

I DIE IF YOU DIE.

By Anna Nygren

Moa, 13 years, Hannes' sister.
Aurelia, 13 years.
Andy, 11 years.
Hannes, 11 years, Moa's brother.

Behind the People's House. Goods reception, loading ramp, railings of metal, dustbins.

1.

AURELIA and MOA enter the stage.

AURELIA
Home.
Sweet.
Fucking.
Home.

MOA
Ha, ha.

AURELIA
Haha. But yes.
Come.

MOA
OK.

*Aurelia lies down on the ground.
Moa lies down next to her.*

AURELIA
But it's true.
This is the only possible place. The place which is abandoned by everyone else.
This is the People's House. And we are the People.

MOA
Mhm.

ARRE
Mhm.

MOA
I sort of just want to be with you.

AURELIA

Mhm.

Well this is a bit uncomfortable.

MOA

I get the blankets.

Moa goes to the space under the stairs.

Aurelia climbs up a scaffolding at the loading ramp. She balances on a narrow railing high up in the air.

Moa comes with blankets in her arms, sees Aurelia above.

MOA

Arre.

Aurelia falls down. Lies completely still on the ground.

MOA

Arre. Arre. Arre hello. Hello Arre. Could you. Can. What. How are you?

Aurelia lies still.

Moa lies on her knees.

MOA

Hello are you breathing or. Arre, are you dead or.

Aurelia lies still.

Moa searches for her pulse.

MOA

Hello, do you have the heartbeats here or. ARRE!

Moa shakes Aurelia's body.

Aurelia lies still.

MOA

Please god for hells sake, you can't die. I die if you die.

Aurelia lies still.

Moa bends over her. Then she stands up.

MOA

A-u-r-e-l-i-a. This. Is. Not. A. Funny. Joke.

But Arre, stop it. Give up.

Aurelia lies still.

Moa touches Aurelia's body carefully. Adjusting and smoothing out clothes.

MOA

Arre, please, say that it's not true. I die if you die.
Arre, hello, do you hear that. I die if you die.
I die if you die.

Aurelia lies still.

Moa lies down next to Aurelia.

MOA

I loved you until death tore us apart. Then we died together. There are no words.
Here on this place. We lived and died. Were born and killed.

Silence. Crying.

After an eternity:

Aurelia shouts/jumps/hustles/hits. Suddenly violent.

Moa shouts.

Aurelia tickles Moa. Moa shouts.

When they are exhausted:

AURELIA

So fucking scared.

MOA

No. I'm not scared.

AURELIA

So fuuuucking scared.

MOA

I tell you I'm not scared.

AURELIA

So fucking.

MOA

Stop.

AURELIA

Scared.

MOA

You can't do that.

AURELIA

You're so fucking easily frightened.

MOA

No. Well I pretended.

AURELIA
I was a joke. Get it.

MOA
Fun.

AURELIA
Are you mad or.

MOA
No.

AURELIA
You're mad.

MOA
No.

AURELIA
Yes.

Aurelia starts tickling Moa again. Moa turns. Stiff.

MOA
Stop.

Aurelia stops.

AURELIA
Do you want candy.

MOA
OK. Yes. What do you have.

Aurelia's face in Moa's neck.

AURELIA
What do you have. Well what shampoo.

Aurelia combs Moa's hair with her fingers. Silence for a while.

MOA
I know. Well i don't, know, don't remember the name of it.

AURELIA
Fuck it Moa, don't you keep track.
OK.
What happens now?

MOA

I don't know.

Aurelia starts to spit on the ground. Many times.

Moa watches.

Aurelia pauses. Looks at Moa. Starts to spit again.

Moa spits too.

AURELIA

Well, we've got to do something now, I'm dyyyyyying.

MOA

OK.

AURELIA

And then you die too or.

MOA

No. Well.

AURELIA

OK.

MOA

What shall we do. Go somewhere.

AURELIA

Where did you think. To your house or.

MOA

No, maybe.

AURELIA

Or my or.

MOA

I don't know.

AURELIA

There is nothing else. We need to stay here.

MOA

But we could.

AURELIA

What.

MOA

Maybe. Try.

They look at each other. A long time.

AURELIA

Sure.

Aurelia takes Moa's hand. They leave.

2.

HANNES and ANDY on stage. They are sitting next to each other with their legs crossed. On the floor before him Hannes lines up longhaired troll dolls.

ANDY

Well what an awfully nice place.

HANNES

Mhm.

Look here.

ANDY

It's like no one never ever seen this. Like this for example.

HANNES

Yes. I know. Super nice. Look.

ANDY

Well seriously how many do you have.

HANNES

Twenty-three. Five different sizes. This one is actually super unique.

ANDY

Nice.

HANNES

There are only seven copies of it in the world.

ANDY

What. For real.

HANNES

Yes.

ANDY

Fat nice.

HANNES

I know.

ANDY

They can like live here. Look. This is a house for them.

Hi here are blankets too.

HANNES

Yes. And it's like levels. Like this.

ANDY

So awfully nice.

HANNES

Just be careful.

ANDY

Yes.

HANNES

This could be the best in the world.

ANDY

Yeah. Perfect.

HANNES

We build a cosy room for them here.

ANDY

We take a pillow so it becomes like a giant-fluff-thing.

