels well in my presence。
That is all. The rest does not count.
Do you see what I mean?
（caresses kitten，then draws back，disturbed）
The priest said．．．it probably was the root of all，．．． that purred so strangely．．．the guilt．．．the crime ．．．the evil one．．．

\section*{PSYCHIATRIST}

I don＇t think so，Richie。 I really don＇t think so． Listen to me．The judge．The priest．The Comander． I＇ll heal you into a new era．For you．Por me。For all．I＇ll help you．I＇ll heal you．I＇ll love you． TITCE

Stop it．It is not nice
（withdraws into corner，sitting up，legs crossed．Hard．）

And we have to learn to live in our own era． I will show you．I will teach you．．．I live and die for our Comrander．

Psychiatrist rises．Kitten oscapes． Psychiatrist opens another door．Returns to his desk，turns on lamps，focuses light on witch，from red to blue to green to yellow．Then he floods en tire room with cold daylight．）

PSYCHIATRIST
（matter－oí－factly）
The case is quite clear now．An example of complete disorientation and insecurity。Aren＇t we all totally disoriented and insecure？You looked for an anchor in marriage－－who would not try？－－ and failed．We all have failed．Hence a feeling of guilt，frustrated desire，and onvy。We all have it．You reverted to childhood．You mixed up

\section*{PSYCRIATRI ST}

\section*{（cont＇d）}
thought and action．You wi shfully fancied powers to magnify your guilt．Again，you looked for a law to condemn you，to absolve you thereby of your responsinility．You looked for a secular law；you looked for an eternal law：and you found neither．None of us ever finds it．Life would be so much easier if we did，wouldn＇t it though．．．

WITCM
But the planes．．．．crashod．
PSYGEIATRIST
That is，of course，pure coincidence。 You know that now．ne out of every 20,000 planes crashed．Obviously it had nothing to do with your missing it；you were just very lucky，that is all．

WITCR
But the second plane，too．．．crashed．
PSYCHIATRIST
The second plane，just like the first，had one chance against 20,000 of crashing．That the crash should have coincided with the same set of circumstances on your part as the first， is，I must admit，rather strange。 The odds against that were，I think，melhing like one to four hundred million．You played at a very big roulette；but your number cane up all right。 That is all。

\section*{WITCH}

But I can do it again．．．
PSYCHIATRIST
Don＇t be absurd，Richie．The chances，for the thid time，would be something like （figures it out on paper） like one against eight trillions．This is a chance we can take。
（Rises，suddenly less scientific）
On the contary．Listen，love：this is part of the cure the doctor is prescribing to you． Tonorrow you get your ticket for whatever flight you wish，and then you go through your usual acts．

\section*{WITCE}

But，Doctor，you don＇t know what you，are doing． I know I will bring it down．I will heap disaster upon disaster．o．It＇s going to crash。 What millions，billions，trillions．I act on the roulette of death．The wheel is loaded．

\section*{PSYCHIATRIST}

Will you obey my order？This is a step．．．an important step．．otowards your recovery．I，your doctor，I take the responsibility。 （reassuring himself）
It＇s only one chance in eight trillions．I can assume that responsibility．Anybody could． WITCH

You break my heart．You make my heart rejoice
PSYCKIATRIST
And to show you how absolutely certain I am of the soundness of my advice．．．

\section*{PSYCHIATRIST}
(con't)
(sounds very uncertain)
of the rightness of my position...I will be on the plane. I will fly for you.

WITCH
I will never see you again。
(pensively)
I feel sorry for you. You have been far kindier than the rest of the lot.

PSYCHIATRIST

\section*{(encouraged)}

Richie, if I bring this extreme sacrifice to you, to show you how much I love you...

WITCH
Boware, I cast my spell on you. What you take for healing love is a sickening spell. Love is a spell

PSYCH IATRIST
.o.if I fly for you...to tell you how much...
WITCH
(hard)
I live and die for our Comrander. He'll giwo us what we do not have: he is what we are not.

