

The ORTO-Da Ensemble presents:

IN SANITY

A SPOKEN ELECTRONIC OPERA

One Captain, a war hero

one impotent and weak willed Navigator

a woman that must sacrifice herself over and over again

one (scape)goat

and one Voice from above

are sailing in a boat in the middle of a radio-active ocean, trying to get to the promised Golden Shore, the Island of Sanity.

“A Spoken Electronic Opera” describes a society striving for freedom, peace and prosperity.

The cast of four actor-performers and two musicians picking sounds into a bass guitar and an electric guitar, creating original music, create a complete production through constant improvisation of the music and the living text of the play.

Production team:

Written by: Yifat Zandani-Zafrir and Zipi Gilad.

Directors: Yifat Zandani-Zafrir and Yinon Zafrir

Co-Director: Daniel Zafrani

Production: ORTO-Da

Translation into English: Hugh Levenbach

Music (live on stage) Avi Elbaz and Amir Ben Ami – AA Surfers

Actors: Noa Har Zion, Yuval Stonis, Itamar Sharon and Yinon Zafrir

Pantomime: Daniel Zafrani

Lighting: Uri Morag

Costume Design: Mor Hemed (L mors)

Choreography: Talya Beck

Artistic Consultant: Avi Gibson Barel.

IN SANITY

Description of Characters

The WOMAN: Young, energetic, loves life, moves on the axis between hope and despair. On the one hand, she is forced to accept harsh reality on the other she is not afraid of asking penetrating questions and she dares to act courageously. Understands that she is being manipulated and believes that she can break out of the cycle. She is a feminist, determined to reach the Golden Shore and to live the life she deserves. She is sick of making do with the status quo and with false promises. She is in love with the Navigator and puts her faith in him.

The CAPTAIN: The undisputed leader of the crew. A battle tested war hero. He is the one that saved most of the crew from the ravages of war and leads them safely on the sea. There is only one way – and

that is his way. A tough man, authoritarian, power hungry, secretive, used to getting what he wants, he always knows more than others, hedonistic, manipulative, impulsive, loves philosophy and twists it according to his needs.

The NAVIGATOR: The CAPTAIN's right-hand man, he is the one that actually holds the helm and steers the ship. He has the knowledge and the ability to lead the ship. Admires the CAPTAIN, to whom he owes his life and is captivated by his self-confidence. Respects the status quo on board ship and adopts the CAPTAIN's narrative. Impotent, lacking self-confidence, "wannabe", eternally hesitant, eager to satisfy, in love with the WOMAN and seeks to impress her.

The (SCAPE)GOAT: At the bottom of the hierarchy, the deckhand who does all the dirty work, the work that nobody else values. He is irreplaceable, but nobody ever sees him. Lives in a state of perpetual survival, dreaming small dreams, finding his only solace in compulsive masturbation. The ship's slave.

The VOICE: An unseen character, rational, heard through the Public Address system, like the voice on the "Big Brother" series. He is the one who informs us of radioactive state of the water, makes comments from time to time, manages the "Survival" Reality show. Cooperates with the CAPTAIN and pulls the strings. For the GOAT, he is God. For the CAPTAIN, he is an invisible partner.

IN SANITY

Overture at the end of which the VOICE is heard over the PA system. The NAVIGATOR, the WOMAN and the GOAT demonstrate in mime the emergency instructions with the charm and smiles of flight attendants.

VOICE -

Dear passengers, the cruise to the Golden Shores is entering its 69th year. The CAPTAIN, the NAVIGATOR, the Crew, and all the rest tenaciously strive to reach the coveted Golden Shores and are focusing their efforts on making your stay on-board ship pleasurable until arrival. The CAPTAIN, the NAVIGATOR, the Crew, and all the rest thank you for your tolerance in the face of the difficult conditions created by the radioactive sea, that endangers all of our lives.

The CAPTAIN, the NAVIGATOR, and the Crew, wish to remind you that security is the most important factor on our ship, and therefore we all need to review the rules in order to complete this trip securely.

The water that looks like normal water, H₂O plus sodium chloride, is not what it seems. The water contains radioactive material.

The water is not to be approached and not to be touched. Please keep your distance from the life-rails.

