

The angels have fallen asleep

Directed by:

Tamás L. Nagy

Cast:

Burka Máttyás

Mark **Darai**

Dóra Horváth

Gergely Nógrádi

Bíborka Sándor

Renáta Szabó

Szandavári-Csurgó Cintia

Lili Talpag

Technique:

Balázs Szandavári



Table of contents:

0.	Scene	2
1.	Scene	2
2.	Scene	2
3.	Scene	3
4.	Scene (Boltos)	3
5.	Scene	6
6.	Scene	7
7.	Scene	8
8.	Scene	9
9.	Scene from Dating.....	9
10.	Scene	10
11.	Scene	12
12.	Scene	13
13.	Scene	15
14.	Scene	15
15.	Scene	16
16.	Scene	17
17.	Scene	17
18.	Scene	19
19.	Scene	20
20.	Scene	20
21.	Scene	20
22.	Scene	21
23.	Scene	22
24.	Scene	22
25.	Scene	24
26.	Scene	24
27.	Scene	26

0. Scene from

(Everyone stands in the square, phone in hand, video chatting, counting down from 10 at a time, followed by shouts of Boos. Pause Digging, farewell, everyone goes to bed after saying goodbye)

1. Scene from

*(Everyone lying in the space, rhythmic sniffs, sighs, turning, **Gergő**, drums a meter on his body)*

Gergő: (singing) I'm not ashamed, it sucks to be alone.

Dorcsa: (singing) I'm not ashamed, it sucks to be alone.

First part: *(sings the same thing together two more times)*

First - Second solo at the same time: I'm not ashamed, it sucks to be alone. / I'm not ashamed, I'm not shy, I'm not ashamed (four times)

Second part: Not ashamed, not ashamed, not ashamed. (twice)

First part: I'm not ashamed to be alone. (twice)

Reni: *(gets up, comes forward holding folder about to read)*

Virus: A virus is a submicroscopic biological organism that is not cellular and can only reproduce as a parasite inside living organisms. All forms of life, plants, animals, fungi, unicellular eukaryotes and bacteria have their own viral infections. Viruses were discovered by Dimitri Ivanovsky in 1892 when he was studying the mosaic disease of tobacco. Its name comes from the Latin word virus, meaning poison.

2. Scene from

(Everyone stands up, quick angular space-filling walk, reflecting busyness, haste, when two people meet they quickly say the following sentences to each other, then move on.)

Darai: Don't be scared, it's no worse than the flu

Matyi: It's only the Chinese. What's it to me?

Gergő: A couple of weeks and it will all be over.

Bibi: I don't get anything, I have iron in my body.

Dorcsa: Don't overreact, it's thousands of kilometres away.

Lili: I am not afraid, I have a strong immune system.

Reni: What was feared about H1N1, and then nothing happened!

Blondie: There are no pandemics today, we are not living in the Middle Ages!

The angels have fallen asleep

(After a while, the walking stops, as if they all hit a wall, they can't move forward or backward, they try to break out of their prisons with pantomime movements, and then slowly, as if they are running out of strength, they fall down)

Bibi: Mum, Mum? Why is there this epidemic? Have the angels fallen asleep?

Reni: *(stands up and reads from folder)*

Epidemic: In epidemiology, an epidemic is a health phenomenon where a known disease affects a much larger than average number of people in a given area over a given period of time. The extent of an epidemic is mainly determined by the coefficient of spread, the incubation period and the treatability of the disease in question. Quarantine is often used as a method of prevention. The isolation and disinfection rules laid down by the authorities are coordinated and enforced by the official veterinarians.

3. Scene from

(Everyone sits, sentences go out to the audience)

Blondie: It's OK, at least during the quarantine I can graduate without a language exam.

Reni: It's okay, during the quarantine at least I meditate every day.

Dorcsa: No problem, at least I can go to work during the quarantine..

Gergő: It's okay, during the quarantine at least I learn to appreciate what is really important.

Mark: It's OK, at least I can get to know my family during quarantine.

Lili: No problem, at least I drink more during quarantine than I ever did before.

Bibi: It's okay, during the quarantine at least I can see how my niece is growing day by day.

Matyi: No problem, during the quarantine at least I learned how to keep my thoughts in my own head and organize a fight against myself.

4. Scene (Boltos)

Buyer: have a nice day!

For sale: hello! Sir, may I ask how old you are?

Buyer: 27. And you?

For sale: misunderstood. The regulation states that only customers over 65 can be in the shops between 10 and 12. So I ask you to please come out...

Customer: *(looks at his phone)* So I can come in in 1.5 minutes?

For sale: that's right!

Buyer: ok *(goes out)*

Buyer: hello!

For sale: sir! Well, you've had time to read the regulations on the door.

Customer: bored after the 3rd....

Seller: can't you see the size of this shop?

Customer: Yes... A little family... cosy....

Seller: in shops of ten square meters or less, only 1 Buyer may be present in addition to the Seller.

Buyer: (*looks sideways at the other buyer*) Okay.... I'm going to go outside and read.

Customer comes in without saying hello

For sale: sir! Hand sanitizer!

Buyer: no, thank you!

For sale: recommended for use

Buyer use the hand sanitiser

For sale: please add a basket

Customer: just here for a soda....oké....itt van!

Customer: which reminds me... where can I find the sugar?

For sale: please keep the 1.5 meters!!

Customer: sorry... where can I find the sugar?

For sale: excuse me?

Customer: where is the sugar?

Seller: How?

Buyer: the CUKOR!!!! WHERE ARE YOU????

For sale: please stop yelling and take the mask back!!

