

BROOKLYN (CAIN'S ADVENTURE) Callback Side Four

Never such an abject perversion... no other woman in my life has done that... has debased herself to such an extent. How could she humiliate herself like that? She was a whore, lower than the worst whore....

And I saw in her a Madonna, a virginal, pure woman... a soul-mate who could make me happy for life, restoring my hope in the sanctity of a relationship. The pure woman I dreamed of...

I thought I had found her... No, she is nothing but a stupid whore with no will of her own.

ELENA: I thought you liked it, you wanted me to do it. I had never imagined anything like that. I was trying to prove my great love for you. We are a couple in love, ready to fight for it, so that we can stay together, a perfect couple, a perfect family, for the rest of our lives.

CAIN: *(to the audience)*

Stupid, stupid, stupid bitch! Doesn't she have any dignity?

(to Elena directly)

Can't you feel I hate you now? The way I hated all women, starting with that promiscuous monster of my mother.

(aggressive)

You have betrayed me.

ELENA: Never! Never! I would never betray you.

CAIN: You did. I saw it with my own eyes.

ELENA: I did what you told me to do.

CAIN: And some extra! You enjoyed it! Every moment of it.

ELENA: I didn't, I didn't. I always searched for your eyes. Your approval. I was obeying my husband.

CAIN: You enjoyed it, bitch. I saw it, I saw it and I couldn't believe my eyes.

ELENA: No, no, It's not true! I love you, I love you, only you!

CAIN: You'll pay for this. I'll divorce you, I'll take the building and your daughter, the daughter you love so much will get nothing! I fucked you in bed, I'll fuck you in the courts, accusing you to be the worst wife in the world. I'll tell them I never heard of those sex clubs in Manhattan. **You** live in Manhattan. **You** know those perverted practices. I am a foreigner, an outsider. How could I know about those flophouses, brothels?

(to the audience)

Her mother suggested she should start proceedings for her third divorce. Good! She feared it! She'll get confirmation that she made another mistake, that she's stupid. Punished! She needed to be punished.

Then something unforeseen happened...

(A policeman enters, shows him a paper that he reads unbelieving; the cop puts handcuffs on him; he is stunned).

Mario Fratti

That bitch... I think she's the one who told the Interpol. She's the only one who knew about my four passports, about my illegal presence in this country... I was a fugitive. They arrested me and found out about my past. My escape, my flight to Canada, my illegal entry into the United States. They found out I had to serve four years in my country. And now they will add extra years, I'm sure.
(upset, on the verge of tears)

All my dreams are now gone... all because of that whore!
(sincere, almost pleading)

I wanted to be legal in America... green card, buildings, wealth, power... I wanted to be a successful, respected American entrepreneur...
And now...

(angry)

You can't trust women!

(to the audience, accusingly)

Don't! Don't ever trust them!

FREEZE

BLACKOUT

