

Shall we dance?

**KLAIRIE
LIONAKI**

Translated from Greek by Tom Mays

Characters: A man and a woman

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*A woman picks up her clothes and throws them into a suitcase. She looks upset.
A man sits at a table holding his head in his hands.*

Woman's thoughts: He's doesn't say a word. He just sits there, giving up, holding his head...

Man's thoughts: She doesn't say a word. She packs her stuff worried that she might leave something behind...

Woman: If I forget something... just put it in a box and I'll come and get it later.

Man: Yes, of course! Don't worry.

Woman's thoughts: Don't worry? He watches me pack my things and he tells me don't worry... Don't worry?

Man's thoughts: *(At about the same time as the woman's thoughts)* My God, she is so cruel.

The woman picks up her things with more deliberate movements.

Man's thoughts: She's in a hurry to leave... to go somewhere.

Man: Do you have something in mind?

Woman: Excuse me?

Man: I mean, where you're going? Do you know where you're going?

Woman's thoughts: Where am I going? Somewhere where you're not, that's where I'm going. Somewhere I won't be reminded of you, that's where.

Man: You're not talking to me now?

Woman: What do you want?

Man: I asked you a simple question. If you don't want to tell me...

Woman: *(cutting him off)* No, I don't want to.

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Man's thoughts: Of course she doesn't want to, why should she? She never wanted to. Once she decides she doesn't want to talk, she won't open her mouth.

Woman's thoughts: So, now, all of a sudden, he wants to know where I'm going. He doesn't really care. He just has to know, so he can think he's got it all under control, that he knows what's going on...

Man: You could just tell me out of kindness.

Woman: I'm not kind.

Man: What are you afraid of? That I'll come running after you, that I'll bother you?

Woman: Yes.

Man: If you don't want me to, I promise I won't...

Woman: Enough of all the promises, enough!

Silence