HANNES

Yeah.

ANDY

Come we go get stuff.

They leave.

3.

Aurelia and Moa enter.

AURELIA

OK. Then we are back. Finally.

What is this.

Aurelia takes the hairy troll dolls.

MOA

It's.

Or I don't know.

AURELIA

Come. We cut their hair.

I'm going to be a hairdresser when I grow up.

MOA

But.

AURELIA

It's going to be terribly nice.

Moa have you got a scissor or.

MOA

Mm. In the pencil box.

Here.

But well. You need to be careful.

AURELIA

But yes. Of course.

I'm super careful.

MOA

But not so very much.

AURELIA

No, I promise, just a little.

Du you have two or.

So that you can cut too.

Super fun.

MOA

Yes.

They cut.

AURELIA

Look. So awfully nice it is.

MOA

But it's like cropped.

AURELIA

No. Yes. Fucking nice.

MOA

Yes.

Super nice.

AURELIA

Feel it.

Hon rubs the cropped troll doll against Moa's cheek.

First hard, Moa pulls her head away. Then soft, like caresses.

AURELIA

Do you feel.

MOA

Yeah. I think so.

AURELIA

You've got so soft cheeks Moa.

MOA

OK. Thanks. Or something.

AURELIA

So fucking kissable.

MOA

Mhm.

AURELIA

Should we crop you too.

You'll be super stylish.

Like vulnerable but stylish. Cancer stylish.

MOA

Yes. Or what. I mean, no.

Or not.

Aurelia strikes the scissor along Moa's neck.

MOA

Arre stop.

AURELIA

Like this. It would be super nice on you.

Super.

I'd love to see you like that.

MOA

You would.

AURELIA

Yes.

Seriously. Yes.

A lot.

MOA

OK.

AURELIA

OK. What shall we do now.

MOA

I don't know.

AURELIA

I don't know.

I'll kill you if you say I don't know one more time.

MOA

But.

AURELIA

But.

MOA

But I don't know.

AURELIA

But die.

MOA

Mm.

Aurelia lies down on the ground.

AURELIA

Come.

Lie here.

But come then.

They lie on their backs next to each other. Aurelia press the scissor against their arms.

AURELIA

Do you feel.

MOA

Mm.

AURELIA
Look.

MOA
What.

AURELIA
The birds. It's the best thing here. And the gravel.

MOA
Mhm.

AURELIA
Ah. I want to.
Suddenly it happens.

MOA
What.

AURELIA
Have you got a rifle.

MOA
What. No.

AURELIA
OK. But it must be possible to get one. It's really totally necessary.

MOA
Well. Why. No, well, I don't know.

AURELIA
Moa. I warn you.

Aurelia press her body close to Moa, holds her hand around Moa's shoulders.

AURELIA
One more time.

MOA
Quiet. Do you hear. Someone's coming.

*Silence. Now the sound of footsteps.
Hannes and Andy enter. They have pillows in their hands.*

ANDY
Look it's gonna be so great.

HANNES

Yes. It's very nice.
But come we need to check them.

ANDY
You could like.

HANNES
Wait. We could go somewhere else.

ANDY
What. Why.

HANNES
Because. But because it's people here.

ANDY
What.

AURELIA
What are they doing here.

MOA
Hi Hannes.

HANNES
Hi.

MOA
What are you doing here.

ANDY
Yo girl.
Fucking nice with company.
Come.

Andy climbs up on metal railing, at the top, where Aurelia was.

AURELIA
I die when they are here.

MOA
I get it. I die too.

ANDY
Come on. Hannes.
Pussy.
Come on up.

HANNES

I don't want to. We've got to.

ANDY

What are you doing.

MOA

Nothing. Take it easy. Sort of.

AURELIA

Moa is your brother allowed to be here.

MOA

I don't know.

ANDY

You're Aurelia, eh.

AURELIA

Mhm.

ANDY

I know your name Aurelia Johansson.

AURELIA

Good for you.

ANDY

I know where you live Aurelia Johansson.

AURELIA

I said good for you.

Moa who's this.

MOA

Andy.

Hello what are you doing.

AURELIA

But sigh. Please take hem away. They intrude.

MOA

I know. But well.

ANDY

Well fat nice view up here.

Hello come up.

Aurelia starts climbing.

Hannes sees the cropped troll dolls.

HANNES

What. What's happened with. Who's.

MOA

It was the scabies cat. It just came and eat on them. Sort of. We tried. But.

AURELIA

It was Moa and me trying some hairdressing skills.
Stylish eh.

Hannes comes down on his knees at the troll dolls.

ANDY

Fat nice.

You should also have it like that.

HANNES

No, I don't want to.

I want them to be like before.

AURELIA

Bit late now maybe.

Carpe diem Hannes. It's awesome.

MOA

Well. It's actually not that much that's gone.

HANNES

Not.

They are totally.

Bald.

MOA

No, well, no, there's a lot left, here.

AURELIA

Bald. So fucking fine.

ANDY

Arre look here.

Andy picks up a cigarette lighter.

AURELIA

What do you think of doing with that.

ANDY

I thought of burning down you house Aurelia.

AURELIA
Soft.

MOA
But hello Hannes.

Hannes is silent.

MOA
Well. It might grow out again.

