

Characters

- 1- A young woman, trapped, decaying, trying to escape.
- 2- A young man, a lover.
- 3- A friend who is trying to push forward.
- 4- A friend who is afraid of the world.
- 5- A woman that is older and younger than the rest.

*1 is dragged on stage wrapped in panty hose and gauze, cocooned, and mummified. She is
dropped on the stage and left there.*

Silence.

1. I cannot handle the pressure of this pounding.

Slowly people walk back on stage, wary of the speaking corpse.

*As she continues to speak, 2-5 surround her and slowly begin to lift 1 up. Eventually they end up
holding 1 between the four of them in relevé.*

I cannot handle the pressure of this pounding

at my chest and the scratching

At my head

At my crotch

My crotch

My crotch

My crotch

My crotchhhhhchhhhchchchchchch

Scratching at my headdddddd

Don't look at me

Pleassssssssssssss

Save a dance for me.

My head, my head is open now,

I am open now to your touch,

Touch me at the pounding in my chest,

At my crotch, but brush my skin, paint my skin, lick

My teeth before you leave.

Don't look at me. I did something bad, I thought of a bad thing, I thought that I might perforate my skin with your teeth. Perforate my skin with your teeth, PLEASE;

Don't look at me...

Pounding at my head

Pounding in my chest

Pounding at my crotch.

My crotch did something bad. Crotch is bad. Bad and not good, I thought of something bad todayyyyyyyyyyyyyyyyy....

Yes. Look at me.

2 let's go of 1 and enters in conversation. As 1 is let go, she falls and hangs from the rest of the people.