Buyer: fine whatever... let it go ...that's it

For sale: 750 ft please

Buyer: 800 to be refunded

For sale: but sir

Buyer: then from 900

For sale: due to the current situation, cash is not accepted, but it can be found in the shop window...

Buyer: you can't even see out of the window, there's so much on display... then 1 moment... ID, address, points collector...

Seller: I can't use these here...

Buyer: no??? here it is... can you rent the machine? Thank you! Good luck!

For sale: khm....

Buyer: the basket!

(parallel Lili - Dorcsa tobacco shop)

Dorcsa: Good afternoon!

Lili: (on the phone) Hello. One moment. Hold on Customer. Buy a mask, okay?

Dorcsa: What?

Lili: Mask. Put on your mask or...

Dorcsa: Yes, of course, just a moment.

Lili: You can't be in the shop without a mask.

Dorcsa: Here it is. Sorry.

Lili: Orrodra too. Thanks. What can I give you?

Dorcsa: I would like a Marlboro touch tobacco.

Lili: What?

Dorcsa: A Marlboro touch of tobacco!

Lili: Can I have some ID?

Dorcsa: Sure, I'll give it to you.

Lili: I can't identify it by forehead...

Dorcsa: Should I take off the mask?

Lili: No. You must not! It's fine. So what do you want?

Dorcsa: A Marlboro touch tobacco, please.

Lili: I don't understand.

Dorcsa: A marlbor touch...

Lili: Can you lean over to the window?

Dorcsa: A Marlboro touch tobacco, please.

Lili: Here you go.

Dorcsa: I asked for tobacco.

Lili: Then say... Here. 1540, please.

Dorcsa: What?

Lili: 1540 forints!

Dorcsa: I'll give it to you... I don't have enough... I'll pay with my card.

Lili: Just touch it.

Dorcsa: Thank you. Goodbye!

Lili: Goodbye!

(Shop before Dorcsa Mark meet)

Dorcsa: Siekrült?

Mark: Don't ask!

Dorcsa: You bought sugar, didn't you?

Mark: Don't make me angry, woman, don't make me angry!

5. Scene from

(Everyone rides on the bus, Gergő plays guitar, Dorcsa is in front)

All: (singing)

Ball Ball, masked ball

The whole bus is wearing a mask

Front door does not open

The ball is on, the ball is on

When will it end?

No need to worry

Cecilía said

The vaccine is close

Zeneca and Moderna

But until then, let's be careful

Don't even mother the driver!

Dorcsa: Now you go to your stinking (coughs) mother. You slave-owning Nazi. (coughs) You won't even wear a mask. You're one of Soros's men, and Orban's and Christmas's, who all get their money from Bill Géc. Well (coughs) all of them! I won't be a sheep. I won't be pulled by a string! I won't have a chip put in my brain! With their (coughs) Drink test! I'll take the bus when I want, I bought the pass. You don't have the right to deliver me (cough cough cough cough) Do I look like I'm sick?

Everyone:

Ball Ball, masked ball

The whole bus is wearing a mask

Front door does not open

The ball is on, the ball is on

When will it end?

Ball Ball, masked ball

The whole bus is wearing a mask

Front door does not open

The ball is on, the ball is on

When will it end?

6. Scene from

Dog: Gergő

Csenge: Blonde

Gergő: That's how I feel now,

like in a Pilinszky poem.

It is wonderful, but it is difficult.

It is difficult, yet wonderful.

My days are pretty much the same. Today was an average day. I sat or lay in different parts of the apartment. I looked at the street. I played a little bit. I had lunch and then I slept in the afternoon. This is what Csenge has been doing lately. We must be getting more alike. She's just new to it. It's fine for me, actually. I don't have a lot of demands. It's warm. I'm surrounded by people. I go for a walk twice a day and that's enough for me. I do what I have to do, otherwise I'm stuck at home. Sometimes I talk to the neighbours. Sometimes we just leave messages. And every day I see Britney, the Labrador bitch I've liked for at least a year. Not that it matters. Things aren't what they used to be downstairs. That was taken care of by Cheng's parents.

But we haven't gone far for a long time. I miss the park. Do you still have that big oak tree? But we watch a lot of TV together. I saw in it that everyone was panic shopping. Christmas is coming again? I love Christmas. They leave the wrapping paper out and let me play with it. And Cheng's cousins come and bring me a rubber bone. But nobody's been coming here for a while. I like to tell stories to the guests. But lately, I can only tell the postman. But when I do, Cheng tells me not to bark. Lately, that's all she says to me all day. It's sad. The only time she smiles is when she pushes

that flat black thing. She used to, but now she pushes it a lot more. I don't know what it's for. I've tasted it and I can't even chew it.

I want it not to be sad. Most people are sad when they are walking. Or at least... I used to make a lot of people smile, but now I don't know. You can't see it through their muzzles.

I'm afraid he's sad because I was a bad dog. I promised him everything, that I would be good, I wouldn't put signs on fences or my neighbour's uncle's Audi, and I would put my muzzle on! I stand in solidarity with him on this one too! But again he just told me not to bark. Supposedly he is sad because there is a quarantine. I don't understand that word. Do you know what it means? Are you guys talking to me? I want to help the bell. Do you have a dog? Put your front paws up if you have a dog. ... And she helped you during quarantine? Thank you. Here's your reward. I always get a treat when I'm good. People get reward bites, don't they? Did you play with him more? You know, we're really glad you're home so much. What do you guys think of about quarantine? (*First three answers from players, then ask a few viewers to respond*) What was the hardest part for you guys? (*First answer from players, then ask them to respond in a way that is inappropriate for the situation, or respond completely honestly or -*) I'm so sorry. I'd love to lick your face in consolation, but the bell said it wasn't appropriate. It's nice talking to you. You don't tell me not to bark. What has helped you guys endure the quarantine? (*get some viewers to respond, something substantive to respond to comments, imho*) How do you think I could help the bell? Uh-oh, she's the bell.