HANNES
I've had them since I was five. And also, it is – was – collectors value on them.

MOA
But. Well Hannes.

ANDY
Now look here.

Andy lights the lighter and burns the hair on his left arm.

ANDY
Look. It gets totally curly.

HANNES
What are you doing.

ANDY
Cropping my arms.
Look.
It becomes a lot of tiny curl hairs.
Awesome.

AURELIA
Fat.

ANDY
Super fat.

AURELIA
I mean fat is burning.

ANDY
I know.

AURELIA
Now you know.

You could light your whole arm with the subcutaneous. So fucking awesome.

HANNES
It can be dangerous.

MOA
Arre shouldn't we like.

AURELIA
What.

MOA
I thought if we should like. Do something.

ANDY
Well it was a joke.
Did you think for real or.

HANNES
It's not funny.

AURELIA
It's super fun. Fact.

ANDY
But or how.
Shall I burn your subcutaneous.

AURELIA
Yes. Do that.
So fucking fat.

Andy burns the hairs on Aurelia's arm.

MOA
Arre.

AURELIA
Mhm.

MOA
Arre.

AURELIA
What is it.

MOA
Nothing.

AURELIA

Well it's awesome.

AAaaaaaaahhhhhh! It's so fucking awesooooome.

MOA

Arre.

AURELIA

Yeah, what is it.

Come here. Feel. Shall we burn you too.

Well this is the best that's happened to me.

This is fucking orgasm.

HANNES

What.

AURELIA

God.

MOA

Arre, could you.

AURELIA

Continue. I could do this forever.

MOA

Forever. And ever.

AURELIA

Yees.

MOA

I would like to.

AURELIA

What.

MOA

Well. Nothing.

Hannes, come.

HANNES

Where.

MOA

We need to go home now.

HANNES

Why.

MOA
Because.

ANDY
Well your hairs isn't very long. But it burns well.

HANNES
OK. Bye.

ANDY
Are you going or.

MOA
We need to go now.

AURELIA
Meh. Why.

MOA
Just because.

HANNES
Bye.

AURELIA
Kiss kiss.

4.
Aurelia and Andy.

AURELIA
Well I need to go too.

ANDY
Why.

AURELIA
Cause I don't want to hang around here only with you.
Alone with you.
No.
Thanks.

ANDY
Why not.

AURELIA

Eh. Yeah. Because.
How old are you actually.

ANDY
Fourteen.

AURELIA
Sure.

ANDY
Yeah.

AURELIA
Andy I'll make your life very hard if you lie to me.

ANDY
Meh. What have I done.

AURELIA
Eh. Well you were fucking born.

ANDY
How *svinig* you are Aurelia.

AURELIA
What.

ANDY
Arre, you're a pig.

AURELIA
Should I beat you up or.

ANDY
Eh. Yes.
Thanks.

Aurelia starts hitting Andy.

ANDY
Harder.
Harder.
Harder.

Aurelia tickles Andy. Andy slips down a bit and his back is scratched against the metal.

AURELIA
But are you stupid or.

ANDY

Arre.

AURELIA

Yes.

ANDY

It fucking hurts now.

AURELIA

Course it does, sicko.

ANDY

Then fucking comfort me.

*Aurelia climbs down to Andy. Helps him a bit. They climb down.
Andy takes Aurelia's wrist.*

AURELIA

Drop it.

ANDY

No.

AURELIA

Drop it kid.

ANDY

I say no.

AURELIA

What's wrong with you.

ANDY

All and nothing.

AURELIA

Ha.

Ha.

So fucking cute.

ANDY

What.

AURELIA

You sound so fucking cute when you said that.

ANDY

Fuck you.

AURELIA
OK.

ANDY
Should I burn more or.

AURELIA
Yes. Do that.
Thanks.

Andy takes out his lighter.

ANDY
Look here.

Andy holds the lighter so that gas flow out in his cupped hands. Then he lights. Flames of fire.

AURELIA
So fucking beautiful.
It's almost like us.
Like here.
Like the glow under the skin.
Like the debilitating blaze on the society body.
Like the purification and the purgatory.
Like life.

ANDY
Eh. Yeah.

AURELIA
Yes.

ANDY
So very poetic.

AURELIA
I know. Do it again.

Andy lights again.

AURELIA
Moa needs to see this.

ANDY
Why.

AURELIA
Just because.

ANDY
But why.

AURELIA
Because we've got something.

ANDY
What.

AURELIA
Something.

ANDY
Yeah. OK.

AURELIA
That's what you need to do here.
Because no one's gonna care about these children which are not children any more.

ANDY
Well. What.

AURELIA
Well I'm serious.
No one cares.
So fucking true.

ANDY
But don't you have any mother or father.

AURELIA
Maybe. Maybe not.

ANDY
No. Al right. Bad for you.
But I know you have.

AURELIA
You know nothing.
So fucking not worth it to say anything to you.
I take it back.

ANDY
Eh. OK.

Aurelia and Moa.

AURELIA

Andy said he wanted to fuck.

MOA

He doesn't know what that is.

AURELIA

He said he wanted to fuck with me.

MOA

Well Arre he's ten.

AURELIA

He is.

MOA

Eh. Yes. He's Hannes' friend.

You know he wet his bed last year.

AURELIA

For real.

MOA

Yees.

