

## TODAY I CAN'T GO TO WORK BECAUSE I AM IN LOVE | Extract

*(Screams in the darkness)*

**JOHN-** No...no...no....I want...why...? (Strange sounds) No... Where are you? (Strange sounds)... no... no I don't want to die.

**ANA-** Now, now calm down, nothing's going to happen...relax...I'm here...we're okay.

*(The exquisite space is lit. JOHN and ANA are in bed. ANA is calming him)*

**JOHN-** I dreamt that I died of love.

**ANA-** For me?

**JOHN-** Yes.

**ANA-** Another nightmare.

**JOHN-** I felt a lot of love.

**ANA-** Always dying.

**JOHN-** Only in dreams.

**ANA-** Go back to sleep...the worst is over. You're alive.

**JOHN-** And why don't you sleep?

**ANA-** I watch you sleep. It makes me sad to waste time. You're so cute when you sleep.

**JOHN-** And awake?

**ANA-** Ssh...sleep, sleep...the particles of light are spying on us through the curtains...and when they enter everything will be different...the space seized.

**JOHN-** Don't speak either, they are going to hear you. *(He kisses her)*

**ANA-** Our intimate cave...silence and beating. Don't move. Can you feel it...? Our simple life...to live...is marvelous.

**JOHN-** Look, others have sensed your presence, we have a visitor.

**ANA-** Visitor? No...!

**JOHN-** Yes, look who is coming over there, lady fly.

**ANA-** Very funny. *(She puts her head on top of JOHN'S chest)* You feel it?

**JOHN-** What?

**ANA-** Our three hearts are steadily beating...yours, mine, and the space's. Listen.

**JOHN-** And the fly's?

**ANA-** Ssh...sleep, my little fly.

**JOHN-** *(Hugging her)* I'm too alive.

**ANA-** Every time more and more particles of light fighting to enter.

**JOHN-** Let them enter! I'm excited to live another day by your side.

**ANA-** No, wait. Let's enjoy our intimacy to the last drop. You... and I...me and you...alone in the world...apart from any world.

**JOHN-** There are only two worlds...where you are and where you're not...life and death. Outside of you there is nothing, everything is mediocre.

**ANA-** It's so...we are...*(She becomes emotional. She cries and laughs)* We are...we are...

**JOHN-** Don't cry.

**ANA-** I'm not.

**JOHN-** Don't laugh.

**ANA-** I'm not.

*(Both cry and laugh. Kiss)*

**ANA-** *(Runs to the curtains)* Well, that's enough. Welcome light and day.

**JOHN-** No, no, wait. I can't. I'm not ready. *(Goes underneath the sheets)*

**ANA-** *(Opens and closes the curtains)* You see, there it is. The light has prevailed. It is a splendid day. Get up.

**JOHN-** Let's enjoy the darkness to the fullest.

**ANA-** *(Forcing him out and taking off the sheets)* You're flooded with light. It's contagious.

**JOHN-** I'm not opening my eyes. It is a violation of my privacy. They'll put you in prison. The light hurts me.

**ANA-** *(Opening up his eyes)* Do I'll have to put toothpicks in your eyes so that you can't close them or I'll have to get naked...?

**JOHN-** *(Opens his eyes)* It's night! *(Laughter and ANA throws herself on JOHN)*

**ANA-** How can so much life inhabit us?

**JOHN-** Everyday more, get ready.

**ANA-** Is that a threat?

**JOHN-** It is our wisdom.

**ANA-** Don't become serious. Oh no, my wise guy, you're going to be late for work!

**John-** What! Ah, no, my wise chick. Today I can't work because I'm in love.

*(Roar of laughter. Lights fade)*

## VI

*(Other roars of laughter overlap the previous ones. The Vulgar Space is lit. BOSS, COLLEAGUE (and OFFICE WORKERS) laughing)*

**COLLEAGUE-** What a nerve...! He sure has balls...he who made himself out to be so efficient...

**BOSS-** Well, okay...*(Breaking out in laughter)* "Today I can't work because I'm in love"... He hooked up with a whore and...

**COLLEAGUE-** Or he fucked his wife and after that heroic deed he said..."I love you, my love..."

**BOSS-** He could have found a more realistic excuse.

**COLLEAGUE-** That scoundrel is lazy

**BOSS-** Ok, that's enough already! This has been entertaining, but intolerable! *(Struggling with laughter)* Let's see, who's friendliest with him? Raise your hand...Don't worry we aren't going to eat any of you...Who is his best friend...? Nothing is going to happen to you guys...No one wants to answer...? *(To COLLEAGUE)* You are a good friend of his.

**COLLEAGUE-** Me...! Me...? Not me, Boss...

**BOSS-** I've seen you talk to him many times and eat with him.

**COLLEAGUE-** Who, me? No, no, I have nothing to do with him...it's just that our desks are close together, nothing else. I know him as much as the others or less.

**BOSS-** It doesn't matter. You're gonna call him now...

**COLLEAGUE-** Can't someone else do it, who has a closer relationship with him? For example...*(He points at someone)*

**BOSS-** No! You! And we're not going to mention this again. We're wasting a lot of time.

**COLLEAGUE-** Yes, boss.

**BOSS-** You're already pissing me off...

**COLLEAGUE-** We have nothing in common, we do everything differently.

**BOSS-** You'll call him now and order him to come here immediately, without any excuses.

**COLLEAGUE-** And what if he says no or something?

**BOSS-** He wouldn't dare! I think we're being very clear...not tomorrow, not this afternoon, in one hour I want him here!

**COLLEAGUE-** Understood

**BOSS-** If not, you swear to him on our behalf that he'll be fired. All we need are employees that get cocky because they're tired from fucking the night before. You can rest in the office! This has gone too far!

**COLLEAGUE-** It's clear. I am going to call.

**BOSS-** This better not be contagious. You guys always screw us over, the better we treat you, the more you stab us in the back. The stick is the only language that you truly understand, like animals. Centuries pass and man stays the same. If everyone doesn't sacrifice their selfishness, the society doesn't work, it disintegrates. What a pity! That's it, to work!...He can be thankful that I didn't warn the C.E.O immediately. I don't know how you guys do it but in the end you always put me in a sticky situation when all I try to do is help you...

**COLLEAGUE-** *(Enters)* He says that he wants you to give him the day off. He is still very much in love and can't come. *(Struggling with laughter)*

**BOSS-** Give me the phone.*(To phone)* You're going to laugh at your mother-fucking foolish self! You're fired!