PSYCiIIATRIST
I have never looked through a patient the way I look through you, oh, I hawe never loved a patient as much as I love you. Richie, do not send me flying into cold space without a warming glimmer of hope。... If I make this extreme sacrifice, Richie, if I cone back, will you love me? GURTAIN

Scene 2
Stage is occupied by half of a life－size airplane。Tail is left，propeller right side：left wing points toward the rear of stage．Plane is cut in half，lengthwise， section coinciding with stage ramp． Audience sees corridor running through contor of plane，left row of seats，left door（open）and，through it，bridge and steps to airport．Plane is empty， except for Steward and Hostess standing by open door to receive passengers．Traffic of passengers，baggage cars，under wing． It is dark．Cabin lights are on．Side． rear，and top of stage are acovered by Vail lted screen，forming concave quarter sphere，on which camera projects dark out－ lines of airport buildings，etco，and， later，skyol
（Enter aged couple） HOSTESS
Your boarding cards，please。 There。 May I have your coats？Take numbers 3 and 5．I hope you will enjoy your trip． OLD WOMAN
Oh，it＇s good to sit down．We are tired，the departure has beon an awful strain。
OLD MAN

Now there＇s time to get rested． （They go to thoir seats．Enter businessman with bulging briefcase，portable typewriter and portable dictaphone．）

STEWARD
Good evening sir，your boarding card，lay I take your．．．

\section*{BUSINESSMAN}
（moody）
Noooo．I need the stuff right there，what， do you think I have time to waste on your lousy plane。 Ralf an hour late。 Tht＇s a lousy plane， that＇s lousy service。

STEWARD
Number seven，please go ahead．I hope you will enjoy your tixip。
（Enter modest couple with three small children） HOSTESS

Good evening，good evening．Your boarding cards， please．Hi，honey，first time on a plane？ LITTLE GIRL
Gee，that＇s beautiful
LITRLE BOY
It looks like a fish．It looks like a submarine It＇s got portholes like a ship

LITRLE GIRL
Was it a kitchen？Where is the toilet？
Inter psychistrist，carrying raincoat ovor his armo）

HOSTESS
Good evening．Your boarding card．Way I take your raincoat？You won＇t need it anymore

PSYCHIATRIST
I bet you I will too．

MODEST MOTHER
（to psychiatrist）
\＃e＇re on our way to Israel．My cousdn had land there．We＇re going to work．

MODEST FATHER
What a break．Like starting a new life。 Tht＇s a clean cut，from one world to another．
（Entor mother with twelvemyoar－old boy。）
HOSTRSS
Your boarding cards，please。
（Thoy occupy seats noxt to psychiatrist．）
（Enter elegant lady carrying hat－box，and
＿teen－age girlol
HOSTESS
Your boarding cards．．．
LADY
（pointing to teen－age girl）
She＇s going to see Paris for the first time． Paris．Isn＇t she lucky。
（Enter couple with small boy carrying cage with kitton。）

STETARD
Let me take that，honey．H \(\theta^{2}\) ll have to go to the baggage room

LITTLE BOY
No，he＇s going to stay with me．
STETARD
You can＇t take it with you，son．It＇ll have to go to the baggage room．We＇ll take good care of him． IITTLE BCY

No，no，no！I＇ll keop him，let me goo

\section*{STETTED}

Sorry, but you cannot take him with you into the cabin....You sleep well, and tomorrow morning you get him back. Well take \(\theta\) good care of him

\section*{LITTLE BOY}

No, no, no, I' ll keep him, let me go
(Steward takes case. Screaming little boy is taken to his seat.)
(Inter old lady on crutches, accompanied by nurse.)

HOSTESS
Good evening. Your boarding card. Thank you. I'll get you an extra cushion. Ill get you a blanket. I'm sure you'll be comfortable

OLD LADY
You are so kind. It does not really matter. I hope I'll be able to sleep. I want to sleep long. I am longing to sleep.
(Enter movie-star, wearing dark glasses and head-scarf, accompanied by maid carrying three fur-coats.)