AURELIA

But I thought anyway it could be like fun.

Like a thing, sort of.

Just to like do it.

MOA

But he is like super small (childish).

He's a child.

AURELIA

Okay. Yes. But.

MOA

Well. It's like if you should.

But fuck with Hannes.

AURELIA

Yees. Or.

MOA

Or what.

AURELIA
Or nothing.

Silence. Aurelia looks Moa in the eyes.

AURELIA
It's like what you sort of do.

MOA
Yees.
Arre.

ARRE
Mhm.

MOA
OK. Well. It.

AURELIA
But I'm thinking seriously.
When he just like asked.

MOA
But Andy.

AURELIA
Yees.
It's almost like being a pedophile.
Cool.

MOA
Arre you could go to jail.

AURELIA
I know.

MOA
Arre, you can't.

AURELIA
I like living on the edge.

MOA
Arre.

Silence. Aurelia looks at Moa. Caresses her cheek.

AURELIA
It's cool.

No worry.
Mum.

MOA
I'm not your mum.

AURELIA
Yes.

MOA
No.

AURELIA
Who else should be.

MOA
Hey isn't Andy a bit stupid.

AURELIA
Say that to your brother.

MOA
But.

AURELIA
Yes.

MOA
Today I saw them playing in the sandbox with the eight-year-olds.

AURELIA
Mhm.

MOA
But are they mongo or what.

AURELIA
I think it's cute.
Hannes is cute.

MOA
Hannes is my brother.

AURELIA
I know.

MOA
Do you really want to be a pedophile.

AURELIA

What else could you be.

MOA

I thought you were going to be a hairdresser.

AURELIA

No. I'm gonna be a dolphin trainer.

I'm gonna have terribly many dolphins that I care for.

You can fuck them to.

MOA

Arre.

AURELIA

What did you say.

MOA

What I'm gonna be.

AURELIA

Mhm.

MOA

Don't know.

AURELIA

If you don't know no one will know.

MOA

Why.

AURELIA

Why would someone care about these children who are not even children any more.

MOA

Do you mean us.

AURELIA

Mhm.

MOA

I.

Don't know.

AURELIA

Well seriously. There was one who said so.

MOA

What.

AURELIA

Why should someone care.

And so on.

MOA

That's. But, I get it.

Who.

AURELIA

Some people who was here at a party once.

MOA

Here. Well are there others here or what.

AURELIA

Like really long time ago. It's like never no one here anymore.

I think they were drunk.

MOA

Mhm.

AURELIA

But seriously. No one's gonna care.

MOA

I care.

AURELIA

Meh.

MOA

Yes. Arre for real. I care.

AURELIA

Until death tore us apart and you loved me.

MOA

Shut up.

Yeah. But yes.

AURELIA

Moa.

MOA

Yes.

AURELIA

I love you too.

Silence.

MOA
Arre.

AURELIA
Mhm.

Silence.

AURELIA
You're so fucking boring Moa.

MOA
But, I don't know.

AURELIA
Andy is actually quite soft. If you compare.

MOA
With whom.

Silence.

AURELIA
Should I scratch your back.

MOA
Sure.

*Aurelia pulls up Moa's sweater over her shoulders.
Aurelia scratches carefully in silence. She lays her forehead against Moa's neck. They sit so.
For a long time.*

MOA
It also hurts being with you.

AURELIA
You mean like this.

Aurelia very quickly pulls Moa backwards. Moa lies on her back. Aurelia over Moa.

MOA
Yes.
Exactly like that.

AURELIA
You gonna get punished for everything.

MOA
OK.

AURELIA
You're never safe.

MOA
OK.

6.
Hannes alone. Lines up the cropped troll dolls.

HANNES
You look quite all right anyway. Maybe.
Or not.

Moa enters.

MOA
Hi.

Silence.

MOA
Hi.

HANNES
Hi.

MOA
But well. We didn't mean it.

HANNES
What.

MOA
To be. That short.

HANNES
No. OK.

MOA
But well it looks nice.
You don't need to. I mean. Be sad. Or something.

HANNES

No. OK.

MOA

Well it's only troll dolls. Like you don't need to cry.

HANNES

Why.

MOA

Just because.

HANNES

But I don't cry.

Hannes cries.

MOA

Sorry.

But sorry.

Hey sorry.

But stop it.

I'm fucking sorry.

HANNES

You're not allowed to say fuck.

MOA

Yes, you are.

Silence. Crying.

Moa cries too.

HANNES

Are you crying.

MOA

No.

Yes.

HANNES

Why.

MOA

Just because.

7.

Aurelia, Moa, Andy, Hannes.

Sound of music. Voices, a little fighting.

AURELIA
OK. Party.

ANDY
Whazzzzup.

MOA
But it's sort of like party.

HANNES
Who has a party.

AURELIA
Everyone's party. It is: the People's. House.
But well it is: Last Chance. Mum told me. She said:
This is the fucking death twitch. Soon there are no houses for the people anymore.
But now you need to party until everything is dead. Everyone's party.
Or yes, every grown-up, mature, real people.
Like this. In there: Their place, everyone's place. Out here: Our place, only ours, mostly mine.

MOA
What mostly yours.

AURELIA
OK from the ground and up like here it's equal between us. But from here and upwards, like only mine.

