



## Situation No. 1

EVA I'm just happy happy today  
like when I first came  
to an IKEA department store  
every thing there had a name  
every table bed and mirror  
even a glass or shower screen.

CHORUS Gunghult Branas Fagelbö Leksvik Klippan  
Skruvsta Ivar Benno Alve Skärpt

EVA It was then that I told to myself  
you want to be nice to your things  
because some one living alone  
can talk heart-to-heart  
only with them  
- any snack for us to snap, Arthur?

FRIDGE Yesterday's potatoes - just warm them up

EVA I'll make some beef to go with it

MIRROR Too heavy a meal for so late at night  
in a week you put on a few pounds

WARDROBE You'll never fit in the blue skirt again

EVA Leave me alone

MIRROR But Eve, Eve, we're your best friends

FRIDGE Arthur

WARDROBE Karin

MIRROR Sisi  
I'm sorry to say this  
but there is a pimple on your cheek

FRIDGE Seems you're using chilli too much

MIRROR There's a pimple bigger than Everest  
mirrors don't lie ever

EVE acne acne- where to find cheer?

FRIDGE            Gin, it's gin  
                      pure and crystal clear

EVE                Thank you Arthur  
                      you dear faithful fridge  
                      it's gin that heals and turns hopeless into heroes

CHORUS          It's the day of arrival. Of him who never knocks  
                      and makes himself heard through nothing but touch

FRIDGE            Your midnight visitor is sure to be back

EVE                I rejoice but also worry  
                      that he'll turn up and never come again  
                      just fetch me that gin  
                      it's been a year since in IKEA  
                      I saw the aquarium of immensity

MIRROR            What was it's name?

EVE                Hellö it was called Hellö  
                      and it had a sea horse swimming inside

CHORUS            Hippocampus Hippocampus

EVE                hanging in the water as a question mark  
                      there he was coiling and huddling  
                      like I'm in my sleep  
                      like I - a question mark in blankets  
                      two question marks in search of meaning  
                      floating abandoned  
                      in waters in blankets in life  
                      all confused I just rushed out

FRIDGE            And then you had him tatoood  
                      *(As Eva rolls up her sleeve, Hippocampus sits down on the sofa)*

CHORUS            Hippocampus Hippocampus there  
                      on Eva's skin

EVE                Right outside IKEA a chap with dreads  
                      was making henna pictures  
                      esoteric marks to student girls  
                      and for men a few swear words from Chinese  
                      that look so sex-appealing when on a skin



then my hair hides it like deep forest  
and Mons Veneris offers the best vista

Just show up and shout wherever you are

CHORUS Travelling tatoo - mystery unheard of in dermatology  
could make Eve famous in medical magazines

EVE My charming skin  
my private territory  
my pink trampoline  
my gaping wound open to your salt  
  
just craves to be filled up

### **Situation No. 2**

*A clock tolls midnight.*

HIPPOCAMPUS *(sings only the tune, "mouthless")*

MIRROR Incredible - the tatoo comes to life

HIPPOCAMPUS *(sings the tune)*

FRIDGE Poor Eve - fell in love with her own skin

HIPPOCAMPUS *(sings)*

MIRROR Once upon a time a woman fell in love  
with her woolen sweater

WARDROBE How did it all end up?

MIRROR A tragedy - moth eaten

HIPPOCAMPUS *(sings)*

EVE I want to have the power  
to embrace man's shadow  
to make him feel my distant arms  
I want to stay under shelter  
and listen to the sound of rain  
I want that sound to make me wet  
and feed on a clatter of forks  
and get some tan from a picture of the sun





FRIDGE	She who can't swim must drink up ( <i>Eva takes gin out of the fridge and drinks</i> )		
EVE	My watch is drunk	MIRROR	Across the gorgeous skin
EVE	A run of wild seconds	WARDROBE	Across private territory
EVE	They gallop and stamp	FRIDGE	All over pink trampoline
EVE	Time crazed head over heels	MIRROR	Fresh wounds open up
EVE	Riding high the drunken horse	WARDROBE	The wounds ready for your salt
FRIDGE	Eve, you've just got a message here.		

### Situation No. 3

CHORUS	I am your mail Reply? Delete? Send?
EVE	Must be some spam again who would ever mail to me?
CHORUS	Dear classmate it's been ten years since we got out of school so if you care to refresh some of the hype of our youth just turn up in the oldie club- Molly and Peggy
EVE	For ages they haven't dropped a word back then they made me the mickie of the school and now want to meet out of blue
CHORUS	Reply? Delete? Send?
EVE	Molly and Peggy the worst beasts in our class always enjoying others' bad luck

CHORUS                    Reply? Delete? Send?