In an emergency, sirens will sound seven short wails and one long one. In the event of an emergency you are to pull out the life vest that is located under your seat and to put it on. Instructions for wearing the life vest are attached to it, written in English, Russian, French, Italian, Persian, Finish, Acadian, Armenian, Tibetan and obviously in Hebrew and Ar-ramaic.

Whoever has secured their safety vest please proceed to the deck stations.

Whoever did not find a vest under their seats - we thank you for choosing to sail with us.....

In the event that you have touched the radioactive water you are to hurry and take lifesaving medicines to be found in the pouch under your seat.

Whoever has no medicine pouch under their seat – we thank you for choosing to sail with us

There are twenty, maybe thirty lifeboats, most of them are seaworthy. Each boat can take 35 people and in an emergency 350. These lifeboats were built by the finest engineers who were also responsible for constructing the Titanic and the Chernobyl Nuclear Power Plant!

On the lifeboats, you will find:

A survival instruction manual, a whistle, sponge, a mirror for flashing messages, a torch, electric light bulbs, a fishing kit, a knife, a bucket, a can opener, paints, a floating rope with lifebuoys, a club membership card, a radar reflector, a floating anchor, pills against seasickness, a tax deduction at source certificate, airsickness bags, anti-depressives, oars, glasses, canned foods, widows and orphans fund, drinking water, flares, baseball caps, a rocket parachute, smoke signals, an immunization card, an annual report, a brochure with lifesaving signals, thermal equipment, a comb, a boat puncture repair kit, an air pump, medicinal marijuana only on presentation of a doctor's certificate.

Whoever has no certificate – we thank you for choosing to sail with us...

And one last thing –

While the navigating devices on the ship are the most advanced in the world, they are, however very sensitive to the frequencies of cellular phones.

Please make sure that your mobile phones are turned off to ensure that we have a safe trip.

Thank you for your cooperation and on behalf of the CAPTAIN, the NAVIGATOR, the crew and all the rest we wish you a pleasant and safe cruise and – thank you for choosing to sail with us.

1. “Bad News” -

CAPTAIN:

There is bad news in the air.

Pull to the right!

Don't despair!

NAVIGATOR -

What? Right? You sure? We'll run aground.

It will end in disaster - The maps are sound.

VOICE -

There are things you don't know. It would be better to hold your tongue.

CAPTAIN -

All those maps on your table won't keep you young.

Trust me you know me. There is no need to shiver,

And don't forget! Touch wood – ah?! Who saved you on the river?!

NAVIGATOR -

But the maps rule it out, without any doubt!

We're just a passenger ship, even a battleship wouldn't get out.

CAPTAIN -

**OK son, you're like a son to me, dear!
It's me who's at risk, you're just the NAVIGATOR here,
Listen now – this is priceless, what I'm gonna say
Write it down, note it, let it guide your way,
The maps are for cowards, not for those on the ground
We in the real world – know that truth's never found
On a map with coordinates and signs
If you want to progress, then read well 'tween the lines.
Maps are for suckers. Maps are just scribble
A jumble of lines, not worth a nibble
It's only you who creates what is real
Life is now – are you a man or an eel?
I learned this lesson at my own cost
There were days when I too felt I was lost.
The girls would play with me, there was no tomorrow
My heart would spill blood like piss on my pillow
It was then that I knew that a crown's more than fashion
I bring the tale and you act the passion.
So take all your maps and send them to hell
You'll see how the girls come and ring on your bell.
Maps are for suckers, merely a scribble
A jumble of lines, not worth a nibble
For all that you need you don't have to dig
Life is right now – don't be dumb, be a pig.**

**On maps and the law Oscar Wilde and I agree
“Only the few look for justice the rest crave mercy”
So, give them, give them, give mercy to the weak
Your table's leftovers, to those that do seek
We'll drink coconut wine, and play in the waves
We'll lay on the deck, served by soldiers and slaves
So, do what I tell you don't worry what's true**

And move aside now, you are blocking my view.

Throughout this scene, the CAPTAIN (as is his way) is teaching the NAVIGATOR to play golf with the GOAT as caddy. At the end, he hits a perfect punch shot, a loud "BOOM" sound is heard and then alarm signals and flashing lights. Darkness. The GOAT and the WOMAN are seen with headlamps that illuminate them. The NAVIGATOR at the helm "manages the crisis" from the command post. His face is also illuminated by a head torch.