Csenge: (*in*) There you are! I told you not to run ahead! Oh, hello. Don't be afraid. This is my dachshund, Madmax. Don't be scared of him, he's a very pampered puppy.

Gergő: Your sweet mother is a puppy. I'm four years old now.

Csenge: Don't ugass Madmax.

Gergő: See?

Csenge: Madmax, come on!

Gergő: I don't want to. I'm talking to them now.

Csenge: Madmax!

Gergő: No and no!

Csenge: You can play with my slippers if you come. (*throws a slipper*)

Gergő: Okay! (*Dignifiedly goes to the slippers, picks them up, puts them in his mouth*)

Csenge: Good dog! (*they start to leave*) Sit (*they sit down, end of scene*)

7. Scene from

(*Bibi in the middle, surrounded on both sides, pro-vaccinationists on the right, anti-vaccinationists on the left*)

Bibi: I'm thinking about getting the vaccination as soon as possible.

(*From both sides, arguments pro and con come in succession, while they drag Bibi around, talking more and more at each other*)

Bibi: (*shouts*) I'll decide what I want!

(*everyone bursts*)

8. Scene from

Mark: Now, Dönci, listen, we need a stomach here, okay, Dönci? But you can do it, you did it last time, you sold that shit for 40 grand. If anyone can do it, it's you, Dönci. All the rest will pay for that too. And you hear, we got Hans Zimmer's song, it's going to go underneath, but get a grip, because the royalties will have to be paid from that! Now, let's get the shine on, I'll help you! (*facial massage, bedebede, ixo ixo*) Here we go! (*pulls to the side*)

Matyi: Dear viewers, I'm Oedön Vaynágel, doctor, naturopath, prophet and hobby diver, and this is the 92nd anniversary of Alternative Healing here on Conscious Health TV! Today's offering is a very special product. All our lives are being made miserable by this supposed epidemic, and it's not helped by the half-solutions and hoaxes the media is pushing on us. Would you like us to get it over with? Do you want your old life back? Breathe freely? To live without restrictions? Here is the solution! For only sixty thousand forints, this wonderful Hand Sanitizer Gel! Hurry, there are only 300 of them. If I could, I'd give them to everyone for free. Believe me, I'm not trying to make a profit. Life is more important than that. But I'm afraid I can't. But believe me, every drop is worth its weight in gold. It's almost like it's free. Only 60,000 forints. It's a bargain you can't pass up. My beautiful and one hundred percent unvaccinated helper Dora will show you how to use it! (*Dora disinfects her hands*) See how easy it is? And only sixty thousand forints. And if that wasn't enough! The first 50 customers will receive a free lace mask with the Self-Conscious Health TV logo! Hurry and don't miss this opportunity! They say it's the same as the hand sanitisers you get in the shops? Well it is, but there is no added sugar, no added colouring, no animal ingredients and no lactose! It is our health, our future! Only sixty thousand forints! Call the number at the bottom of the screen right now! If you want to support the continued operation of our channel in these difficult times, choose the 130,000 package, which includes a hand sanitizer and Dora for one night! Don't think, just act and call us! I was Oedon Vaynágel, thank you for your attention! We look forward to your call!

9. Scene from Dating

Gergő: (*sitting alone in the space, wearing a mask*)

Blondie: (*steps in*) Matthew?

Gergő: Yes.

Blondie: You're the fifth person I've gone to. (*they shake hands, then both turn away to disinfect their hands*)

Gergő: You look different from the pictures.

Blondie: Because I'm not wearing a mask.

Gergő: yeah really (*silence*) Where should we go?

Blondie: Like, to the cinema?

(Bells ring, **Bibi** Cinema with closed sign marches through the square like the girls in bikinis at a boxing match)

Gergő: Maybe to a café?

(**Bibi** cafe closed with sign over)

Blondie: Then let's go to a restaurant!

(**Bibi**, restaurant closed with sign over)

Gergő: Let's go to a shop, buy something and sit outside.

(**Bibi**, 19:00 hours past, shop closed with sign over)

Blondie: Would you go to the gym?

(**Bibi**, gym closed with a blackboard over)

Gergő: And how was your day?

Blondie: Well, I woke up, had a coffee, had breakfast, had a little rest, had lunch, then I went to bed.

Gergő: You know, I woke up, had a coffee, had breakfast, had a little rest, had lunch, and then I went to bed.

Blondie: Then I got ready and came here.

Gergő: I followed and prepared and came here!

Blondie: This is great! (*silence, **Blondie** looks at her watch*)

Gergő: What is it? Am I that boring?

Blondie: Yeah, no, it's only almost eight and then I have to get home.

Gergő: Shit, I'm definitely not going to be home by eight!

Blonde: I don't live far away...

Gergő: Yeah...

Blondie: How about you come up...

Gergő: Good!

Blondie: I have two dogs, we'll take them and then we can walk you home.

Gergő: Well, good. I don't feel like such a dog anymore.

10. Scene from

(In mask, greeting each other, keeping their distance, **Bibi** would approach **Matyi** becomes confused)

Matyi: Really? We haven't met for 1.5 weeks and this is how you want to bet?

Bibi: 1,5 meters distance baby, this is the rule you know that Mama is sick..

Matyi: But you won't even meet for the next what do I know half year..

Bibi: I don't want to take any risks.

Matyi: (*laughs*)

Bibi: What is it now?