EVE                        They'll be surprised, gulping beer  
when I and the horse arrive  
beautiful couple full of fire  
our hair will set the club aflame  
as the sun can do to a hollow tree  
through a piece of beer bottle.

CHORUS                    Reply? Delete? Send?

EVE                        Once some one grabbed my knee  
who knows who it was  
Peggy or Molly?  
that's ages back

CHORUS                    Reply? Delete? Send?

EVE                        Reply!  
of course I'll come  
wow but what to put on

CHORUS                    Hippocampus Hippocampus

WARDROBE                Don't worry, he'll lift your self-confidence

MIRROR                    And the confidence will help your charm

EVE                        Your glowing hair will set the club aflame  
and the outcast will come back beloved

CHORUS                    The outcast will come back beloved  
oh Eva oh Eva

#### **Situation No. 4**

FRIDGE                    I'm just an old fridge  
ammonia flows in my veins  
holding eggs and gin  
I stay a discrete witness  
and friend of loneliness

Twenty five years I've lived here with Eve  
I was bought when she was born  
but the girl was brought up by a father

too busy too often he used to leave her alone  
workaholic doctor (*music stops*)

(*speech*) And it was just him who, some fifteen years ago, supported my body with a neurology textbook as he wanted me to stop humming. Willy-nilly, I have learned a lot about the structure of the brain and the mind and, therefore, let me explain – just in kitchen English - what’s wrong with Eva. It’s her limbical system that is to blame! Can we see the first image? (*image of human brain*) The limbical system is a network of neural cords interconnecting all different parts of brain. This system is responsible for our memory, as well as sexual and social behaviour. And, to say the least, Eva’s social behaviour is not quite all right. Why did she have this strange sea horse tatoood? (*image of the sea horse*) In Latin, it’s called Hippocampus hippocampus. And, in fact, doesn’t this creature have his tail coiled exactly like the part of the brain that harbours key bits of limbical system? And, isn’t this part of the brain, belonging to a limbical system, by any chance also called Hippocampus? Yes, it is! Hippocampus – the sea horse appeared on Eva’s skin exactly at the time when Hippocampus in her brain stopped functioning! In poetic terms – the horse swam out of the IKEA aquarium through Eva’s skin all the way to her brain and there, instead of mending a problem in her limbical system, he shattered her social integrity! Eureka! (*image of brain with the horse*) The question is what to do to make the horse leave the brain again. A textbook of psychiatry or a handbook of neurochirurgy would come in quite handy now. They, however, have never put any of those under me. Simply because I stopped humming. And here comes an end to my kitchen extempore. Now let the music play! (*we hear the orchestra playing, Fridge is singing again*)

I’m just an old fridge  
ammonia flows in my veins  
holding eggs and gin  
I stay a discrete witness  
and friend of loneliness

### **Situation No. 5**

*Orchestral „disco“ playing. Singers shout one over another.*

PEGGY                    You look great Molly

MOLLY                    Sorry? I can’t hear you

PEGGY                    I mean you look great

MOLLY                    You are the same, too- Peggy

PEGGY                    What am I?

MOLLY                    Still the same – beast

PEGGY                    Is this real or a wig?

MOLLY                    Who wears real hair these days? *(Eva enters)*

PEGGY                    Poor Eve all zombie

MOLLY                    her dress Salvation Army piece

EVE                        feels like some rubber hammers  
beat me from all angles

PEGGY                    You look great Eve

MOLLY                    Superb dress - you made it yourself?

EVE                        Here you come mocking me again  
lend me your lipstick Molly

MOLLY                    What do you mean

EVE                        I want you to lend me your lipstick

MOLLY                    What are you saying?

PEGGY                    She wants your lipstick – you deaf or what?  
Let's go to toilets to speak  
*(music goes down in volume)*

MOLLY                    I and Peggy

PEGGY                    Molly and me

MOLLY+PEGGY        The other day we saw a woman in the street  
walking without a left shoe  
from behind she looked exactly like you  
when we caught up with her we saw  
an old homeless geek  
how's life what's up with you - speak

EVE                        My life is just – normal

MOLLY+PEGGY        Something's going on that's clear  
you skin is pure beauty Eve

no lotion would ever do such a thing  
only love can moisten like this  
you must be in love who is it do we know him? – speak

EVE My life is just – normal  
so you just give me a break, leave me alone (*clock tolls midnight*)

MOLLY+PEGGY Take your pee and catch up with us in the bar bye

EVE I'll just finish what a needle  
did not do  
I'll give a mouth to you  
(*she paints with lipstick on her skin, Hippocampus, sitting on the sofa, runs a lipstick across his lips*)

HIPPOCAMPUS A mouth that lets wind in  
that sends out words and kisses  
beautiful live mouth is now mine

CHORUS Beautiful live mouth

EVE I missed you you little nasty  
you cruel beast charming beloved  
and sweet – come dance with me (*they dance*)

CHORUS Love and dance – motions funny the same

EVE Caress rub and wear me to the bone  
let your saliva coat me all over

MOLLY Who's she speaking to in that tone?

