

VOICE:
 DIALOGUE:
 MASTER: (OFFSTAGE) HUSH! HUSH NOW. YOU CANNOT DESCRIBE IT. (ENTER)

PPP

IS IT ... IS IT LIKE HEAVY RAIN FALLING, AND LIGHTS GOING ON,

PP

ACROSS THE FIELDS, IN THE NEW HOUSING ESTATE?
 (LAUGHING): COLD, COLD,

PP

IS IT LIKE A
 TOO DOMESTIC, TOO TEMPERATE, TOO DEVOID OF HISTORY.

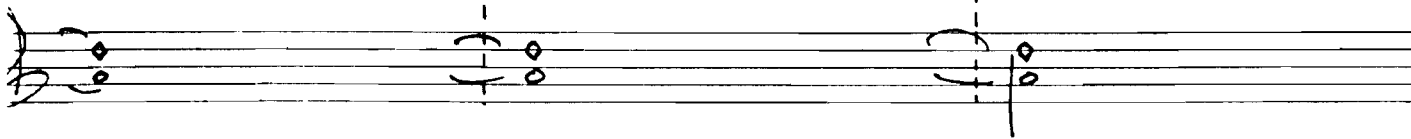
SLICK WINDOWED STREET AT NIGHT, THE HOUSES UNCURTAINED, THE

STREETS DESERTED?
 COLDER, YOU ARE GETTING COLDER, AND TOO

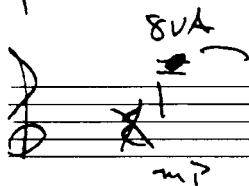
PP

THE BREWING

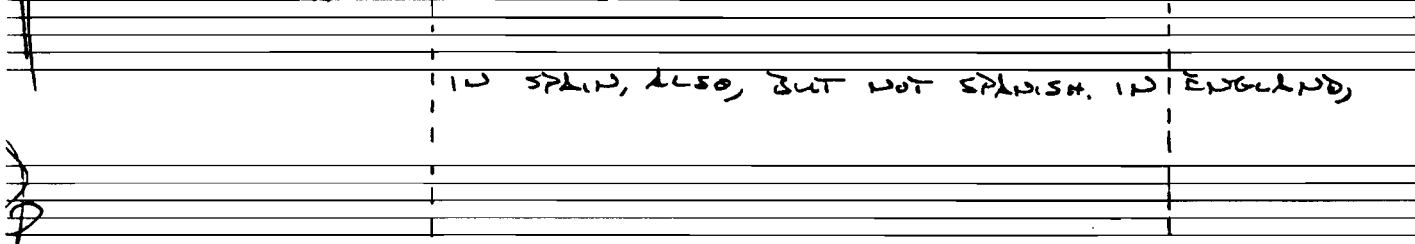
ROMANTIC, TOO DREAMLIKE. YOU CANNOT DESCRIBE IT.



DARKNESS, THEN, THAT BREEDS INSIDE A CATHEDRAL OF A PROVINCIAL

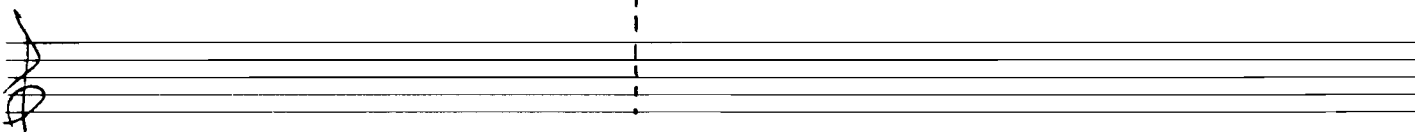


TOWN IN SPAIN?

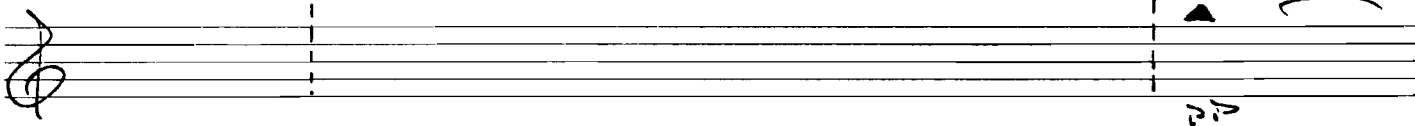


IN SPAIN, ALSO, BUT NOT SPANISH. IN ENGLAND,

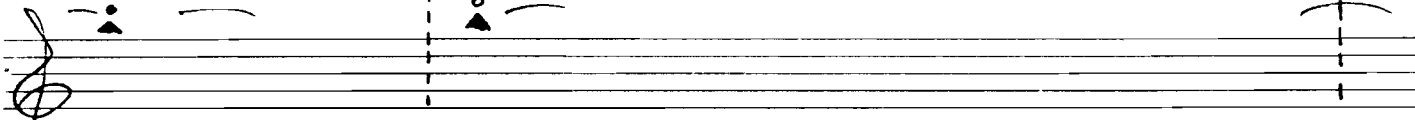
IF YOU LIKE, BUT NOT ENGLISH. IT REMAINS, EVEN WHEN OBSCURE,



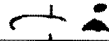
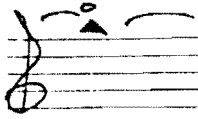
PERPETUALLY. AGES, BUT AGELESS; YOU CANNOT DESCRIBE IT. NO, YOU ARE



COLD, ALTOGETHER TOO COLD. ALL THE BLUE SKY OVER AMPONKES,

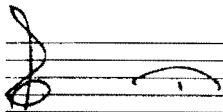


THE BLUE SKY OVER LANCASHIRE FOR THAT MATTER ... YOU CANNOT DESCRIBE IT.

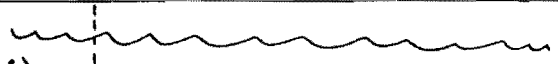


(AGITATED)

... OBSCURED BY CLOUDS? I MUST KNOW WHAT YOU MEAN.



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p (±)



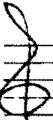
HUSH.

PP (PED.)

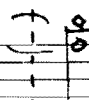
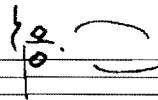
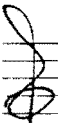
(CALMLY) LIKE THOSE OLD MEN IN HOSPITAL DYING, WHO, UNAWARE

HUSH.

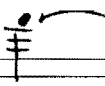
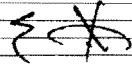
LONG
PAUSE



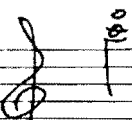
STRAGGLERS STAND AROUND THEIR BED, STARE OBSCURELY, FOR A LONG



MOMENT, AT ONE OF THEIR OWN HANDS RAISED - WHICH REVEALS



IS BIGGER THAN THE MOON AGLOW - AND THEN, DROWSY, SHOUT



PP

OUT 'MAMA!' IS IT LIKE THAT? OR HOURS AFTER THAT EVEN!

THE DARKNESS INSIDE A DEAD MAN'S MOUTH?

DO, NO, I HAVE

pp

TOLD YOU: YOU ARE COLD, AND YOU CANNOT DESCRIBE IT.

(REMAINS ONSTAGE)

(EX.T.)

(10")

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