Matyi: Nothing.

Bibi: Matyi... Please..

Matyi: I said nothing.

Bibi: I'd like to know what's on your mind for once.

Matyi: (*while Bibi gulps*) I'm refilling my S-budget Zafir non-carbonated natural mineral water bottle for the 33rd time this week. It's wrinkled, ribbed and worn out. **JUST LIKE ME**

OTHERS: JUST LIKE YOU!

On my desk, a stale tin can, in the background, my conservative policeman neighbour slaloms along invisible arcs in the name of a gang of surgical trunks. Interesting.. He was also going against his principles at the time...**JUST LIKE ME**

(OTHERS: JUST LIKE YOU!)

I'm not putting on clean sheets for you anymore, just the Pooh one. He wouldn't be real if he didn't have a piggy with him... Just stay for one more hour today! I bought some disinfectant at the grocery store, washed my hands seven times, and another guy snuck out on the bus during curfew to see his girl. **EXACTLY LIKE ME**

(OTHERS: JUST LIKE YOU)

My Biden freaked out hard in the evening. Gabor and his friends were trumpeting over my head for hours again. Or fucking... Obviously I didn't call them out, if we didn't at least let someone else have a shaky panel parade. Basically, a few square meters is enough for me. It can fit a bed

Lili: CUTTING,

wardrobe

Dorcsa: REMÉNY

Table

Blondie: MARASZTAL.

Only this wretched Covid upsets me yes, forgive me yet to fall

Mark: BELÉD ESNI

I have no place, and my soul trembles because my other half is not with me.

Gergő: FELESEM

You are ready. POINT AS I AM

(OTHERS: JUST LIKE YOU)

Cecilia Müller is Mary and Orban is Noah. The ark and my student tax money are floating on the Adriatic, who is the Adriatic? They're already giving themselves the MOÉT on an IV, just like me in the bar on credit.

(OTHERS: JUST LIKE YOU)

I can't see just the end of the construction at Göncz Árpina. Everybody at home is drinking, bitching, slacking, missing you, making mistakes, missing you, quitting online education, freaking out about every media frenzy, not scratching the liver paste off your knife, sick of your mother for just yelling at her, and I could go on and on about why I'm yelling at my keyboard.

Reni: IN HALKABABBAN ALREADY THIS ONE COMPANY HOUSE IS ALWAYS HAVER

Hm... And this is a flannel pillow with the bath bomb of my own mistakes, dreams, drinks, girls dissolving in a cavalcade. We're on our own, angel. Just like me...

(OTHERS: JUST LIKE YOU)

Matyi: Nothing. I'm telling you. There is nothing. Shall we go?

11. Scene from

Lili: I am 17 years old

Dorcsa: The best age

Blondie: I own the world.

Bibi: My possibilities are endless.

Lili: I have nothing to do but have fun

Dorcsa: Party

Blondie: Making friends

Bibi: To enjoy life.

Lili: This is the time of first loves.

Dorcsa: The first disappointments.

Blondie: The experience of a lifetime.

Bibi: Eternal memories.

Lili: This is when lifelong friendships are formed.

Dorcsa: This is when you decide what you are really interested in.

Blondie: I find out what I'm talented at.

Bibi: This is the age when everything is decided.

(they take out shot glasses)

Lili: I have never kissed. *(no one drinks)*

Blonde: I've never had a prom *(no one drinks)*

Dorcsa: I've never had a nightcap. *(no one drinks)*

Bibi: I've never been out with my boyfriend. *(no one drinks)*

Lili: I've never been to a nightclub. *(no one drinks)*

Blondie: I've never taken a test *(nobody drinks)*

Bibi: I've never been on a high school field trip. *(no one drinks)*

Dorcsa: I've never been inside at work. *(no one drinks)*

Lili: I've never seen a history teacher without a mask *(nobody drinks)*

Blonde: I've never been so scared of being sick *(they all drink)*

Bibi: I have never been so afraid of my loved ones *(they all drink)*

Dorcsa: I've never been so lonely, isolated, anxious and scared *(they all drink)*

Lili: This is a bad game. How about we just drink? *(they all drink, with sad, somber faces, three drinks)*

12. Scene from

Mark: *(writing a letter):* I'd listen to music, but I keep getting commercials, but I'm not complaining because I spent it on pornhub premium instead of youtube premium I coughed twice in the shop and they told me not to buy long-life milk. I'm not going for a walk today because my mask is drying in the corridor so I'm postponing the fish food shopping, and I won't be any use today either If I open a window I can run up under it with the tap until the flies get tired or me, but there's no way I'm more tired than that. On Wednesday I slept 17 hours in one night, because on Tuesday, I had that favour, I could take the dog for a walk after 8am, so I thought I'd have a good rest.

For some reason, pizza with myrrh sells much better than shampoo

The Müller Cecilia, look like some kind of phantom

or maybe more like ninja

creeps into my dreams that there is no

mask pulled over my nose

and I was crawling on my stomach

I run in terror from him

while a demonic red light radiates from it

towering over me in a dominatrix outfit, whip in hand

And George the Hollow sneaks up behind me with a hypodermic needle

but when he stabs me the dream ends

I told you, but you said I'd guess

that there is no such stupid dream, and I kept telling lies

It's like when I said that in the Netherlands, the caterers are protesting

and it's no use saying that it's not fake, that it's real

only facebook banned it because someone flagged it as fake news.

Anyway, maybe you'll believe it

that my boss told me he wasn't paying

if it takes until May to close because the company goes bankrupt

But don't worry, he says, this is far from the end.