2. A Leak

VOICE –

Attention, attention there's a leak on the boat. Crew, get there quickly. A leak on the boat.

WOMAN –

Come quickly, let's find the leak

NAVIGATOR –

Yes, wait for me in the stern, I'll find it and then return

WOMAN –

What! To just sit here and think!? I'll come and find it in a blink.

NAVIGATOR –

Getting above ourselves, aren't we?!

WOMAN –

Wanna bet?

NAVIGATOR –

What stakes?

WOMAN –

A kiss

NAVIGATOR –

You're sweet but that's WIN-WIN

WOMAN –

Come on now, you're all spin...

NAVIGATOR –

GOAT, bring the tools and let's get there

GOAT –

Wait! .. I'll need protective gear

NAVIGATOR –

Come load up. You'll just get wet!!

WOMAN –

I am gonna win my bet!

NAVIGATOR –

Come to the left, we'll check there first

WOMAN –

The left?

NAVIGATOR –

Yes! They're by far the worst

Look well, the left is full of murky pools

WOMAN –

But the best of the guys ...

NAVIGATOR –

... and often the fools.

We'll clean up the water, we'll plug up the leak.

NAVIGATOR –

We will plug them up, then we'll jail all the weak,

There it is, you hear? It's a wikileak.

GOAT –

Seems to me you're wrong again. Seems to me you've missed.

NAVIGATOR –

Don't get lazy on me now, just plug it with your fist.

GOAT –

Ah ..my fist ... I'll get gloves Wait I'll be back

NAVIGATOR –

Get your hand out your pants and stick it in the crack

GOAT –

Puts his hand in fearfully. Breathes a sigh of relief.

Nothing. It's dry. Just as dry as a bone.

NAVIGATOR –

Shit, it's not here....

GOAT -

I told you so....

NAVIGATOR –

It's not far from here, we're in the right zone,

WOMAN –

Maybe it's there, I see something damp,
There is a strong smell behind the ramp

WOMAN –

I found it!

NAVIGATOR –

(to the GOAT) Hey! Get over here brute!

WOMAN –

Look! It's here!

NAVIGATOR –

(Elated) Pshsh! The end for a thief is hanging and the end for a leak is pursuit

WOMAN –

Strange... look at the water, it's clean, it's clear

I so much want to touch it

NAVIGATOR –

Really a spring, maybe you'd like us to plant you a tree?

WOMAN –

Maybe we're wrong. It's lovely and clean. What do you see?

NAVIGATOR –

Sure, honey, it looks clean enough to drink

But if we don't plug it we'll surely sink.

WOMAN –

I'm going to wet my toe

NAVIGATOR –

Stop it

WOMAN –

(Laughing) Relax, I won't become a crow

NAVIGATOR –

It's radioactive water, your mind's in a muddle

Enough of this jumping into every darn puddle

WOMAN –

Have you ever gotten wet?

NAVIGATOR –

No, life's too dear to take a bet.

WOMAN –

So tell the GOAT to have a go. You may be wrong. How can you know?

GOAT –

Me?

NAVIGATOR –

(*To the WOMAN*) Have you gone crazy?

WOMAN –

Maybe ... just maybe not every leak is a tsunami?

Maybe the hole leads to beaches both golden and balmy?

NAVIGATOR –

Yes, to the next world sweetie, come on, let's plug it! GOAT!!!

And hey – you won, I owe you a kiss (*they approach each other*)

The queen of leaks, you just never miss (*They kiss*)

3. "The GOAT'S blues"

GOAT –

Lordie oh lordie, I'm begging you please

Oh lordie sweet lordie I'm down on my knees

How'cn I be a black panther that nobody sees

Lordie oh lordie I put my head in the sand

Yes, my dear lordie I put my head in the sand

Cos instead of loving I'm a using my hand

Now lord when we meet I'm sure that you'll frown

Oh yes lord I'm real sure you gonna frown

Cos instead of going up I'm a always goin' down

Now when I meet my pretty baby I don't know what I'll find

Sure. Lordie when I come home I don't know what I'll find

But sure as I'm a standing I'm gonna grab her behind

Now Lord you told Abraham to slaughter his son

Yes you just told that old man to kill Isaac his son,

Then you stopped him and said you was kidding. Just having fun.