PEGGY She's turning as if some unseen lover  
was softly holding her

HIPPOCAMPUS Your beautiful skin  
EVE Is all filled with your self

HIPOCAMPUS Your private country  
EVE Is all settled

HIPPOCAMPUS Your pink trampoline  
EVE Reflects kisses

HIPPOCAMPUS Your open wound  
EVE Is now filled up with salt

EVE+HIPPOCAMPUS Caress rub and wear me to the bone  
let your saliva coat me all over

EVE                                So far it was just sea water you've been able to drink  
why don't we now have some gin?

HIPPOCAMPUS                From you I'll take anything

EVE                                Waiter can you get two glasses of gin for us  
so Arthur what are you doing here in the club?

FRIDGE                         How do you know we are in a club?  
You may've never gone out of the house  
maybe you're dancing only in your head

EVE                                Makes no difference to me  
just make it two, you know what I mean

FRIDGE                         What you see – no one else can see  
what others see – you're not able to see  
now imagine yourself looking through  
Peggy and Molly's eyes  
right now  
*(Hippocampus returns onto the sofa)*

MOLLY                         Did you see how long is Eva's pointing finger?

PEGGY                         You mean the right hand one?

MOLLY                         Women that do good to themselves  
tend to have a longer pointing finger - therefore  
it's called a Finger of Mercy

PEGGY                         If I get what you mean  
your finger should stretch all the way to the ground, Molly

MOLLY                         You're wrong my dear, I am left-handed  
and left-handed people are more intelligent  
and what's more, I've been living with John for half a year

PEGGY                         You mean that footballer?  
You call that intelligent?  
You behave like a sad square  
Why's Eve staring at us that way?

MOLLY                         If looks could kill

FRIDGE                         And now look through your own eyes  
just use Eva's eyes to see

what others see – you're not able to see  
what you see – no one else can see  
- now  
*(music gets repeated, Hippocampus descends from the sofa, and  
kisses Molly and Peggy who show no reaction)*

MOLLY Did you see how long is Eva's pointing finger?

PEGGY On her right hand you mean?

HIPPOCAMPUS Just fondle me

MOLLY Women that do good to themselves  
tend to have a longer pointing finger - therefore  
it's called a Finger of Mercy

HIPPOCAMPUS Rub and caress me

PEGGY If I get what you mean  
your finger should stretch all the way to the ground - Molly

HIPPOCAMPUS Wear me to the bone

MOLLY You're wrong my dear, I am left-handed  
and left-handed people are more intelligent  
and what's more, I've been living with John for half a year

HIPPOCAMPUS Let your saliva coat me all over

PEGGY You mean that footballer?  
You call that intelligent?  
You behave like a sad square  
why's Eve staring at us that way?

MOLLY If look could kill

PEGGY You remember how badly did she once  
cut herself with her father's razor?  
She insisted she was not bleeding  
because there was a ghostly presence  
sucking it all away

MOLLY Of blood there was not the smallest trace  
I recall it all too well  
but now we'd rather move to another place  
I shall introduce you to John

PEGGY I trust there'll be many a football player – darling! *(they leave)*

HIPPOCAMPUS Full of fire and sweet water is the charming mouth I have  
*(he returns to the leather sofa)*

CHORUS what others see – you're not able to  
what you see – no one else can

EVE It's all deserted  
my charming skin  
my private country  
has no one in  
my pink trampoline  
reflects no kisses  
my gaping wound  
has been filled with sugar

*(Chorus leaves, two members change into Nurse and Doctor)*

#### **Situation No. 6**

FRIDGE Gin – chilly clear gin? *(Eva drinks)*

EVE I'll sandpaper my skin  
and burn the tattoo with an iron

FRIDGE Gin – chilly clear gin *(Eva drinks)*

EVE I must kill that image, kill, get rid of him

FRIDGE Gin – chilly clear gin *(Eva drinks)*

HIPPOCAMPUS I miss you Eve  
why don't you talk to me?

