



*- English version -*

Script:

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Inspired by "Canto Cósmico",  
by Ernesto Cardenal (Editorial Trotta)

*(She appears from the center and stands on top of the ladder, watching)*

**SHE:**

It is night, everything is dark, before exist there is a voice, a clear word, a song in the night.

*Before the sky and the earth everything was vague and amorphous.*

*United in emptiness and pure simplicity.*

*Then, without having been created, things existed.*

*This was the Great Oneness.*

All motionless, all silent, all empty, in the sky.

There is nothing united, nothing together, there exists nothing that existed, only immobility, silence, in the deep darkness, in the night...

Chaos in which it is impossible to distinguish what is, from what is not.

In the beginning there was only One. Anxiously searching in the darkness. Searching.

*(He appears from a hole, expelled)*

**HE:**

Why I am here?

*(He discovers a book hanging on his back)*

*If you are reading this it is because you still understand nothing, whether how you came nor what happened.*

*First of all, try to remember what happened just before opening this book.*

*Where were you? Were you alone? What could you see? What did you have in your hands?*

I don't remember when I was born. Have I always existed? Am I a product of coincidence or is everything already written? Perhaps I'm a product of chance or error  
But with a destiny that won't be error or chance.

*You will start asking questions and want to find the answers. You will want to understand and you will not be able to. Keep calm. This is normal now, you don't know your way.*

*(He disappears. He appears again)*

And now? Why am I here? I need to know where I am!

*(He discovers a map inside his book)*

A circumference. No, no, it is a sphere.

It is a half!

From an equator, the lines converge into a single point.

*(He disappears. She comes down the ladder and transforms the book into a mirror. She disappears. He appears looking for the book)*

Where is it? I can't find it! I must follow the pattern!

Present depends on the past, and the future on the present.

Did the past equally depend on the future?

Without future there's no time.

And without time there's no beginning.

*(He discovers the book in the center hole, and sees his face reflected in it)*

And what is the importance of my existence?

If nothing lasts in this universe.

*(A small planet appears with an illuminated city inside)*

What's happening?

Millions of lives accumulated up in an absurd urban symmetry within a sphere of contaminated oxygen.

*(A small planet appears with a heart beating inside)*

Only life creates order and maintains order.  
But we are condemned to die.  
Of the temple of this body protein upon protein shall not remain.  
We rebel against this. Not the

dying, but because when all's said death triumphs over live.

*(A small planet appears that is a replica of the half sphere. He hears his own voice from within)*

*Why am I here?*

*Am I a product of coincidence or is everything already written?*

The same universe repeats itself one time, and again, and again.

No! I want a black hole above my head absorbing my fears, my doubts.

A black hole that absorbs me, that absorbs it all.

*(He disappears. She appears)*

**SHE:**

Amazing creature, even having it all inside your biological composition doesn't find anything. He cannot see that creation and destruction is the great cosmic dance, constantly changing.

*(A song begins to play, while new small planets appear. She sings in Spanish)*

*Si estoy en esta costa del lago  
las olas vienen para acá,  
si estás en la costa opuesta  
las olas van para allá.*

*¿Has visto esta zona del lago  
-algún agujero central -  
de donde las olas salen  
y a sus costas diversas van?*

*Lago adentro  
las olas parecen locas  
como vienen y como van.  
Bailan como locas.*

*Lago adentro  
las olas parecen locas  
como vienen y como van.  
Bailan como locas.*

*Pero alrededor del lago  
está la costa,  
y es una sola toda ella  
la misma de allá que la de acá.*

*Pero el agua no se mueve  
sino solo la ola  
que va igual,  
hacia aquí y hacia allá.*

*Lago adentro  
las olas parecen locas  
como vienen y como van.  
Bailan como locas.*

*Come here you fascinating  
creature, I prepared the most  
amazing universe for you, and I'm  
different now. You won't be alone  
anymore.*

*(She becomes human. He  
appears, being born again)*

**HE:**  
Why am I here?

*(He discovers a book on his back)*

*If you are reading this it is because  
you came back.  
Space and time you remembered*

*are not the same anymore.  
The change is imminent.*

*(He realizes the changes in his  
world, at the same time that, with  
the weight of it, it is balanced and  
unbalanced. Finally, he realizes  
that is no longer alone)*

Keep reading, you'll find your  
way again. Close your eyes and  
breathe, breathe. Imagine that the  
quantity of oxygen that fits in this  
space is exactly the same quantity  
that it fits in your lungs. That there  
is no life for anyone else. Just you.  
Here and now. Forever.

*(He faints. She picks him up  
before he falls)*

**SHE:**

Look into the night at those distant  
worlds,  
Distant also in the past.  
Stars of the past.  
The coincidence of man's being of  
intermediate size  
between the planet and the atom.  
Have you seen suffering? Have  
you seen disease? Have you seen  
fortune? Is this destiny?