No visa, no permit, I came in on a boat
Not legal, no papers, I sleep in my coat
And here all these wierdos treat me just like a goat

The cop in the harbour sure ain't my friend
No ID no parcels no money to send
If I keep on doing this my thing's gonna bend.

Oh oho lordie I put my head in the sand
Lordie from shame I put my head in the sand
Cos instead of a woman I makin' love to my hand

What kind of handyman would I be if I didn't have a hand?

4. "The Corruption Song"

CAPTAIN –

**So I've got a wooden leg and a patch on my right eye,
That don't make me a cripple, and you'll never see me cry.
A storm on the horizon will raise the CAPTAIN's mast
And with you beside me, baby we can use it real fast
With your hills of treasure
With your cave of pleasure
Come sit beside me baby, it's lonely at the top
Come hold him for me baby, till I tell you to stop,
I love to hear your laughter. There's good stuff in this keg.
Need more fat hereafter, let me wipe this on your leg
Hey where's your smile gone baby. There is no need to grieve.
Where's your smile gone baby? Did you think that I'd leave?**

The scene describes a ritual wherein the CAPTAIN uses the WOMAN to satisfy his sexual needs

5. The GOAT

Peeping, watching the scene.

GOAT -

Come Esmeralda, come play in the slums
Us hunchbacks and cripples we also have fun
When you come down here we'll make you our queen
We'll touch you in places that you've never been,
How long can I go on making love to my hand
You could be below with me enjoying my stand.

During the GOAT'S monologue, the NAVIGATOR (in another location) is enjoying singing, to himself, Rod Stewart's "I am sailing..."

6. "Why don't we get there?"

WOMAN –

Why don't we get there? Don't tell me no tale
Why don't we get there? This is a ship, not a snail!
You promised as we stood at my father's grave
"the land of the free and the home of the brave"
You promised golden shores, peace and prosperity
And now all I have is fear and barbarity

VOICE –

Attention! Attention! The level of radioactivity in the water has risen and it now stands at 75 %.

WOMAN –

"In God is our trust" You promised, you promised much more
Hey! That buoy in the water I've seen it before!

NAVIGATOR –

In nineteen forty-five we overcame the monster
Seemed like then both peace and love would prosper

In forty eight we declared our state
A fact our neighbours did not appreciate

CAPTAIN –

Despite our positive and generous attitude,

NAVIGATOR –

They failed to show us any gratitude

CAPTAIN –

How could anyone reach the Golden Shore

NAVIGATOR –

When all our neighbours wanted war.

The French and English brought the Suez Campaign

America attacks Iraq and we get bombed by Saddam Hussein.

We sought comfort and wealth with all our ability

We used force and brains and masculinity...

VOICE –

80% Radioactivity

WOMAN –

Look, I'm getting older, there are wrinkles in my face

I don't have time to waste by waiting in this place

We move around and play our parts like actors who perform

I've lost all hope and patience. We'll be helpless in this storm.

VOICE –

88 percent

WOMAN –

This boat eats its sailors

Spiced with fear and with sweat

No amount of cleaning

No amount of steaming

Can save us from this threat.

VOICE –

90 percent

NAVIGATOR-

For two thousand years of suffering no reward is due.

No fault of the CAPTAIN no fault of the crew

There was a man gunned down

You may remember the fourth of November

it caused the boat...

CAPTAIN –

A minor crisis

NAVIGATOR –

How could we have made it?

CAPTAIN –

And now we have Isis

NAVIGATOR –

And if my explanation sounds remote

Why don't you go and ask the GOAT?

WOMAN –

I want to get there already, I'm sick of waiting

It's just like the GOAT, only masturbating.

VOICE –

95 percent

WOMAN –

Of the shore that I dream through the mists of the deep

I want to live fully before my time to sleep

NAVIGATOR –

I know that now it all looks scary

CAPTAIN –

I may be bald on top, but down below I'm hairy

NAVIGATOR –

Let's be grateful for living healthy and free

Let's imagine nothing happened to the sea

VOICE –

99 percent

NAVIGATOR –

Close your eyes, don't look back

CAPTAIN's here to keep us on track

He has the skills to get us through

Without him we're lost, both me and you.