HOSTESS
There you are clad to have you on board. Got you a nice quiet place in the corner. Movie-star hurries to her seat. Hides behind big open newspaper. showing headline "OUR COMRANDER INAUGURATING..." Steward slams door. Bridge is rolled away. liotors are set in motion. Rumbling of engines Will accompany action through rest of scone 。)

\section*{VOICE OF HOSTESS}

\section*{（through loudspeaker）}

Good evening ladies and gentlomen，this is Miss White，your hostess，welcoming you on board．Will you please fasten your seatbelts． First of all，we wish to explain to you the delay in taking off：it is due to unfavorable reports from the aeronautical weather bureau．There have been depressions and high winds，and in order to avoid these as fex as possible，the departure has beon deleyed and the route has been changed． We are now flying at an altitude of twelve thousand feet．Your Captain is Pr．Boatman．We hope you will onjoy your stay on board．Dinner will be served as soon as we are at cruising altitude。 If you have any need or desire，please tell your Hostess．Thank you．

\section*{BUSINESSMAN}
（in front of plane）
It＇s a lousy plane，it＇s lousy service
PSYCHIATRIST
Isn＇t it wonderful how well organized they are now－ adays，how carefully weather reports and routes are worked ont．If you think how many cars crash on account of fog or slippery roads，and dilet－ tantish piloting．But here，the chances are one against twonty thousand against erashing。 To tell the truth，I have studied the odds for this particular flight，and，according to the law of probability，the chances of crashing for this plone on this flight are one against eight trillions．。．

\section*{IADY ON NEXT SEAT}

\section*{（a little startled）}

Yes，yos，I know，it is a negligible chance． LITTLE BOY （seatod betweon psychiatrist and lady）
What＇s that bag for，Momy，may I bust it？
LADY
Put it right back where you took it from． There＇s ane in the back of every seat。．． in case people have to vomit．．．
（describes function of bag with an appropriate
gesture．Psychiatrist shakes off a fit of
nausea．Tipes his forehoad with a hand－ kerchief。）

VOICE OR HOSTESS
（through loudspeaker）
Your life jackets are under your seat．In case of emergency，break tho glass covering the mergency doors．Smash you way out，in case of emergency。．

\section*{BUSINESSMAN}

\section*{（from his soat）}

It＇s a lousy plane，it＇s lousy service。 Kalf an hour late，and nothing to drink yot．．．

ANOTEAR CHILD
May I open the window，Dad？
PATEELR
One can＇t open windows on planes，dear．They nust be shut tight，tight，tight。There＇s a terrible wind outside：that air pressure is terrific．If one of these windows broke by mistake，you＇d be sucked right out of the plane by the suction。
(Psychiatrist gesps for air. Hostess begins to serve dinner trays, in front of plano.)

LADY NEXT TO PSYCHIATRIST
(to little boy)
You are going to get your homework done before we get off this plane, dear.
(to psychiatrist)
This is my chance, you know. I nover can get hold of him. He'd run out from any place. I guess, if we took a boat, he would jump into the water, to get away from his honework. But here he can't get away! Totally shut in! Closed airtight!
(Psychiatrist gasps for air)
IADY
(to littlo boy)
Now tell me, how is that, a point....A line is defined by how many points....A plane is defined by how many points?

LITTLE BOY
Don't know.
PSYCRIATRIST
(pulling himself together)
Niaybe I can holp you. Take a point...
(fixes point on piece of paper)
Through that point, you can pass an infinite number of lines, an infinite number of planes. From all directions. Free, infinite。
(draws)
See what I mean? Now, here are two points. Through these two points you can draw only one single straight

\section*{PSYCRIATRIST}

\section*{（cont＇d）}
line．The line is fixed．Nailed into position． No fiddling．Now，of course，you still can turn the line，on the spot，around itself，and this way you can pass an infinite number of planes through the two points－－all the planes that make up a．o．cylinder．The plones that you can pass through two points are less infinite than the planes you can pass through on point－－all the planes in the world－－but they are still infinite。 Now take three points．There．The plane is ffed． It cannot move any more．Only one single plane can pass through these three points．Immovable。 Tixed．Nailed to the spot．
（gasps）
Now I am afraid，if the plane is fixed，the volume is fixed，because it consists of an infinite number of parallel planes．And if the volume is fixed，the time is fixed．．．
（beside himself）
Three times does it！
（poking three holos into the paper）
No getting away from it
（covers his mouth with a handkerchief）
I think I better go and take a little walk
（rises，walks towards front of plane．）
LITTLE BOY
Mommy，that man is strange。
IADY
He seens very nervous，the poor gentleman；maybe it＇s the first time he＇s on a plane，and he does

LADY

\section*{(cont'd)}
not like it.
LITTLE GIRL
(in front of plane)
Why does that man get goose-liverand we don't?
RATHER
Becaus \(\theta\) he is a first-class passenger, and wo are not.

