Kristaps Pētersons

***Zigzagging Images and the Elements of the Melancholic Actuality***

for cello, piano, percussion, doublebass, dj and electronics

screenplay

character’s (spoken by the computer voices installed in a macbook pro):

killer1 = Bahh (pitch: -3),

killer2 = Kathy (pitch: -4),

stranger = Albert,

m-s sunshine = Vicki,

marusha = Milena,

servant = Trionids.

***OPENING JINGLE***

**–**

***CITY SCENE\_DAY***

(text by Wilhelm Müller (1794 –1827) from Franz Schubert’s *Die Winterreise*, translation in English by Barry Mitchell (1958))

**killer1** – At last I rest. It... It was too cold to stop.

**killer2** – The frost has done its work...

**killer1** – I rest.

**killer2** – I imagine I am old – a pleasant dream for me.

**killer1** – At last...

**killer2** – Why is the air so tranquil! Why is the world so fair!

**killer1** – The air so tranquil, the world so fair.

**killer2** – Once more I am young and peace is far away.

(**killer’s1** text by K.P., **killer’s2** text by Wilhelm Müller)

**killer1** – It... It, it, it is back. Stop.

**killer2** – Dark clouds are drifting across the bright blue sky.

**killer1** – Let’s go.

***1ST HOTEL SCENE\_EVENING***

(**stranger’s** text by Wilhelm Müller, **m-s sunshine’s** text by K.P.)

**stranger** – As a stranger I arrived, as a stranger I shall leave.

**m-s sunshine** – So, that’s it?

**stranger** – God has made it so.

**m-s sunshine** – Don't be silly.

**stranger** – I won’t delay or ponder, I must begin my journey now.

**m-s sunshine** – You are just disappearing.

**stranger** – The bright moon lights my path, it will guide me on my road – the winter path before me.

**m-s sunshine** – The winter path lies before you?

**stranger** – I go now. Why linger and delay?

**m-s sunshine** – I could have loved you. You know?

**stranger** – Love is a thing of changes. Good night, my love, good night.

**m-s sunshine** – Oh, my… I hate you... ...leave like that.

**stranger** – Soon I’ll be out of sight.

**m-s sunshine** – I hate you.

***DREAM SCENE***

**m-s sunshine** – I hate you... Hate you… You…

(text by Emily Jane Brontë (1818 – 1848) *Spellbound*)

The night is darkening around me,

The wild winds coldly blow;

But a tyrant spell has bound me

And I cannot, cannot go.

The giant trees are bending

Their bare boughs weighed with snow.

And the storm is fast descending,

And yet I cannot go.

Clouds beyond clouds above me,

Wastes beyond wastes below;

But nothing drear can move me;

I will not, cannot go.

***IN THE HALL SCENE1***

(text by K.P.)

**marusha** – Bye, take care.

**servant** – Wow. Couldn’t be better. Wow. Amazing.

***LEAVING GAS STATION SCENE\_NIGHT***

(**killer’s** text by Wilhelm Müller, **marusha’s** text by K.P.)

**killer2** – It feels like I’m walking on fire though underfoot is ice and snow.

**killer1** – It feels like walking on fire.

**killer2** – I’ve hardly time to draw breath.

**killer1** – Draw breath. Walking on fire.

**killer2** – So keen am I to leave that town.

**killer1** – Leave that town.

**killer2** – Every stone has made me stumble...

**killer1** – Every stone, every stone.

**killer2** – ...in my haste to get away. From every roof I’ve passed, crows have showered me with snow.

**killer1** – Get away. Draw breath.

**killer2** – How different when I arrived.

**killer1** – Walking on fire.

**killer2** – Haste to get away.

**killer1** – How well you greeted me then. Then the spell cast upon my heart.

**killer2** – How different when I arrived.

**killer1** – Now when I think of that day I’m tempted to turn and look back to retrace my weary way to stand before my house.

**killer2** – It feels like walking on fire.

**killer1** – Though underfoot is ice and snow.

**killer2** – I’ve hardly time to draw breath.

**killer1** – Draw breath.

**killer2** – So keen am I to leave that town.

**killer1** – Leave that town. Leave that town. Town.

**marusha** – Hey, guys! Guys, do you need a ride? Come on, jump in. Its freezing cold. Isn’t it?

***2ND HOTEL SCENE\_LATE NIGHT***

(text by K.P. except the quote *The radiator Purrs all day* from John Hoyer Updike’s (1932 – 2009) poem *January*)

**m-s sunshine** – The light is gone.

The sun was sold.

Electricity runs through my veins.

That day the hall opened.

I went in.

I have a queen now –

She’ll stop the flow.

The radiator

Purrs all day.

The radiator.

The radiator.

Time has passed.

Call me, my friend.

***PHONE SCENE\_NIGHT BEFORE DAWN***

(text by K.P.)

**m-s sunshine** – Hi.

**marusha** – Hi, m-s sunshine! How are you doing?

**m-s sunshine** – OK. Lovely.

**marusha** – I met two men. It seems like they will do good.

**m-s sunshine** – Really? Charming.

**marusha** – There is a fire in the hall. Plug the wire to your heart.

**m-s sunshine** – I see. Thank you. That's what I’m gonna do.

**marusha** – Bye. Take care.

**m-s sunshine** – Take care you too. Bye.

**marusha** – February growls towards darkness.

Oh, what a show, what a show!

Wired to the heart.

Fire in the hall.

M-s sunshine hosts the queen.

The ashes are levitating around.

His blood will melt the snow.

***IN THE HALL SCENE2***

(text by K.P.)

**servant** – Mega cool. Heart-breakingly cool. Supercool. Mega cool.

***BEST SCENE\_EARLY MORNING***

(**stranger’s** text by K.P.**, killer’s** text by Wilhelm Müller)

**stranger** – The light is back.

Who stopped the flow?

My blood

Melts the snow.

**killer2** – Right to left.

**killer1** – Right to left.

**killer2** – I seek a path but there is none.

**killer1** – There is none.

**killer2** – All paths appear the same.

**killer1** – The same.

**stranger** – What a show, what a show!

**killer2** – Every river flows to the sea...

**killer1** – To the sea.

**killer2** – ...to an end.

**stranger** – The radiator.

***IN THE HALL SCENE3***

(text by K.P.)

**servant** – Marvelous. Simply.

***KILLING SCENE\_LATE MORNING***

**–**

***3RD HOTEL SCENE\_DAY***

(**stranger’s** text by Wilhelm Müller, **m-s sunshine’s** text by William Shakespeare (1564 – 1616) *Sonnet 40: Take all my loves, my love, yea, take them all*)

**stranger** – I’ve laboured upon my journey. I was looking for a welcoming inn.

**m-s sunshine** – Take all my loves, my love, yea, take them all.

**stranger** – Among all your rooms do you have one for me?

**m-s sunshine** – Take all.

**stranger** – I’m tired and ready to rest. Do you... do you deny me shelter?

**m-s sunshine** – Take all my loves, my love, yea.

**stranger** – A raven has flown beside me since the day I left the town. In the hope I will be yours.

**m-s sunshine** – Take... Yea, take them all.

**stranger** – My strength begins to fail. Death, death, death, death overtakes me.

**m-s sunshine** – My love, yea, take them all.

**stranger** – Death, death, death overtakes me. Death, death, death, death overtakes me. Death, death, death...

***FINAL SCENE***

**–**

***IMAGINARY SUBTITLES JINGLE***

(text by K.P.)

**servant** – Thank you for watching.