Or is that also a fib? I'm overreacting again

At least I have a job, you say, and I hate it

that you're always riding on this minimum.

Sorry, I really don't want to fight all the time

But you said I'd get cancer if I drowned it.

You haven't spoken to me since your nail technician tested positive for coronavirus

I've asked you to cancel the appointment because I don't need to distribute

Sorry, I'm really sorry about Vanessa

but you'll be bored to death if you don't come over today.

I am really sorry for what I said,

but if you don't come today, that's all the programme will be,

throwing my rubber ball against the wall,

but if you do come, please bring food for the fish.

13. Scene from

Dorcsa - Gergő : (*duet, Gergő plays guitar, both sing*)

Best done wet

Because it's no good dry

Best done wet

Because it's no good dry

Well, don't do it dry,

if it's good when wet

So do it wet

because it's no good dry.

Well, don't do it dry

if it's good when wet

So do it wet

because it's no good dry

Hand washing.

14. Scene from

Blondie: I haven't lifted the lid of a bin since I was ten. I brush my teeth five times a day, I always wash the top of the soda can, and I've had hand sanitizer in my bag since 2016. I didn't just start being afraid of different viruses and germs. I'm not a hypochondriac, it's just that hygiene has always been important to me, and I don't think it would take a pandemic to make poster campaigns and youtube ads about how to wash your hands. Have you seen the movie *The Big Drop*? In it they try to underscore how phobic, how paranoid and deranged Brad Pitt's character is by having him wear a mask on a plane. Well, when I saw it in the cinema, I thought what a good idea.

So there's a lot of stuff that's been going around lately that I say "finally". A lot of things that used to be laughed at or labelled OCDs have become accepted.

I'm not a hypochondriac and I don't have OCD.

And besides, I don't think this quarantine is a tragedy. In fact, I know that for some people it is. I don't live in a 10-storey apartment in 34 square metres. I'm not alone, I'm not homeless, I'm not stuck with an abusive alcoholic husband, and I don't have half a dozen little kids crying next to me. I am scared for myself and scared for my loved ones. But they are safer in quarantine, and I won't feel bad about not feeling bad.

The angels have fallen asleep

I have time for myself. I watch series, garden, cook good food. The home office has also worked really well. I'm not working less, I'm not less efficient, and so that everything is backed up on my own computer, if I can't sleep I can do an Excel spreadsheet at night if it feels like it. So I feel good, it doesn't make me some kind of sick sociopath.

For months I am with my fiancé 24 hours a day. Oh, my God, it's horrible. Well, I think I'm the luckiest woman in the world. I think every couple should have quarantine therapy before they get married.

I miss my family, of course, but we talk on the phone every night and since the weather has improved we go out to meet them in the garden every Saturday. No kisses, no hugs, and we wear the mask the whole time, but at least I see them and we can talk. I also keep in touch with my friends. We have an online beer every week. In the old days, when we'd sit down for a beer after rehearsals, there was always something. Work, school, or a family event would make me one of the first to leave, but now I stay the longest. And we don't have to think about which of us can and can't drink to be able to drive. So I'm not myself either.

When I watch the Government Info, I don't look forward to it, I'm anxious for the restrictions to be lifted, because I know I'm going to miss it so damn much.

I am terribly sorry for everyone who has fallen ill, who has lost their job, who is in quarantine in terrible conditions, but let me not be ashamed of the fact that I am happy. Perhaps I have never been so happy.

15. Scene from

Grandma: Mark

Grandpa: **Matyi**

Mum: **Blonde**

Dad: **Gergő**

Children: **Lili, Reni**

Grandma: *(on the phone)* What? What? What? What? Hi! Marika just called. She says she's crowned!

(everyone freezes, suspiciously begins to examine each other, someone coughs, music starts up pink panther mix. To the music, movement as everyone runs away from others, trying to watch out for the elderly, keeping their distance, disinfecting their hands, coughing sneezing, measuring fever, phone ringing, music stops)

Grandma: What? What? What? Hi! Yeah, I heard you wrong. It's not a crown. Eczema.

(everyone calms down, then they start to look at each other suspiciously again, start scratching, music back)

16. Scene from

(during the scene, Bibi, Dorcsa, Reni give Matyi more and more clothes, then a lot of masks and all the protective equipment, while they list the products Matyi has to buy, Matyi repeats, memorizes)

Bibi - Dorcsa - Reni: flour, yeast, sugar, toilet paper, detergent.

Matyi: (repeats)

(when fully clothed, he is launched outwards, can hardly walk, rolls over, crawls, climbs)

17. Scene from

(Lili, Gergő, Szöszi, Márk + All)

(the two pairs are made in the two corners of the square)

Lili: It will be so nice to get out.

Gergő: Yes, dear.

Lili: We haven't been anywhere for months.

Gergő: Yes, dear.

Lili: And we haven't seen the sisters for a long time!

Gergő: Yes, dear.

Lili: Are you ready? Ready to go?

Gergő: One moment. Don't you think my black shirt is better? But I definitely think my black shirt is better. *(sits down, thinks, others shove him into the middle, red light, parazene 1. nightmare of a cough)*

Blondie: Shall we go?

Mark: I'm baking. How many degrees is it? I'm sweating like a horse. I need to take a shower.

Blondie: But hurry up!

Mark: As if your sister would ever be punctual! *(shoves me in the middle, red light, parazene 2nd nightmare, choking)*

Blondie: I'm freezing. It's really windy outside. Is it safe to go out at this time? What if the wind blows a pot off a rooftop?

Mark: It will be fine. If anything will kill us, it will be the boredom of the endless stories of Gergo! Shall we go?

