

Alexander Moltschanow

## **Broken Language**

My favorite characters:

He

She

**She.** Do you speak English?

**He.** Yes, I do. Actually I know just a lot of words. Not a lot, I am sorry, little bit of words. My English is broken. But I am very good speak on broken English. I have a perfect broken English, may be best in the world broken English. So, can I helps you?

**She.** I think I am lost.

**He.** O! I will help you! I am here almost tree days already, so I know this town wide and lenth. Were you from?

**She.** I am from Manisa.

**He.** This is Manisa! Around us!

**She.** This is not Manisa! This is Munster!

**He.** O, really. Its similar.

**She.** No it is not similar. Manisa, it is at Turkish.

**He.** Just stupid joke. What is name your hotel?

**She.** Centhal Munster hotel.

**He.** I now were it is! Come with me. I will take you... no... I will proposal you. No. R-R-R-R! (roar!)

*Pausa. He looks at her.*

**He.** It didn't helps me find the word.

**She.** Do it again.

**He.** R-R-R-R! (roar) Prowide you, may be? I will provide you to your hotel. I invent go with you.

**She.** Invent?

**He.** Ivent.

**She.** Ivent?

**He.** Intent! I intent go with you!

**She.** It is not necessary. Just show me the right direction.

**He.** No, I will go with you. It is dark. Wind. Scared shadow. Suspishion sounds. We are arounds criminals. And inwaiders. And zombys may be.

**She.** I don't beleve in zombys. Munster is calm small town.

**He.** So why evere 20 minute I ear sound of the police car? I-u, I-u, I-u?

**She.** May be it is every time was the same police car?

**He.** O, it is serjant Muller is driving to the bakery! He is always driwe this way, newer mind.

**She.** You are fanny. Where you from?

**He.** I am from Russia. Vodka and balalaika is what another names of my country.

**She.** You are not so funny now.

**He.** I am trying.

**She.** Why? Just show me my hotel!

**He.** We are going to your hotel. It is here. This town really small. Lake and church. And complete town between Lake and church. Your hotel is here the church. Do you see church?

**She.** Yes.

**He.** Do you see cages under the church's roof?

**She.** Cages?

**He.** Cages. Sells. (*crossing fingers*) Hanging cages.

**She.** No I didn't see it.

**He.** These cages for unbaptized. They were executed at these cages.

**She.** You know so much about this city.

**He.** God bless Wikipedia! Do you know that Münster is best raining town in Germany?

**She.** Best raining? What is it mean?

**He.** Most raining.

**She.** It is not raining.

**He.** You're just lucky. They say "at Münster always raining or ring bell. If at Münster ring bell and raining, so it is Sunday.

**She.** Is it church you talk me about?

**He.** Yes. Do you see it? Three hanging cages under the roof. They hang this poor unbaptized here. And they sitting in cage above sun and rain before they die and they became to skeletons.

**She.** Why they not get away these cages.

**He.** Maybe waiting for another unbaptized.

**She.** It is not funny.

**He.** You're right. I am sorry. Here is your Hotel.

**She.** This is not my hotel.

**He.** Really? Your sad Münster hotel. This is Münster Hotel

**She.** This is «Müvenpik hotel».

**He.** O. It is. It is not my fault. It is you with your dead unbaptized confused me.

**She.** Am I? Are you kidding? I am leaving.

**He.** Wait! I know where is your hotel. I can help you. I am sorry. My behaviour was really stupid. It is just my broken English. I fill my awkwardness, and I trying to be funny.

**She.** Please, don't try so hard any more! Just concentrate and say me: where is my hotel?

**He.** There! Not. There. There, maybe.

**She.** You have no idea where is my hotel?

**He.** A-A-A. Yes.

**She.** Okay. Where is your hotel? We can go there and call the cab.

**He.** I don't know where is it.

**She.** What we will do now?

**He.** Just walking, I suppose. Sunrise is coming in.

**She.** Okay. Go.

*Pause.*

**He.** I think...

**She.** Please, stop talking. I am tired from your funny jokes.

**He.** It is not joke. It's...

**She.** Shut up!

**He.** Okey. Jupiter, you hangry... o, you angry, so you not right.

**She.** Sut the fuck up!

*Pause.*

**She.** Okey. What do you want tell me. I hope it will be important information.

**He.** I don't know, important it is or not, but I think... What if this night is just my dream.

**She.** What?

**He.** Don't interrupt me, please. What if now I am sleeping at my bed at Moscow and see you, my imagery love.

**She.** I am not your imagery love, you, idiot!

**He.** Prove this.

**She.** What?

**He.** If you is not my dream, prove this.

**She.** How?

**He.** Kiss me. If you is my dream, I will wake up. Is always happened when I see my imagery love.

**She.** Okey. But if you will not wake up, You kill youself.

**He.** Kleopatras condition. I agry, my qween.

**She.** No. I will not kissing you. It was joke. I traing to be funny, like you.

**He.** How disappointed.

**She.** I am not sorry.

**He.** Do you see it?

**She.** What is this? You find my hotel?

**He.** Not! It is cemetery! Graveyard.

**She.** I know, what is mean cemetery. So what!

**He.** You are not understand. At this cemetery burned Mundog.

**She.** You sad, Dog? Is this a cemetery for animals?

**He.** No! Mundog! Is the greate musishion, they called them "Viking from sixth Awenu".

**She.** Why he did burned here?

**He.** It is long story, but we are not harrý?

**She.** Forget about, wikienziklopedist. Hey! Where you going?

**He.** At cemetery. I have to find Mundogs grave.

**She.** No. Don't live me here.

**He.** I ll be back soon. Or you can go with me. Foto me nere the his grave.

**She.** No. You stupid Russian. Stay with me.

**He.** What do you say?

**She.** Stay with me.

**He.** Not, before it. You sad, «Stupid Russian».

**She.** I sad it becose you...

**He.** May be you think all Russian is stupid?

**She.** No.

**He.** Are you hate Russian?

**She.** What? No!

**He.** May be you nazi?

**She.** I am not!

**He.** So why you called me stupid Russian?

**She.** I am just...

*She grabs her head and kiss her. Kiss – 20-30 second.*

**He.** And I was not wake up. It is not dream.

**She.** Please don't live me along.

**He.** Now I will go with you everywhere.

**She.** Just at hotel, please. Do you know where we are?

**He.** Yes. We are at the park. At the rabbits field. There is the lake. And there is you hotel. 5 minute walk around lake.

**She.** Do you knew it all time?

**He.** Yes.

**She.** Stupid russion. Do you now what is you promlem?

**He.** I have no problem.

**She.** All you have this problem.

*Pausa. He thinks.*

**He.** President Putin?

**She.** No.

**He.** Our broken English?

**She.** No. I am talking not about your fucking Russia. A am talking about differens between man and women.

**He.** So what is the differens?

**She.** When I saw you and you smiled me, I thought – he will helps me. When you saw me and I smiled you, you thought – I will have sex with her. This is the differens. We are used different langvich. And broken English don't help us. Think about it, stupid Russian.

*She kiss her at chek.*

**She.** It was a dream. Now you wake up.

*She is leaving.*

**He (offensiv).** It was not a dream.

*Pause.*

**He.** I suppose I will not have a sex with her today.

*Pause.*

**He.** May be tomorrow?

*He is leaving.*

**He.** (*behind the stage*) Fucking rabbits, stop scaring me!

*End*

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