EVE Just keep quiet or I'll take your mouth back

HIPPOCAMPUS I can't see what you saw  
I can't see what's wrong  
*(As Eva cleans the lipstick off her skin, Hippocampus cleans his lips)*

EVE He can't see what happened  
he doesn't understand  
he was kissing those women in front of my face

HIPPOCAMPUS *(sings the tune)*

FRIDGE

He says you are unfair to him  
what you saw never happened

EVE

He was touching them I know that well  
he broke the promise forty days – ha ha ha  
he touched so forever he'll have to stay in jail  
of the skin – just fetch me the gin (*Eva drinks*)

FRIDGE

It's time to quit that stuff

EVE

I've never lived with a man  
it may be better he's gone  
who knows how it would all work out  
he would surely forget  
to take down a toilet seat  
wash my favourite coffee mugs  
smelly socks below the bed  
what else could I expect

A deceived woman is like a well of oil  
that gushes out black bitterness  
burns out burns burns all inside  
all men to hell to hell with those bastards  
what else could I expect

They only think with their tail,  
donors of orgasms,  
they would screw your best friend  
in a lift as she leaves your place  
and then ring your bell  
having just relaxed the underwear  
they pass a sweaty bouquet  
what did I expect

FRIDGE

It was a sea horse, Eva  
not a man

EVE

A horse or a man – a man or a horse  
let us just call it a loss  
pain cheating or harm  
treason vanity or wound

FRIDGE

It's much easier to love an image  
that a living man

EVE                    Just shut up or I'll pull the plug

FRIDGE                To love an image  
is much easier than to love a living man  
much much easier –  
*(Eva unplugs the Fridge, Fridge leaves. Eva is drunk, hardly  
articulates, the rhythm gets uneven)*

EVE                    My father used to enjoy this razor  
clean-shaven and smelling nice he went to see his patients  
he wanted me to become a violinist  
it didn't work out as many other things  
now I'll just fiddle with the razor like with a bow  
turning my body into a violin  
as I'll play my self  
I'll cut the image on my skin  
like some do haunted by Mona Lisa  
poor madmen killers of beauty  
  
*(slowly she cuts with the razor into her skin, Hippocampus on the  
sofa twists and turns, avoiding the knife)*

HIPPOCAMPUS        *(sings about fear, frightened to die)*

EVE                    The subtlest of music  
a bow barely touches the strings  
but they quiver  
*(she drops down to the ground, then stands up again)*

HIPPOCAMPUS        *(sings - begging for life)*

EVE                    No I will not leave like that  
I must say good-bye to the dearest first  
good-bye Arthur good-bye Karin Sisi - I'm going  
*(she drops down to the ground, then stands up again)*

HIPPOCAMPUS        *(sings out his pain)*

EVE                    My father took me to the opera one day  
a woman was dying there on the stage  
but kept singing till the end - incredible  
I believed singers surely have  
seventy liters of blood if they manage  
to bleed so much and still sing - I was just a little girl  
*(she drops down to the ground, then stands up again)*

HIPPOCAMPUS *(sings with disappearing strength, at peace with death)*

EVE  
Sometimes I see myself in a dream  
walking inside me  
I am an immense store full of furniture  
All inside me I have a thousand kitchens  
thousand double beds and thousand rooms  
but still can't choose  
the one right one I truly live in  
*(she drops and stands up. Hippocampus does not move.)*

Seventy liters of blood  
ha ha ha ha ha  
girlies can believe anything  
even that they'll grow up  
get married  
and live happily  
and  
*(she drops down, but stands up no more, Hippocampus on the sofa  
does not move either)*

#### **Situation No. 7**

MALE NURSE  
Neighbours phoned  
she hadn't been out for three weeks

FEMALE DOCTOR  
What a tranquil beauty  
- not a single drop of blood  
*(they cover Eva with some plastic sheet, the sofa also gets covered  
with plastic curtain)*

I used to know her father  
*(Male nurse carries Eva away)*

Always in a hurry  
always talking about his little girl

Always in a hurry  
always talking about his little girl

*(Nurse comes back)*

NURSE  
She ruined her tattoo  
I could never do that to mine

*(he rolls up his sleeve - the sofa gets uncovered too. There is a Mermaid sitting there)*

How do you like her - doctor?

FEMALE DOCTOR I couldn't tell her from real *(they leave)*

MERMAID  
Rush and hurry up Arthur  
we'll take a bath together  
in warm and pleasant water  
and we'll wash and wash  
your charming skin  
your private land  
your pink trampoline

All the way to death  
your gaping open wound  
will get replenished with love

my salt

**FINITO**