Blondie: I'll find my scarf. And a warmer sock. I'm freezing. *(shoves me in the middle, parazene, red light nightmare 3, cuddly)*

Gergő: Will this shirt do, darling?

Lili: You're very smart, darling!

Gergő: Thank you, dear! Shall we go?

Lili: Let's go! Wait, I have to go to the toilet! *(she starts to go, but is pushed into the middle, red light, parazene 4. nightmare, stalker)*

Lili - Blonde: Shall we cancel it?

Mark - Gergő: Good idea, dear.

Lili - Blondie: I'll call them!

Lili: Taken!

Gergő: Come on! Try again!

Blondie: It finally rings.

Lili: Hi! I was just about to call you.

Blondie: Hi, so it's about the fact that Mark has a tummy ache...

Mark: Oh, my tummy is going!

Lili: That's sad. And Gergő is working. He has to.

Gergő: Oh, so much work!

Blondie: Shall we move it?

Lili: Good idea. Tomorrow?

Mark: I think I'm going to poop tomorrow.

Blondie: Let's make it next week.

Lili: Next week is a bit busy, but after that?

Blondie: Well, let's hope that by then Mark's stomach...

Mark: Oh, my stomach!

Lili: And the work of Gergő...

Gergő: Oh my work!

Blondie: Listen then next month.

Lili: Great, we'll talk next month when it's good.

Blondie: Okay, the Tatar is not driving after all.

Gergő: It's the bloody job!

Lili: Exactly.

Mark: Oh my stomach!

Blondie: But is the joint New Year's Eve fixed then?

Lili: Of course. We wouldn't miss it. Or maybe afterwards.

Blondie: Yes, that's right!

Lili: But at some point anyway, I miss you so much!

Blondie: You too!

Lili: Happy Valentine's Day to you! Bye!

Blondie: To you too, Hi!

(all four of them sit down relieved, end of scene)

18. Scene from

Dorcsa: *(drinks a bottle of wine during the monologue)* I left university. I can't do this online education. I can't get up, I can't pay attention, my mind keeps wandering. I just don't turn on my camera, my room is a mess and a mess. And I can't have a microphone because it interferes with my brother's online math. Besides, how do they expect me to complete a Hungarian major when the libraries are closed? I could have continued in September, but there's another wave coming, another closure, so why bother? I don't need this. I'll find a job.

They were looking for someone to work in a café, but I'd be stupid to run around all day wearing a mask and not be able to breathe properly. All this so they can fire me when the next closures come. So now I'm mostly at home. I've hardly any money. Just what's left of my student loans. But that's okay, my mom's cooking. I'm used to hand-rolled cigarettes, and I only need a bottle or two of wine at home anyway.

A friend called me to buy the Fishing season ticket now, because it is much cheaper. I might have that much money left, or I could borrow it. But they'll figure it's cancelled this year. Hell, I don't feel like running around in circles to get a refund, or saving up some email for another year or who knows how long, so that I can get a pass good for the two thousand and twenty festival. Last year's was already crap anyway. I've outgrown this tent thing.

Or it will not be missed, but will be linked to a vaccination card. No festival is worth getting vaccinated for. Everyone tried to talk me into it, and they partied all summer long, relieved to be done with it, and now they need a third, and then who knows how many more? I don't want any part of this vicious circle, thank you. All the unnecessary bureaucratic nonsense with registration. Then I have to know months in advance if I'll be available when I get the second one. Well, how do I know? And those huge lines. I have better things to do than wait hours outside a hospital to get scanned, thank you very much.

The PCR test is another. And I have to pay 15,000 to have a stick poked up my nose and shoved down my throat? When there's nothing wrong with me? Just so I can go abroad? That's why I didn't get my passport renewed. If I can't go anywhere anyway, why should it be valid? It would just expire again sooner. I'm sorry about the London trip, though. That would be fun. But I'm not going there anyway. It's OK, the **Gershwin's** are all buzzed about that Arsenal game they're going to. I'm

bored to death of football. I'd rather watch a good movie at home. That makes more sense than watching eleven guys chasing a ball, doesn't it?

I just haven't seen them in a long time. I miss them. But I'll see them when they're having a beer on the Deak. We used to have online meetings on Teams, but I hated it. I just felt like it wasn't the real thing, a lame substitute. I knew they felt the same way, they just pretended everything was so damn happy and the same as when we drank at the Rooster every Friday. But it wasn't like that at all. So then I didn't sign up for those. Then when the Rooster opened we went straight in. But it felt weird. They seemed distant. Like I was missing out on something. I hadn't been there in a couple of weeks.

So I've been alone quite a lot lately. I have time to myself. And to think things through. So, it's not so bad. Anyway. I'm gonna open a bottle of wine and see if there's anything new on Netflix.

(... *interlude, who's next with their scene, and then...*)

19. Scene from

Mark: (*standing in front of the audience*) Dear viewers. Unfortunately, due to the jump infections caused by the omicron variant, we were unable to finish the next scene of our performance. Thank you for your understanding and we are extremely sorry. The scene would have featured a children's choir, a brass band playing Pfizer's Best Poison by the Tank Trap, a monocycled dog, and an epic confrontation between Paul the Gryffindor, Iron Man, and Godzilla. Due to the epidemic situation, this scene will not be shown, so we ask everyone to close their eyes now and imagine the scene (*Mark imagines the scene and acts it out with his eyes closed*). Thank you very much. (*sits down*)

20. Scene from

Matyi: (*back with the shopping in his bag, slowly shedding the layers, when he is undressed he proudly shows off his loot*) Flour! Yeast! Toilet paper! Detergent!

Everybody: (*shouting*) Sugar!