MOA
Eh. OK.

ANDY
Hey the air is free.

AURELIA
Or not.
But well soon it'll be so fucking over. Then everything is ours.

MOA
Well what are they actually doing in there.

AURELIA
Getting themselves drunk.

HANNES
They do.

AURELIA

Yeah. Awesome.

HANNES

Is it.

AURELIA

But yes.

Haven't you noticed before.

It's the only thing you can do here.

ANDY

Hey. No.

I've got a rifle. Today we're gonna shoot birds.

AURELIA

Fuck. Yes.

This is like fucking frightening. I like wanted one and you just like have one. A rifle. So fucking nice.

Andy takes out the rifle. Aims around him.

HANNES

What is it.

ANDY

My dad's. Could shoot bears and everything.

Watch out.

Andy shoots in the air.

MOA

But what are you doing.

Watch out.

ANDY

But I didn't aim on you eh.

MOA

But they can hear it.

ANDY

Hey. Who cares.

AURELIA

Now we're gonna shoot birds.

I've always dreamt about it.

So fucking beautiful.

And it will like stream out blood in the air like a rain or like a curtain sort of.

ANDY
Sure.

AURELIA
Here. Can I hold it.

*Andy gives the rifle to Aurelia.
Aurelia aims. First up. Then through the window.*

AURELIA
Now fuck mum. I'm gonna save you. From the whole fucking everything.

MOA
But Arre.

AURELIA
Just joking.

ANDY
The trees are like full of them now. Will be super easy to hit. Shoot now.

Aurelia aims.

MOA
No.

AURELIA
What.

MOA
But you can't like shoot.

AURELIA
Why not.

MOA
I don't know.

HANNES
It's cruel to the birds.

AURELIA
Well personally I rather die stylish then stays here.

*Aims and shoots.
A bird falls down.*

AURELIA
AAAAaaaaaahhhhh! O. M. G. O. My. God. Get it.

MOA
O my god.

AURELIA
Get it, I fucking shot it.

ANDY
So fucking.

MOA
O my god.

AURELIA
So fucking beautiful.

ANDY
Well soo fuuuuucking.

AURELIA
So fucking good.
So fucking dead it is.

MOA
You shot it.

AURELIA
Oh my god. But yes.
Yes. Yes. Yes. Yes. Yes.

ANDY
OOOOOOOOOooooooooohhhhhhhhhhhhh.
Yes. Yes. Yes. So fucking sexy.

MOA
O my god. Seriously.

AURELIA
But yes. So fucking serious.
It's fucking dead.

MOA
But what should we do now then.

Hannes is quiet.

MOA
Hannes.

HANNES

But.

AURELIA
Now it's dead.

MOA
OK, I get it it's dead.
But it can't just lie there.
We need to bury it.

ANDY
Well you can't see it. I can't see where it is.

Aurelia leaves. Searches. Finds the bird. Lays it down at the front.

AURELIA
Here it is.

*They look at it.
Aurelia bends down. Lays the bird's body in order, in a sort of pattern.*

MOA
Hey quite unfresh.

AURELIA
So fucking beautiful.

MOA
I. Well it's a corps.

AURELIA
Beautiful.

ANDY
Nice shot.

AURELIA
Let's honour it. We need to do something.

ANDY
Yes.

Aurelia starts leaving. Andy walks away after her.

MOA
Where are you going.

AURELIA
Celebrate.

MOA

But you can't go in there. Not.

ANDY

Who cares.

MOA

But.

AURELIA

We're going to the electrical cabinet.

MOA

OK. But I think I want to stay here.

AURELIA

Perf. We'll come by later.

HANNES

I think I stay too.

AURELIA

Fuck I just need to shout a little first.

Aaaaaaaaaaaaaaa.

So, come let's go now.

Aurelia and Andy leave.

HANNES

I want to go home now.

MOA

You need to help me bury it.

HANNES

How.

MOA

Meh I don't know.

Inearth it or something.

HANNES

But I can't do that kind of things.

And we've got no shovel.

MOA

But we'll fix something.

Take this.

HANNES

The rifle. What if it shoots.

MOA

But sigh.

Moa takes the gun. Starts picking a hole in the ground with it.

HANNES

Is Aurelia a killer now.

MOA

Sicko. No.

HANNES

But she shot it.

MOA

Well it's a bird.

HANNES

Birds are actually as clever as humans. They have for example a very good sense of direction. Maybe the best in the world.

MOA

OK.

Now dig.

HANNES

I've got nothing to dig with.

MOA

No, really.

HANNES

Is Aurelia a bit weird.

MOA

No.

HANNES

It's a bit weird to shoot.

MOA

Arre isn't weird.

HANNES

Sometimes Andy is weird.

MOA

Hay. Have you thought about that it might be you.

HANNES

What.

MOA

If you think everything's weird it might be you being unnormal.

HANNES

Yes, really. Yes. No. How.

MOA

Put it down here now.

Hannes carefully lays down the bird in the hole.

HANNES

It almost looks as if it was alive. Or, it looks like at a museum.
But it doesn't really fit.

MOA

Hannes. Does it look alive or like it is in a museum, that's completely different things.

HANNES

Maybe museum then.
How can it fit.

MOA

You need to push it down.

HANNES

But it gets broken.

