

EXTINCTION | Extract

Iván exits from the car and enters the house.

IVÁN.- What is this scandal...? You can't even watch television at peace in this house anymore... You know I detest violence. And you... Everything up in shit... Very nice... What is going on here?

MARIO.- Nothing is going on.

IVÁN.- Nothing? Well then, what an unusual nothing.

LUZ.- It's not at all what you are imagining.

IVÁN.- I don't imagine anything...., I see.

MARIO.- I was trying to get her to eat.

IVÁN.- Trying to get her to eat?

LUZ.- Do you think that this is a proper hour for you to come have dinner?

MARIO.- I'll prepare the dinner.

LUZ.- Because you came for dinner, right?

MARIO.- I'll make you guys a nice family dinner. Just like old times.

LUZ.- That's a great idea. What shall we celebrate?

MARIO.- Yeah, What shall we celebrate?

LUZ.- He can never think of anything... We'll celebrate whatever it is that he has to announce to us.

MARIO.- Very well. So what is it?

LUZ.- I'm dying to know.

MARIO.- Me too. What is it?

IVÁN.- *TO MARIO.* So, tell me... Does the willy fit well in the little hole?

MARIO.- I forbid you to speak to me that way.

IVÁN.- *TO LUZ.* What? Were you enjoying it or were you resisting? Or were you resisting because you enjoyed it so much?

LUZ.- Have you gone mad? Do you think that you can talk to us like that? A little bit of respect! You're not with your buddies.

IVÁN.- You further complicate the stage production every day.

MARIO.- I will not repeat myself again. I do not tolerate you talking to us like that.

IVÁN.- You guys who presume to be so ecological, do the traditional ways not arouse you anymore?

MARIO.- If you came here to insult, it is best that you leave.

IVÁN.- So I've caught you guys again? How many times do I have to tell you both? And what did I tell you would happen...?

LUZ.- But son, your father and I are in crisis.

MARIO.- I am going to go prepare dinner.

IVÁN.- You aren't going to prepare a thing! What are you even still doing standing up? Why aren't you in your place? Come on, right now...

MARIO.- Uh no...

IVÁN.- Have you gone mad?

MARIO.- I don't want to. I was leaving. I can't take this anymore. You guys can stay here. I am starting another life. I was letting her loose so she could also leave.

LUZ.- To the sea.

IVÁN.- Do I have to repeat myself?

MARIO.- Please, let me leave.

MARIO gives the knife to IVÁN. He sits down in another chair, beneath another drop. He undresses. IVÁN ties him up.

IVÁN.- I'll prepare the dinner.

Pause. MARIO and LUZ in their drops. IVÁN cleans the space.

LUZ.- How great that you came! I was feeling so alone. Everything will be different now that you're here. You haven't even given me a great big welcome kiss. What is the matter? Are you not feeling well? You always give me a kiss. Come here and sit on my lap so that I can caress you while you tell me everything. Relieve yourself with me. You've come here to tell us that you've fallen in love, haven't you? I'm not mistaken,

right? You've come here to tell us that you found a girlfriend and that you want to go live with her, haven't you? I'm not mistaken, right? You've come to tell us that she is pregnant, that you are going to have a child and that we are going to be grandparents, haven't you? I'm not mistaken, right? You've come here to tell us that you are a homosexual, that you're going to go live with your boyfriend and we aren't going to be grandparents, haven't you? I'm not mistaken, right? You've come here to tell us that all of a sudden you believe in god and that you've decided to become a priest, haven't you? I'm not mistaken, right? You've come here to tell us that you hate us and that you don't ever want to see us again, haven't you? I'm not mistaken, right? You've come here to tell us that you've decided to commit suicide because life has no meaning, haven't you? I'm not mistaken, right? You've come here to tell us that you finally understand that there's no place like home and that you want to come and live with us forever? I'm not mistaken, right...?

MARIO.- Speak, son, tell us everything. I know it's not easy, but don't worry. However it comes out. I also went through the very same thing so I know what it's like. It's tough to go through, but you have to go through it. All I can tell you is that you can trust us. Speak freely. I get where you're coming from. I get it so much that I know your biggest problem is just how much you love us, you're scared to hurt us, to bother us. I know very well how you feel. But there's no way out of it. It's the law of life. This moment had to arrive eventually. It's very possible that your decision will hurt us a lot, but this is your life and you have to live it. That's just how it is. Maturity comes around and you simply have to follow your path, no matter the cost.

IVÁN.- I don't want you guys to take it personally. Although at the same time I do. I want to tell you guys that it's not your fault. But at the same time I do. And very much so, in fact. But I want to tell you guys that you're not the only ones. You did the same thing as everyone else. You don't even have the personalities to have just been yourselves. What I mean to say is that what I am about to do to you guys isn't personally directed at you. Although, of course, it also is. You're going to suffer. I wouldn't want you to take it personally, but rather, symbolically, for what you both represent, and not just who you are as individuals. Although, naturally, I also would. Or even despite everything that you have done. I mean to say, that as the type of parents. But it's not about the type that we're talking about. Although it also is. Perhaps it's about the categories. What I mean to say is that you represent parents as a whole, and you have been what all parents have been: parents. You've even been good parents, loving, intelligent, understanding. That has to be noted, without a doubt. And I wouldn't want you guys to take it personally, although I also do, but you have been parents and

that is unforgivable. I'm alive! You have murdered me! You killed the nothing that I was, so as to make me live. And that is unforgivable! I wouldn't want you guys to feel guilty but you are guilty. And I am here today, to do justice. I never asked to be born!

IVÁN prepares the space.

LUZ.- But son, where did we go wrong? Tell us. Haven't we loved you madly? Is that perhaps what it is, then? Have we spoiled you too much? Tell us. Have we overprotected you? Have we not known how to give you more space? Have you not been free? Or have you been too free? Tell us. Have we ever put a hand on you, treated you badly? And didn't you deserve it many times? Shouldn't we have been much harder on you? Wouldn't a good smack when the time was right have cured much of your silliness? Tell us. Have we not known how to understand you? Have we not helped you? Have we not gotten it right in some cases, at least? Isn't the normal thing for parents not to understand their children? Isn't that the law of life? Tell us. Can you at least inform me of a time when we haven't helped you? Or is it that we've helped you too much? What have we done wrong? Tell us...

MARIO.- Someone has messed with your head! You didn't used to be like this. Someone has put those ideas in your head. You're not yourself! You're just going through a hard time. It's normal. It happens to all of us. Relax. Don't make irreversible decisions in this state. Wait until you get better, when you'll have full control of yourself. I will help you. Or if you would prefer it, go see a specialist. You've always been a happy kid. A winner. Everyone loves you. You're so popular amongst people. To live is a marvelous thing. Of course, it is. Life takes many turns. With all of the love that we have for each other, there is not a single obstacle that can resist that. Love comes first.

IVÁN.- I don't quite think that you've understood me. The sentence is.... A penalty of death. Dad, I will cut your penis so that you can bleed yourself to death. And mom, I will stick his cut-off penis into your vagina and when it rots, you will die of infection. It will all be very symbolic. I will kill you both exactly where you created me. Me, your triumphant semen.