Do you see this starry sky, so  
utterly silent?  
And yet populated with millions of  
civilizations.  
250,000 million suns in our  
galaxy!  
Now we can look deeply into  
space, and deeply into time.

The heavens.

Stars much older than the sun,  
Societies very much more  
advanced than us.  
Or do you believe that  
Hollywood's aliens exist?

*(With a jump, She unbalances  
the planet. He seeks refuge at the  
highest end)*

**HE:**  
Why is the night black?

**SHE:**  
It is black because of the  
expansion of the universe.

**HE:**  
But this expansion, where is it  
going?

**SHE:**  
Expanding like mist dispersed by  
the wind.

**HE:**  
Therefore  
The galaxies are receding further  
and further away from us  
and from each other  
and we ourselves are receding  
as our universe disperses.  
And we will be ever more  
isolated.  
Space ever emptier.  
And ever colder.

When each galaxy is on its own  
with no neighbor in sight,  
the stars within them will go out  
one by one.

But where is the edge of the

universe?  
And what is there beyond the  
frontier?

*(She takes the book from him and  
keeps it on the stairs)*

**SHE:**  
Looking further out in telescopes,  
we gaze further back into the past,  
and already we are a most distant  
past.  
The reality underlying the unreal  
quantum world.  
The impalpable palpable world!

*(She gives him something to eat.  
His body is modified and the fun  
starts rotating in space, at the  
rhythm of her.)*

Who'd have said that out of such  
confusion, there would one day  
emerge such a beautiful and  
fragile filigree,  
life.

Fresh from the sea like Venus,  
life.  
The sea was born from the  
wedding of hydrogen and oxygen  
and life was born from the sea.

In the salt transparency,  
Venus dripping, fresh from the sea.

The salt of sweat and of our tears  
is from the sea... dripping.  
Even now our bodies gush sea  
water.  
And the contents of each cell  
a form of ocean water.

We are still born in the sea,  
In the salt water of the amniotic  
sac.  
We humans still gestating within  
water,  
and carrying within us the sea  
called blood.

*(Both climb the ladder)*

And thus one is not if one is not  
dialogue.  
Each person is for another person.  
I am not I, rather you are I!  
People are dialogue, I say,  
if not their words would touch  
nothing,  
like waves in the cosmos picked  
up by no radio,  
or bellowing in the lunar void,  
or a telephone call to an empty  
house.  
A person alone does not exist.  
I tell you again, my love:  
I am you and you are me.  
I am: Love.

*(She kisses him)*

**HE:**  
Your black eyes, those two dark  
and brilliant spots, came from the  
sun  
But on the scale of evolution,  
You are more beautiful and more  
complex than the sun.

But the sun will fade away.  
And you, who are more beautiful  
than the sun, will fade away too  
Death triumphs over life, so death  
triumphs over love.

**SHE:**  
The sun will change into a red  
giant.  
But if time is simultaneous  
(past, present and future  
simultaneous)  
nothing is buried in oblivion.

**HE:**  
But I need to forget!  
To forget the suffering, to forget  
the confusion and the injustice. I  
want to be able to forget you.  
I need a big black hole above my  
head, absorbing my errors.  
I can't be you, I have to be myself.  
I need logical explanations. I need  
structures.

*(He jumps to the surface and the  
planet is suddenly unbalanced  
again)*

Give me the book back!

**SHE:**  
This book will not help you at all.

**HE:**  
Since the moment you appeared  
my steps become meaningless.  
You change it all! And I can not  
breathe, I don't want to create  
new limits!

**SHE:**  
Is it because of me why you've  
discovered that your existence is  
meaningless?

**HE:**  
You are responsible for my

decadence. I lose myself if you are here. Go away!

**SHE:**

You must share your oxygen. That's evolution.

**HE:**

To what end?

**SHE:**

To what end?

That's the meaning of death.

Evolution was our past

is our present

will be our future.

It's not having life but being life

*(Angry, He grabs a planet and destroys it. She reacts by causing an explosion)*

Foolish creature: your questions filled you up with ignorance and the fear blinded your freedom.

You could have been union, but you decided your destruction. You are the big mistake of the whole creation, and you still exist.

I'm going to do something you cannot stop, I'm going to discover something more than movement, I'll fill every tiny void, I'll be so powerful that I'll invent something new with each breath. I'm going to spin this until it explodes into a thousand pieces and rebuilds again and again, eternally. I will create infinity.

*(He continues to destroy more planets, while She, from the*

*top of the ladder, is causing more explosions. Finally, He, completely defeated, decides to save the replica of his planet, while disappearing, dying, through a hole. The planet is balanced and the explosions are over. She becomes a goddess again, ready to start from scratch.)*

It is night, everything is dark, before exist there is a voice, a clear word, a song in the night.

*(She disappears through the center. At the same time, the planet's replica appears floating up, which ends up disappearing, slowly, up into space)*

**The end**

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