

Side 5

WOMAN: And me? What about me? I would be remembered, forever and ever, as exile, fool, deceived lover, abandoned by the Gods and abandoned by her man, sorceress, slut, traitor, the woman who opened the door to the enemy.

MAN: Sorceress, slut, traitor—that's how you deserve to be remembered. A woman who killed her children and didn't let their father say good-bye, didn't give him the bodies for burial.

WOMAN: I gave them life.

MAN: Life??!!

WOMAN: I split myself open to give them life. I carried them. My sex. And my body. And my breasts. Mine. My milk. Oh my babies, my babies. Oh if I could go back to the day my mother gave me life, my father and my mother—burn the bed, knife my mother before she gave birth to me. Back to the beginning of everything, everything and burn it down, before anybody could ever be born.

MAN: That's your answer? Destroy and kill and burn?...You know what I'm going to do? I'm going to have them send you back. Just as you are now. Send you back...in her body.

WOMAN: In her body?

MAN: Yes, your mind in her body. That girl. Her. The bride you set on fire so your man could never touch her like he'd touch you, sigh the same things to her in the night. You don't feel sorry for her? Not even a little bit?

WOMAN: I'm only sorry it did not last longer. She died too quickly, that's my only regret.

MAN: So it'll do you good to know her from the inside. That young woman who stole him away from you. Isn't that what you most fear? Isn't that what you need—to tame you a bit, make you humble, soften you up, so next time you come into this room, you'll bow your head, submit, really seek to heal yourself? Yes, yes, that's what I'll recommend they do to you.

WOMAN: You'd do that to me?

MAN: And enjoy every minute of it, watching you from here, watching as you make love to your man inside the body of another woman, wait for the fire to burn you through and through, purge you so you can understand...so you have to start again...Oh, I'll enjoy it.

WOMAN: Out, out, get out. Out, you bastard.