MOA

I don't give a shit. Unnormal baby.
Push.

HANNES

Moa, I wanna go home now.

MOA

But push then.

HANNES

I don't want to, it gets broken.

MOA

But push.

Moa pushes Hannes' hands against the bird body. It cracks when the skeleton breaks.

HANNES

Moa stop.

MOA

What. What am I doing.

HANNES

It hurts.

MOA

It fucking hurts. The whole life fucking hurts. You need to learn that.

HANNES

Moa, I wanna go home now. Please.

Moa lets go.

MOA

I hate you.

HANNES

Why.

MOA

I hate you.

HANNES

Moa.

What have I done.

MOA

Go.

Now go.

HANNES

But.

MOA

Go.

Hannes leaves.

8.

Moa sits alone. In a corner.

Aurelia and Andy enters. Aurelia and Andy push each other.

AURELIA
Hey Moa.

MOA
Hey.

ANDY
Arre. Come on.

AURELIA
But yes.

*Aurelia and Andy make out.
Moa looks.*

AURELIA
Well touch here.
It's much better if you do like that.

ANDY
But I do like that.

AURELIA
No. You touch like here. You should do here instead.
It's so fucking big a difference.

ANDY
But it can't be, really.
Hey can I touch these or.

AURELIA
Here.
Or here. Sort of.

ANDY
Nice.

AURELIA
Mhm.

ANDY
Voulez-vous coucher avec moi.

AURELIA
What.

ANDY

I've learnt a French word.

AURELIA

Yes, I can hear that but.

ANDY

It means fuck.

Can we do that.

AURELIA

Fuck off.

ANDY

But seriously.

AURELIA

I'm throwing up. Sash you.

ANDY

I'm sashed.

They continue to make out.

Moa gets up.

MOA

Hey.

Did it go out well.

AURELIA

What.

MOA

Did it went out well or.

ANDY

Awesome.

Can you shut up now.

AURELIA

You can't tell Moa to shut up.

ANDY

But sorry.

I'm just loosing focus.

AURELIA

But bad for you retard.

MOA

So what did you do.

AURELIA
Nothing special.

ANDY
But it was fucking soft.

AURELIA
Fucking.

MOA
OK.

ANDY
Arre come.

AURELIA
Where.

MOA
I thought maybe I should go home now maybe.

AURELIA
Why.

MOA
I don't know. Hannes left so maybe I must take care of him a little maybe.

AURELIA
OK.

ANDY
Arre, come on, I'll show you a place.

AURELIA
Wait.
Moa.

MOA
I need to go now.

Moa Looks at Aurelia. Silence for a while.

AURELIA
OK.
Kiss.

MOA

Bye.

Moa leaves.

Andy continues to make out. Aurelia continues for a while. Then pushes Andy away.

ANDY

What are you doing.

AURELIA

I'm tired now. Can we sleep.

ANDY

Mhm. OK.

Where is it by the way.

AURELIA

What.

ANDY

The bird.

AURELIA

Hm. Here. Look.

Aurelia pokes at the pile under which the bird lies.

AURELIA

So fucking beautiful. So fucking beautiful.

They've buried it.

Awesome.

ANDY

Who.

AURELIA

Guess Moa and Hannes sort of.

ANDY

But why.

AURELIA

I love them.

ANDY

OK. Take it easy.

AURELIA

I'm gonna sleep now. Good night.

ANDY

Good night. Sigh.

9.

Hannes and Andy.

ANDY

Did you bury it.

HANNES

Mhm. And Moa.

ANDY

Why.

HANNES

Or mostly Moa. Mostly Moa. And she was the one who wanted it.

ANDY

Why.

HANNES

I don't know. But it was quite hard.

ANDY

Well isn't there some movie where they sort of bury people.

HANNES

Yes.

It's in The Godfather part one.

ANDY

Aha. Cool.

HANNES

Mhm.

What happened then with.

ANDY

I thought we could fix something.

HANNES

What fix.

ANDY

Don't know.

Do you think you can break this in any way or.

HANNES
Why. This.

ANDY
I thought we could do some grave-thing for the bird with it.

HANNES
Yeah. Are you allowed do that.

ANDY
No.

HANNES.
No. Yes. Well I don't know.

Andy is hanging in the metal railing.

ANDY
Fucking hard.

HANNES
Mhm.

ANDY
What are you thinking about.

HANNES
What.

ANDY
Are you thinking about something.

HANNES
No. Nothing special.
You could do something in crafts class.

ANDY
I have like fucked with Arre sort of.

HANNES
Ye. Ah.
Was it, fun.

ANDY
But, yes, it was fun.

HANNES
OK.

ANDY

I mean.

Or not. Nothing.

HANNES

OK.

ANDY

Mhm. I'll fix something her then maybe then.

HANNES

Destroy it.

ANDY

Yes. Sort of.

HANNES

I don't want it.

ANDY

What.

HANNES

That you destroy.

ANDY

Why.

HANNES

Just because.

ANDY

OK. I don't do anything. Look. Nothing.

10.

Moa and Aurelia.

MOA

I hate it when you're with Andy.

AURELIA

But well, anyway it's quite nice.

MOA

How.

AURELIA

Like it feels. And that's anyway a fucking nice feeling.

MOA
But how.

AURELIA
Like this.