As the scene proceeds the WOMAN climbs up a kind of high tower and it looks like she is threatening to jump into the water.

At the same time the NAVIGATOR and the GOAT are putting on safety suites because of the increasing level of radioactivity.

7.

8. **See what happens**

The CAPTAIN is playing with the remote control that operates the VOICE

NAVIGATOR –

Look the radiation dial is going all flighty

We've come to the time when we need the Almighty

So we went to the right and things got worse.

Maybe going left can reverse the curse

CAPTAIN –

Hey you're just the NAVIGATOR I run this ship

This sea understands only force, so zip your lip

I won't go like a lamb to the slaughter. I fight.

I choose that we turn even more right than right

NAVIGATOR –

The radiation is increasing soon we'll have leaks

D'ye want a boat full of stiffs? Or a boat full of freaks?

CAPTAIN –

I am not afraid of a carcass or two

Don't care if need to drown one of you

I'll say it again "this sea respects only force!"

Get back to the helm and set the right course

Sure – the sea's a big threat. Is that the reason your pants are wet?

9. **Six million**

It's getting darker. The WOMAN takes a cushion and the NAVIGATOR a blanket and they approach one another.

NAVIGATOR –

My love!

I begin to understand what you said before

WOMAN –

I knew you would get it. You are good at your core.

NAVIGATOR –

I want you now, where can we go

WOMAN –

You come right here I'm all aglow,

NAVIGATOR –

Here, I am close at hand

WOMAN –

It's so soft. Will it stand?

NAVIGATOR –

Wait! Wait give it a chance

WOMAN –

OK love remove my pants

NAVIGATOR:

Here it is, you see the tent eh

Wait! Wait it's nearly al dente!

WOMAN –

Should I bring you some soap?

NAVIGATOR –

Oy! No! Please don't say "Soap"

The guilt turns my rod into a rope

WOMAN –
What happened? Where from this guilt?
NAVIGATOR –
Holocaust, six million, that makes me wilt
WOMAN –
Think of naked girls, all tall and fair
NAVIGATOR –
Oy no! piles of shoes, of watches, of hair
WOMAN –
Your head's stuck in hell, come on let's ring your bell
NAVIGATOR –
Here it is, you see the tent eh
Wait! Wait it's just al dente!
WOMAN –
Don't lose your concentration
NAVIGATOR –
Ahhh!! Concentration, NO ! Chimneys, stripes, it makes me choke
WOMAN –
Let your big chimney rise up and smoke
NAVIGATOR –
I see the trains, the trains go tickety tuk,
WOMAN –
Think trains in net stockings, then come here and fuck!!
NAVIGATOR –
What happened there is bad and wrong
WOMAN –
Let's play together, let's ring your gong
NAVIGATOR –
Here it is, you see the tent eh
Wait! Wait it's just al dente!
WOMAN –
Now look at all of me and let's be frank
NAVIGATOR –
Oy no! Don't say Anna Frank, those voices and the diary
WOMAN –
Enough already let's get going, let's get hot and fiery
NAVIGATOR –
Hot and fiery, burning. Six million – and they're coming! The SS

WOMAN –
S. E. X. Do you want to be my EX?!
NAVIGATOR –
Ho! enough my love, we will not find our bliss,
Nothing comes out of him, maybe a drop of piss
WOMAN –
The moment's lost, it didn't flow, my mind is in a muddle.
Close your zip. Put him away. Let's go to sleep and cuddle.

10. “Re-decoration”

CAPTAIN –
Wow – What kind of a mood got me out of my bed
Over here and here I've just got to have some red!
You there! Move over a moment next to the light.

No! Go back! Go back. Something is not quite right
Suddenly I see it. Yes, it all becomes clear.
Just move sideways a second – I simply must hear.
I need to make changes – some redecoration.
There's noise in my eyes – what's it, a movie animation?
Clean it up. Clean up all that is bizarre.
I need harmony here, flutes and a bass guitar.

NAVIGATOR –

What, redecoration? Yeah let's have a big bash
There is plenty stuff here to be thrown in the trash

CAPTAIN –

Yes, first of all, you – get out of my frame
I'm into minimalism, your look is too lame
I need some open space and different focal pointed
The composition here is much too disjointed
I have in mind something different, surprising, daring
For God's sake, darling go change that thing you're wearing.
I need the helm to speak the same lingo as the mast
And you look like you've just ended a hundred day fast.

