



## Column by Christiaan den Dulk, 1 October 2013, de Theaterschool

#### **ACT WITH WORDS**

by Christiaan den Dulk After Samuel Beckett

## **ACT ONE**

The living.

Concrete ceiling, floor, walls

Morning light

A bit off-centre

a table

old wooden boards on an unstable workbench that is

Red carpet

Wooden chairs

A couch.

Behind the table

A curtain

White, thick fabric

In the back

Barely visible

A small, improvised kitchen

A fridge

A wooden cupboard

A sink

Cups and glasses in different sizes

A coat rack

On the left side

A door to another room

Silence.

Man appears from left room

Unshaved

Scruffy hair-do

Plastic bag

Long, brown coat

Old-fashioned spectacles

## **Enters**

Looks around for a moment

Takes of his spectacles

Polishes them

Puts them back on again

Looks around again

Takes of his spectacles

Polishes them a second time

Puts them back on again

He reflects

Walks towards the table



While trying to take off his coat Unbuttons it Shakes shoulders and arms He stops Exhausted. Puts his plastic bag on the table Tries again Succeeds Puts his coat on the coat rack Walks towards one of the chairs Stands

Second man enters Blue coat Beard Brown sweater Greets the first Takes of his coat Drops it Looks at it for a moment Walks away Turns Walks back Takes his coat Walks to the coat rack Puts his coat on it Walks away The coat falls Sound of running water

First man takes the blue coat
Puts it on
Buttons it
Stretches out his arms
Lowers them again
Pulls the sleeves
Stretches out his arms
Lowers them again
Disappointed
Unbuttons the coat
Puts it back on the coat rack
It falls immediately
He puts it back
It falls
As before

ACT TWO
Living. One hour later.
Ten people around the table

Coffee

Paper

Pens

**Biscuits** 

Coffee

Man speaks

Man says:

"Het mag absoluut niet logisch zijn. Dan kun je het net zo goed niet doen."

Gestures

Reasons

Others listen

Sigh

Frown

Silence

Joke

Laughter

Cups of coffee

Conversations

About art

About groceries

About philosophy

About love

About god

About sex

About flyers

About conversations

Voices

Loud

Slow

Soft

Quick

Blending together

Like an orchestra

"dramaturgie"

"reduceren"

"schrappen"

"schrijven"

### **ACT THREE**

Living. One hour later.

All around the table

They read

Read out loud

Words of others



Words of their own
Words of others becoming words of their own
More coffee
Joke
Laughter

ACT FOUR Living. One hour later. Empty cups Crumbs

Eight around the table One standing at a distance

Louder voices
Beginning of a discussion
Beginning of an argument
Unfinished sentences
Unfinished thoughts
Bold statements

In the distance
Sound of a flushing toilet
Man returns
Enters
Sees the table
Stops
Walks towards the kitchen
Looking for something
Finds nothing
Walks to the table
Listens

Joke Silence

## ACT FIVE

Living. One hour later.

Room appears to be empty Voices Unseen Clearly heard

Movement behind the curtain Now and then an arm appears Sound of plates Sounds of knifes Laughter



Boy appears

Eats a piece of bread

Talks

Walks

Chews

Stops

Takes another bite

Walks on

talking

Disappears

## **ACT SIX**

Living. One hour later.

All around the table.

Sitting

Standing

Red faces

Restless hands

## Suddenly

Idea

Vision

Bad idea turns out to be good idea

Better idea after good idea

Even better idea after better idea after good idea

Enthusiasm

Wild drawings in the air

Rapidly writing

Silence

Man rises

Tries to speak

Coughs

Sits down

Coughs

Red face

Others speak for him

## **ACT SEVEN**

Living. One hour later.

Two remaining

Table

Dirty cups

Empty plates

Forgotten notes

Ripped up remains



First man sitting on the couch
Takes out his phone
Holds it with one hand
Fumbles with his hair with the other

Second man doing dishes
His back turned towards the other
Singing softly
Calls out for the first man
No response
Calls again
No response
Calls again

First man gets up
Takes his coat
Takes his plastic bag
Looks in it
Empty
He reflects
Looks again
Holds it upside down
Shakes it
Looks in it
Takes of his coat
Folds it
Puts it in the bag

Walks to the second man
Second man wants to say something
Can't remember what is was
Says something else instead
They embrace.
First man walks towards door at the left
Stops
Turns
Says goodbye
They don't move.

## **PART TWO**

ACT ONE
Next day. Same time.
The living.
Concrete ceiling, floor, walls
Morning light
A bit off-centre
a table



As before.