

Script Excerpt from THIS IS A DANCE

“Bardzo prosze mnie wybaczyc ale wydaje mnie sie ze zapomnialem ciag dalszy. Poprostu zaczne od poczatku. Dziekuje bardzo za panstwa cierpliwosc! Panie i panowie!”

What? What did he say? What language is that?! This is all very odd! And these uncomfortable seats. How odd and rather alarming.

(Stan re-enters and begins the sequence again, this time in silence as the speaker raves on)

Ah, this is a dance. This is supposed to be a dance. Let us say, for the sake of argument, that this is a dance, but the figure remains seated throughout. Seated! You! Yes, you!! Be seated. The figure is seated and remains so throughout. Throughout what? What is the nature of the business here under discussion? I beg to inquire.

I beg to differ.

What?

I beg to differ.

But you can't differ in any way whatever: not in the least of the least part of one jot of an iota, because we're the same.

No we're not.

Yes we are.

But you just admitted there were two of us, speaking plurally.

So I did, you're absolutely right! Where did you come from?

I could very well ask the same thing of you!

Get back to where you came from immediately!

I'm afraid I can't: I seem to have emigrated thoroughly and for good, like this unfortunate man who wears dresses and can't speak the language. And the same goes for you, because, of course, you're me too.

So there's you and there's me, but we're both me and you, is that it? That complicates things enormously!