## AGNES, GOTCHLING AND HUSZ (cont'd, singing:)

No more, tradition's chains shall bind us,

Arise ye poor, no more in thrall.

The earth shall rise on new foundations,

We have been naught, we shall be all!



LX 72

(The lights change. As Agnes, Gotchling and Husz continue to sing, joyfully celebrating the victory, the slides begin:)

AGNES, GOTCHLING Slide: FROM MID-NOVEMBER, 1932 –

AND HUSZ (singing:) JANUARY 1, 1933

'Tis the final conflict; Slide: THE COMMUNISTS AND SOCIALISTS

Let each stand in their place – IN PARLIAMENT

The Internationale Slide: FAIL TO UNITE TO FORM A COALITION.

Unites the human race. Slide: THE LEFT'S ELECTORAL GAINS ARE ALL

'Tis the final conflict; FOR NAUGHT.

Let each stand in their place! Slide: THE GERMAN RIGHT PRESSURES

The Internationale HINDENBURG

Will be the human race! Slide: **TO APPOINT ADOLF HITLER** 

(End of scene.) REICHSCHANCELLOR.

Slide: HINDENBURG HESITATES.

SQ M LX 74

Scene Eight: Ich Habe Eine Neue Giftsuppe Gekocht (I Made A New Poison Soup)

Slide: NOVEMBER 6, 1932. EVEN LATER.

Slide: A DIM AND OPPRESSIVE AWARENESS AMONG THE PEOPLE

Slide: THAT THE BATTLE HAS SHIFTED

Slide: AWAY FROM THE STREETS AND THE BALLOT BOX Slide: TO SECRET DEALS BETWEEN POWERFUL PEOPLE

Slide: IN PRIVATE ROOMS.

LX 75 SQ M.9

(The room is dark; Die Älte is at the table again, grinding.

Agnes enters from the bedroom, turns on the light. Die Älte looks up at Agnes.)

(Agnes and Paulinka do as they're told.) **HUSZ** Good. Music ready? SQ U (There is an answering blast of music: the finale from Mahler's second symphony [The Resurrection]. Agnes reacts violently, Paulinka seems delighted.) **HUSZ** Lights ready? LX 121 (The lights become dim and, well, infernal.) HUSZ Devil...? (From offstage and everywhere, a deep voice answers in a whisper – "Ready.") **HUSZ** Then lights! Camera! Action! LISTEN: "Set"

(Blackout. Then two red eyes appear, glowing. It is the Devil's dog. A strange light begins to fill the room. All the furniture has been rearranged. A great oak chair, upholstered in crimson velvet, its armrests writhing serpents, has appeared in the center of the room. Crouching beside it, the Devil's dog, which looks like a mammoth Dresden china figurine with fiery red eyes; smoke dribbles from its mouth.

LX 123

The door swings open and the Devil enters. He is dressed elegantly, walks with a limp and a cane, and he breathes heavily, almost asthmatically.)

## **HERR SWETTS**

Why have you called me?

**TRANSITION** 

## **HUSZ**

Thank you for coming. I hope your journey wasn't long.