Matyi: (*starts to add the layers again, while the light goes down*)

21. Scene from

(*Dark, only Gergő and Szöszi light their faces with a torch/phone each*)

Gergő: I respectfully report to the teacher that the class is 28. 25 people are present. The camera and the microphone were switched on by two people... Oh no, one of them is the teacher... And the other one is me... Hmm... Awkward. I'm going to go now, so excuse me teacher... (*turns off flashlight, goes silent mid-sentence*)

Blondie: Good morning kids. Please turn on the camera and microphone (*silence*) Please turn on the camera and microphone (*silence*) Well... Okay. Now let's review what we covered in the last lesson. Everybody, okay? (*silence*) I'll report back and on the count of three, OK? Big breath into the compartment and straight back and then 3, 2, 1 *Light up our souls with a beautiful celestial spark of holy joy. Come to us, dear guest, shine upon us with your light. Unite with your spirit what harsh morality tears asunder, Brother to all men, where your wings are winging.* (*silence*) I hope everyone sang, I'm sorry I didn't hear. Kindly ask your parents or neighbours to grade it, send me

The angels have fallen asleep

the grade Teamsen and I will upload it to the Crete. Unfortunately, this will also be your end of year grade. Unfortunately my father has caught the virus and is elderly. I have to move in with him and help him. Which will most likely involve me catching it too, but there you go. I won't be able to keep my classes. I'm glad I could teach you all, hope to see you again in September. If not, have a nice life. Take care of yourselves and each other. Goodbye. And now we'll have a 10 minute break, until then, get changed, Uncle Pista and I will be back for gym class.

Dark

22. Scene from

Bibi: I lost my grandmother.

The world should stop and everyone should be silent as the city goes dark because I lost my grandmother, and yet nothing happened.

The next day it was also reported that 105 mostly elderly chronic patients had died. He was elderly, but not chronically ill. And not a number in the statistics. It was my grandmother.

He loved us. He was always rushing around, listening to all our troubles. He was curious about everything and had an answer for everything. He was energetic for his age, especially when it came to his grandchildren. My grandfather died a long time ago, I don't even remember him. He said it was because of us that he was alone. We gave him purpose. And when the epidemic broke out he said he would survive because we were there and the purpose was the same now as it was when Grandpa died.

It didn't work. But he did his best. And yet.

I lost my grandmother.

We hadn't seen each other since March, but he called every other day. He said it wasn't every day because we have our privacy. Sometimes I didn't answer. I watched TV, the phone vibrated next to me, but I didn't answer because I didn't feel like it.

At seventy-five, he learned to use Zoom because he wanted to see us. He didn't like messenger, but he found a virtual hug gif and sent it every day. And I sent him a smiley every day. That's the extent of our conversation. I'd love to hear it again. Or at least to see his kind and wise words written down, but that's all that's left. Gif smiley, gif smiley. Gif gif gif gif. Because I didn't even send the smilies anymore.

He was fussy about his hair, always dyed it red, but when the epidemic started he let it go completely grey for autumn, because his vanity wasn't worth enough to him to go out and yet.

I lost my grandmother.

He feared me more than I feared him. I always had to promise him that I would take good care of myself, that I wouldn't go out too often and that I would follow all the rules. I complained to him like a whiny kindergartener that the mask was pressing on my ears and smearing my lipstick, but he made me promise to wear it everywhere. Because even if it protects just a little, it counts. And he couldn't bear it if something happened to us. I wear it, I wear it everywhere. I hope you can hear me.

The angels have fallen asleep

He must not have had a vaccination yet. When he died, they had just started vaccinating health workers. But I know he would have registered immediately. He wouldn't have hesitated to be a sputnik or a pfizer, he would have just wanted to see us as soon as possible.

I would talk to him about so many things and tell him so many things. It would feel so good to have him try to calm me down again, like he always did when I was having a tantrum. Sometimes it would get on my nerves the way he would try to calm me down, but since he died, I feel the tension building, an overwhelming rage.

As I hear us complain that our masks weigh us down, that our lipstick smudges, that the hairdresser is closed, that vaccines kill, that we are restricted in our rights, how boring the home office is, that we can't go to parties and shops in the morning. We whine, we martyr ourselves, and we experience it all as some kind of third world war, while we grind out the series at home. And not looking up. We've got enough on our plate.

But I lost my grandmother.

Sorry to bother you with this. You got your own problems, right?

23. Scene from

*(everyone except **Reni** starts singing two lines of a song about quarantine, gradually building up, louder, hooked, then building down, with **Reni** speaking underneath)*

Reni: Social anxiety: a person with social anxiety feels very insecure around people, afraid of being embarrassed. They typically believe that they are the only one who can get into such a situation and that they are the only one who experiences this anguish. What distinguishes the more serious problem from healthy reluctance is the extent to which the individual thinks the embarrassment of the situation is unrealistic and what he or she does to avoid situations he or she finds unpleasant.

*(one by one the hummers leave the stage, finally the last one, **Blondie**, dies away, then silence)*

24. Scene from

Mother: **blonde**

Father: **Darai**

Child: **Lili**

Sanyi: **Dorcsa**

Lili: Mum, Dad. I'm on my way.

Mom: Wait a little longer!

Lili: Nothing to wait for!

Dad: But, sweetie...

Lili: Daddy, you know there is no but here. I can't do anything else.

Dad: There must be another way.

Lili: We've thought about it a thousand times and no. No, no, we can't do anything else.

Dad: Maybe if I...

Lili: And then what about Mum? If something happens...

Mother: don't say that! (*crosses herself*)

Lili: Please don't make it any harder!