NAVIGATOR –

But me, the NAVIGATOR. What a shock! This is such a surprise?

CAPTAIN –

Listen, it simply does not connect ..Feng shui-wise
Paint these columns swan white, and the helm mouse grey
No! Stop! Do the helm – in mottled leopard spray
Paint the ceiling above in beige, bordered in gild
What do you say, will the WOMAN be thrilled?
You there, in the stern, be more aesthetic!
Get over your shock, phew, how pathetic!
As soon as he finishes, here take a fifty
Spray the fleas here, for god's sake, be nifty.

At the end of the scene the NAVIGATOR is fired.

11. Pack of Lies (Combined with the GOAT'S text)

NAVIGATOR –

“ The land of the free and the home of the brave”

I didn't understand, how I dug my own grave.

You summoned me forward and for you did I kneel

You sold me Satan, you said “take this, go and kill”

Together, back to back, we conquered the planet

You said we just had to, so we took it, God damn it.

GOAT –

This bed is hard but the dreams are soft

NAVIGATOR –

I fought by my Captain's side. I did what was right.

How could I know he'd betray me by morning's light.

GOAT –

This bed is hard but the dreams are soft

NAVIGATOR –

I carried a hell'ova load but I did not bow

GOAT –

So, if they spit on you then just bare it

NAVIGATOR –

My back was strong and you gave your vow

Now I lift my eyes up to the skies

Look, what I'm carrying ...a pack of lies.

GOAT –

And no one has ever died from a couple of germs

NAVIGATOR –

Together on the battlefield, side by side we stood

GOAT –

Ach no one has ever died from a couple of germs

NAVIGATOR –

This was no ordinary country, it was a brotherhood

The days of coffee at the campfire, gone, the brotherhood as well

GOAT –

Come on! Come on!

NAVIGATOR –

And in **these** ashes, there we stood, our spirit gone to hell.

GOAT –

So agree

NAVIGATOR –

Now I lift my eyes up to the skies

Look, I am carrying

GOAT –

I'm going down

NAVIGATOR –

I am carrying

GOAT –

I'm going down

NAVIGATOR –

I am carrying

GOAT –

To find myself a bit more fun

NAVIGATOR –

a pack of lies.

12. Song of Rebellion

WOMAN –

The promised Golden Shores are yesterday's news

Waterfalls of milk or honey disconnect my fuse

I'm here now !!!

And I yearn!

That check will bounce there'll be no pay

GOAT –

It's time to cash in this beautiful day

WOMAN -

Life is now!

I yearn!

A sign that you are awake is that you dream,

A sign that you are burning is that you scream

To shout is now! And loud!

NAVIGATOR –

My loins are filled with sobriety, my mind was full of guilt

Enough of this propriety, let the tears, and juice be spilt

I know that I'm a man right now

I know that Yes I can! Right now!

Luther King, he had a dream, of freedom and of choice,

And I too, I have a dream. And it's my time to rejoice

The time is now. Oh yes I can! The time is now.

In this scene they turn the stage into a city of tents and the excitement of the revolution turns into boredom and laziness.

The GOAT suddenly gets up and attacks the CAPTAIN threatening to kill him –

GOAT –

To grab, to devour, to swallow the meat

Let's chop off his head! Let's drink and let's eat!

To suck out the juice, to blast and to defeat

I was beaten – now, damn it, it's my turn to beat.

Darkness

VOICE –

The moment you have been waiting for throughout the campaign has arrived!

Ladies and gentlemen, someone must be banished.

Who among the contestants will reach the Shores of Gold?

The auditorium lights go on, the music stops, the smoke stops, all the components are revealed. The survivors initiate intimate conversations with the audience just like in the room in the TV series "Big Brother":

CAPTAIN –

It's so pitiful that they want to banish me.

To label me as the bad one is so obvious.

It is so populist, cheap and even, pornographic!

They seek a shepherd, but they hate being the flock.

They beg for refuge, and then they complain of claustrophobia.

They can't handle being closed in a room with the door locked.

Maybe my game doesn't photograph that well but at least it is clean of self-justification.

No, I am not righteous, I don't read the bible.