Aurelia holds her hands around Moa's jaws. Hard.

MOA
It hurts.

AURELIA
I know. Fucking hurts.

*Aurelia kisses Moa.
Then it's quiet.*

MOA
I hate Andy. He's so fucking childish.

AURELIA
Well anyway he's better than most others.

MOA
How do you know.

AURELIA
Like better than anything Carina does.

MOA
But you can't compare with your mum.

AURELIA
With what.

MOA
Andy's a child.

AURELIA
Then you can do like this with him.

Aurelia tickles Moa, wrestle with her until she's down.

MOA
You do that with Andy.

AURELIA
No.

MOA

You do that with me.

AURELIA

Yes.

MOA

I don't want you to be with Andy.

AURELIA

Why.

MOA

Because.

AURELIA

Are you jealous or what. I'll fix something for you.

MOA

But I don't want.

AURELIA

No, really.

MOA

I.

AURELIA

What.

MOA

I hate Andy.

AURELIA

Mhm. I know. You said so.

MOA

He's stupid. He shouldn't be allowed to exist. He should die.

AURELIA

Mhm. Then you'll have to kill him then.

MOA

Mhm.

AURELIA

Do.

MOA

What would you do.

AURELIA

I don't care. You can do what you want to.

MOA

I'll shoot him like you shoot a bird.

When he's sitting up there.

And the blood will fall like rain.

AURELIA

Beautiful.

MOA

Yees.

AURELIA

You'll go to jail then.

MOA

I'll say you've fucked with Andy and then they'll understand you're a pedophile and then you'll go to jail too. And then we're there together.

AURELIA

Nice.

MOA

Yees.

Silence.

AURELIA

We'll do it today.

MOA

What.

AURELIA

I'll think it's gonna be fucking nice.

MOA

Mhm. I think that.

AURELIA

That.

MOA

Nothing.

Moa leaves.

AURELIA
Hey.

MOA
I've got to go.

AURELIA
Moa.

MOA
I'm leaving.

AURELIA
OK. Have a nice day.

MOA
Yes.

11.

Moa alone. Sits on the ground. Throw herself backwards.

MOA
For example like this. Can hurt. Can be very violent.
Fuck I hate.

Hannes enters.

HANNES
What are you doing.

MOA
Hit myself. It's fun.

HANNES
OK.
Sounds fun. Maybe.

MOA
You should try it.

HANNES
Maybe.
Another time.

MOA

I can hit you.

HANNES

No because you don't use to do that.

MOA

It's never too late to start.

HANNES

Noo.

Moa throws herself over Hannes. Tickles him.

HANNES

Stop.

MOA

No.

Moa continues.

Moa moves on to hit Hannes. His stomach and thighs.

MOA

Does it hurt or what.

HANNES

Yes.

MOA

What are you gonna do about it.

HANNES

What.

MOA

Then what are you gonna do about it.

HANNES

I don't know.

Moa pulls up Hannes' sweater so that one can see the skin on his stomach. Hannes lies still.

MOA

Now I'll make you bleeding.

Hannes lies still. Silence.

Moa puts gravel on Hannes' stomach and continues to hit.

MOA

Does it hurt or what.

HANNES

Yes.

MOA

Then what are you gonna do about it.

HANNES

Moa.

MOA

What are you gonna do.

HANNES

Moa.

MOA

Do something.

So fucking.

Now it's bleeding. Now it's bleeding.

HANNES

Moa.

MOA

What.

Hannes is quiet.

MOA

What.

Silence.

MOA

Hey. Hannes. What.

Now it's bleeding a lot.

Moa starts to take off Hannes' trousers. Pauses halfway.

MOA

Hannes.

HANNES

Yes.

MOA

What are you doing.

HANNES

Me.
Nothing.

MOA
Hannes, what's Andy doing now.

HANNES
I don't know.
I think maybe he's with Aurelia.
They sort of went somewhere.

MOA
I hate Andy.

HANNES
Andy's my best friend.

MOA
I hate you.

HANNES
Why.

MOA
Just because.
Does it hurt no or what.

HANNES
Yes.

MOA
Hit me.

HANNES
No.

MOA
Yes. Hit me.

HANNES
But.

MOA
But hit.

HANNES
Why.

MOA

Just hit.

HANNES
But I don't want to.

MOA
You're not my brother.

HANNES
Moa.

MOA
Go.
I want to be alone.

Hannes leaves.

HANNES
OK. Bye.

12.

Andy on a metal railing. Moa enters.

ANDY
Hey.

MOA
Hi.
I didn't see you at first.

ANDY
No, really. Bad for you.

MOA
What are you doing.

ANDY
Resting.

MOA
Why.

ANDY
After a tough night, baby.

MOA
Baby.

ANDY

Baby means small kid.

MOA

You can be baby.

ANDY

Eh. No.

MOA

How do you do to get up.

ANDY

Why do you want to come up.

MOA

Just wanna try.

ANDY

It's easiest here. But funniest if you take that way.

MOA

OK. If I start here then.

ANDY

Then you put your foot there and then you can take this stick.

No. The other stick.

Take it like a disk. Ha. Ha.

MOA

You're so fun.

ANDY

OK. But now you're up here.

MOA

Hi.

ANDY

Nice.

Silence.