LITTLE GIRL
What's that, a first-class passenger? Aren't We all travelling on the same plane?

TATHER
\({ }^{H} \theta\) gets goose-liver, and we don't. LITTLE GIRL

Is that all?
FATMER
I think he is allowed to take more baggage,
a heavier load.
LITTLE GIRE
What heavier load?
FATHER
(laughing)
The first-class people go to heaven with a heavier baggage。 We travel lighter。o.
(Psychiatrist, his mouth covered with
handkerchief, returns to his seat.)
VOICE OR HOATESS
(through loudspeaker)
We are now flying over the river Styx

PSYCHIATRIST
（to lady）
What did she say？
LADY
She said，we are now flying over the river Minx．
（100king through window）
Look，honey，what a pretty blue ribbon。 And there，the people waiting，like ants。 They are waiting for the ferryman，they are waiting for the ferry．And we just fly across it。Aren＇t we lucky。

BUSINESSMAN
（from his seat，poking with his fork
in his goose－liver）
It＇s lousy food．It＇s a lousy plane
WITCH＇S VOICE
（through loudspeaker）
We are now flying over the mountains．We are flying over the crevice the earthquake tore。 We are passing the limit．We are now about to leave this world．

PSYCRIATRIST
（to lady）
What did sho say？
LADY
She said，we crossed the frontier，we left the country．

> LITTLS BOY

They speak another language down there， don＇t they，nobody can understand us thexe．．．

WITCH'S VOICE
(through loudspeaker)
Forbidden flights are heavenly and scary PSYCHIATRIST
(to lady)
What did she say?
LADY
(somewhat worried)
Nobody said nothing. Are you perhaps not feeling too well?

Psychiatrist wipes his face with handkerchief. Gasps.)

SNALL CHILD
(trotting up along corridor)
I want my kitton, where's my kitten
(Mother takes him back to his seat)
STETARD'S VOICE
(through loudspoaker)
We are now passing through a zone of high fall winds and airpockets. Will you please fasten your seatbelts. Fasten your seatbelts, please.
(In front of plane, lightsignal RASTEN YOUR
SEATBELTS.All passengers busy fastoning
their seatbelts.)
PSYCHIATRIST
(rises)
Oh, no! It's too much! I can't, I can't HOSTESS
(with witch's hair, witch's face, witch's Voice, walks up next to his seat)
Sir, will you please fasten your seatbolt

\section*{PSYCHIATRIST}
No，I can＇t．HOSTESS
The regulations，Sir，please fasten your seatbelt。 PSYCHIATRIST
（sits，writhes in his seat，jumps up again）
No！Please！I can＇t！
（Steward walks up bohind psychiatrist＇s seat）
HOSTESS
（to Stoward）
The gentloman refuses to fasten his seatbelt．STENARD
You will get youself in trouble with thelaw，Sir．We will have to donounce you to theairport authorities．We will have to strap．．．
（keeps standing bohind him，awkwardly hiding
a straitjacke\＆behind his back。）
HOSTESS
I will give you a little sonething to calmyou down．It＇s nothing．STETART
You know，our Comrander attaches the greatestimportance to matters of public order anddiscipline。 Fasten your seatbelt now。It＇sthe regulation．
HOS TESS
You know our Comrander is proud of the smooth
functioning of his airline．．。
STETARD
Will you please fasten your seatbolt now，or else。。．

\section*{HOSTESS}
...Our Comrander...
(Psychiatrist screams, grabs bread-knife from a tray, stabs at steward and hostoss, runs forward through plane, stabbing and slashing loft and right, screaming. He cuts some wires, lights go out. He opens door to cockpit. Screams, confusion. Motors are rumbling and coughing. Sky, on screon, begins to rock and turn. 1
VOICE
(through loudspeaker)
Attention, attention。 A sick passenger has cut the electric wiring. Your life jackets are under your seats. We are preparing a crash landing. (Confusi on mounts. Noises, broken glasses, screams. Motors are roaring. Eky is turning. Glare of fire。)```