But just mark my words, you will still see.

To quote Martin Luther King, "You can only see the stars when it's dark enough".

And now?

Now, my friends, it's dark.

Ah, the Immunity Necklace?

I award it to the GOAT.

That's the only way it'll come back to me, crawling, on all fours.

Where the hell is the GOAT anyway?

NAVIGATOR –

On the one hand the WOMAN:

she's a turn on without any doubt,

she has a great stern and a great prow

and despite the fact that I'd love to score with her –

I'm afraid that it will be an own-goal.

Because, without the CAPTAIN ...what can I say?

Can she sail the boat?

She hardly knows how to put it into reverse.

Could you see her docking on a slope?

Terrifying thought!

On the other hand – the GOAT!

Yes, it's true that those guys are pretty smelly,

to tell it to you straight,

but that's simply because hygiene is not part of their cultural code.

But they have endurance,

no doubt about it, they are very strong.

If for instance: if they are bitten by a lizard, the lizard dies.

Yes, durable like that, it's in their genes.

They're built different.

For instance: their kids, they don't care about them as much as we do.

They also have lots of them.

For them it's no big deal like it is with us, and life?

They don't make an issue of it, like we do.

It's a matter of different priorities, like culture,
particularly this one, not the most reliable of characters,
but so strong, particularly in his right hand....

Yes, I give the Immunity Necklace to the GOAT.

Where the hell is the GOAT anyway?

WOMAN –

I could not believe that he didn't give me the necklace.

When I gave him my body, hot, juicy, open and reckless.

I gave my all in this game, on a silver tray.

I helped them all feel more manly

All puffed up with what they can achieve.

And when they fall then we're the ones that grieve.

Who raised them up when they were down?

Who raised their flags and waved them round?

And who, who went down every day to half-mast to help him stand fully erect when the siren went off?
Ha?

And he gives the necklace to somebody else?

Me? The Necklace? I gave it to the GOAT.

Common sense, the NAVIGATOR was never in danger of banishment.

GOAT –

Wow...such a gift, I've never been given .. and like this, without a price to pay.

VOICE –

The decision has been made. The survivor that will leave us now – for ever – is – the – CAPTAIN.

CAPTAIN –

(to the VOICE) What? Me? Are you sure?

VOICE-

Those are the rules of the game my friend and you need to leave the boat.

CAPTAIN –

Now? The end?

VOICE –

is here

CAPTAIN –

and so I face the final curtain

VOICE –

the final curtain

CAPTAIN –

**My friend, I'll say it clear
I'll state my case, of which I'm certain
I've lived a life that's full
I traveled each and ev'ry highway
And more, much more than this, I did it my way**

**(Regrets, I've had a few
But then again, too few to mention
I did what I had to do and saw it through without exemption
I planned each charted course, each careful step along the byway
And more, much more than this, I did it my way)**

**I'm not polite, I used no brakes
Along the road, I made mistakes
My hands were tied. I wasn't free
I played a role, the role played me**

**We're just pieces on a board
That someone's moving without accord
Like crumpled cards without shame or doubt
He shuffles and uses and throws them all out
There'll always be someone to fill this role
No blanket or shawl will warm his lonely soul
You'll see when I'm gone and here no more
(looks up to the PA loudspeaker)
It's someone else who throws your plans out the door.**

**Yes, there were times, I'm sure you knew
When I bit off more than I could chew
But through it all, when there was doubt
I ate it up and spit it out
I faced it all and I stood tall and did it my way**

He jumps into the water and disappears. They look over the rails, amazed that his body does not dissolve in the radioactive waters

(WOMAN covers her eyes) –

WOMAN –

So, what's happening to him?

GOAT –

Nothing in the meanwhile

NAVIGATOR –

Quivering

GOAT –

(Flaps his hand) Like a duck

WOMAN –

Is he breathing?

GOAT –

Gurgling ...

NAVIGATOR –

Like a duck

WOMAN -

And the body?

NAVIGATOR –

Simply drowning

WOMAN –

But his parts?

NAVIGATOR –

Absolutely... complete

WOMAN –

They're not ...? Um..

NAVIGATOR –

Nothing. Like new.