ANDY

OK Moa.

What are gonna do now.

MOA

I don't know.

ANDY

Well you never know anything or what.

MOA

Yes.

ANDY

Then what do you know.

MOA

I know for example that I hate you.

ANDY

Nice. Thanks.

MOA

Seriously.

ANDY

Who. Seriously.

MOA

For real.

ANDY

But yes, I get it, so fucking fun.

MOA

No it's not fun.

ANDY

Super fun. Ha. Ha.

Andy starts laughing.

Uncontrollable.

MOA

Stop.

ANDY

It's fucking fun.

MOA

No.

Stop.

Andy continues to laugh.

ANDY

Well I can't stop, it's so fucking fun.

MOA

I kill you if you don't stop.

Andy laughs even more.

MOA

Seriously. I kill you.

Andy laughs.

Moa takes Andy's arms and holds them behind his back, like a police grip.

Andy continues to laugh.

MOA

I'll kill you.

ANDY

Oh my god. I love you Moa.

MOA

Now you'll die.

Andy wobbles. Continues to laugh.

ANDY

You're so fucking fun.

Andy falls down.

Andy lies completely still.

MOA

I hate Andy.

Moa is alone with Andy.

Aurelia enters. Aurelia sees Andy.

AURELIA

Hey.

Andy.

What are you doing.

MOA

Hi Arre.

AURELIA

Hi Cutie.

MOA

What are you doing.

AURELIA

I was thinking it might be something wrong with him.

MOA

With Andy.

AURELIA

Yes.

MOA

I think he's dead.

AURELIA

But Moa what have you done.

MOA

I don't know.

AURELIA

What don't know.

MOA

I don't know.

I don't like very much to explain things.

AURELIA

Moa.

MOA

A-u-r-e-l-i-a.

AURELIA

Are we serious now.

MOA

Fucking serious.

AURELIA

What's happened.

MOA

But nothing.

AURELIA

Is he dead or what.

MOA

It's all right. I didn't like him any way. Not you either. He was like a baby.

AURELIA

Mhm. Yes.

MOA

What shall we do now.

AURELIA

Is he dead or.

MOA

But yes.

AURELIA

Maybe we have to do something with him.

MOA

Or not.

Aurelia lies on her knees next to Andy. Feels his pulse and so on.

MOA

Can't we do something else now Arre.

AURELIA

Wait a little.

He doesn't seem like completely dead.

MOA

Arre. please.

AURELIA

Wait.

Aurelia touches Andy's body.

AURELIA

Then what do you want to do.

MOA

I.

I just want to be with you.

AURELIA

OK.

MOA

Just you.

AURELIA

Yes.

MOA

We can do whatever.

AURELIA

Maybe we should move him somewhere.

Or if you should call someone or something.

MOA

Can't we go somewhere else.

Moa climbs down.

AURELIA

Wait a little.

I'll just lay him like a child like this.

Aurelia puts Andy in recovery position.

AURELIA

You should do like that.

MOA

Well we can sort of anything.

AURELIA

Yees.

MOA

We can.

AURELIA

Yes.

MOA

If we both go to jail we can still.

Be together.

Or something.

AURELIA

Yes.

MOA

I just want to be with you.

AURELIA

I wonder if someone will care.

MOA

It'll be great.

AURELIA

Fucking great.

MOA

Come Arre.

Moa pulls Aurelia off the ground.

They leave.

13.

Hannes enters.

HANNES

Andy.

Hannes lays down on his knees next to Andy.

HANNES

Hey Andy. Are you dead.

Andy.

Hey did you shoot yourself or what.

Andy. Hey.

But please.

Andy.

Hannes shakes Andy. Andy groans. Hannes still. Looks at Andy.

ANDY

So. Fucking. Fun.

Silence.

ANDY

Hannes.

You're so fucking fun.

Hannes collects his troll dolls. Takes them in his arms. Leaves.

14.

Moa and Aurelia.

AURELIA

Moa. Can I cut your hair.

MOA

Yes.

Aurelia take a scissor. Cuts Moa's hair. Sort of cropped.

AURELIA

Do you feel good.

MOA

Yees.

AURELIA

It's so fucking stylish.

MOA

Mhm.

AURELIA

Feel. It's super soft.

Moa touches her hair.

MOA

It's like cropped.

AURELIA

I know. Nice.

MOA

Arre.

AURELIA

Yes.

MOA

What shall we do now.

AURELIA

Now you're gonna cut my hair.

Moa cuts Aurelia's hair. Sort of cropped.

AURELIA

They do like this with the hair if you're in jail.

MOA

It's very nice and soft.

AURELIA

I know.

*Aurelia Turns the bodies so that Moa and she are turned against each other.
Aurelia bends forward. Faces close.*

AURELIA

Moa.

MOA

Yes.

AURELIA

We'll get punished for everything.

MOA

Yes.

AURELIA

Spit.

Moa spits, it's like drool along her chin, then on her clothes.

MOA

Ah. Fresh.

AURELIA

Yes.

Aurelia spits too. Then she takes of Moa's sweater. Then she takes of her own. Press her nails into Moa's arm. Moa push away, takes Aurelia's arms and presses her nails into them.

AURELIA

Moa.

MOA

Yes.

AURELIA

It hurts.

MOA

It fucking hurts.