Mom: Now it's our fault? Is that how you want to leave? To break my heart?

Dad: Don't get upset, darling! Not now.

Lili: I'm sorry, I'm just nervous too.

Mum: I'm sure we can work something out.

Lili: There is no other solution...

Mother: But the Hamorins too...

Lili: It's easy for them.

Mum: **You** shouldn't have...

Dad: What was is gone. It's a shame to dwell on the past now. We could not have known in advance, we simply could not have known.

Mom: I'm going to be so scared. Out there, far away, alone. We can't take care of you, take care of you.

Lili: Sanyi will take care of me.

Anya: Of course

Dad: Sanyi will protect you from the epidemic!

Mum: Don't say it, don't say it, don't say it! You'll get in trouble! (*Mother-Father crosses himself*)

Dad: Sorry, darling.

Lili: Calm down. Everything will be fine.

Dad: I'm so proud of you. My strong brave little girl.

Lili: Okay, Daddy, okay. It's going to be okay. I have to go now!

Dad: I'll miss you!

Mum: Take care!

Dad: Be careful!

Lili: I'll be careful. I'll do everything I can.

Mum: I will think of you every moment.

Lili: Let's not drag this out.

Dad: You're right, it doesn't get any easier...

Lili: Well then... *(pulls mask)* Sanyi!

(Sanyi the dog enthusiastically pounces, jumps up, Lilire, very happy)

Lili: *(puts a leash on the dog)* I'll be back in twenty minutes! *(away with Sani)*

Father - Mother: *(they embrace each other and wave long afterwards)*

25. Scene from

Lili - Dorcsa: *(sit back down)*

Lili: Come on Sanyi, see what the operational team has to say today *(turns on the TV)*

Matyi - Reni - Mark: *(in)*

Matyi: Vis Major: Latin origin, literal meaning: greater power. An unforeseen constraint that prevents the performance of an obligation. It cannot be influenced by human power, but it has a great impact on our lives. Examples include war, acts of terrorism, natural disasters. And now, allow me to hand over to the country's chief medical officer. Ladies and Gentlemen. On stage, MC M.C.

(music starts with Hip hop Boyz Mountains up instrumental, operational tribal dance and rap)

26. Scene from

Lili: I'm watching closely, as day by day that spidery patch of mould grows on the wall. It's interesting. Leköt. But nothing was binding before. I was tested to see if I had ADHD. But no, everything just got too irritating too fast for me. When I was reading, I had to listen to music. If I watched a movie, I had to chat. If I went to a party, I had to post at least ten pictures and videos on Instagram and see who reacted. If I was walking, I'd call someone to entertain me until I got to where I was going.

But now, I slowed down. I don't mind doing nothing. If I just look at the mold stain on the wall and think.

The first week or two was like a holiday from my life. I didn't even notice that I was always running around, that I was always busy, that I never had time for anyone or anything and that I was doing everything in a superficial way until I stopped for a while. It was like finishing a years-long cooper test.

Then I realised that it wasn't me who was taking a holiday from my life, but our life from us.

He had to stop, not us. Well, we did, but we're too stupid to notice.

This is not the first time this has happened. And it's certainly not the worst. This world has endured for a long time.

The angels have fallen asleep

It has endured being tortured, dug up, concreted over, eaten up, dried out, overheated, destroyed, trampled on by eight billion people, shat on and pissed on, squeezed of every raw material, to fly it cross-country, to cut down its trees, to eat it or kill its creatures for a hobby, to manipulate its temperature with machines, to manipulate when it can rain and when it can't. It tolerates us drilling down into its depths and erecting towering buildings on it. It has allowed us to pollute it, with noise, light, stench, chemicals, to melt the ice caps, to puncture its ozone layer, to want more and more and more. While we are not satisfied with anything it gives us. And we daydream about leaving it behind with our spaceships. We have no more ungrateful lover. But he just put up with it. But once all patience is over, and now he's shitting in our hands that enough is enough.

This planet has never been treated as badly as we have.

If I were in the world's shoes, I'd take a much more vicious revenge. I would cause a new ice age or endless fires to burn and destroy everything. Let this pampered ungrateful, unlivable self-destructive fat and drunk race die out. Let it wither and rot, and vanish from my body without a trace, and let a new one come, one who will honor and respect and love me in return.

But the world is ready to forgive. Or for some incomprehensible reason, it really loves us. It gives us another chance. Which we will not take.

When this epidemic ends, we will continue to destroy in the same way. We will continue to run in the same way. And I know that I'll keep on rushing in the same way, I'll be busy all the time, I'll never have time for anyone or anything, and I'll do everything in a superficial way. I'll speed up and never look at the mold stain on the wall again.

The dolphins are back in Venice. I'm getting chills.

27. Scene from

Gergő: *(starts playing guitar, two of them pull the curtain, everyone sings)*

All: Life is a fallible thing to be guarded, but there must be, there must be, someone to walk on the mountain of trees and comfort

Matyi: *(rhapsodist)* I give an account of my life, because this is the situation, cov-times, not good times, but hardship is hardened, masking, disinfectant, well this fact is not very refreshing, black headscarf, truth is eternal existence?

All: Life is a fallible thing to be guarded, but there must be, there must be, someone to walk on the mountain of trees and comfort.

(Video playback)

Dorcsa: Thank you I am proud of you. You're over it! Have a happy life!

All: Life is a fallible thing to be guarded, but there must be, there must be, someone to walk on the mountain of trees and comfort.

(repeat while video is playing)

Dorcsa: Thank you I am proud of you. You're over it! Have a happy life!

All: *(After the last video, the chorus plays twice more, during which the players come forward to bow)*

-End-