GOAT –

Ah – His leg is floating

WOMAN –

Like a duck? (*Dares to look into the water*) So you don't understand what's happening here? What does this mean? It means that

NAVIGATOR –

That..If it looks like a duck, and sounds like a duck then ...

WOMAN –

The water is not radioactive!

15. Song of Dawn

The WOMAN jumps into the water and after her the NAVIGATOR

NAVIGATOR –

Wait..! Something's moving

I'll inspect?

Spontaneously, it's rising, it's erect

Look, look, something new deserves respect.

WOMAN –

The wall has broken – he stands up like wood

It's the dawn of a new day – I always knew you could

I knew, I knew that he'd rise up from the ruins

Not another smoking ember – now a fully enrolled member

No more theatre without attendance – today's the Day of Independence

NAVIGATOR –

Here we harbor in Golden ports

WOMAN –

Before we ate berries of different sorts

Now just look at that melon in your shorts

NAVIGATOR –

The Berlin Wall came tumbling down

Let's get undressed and go to town

WOMAN –

No more nights with a floppy minced meat enchilada

I'm going to bed with Los Grande y Felicisima Spanish Armada

NAVIGATOR –

Hey GOAT Sail on full speed ahead! We don't want to miss the Intifada

16. On the other side of the Sea

The GOAT faces and speaks to the PA loudspeaker

GOAT –

Who are you up there, you crazy old dude

And why after my win, is it me that gets screwed

Is it always because you're in a bad mood

You are, you are not, you are, you are not

Just thinking of you can drive me to pot

I'm only dust, I'm nothing, I'll live till I rot.

You look down and laugh and treat us all like asses,

But ev'rbdy knows you're the dope of the masses.

Now you said we was partners, us and you against the rest.

You said you'd protect us, elect us, disinfect us, select us, erect us and hold us to your heart.

But man you just fucked us, wrecked us, defect us, and decked us like you couldn't give a fart.

You lied, you lied, we followed blind, my God we should have guessed
Now I'm going to speak my mind. We need to face the facts
The ghastly things that you allow, all sorts of brutal acts
The way that you been treatin' us looks like you're tryin' to break our backs.
You with all your declarations, to all assembled congregations you got wooden feet
And tell me how come its him that gets laid, when I'm the one with the meat.

Tphui! You bloody cheat!

17. Sea Land

WOMAN –

Honey, when we arrive will it be cold or hot?

NAVIGATOR –

Depends on what you're wearing, my lovely honeypot.

WOMAN –

And this land. Is it a mountain? Or is it flat?

NAVIGATOR –

Baby, wait until tomorrow then we'll talk about all that.

WOMAN –

I've scanned the horizon, there's land that I can find?

NAVIGATOR –

Relax my lovely sweetheart it's all just in your mind.

WOMAN –

So I don't understand, it's too strange to ignore

When will this end when will we reach the shore?

And that buoy over there, haven't we seen it before?

NAVIGATOR –

Baby, please listen I've been thinking deep

There's something I must tell you before we sleep

I realized that this trip will never be through

I'm a man of the sea, that's all I can do.

Without the wheel in my hands and the wind in my face

I'm nothing at all, not worth a trace

The glorious battle with the wind and the wave

Is my bread and butter, the things that I crave.

VOICE –

We will never reach the shore, but don't be so sad

NAVIGATOR –

Here on the boat I'll protect you from bad

I am a man of the sea, please try not to cry

I am sorry my love, but on land I will die.

GOAT –

You are, you are not, you are, you are not

Elusive, detached, my mind's in a knot

Just the thought of you can drive me to pot

NAVIGATOR –

The darkness here is not because it's night.

This ship is sailing. That's all and that is what is right.

Don't judge me, WOMAN, don't judge me and don't grieve

I can't do it any other way, stay with me, don't leave.

The WOMAN'S Song

My boat has sailed away now/ the waves splash in my face

And my hips they keep on rolling / My body keeping pace

Remember how I asked you "when" / and how you promised baby then

And when I turned 'round, reached out to give a hand

I remained alone

I remained alone

My boat has sailed away now/ we're surely going to drown

My calls to her of warning / she doesn't hear a sound

When my body's broken, my heart split in two

Shattered in the raging storm / I'll keep on true

To find myself a golden shore / drop anchor there in peace

I still know how to smile / drop anchor there in peace.

END