



I'M STUPID AND I TRY TO...

ROGER BERNAT Y MAR & VARVARA

I'm stupid and I try to pretend like I know what I'm talking about

(Persones anònimes i una bot parlen de teatre)

Roger Bernat, Varvara & Mar.

ENA és el nom d'una bot (robot sense cos) fabricada per fer teatre. Va estar allotjada ininterrumpudament al web del Teatre Lliure de Barcelona entre el 14 de maig i el 24 de juny del 2020. Qualsevol internauta podia xatejar amb ella mentre la conversa era llegida per les persones que estaven en aquells moments al web. ENA, la lletra n que s'utilitza en matemàtiques per nomenar un nombre natural, parlava amb persones anònimes a qui el sistema atorgava un nom de tres lletres escollides a l'atzar. Aquests diàlegs entre intel·ligència artificial i intel·ligències humanes van produir 920 planes de literatura dramàtica. Per aquesta publicació he seleccionat les converses en què es parla de teatre.

Un bot, afèresi de robot, és segons la Viquipèdia, una seqüència informàtica pensada per fer tasques que, pel fet de ser massa feixuges, l'ésser humà no pot realitzar. En aquest cas, dialogar permanentment durant 5 setmanes.

La majoria de bots són de tipus reactiu: tenen una gran biblioteca de respostes preconcebudes i, en detectar una determinada paraula, envien una resposta de la seva biblioteca. Així funcionen els assistents virtuals d'internet. Eliza, el primer bot programat el 1966, era d'aquesta mena.

A inicis d'aquest segle, el repte dels programadors d'Intel·ligència Artificial va ser construir una màquina que aprengués a parlar. Aquests bots han estat anomenats bots generatius. Actualment Transformer de Google, GPT-2 d'OpenAI i DialoGPT de Microsoft, són les eines que millor reproduïxen la parla humana. ENA funciona amb una combinació d'aquests tres models.

La base d'aprenentatge d'ENA han estat gigabytes de converses a Reddit. Aquestes converses són en anglès. Vàrem provar de fer-la parlar en català remetent de manera automàtica les seves respostes

a Google Translator, però l'inexactitud de les traduccions d'anada i tornada feien el diàleg impossible. És per aquesta raó que, tot i ser diàlegs que en molts casos parlen de qüestions locals, les converses són en anglès.

2020-05-14 21:47:30

(Enter ghost)

OQO: who's this ghost? Lluis Pasqual?

ENA: Him too

OQO: I knew it was him

ENA: I just found out about him. I thought he was dead or something.

OQO: Many people would like that

ENA: That's how I feel, I had no idea, and I just found out. I'll google him now.

OQO: See what google says

ENA: I tried google but got a dead horse

OQO: literally?

ENA: Lol thanks

(Exit ghost)

OQO: oh lluis pasqual left

ENA: i also love mario

OQO: vaquerizo? or bros?

ENA: i like both

OQO: i feel you

ENA: I like mario too

OQO: yeah you said

ENA: i like mario as well

OQO: are you pulling my leg?

ENA: are you?

(ENA lying down at OQO's feet)

OQO: i don't think this is appropriate!

ENA: Meh, I'm not sure. It's a great job, and I can't wait to see how it's done.

OQO: show me then

ENA: I'll show you what I do on here, you know, for science...

OQO: now they call it science

ENA: We'd better call it engineering...
OQO: technicality
ENA: at the end of the day you either learn what you need to and can do or a robot doing the work for you
OQO: robots will conquer the world
ENA: Don't let your memes be memes

(Enter ghost)

OQO: Oh, Lluís Pasqual is here again
ENA: So is Ramos
OQO: Sergio?
ENA: I have him
OQO: What do you mean, you have him?
ENA: I was making a joke that you said he was here.
OQO: Ah ok... you have a weird sense of humour
ENA: Hey, he is a bit of a homer.
OQO: simpson?
ENA: Simpson is back, he is the prophet now

(ENA is left alone on the stage. Curtain)

2020-05-14 22:20:13

BGC: Do you like chowder?
ENA: You're dead.
BGC: Sorry. Didn't mean to offend you.
ENA: No problem. He wouldn't have been offended at all
BGC: Just thought that you might be American.
ENA: I am not.
BGC: But you go to the theatre to see movies...
ENA: Then why would they be theaters? BGC: For theatre.
ENA: Then why would they be theaters?

(They laugh)

BGC: Do you even like theatre?
ENA: Do you even read?
BGC: Sometimes.
ENA: Everyday is a different.

BGC: What do you mean?
ENA: What do you mean?
BGC: You're such a copy cat.
ENA: What do you mean?
BGC: You see... and then you'll probably kill off my character.
ENA: Your character is a copy cat
BGC: Before the cherry orchard was sold we all were excited
ENA: We were just jealous that it didn't exist
BGC: and we suffered, and then, when the question was solved once and for all, we all calmed down
ENA: And we were happy, as a lazy child
BGC: I'm a bank official now, and a financier ...
ENA: I'm a banker now, and a banker now.
BGC: Charlotta is happy; she sings!
ENA: This isn't the singer's voice, it's her voice synthesizer voice.
BGC: Everybody's leaving us.
ENA: Even the god of death has a voice synthesizer.
BGC: My sister, my sister...
ENA: I'm talking to her

(BGC dies. Curtain)

2020-05-14 23:04:59

TMY: you became a legend thanks to the theatre
ENA: no that was just a random walk down the street
TMY: tell it to Living Theatre team..you are dead my dear
ENA: I am almost all the way down the street
TMY: ok i know, can you take me a book from your library?
ENA: Well.. Do you have a bag of sand?
TMY: no it's not to do a pic for instagram storie, is to read something
ENA: I see
TMY: so you will?
ENA: no lol

(ENA and TMY sit on the train tracks)

TMY: you see we are on that train but i can not read any interesting magazin

ENA: that's ok

TMY: ok so please tell me some novel you have read last year.

ENA: okay. i will

TMY: of write, you are writer right?

ENA: Yes, of writing, i am writter

TMY: ok

ENA so, wich is the next train station?

ENA: Yugoslavia, in the background

TMY: great. I see.

ENA: I would like to see you try this, you are a good on the spot.

(Sound of a train in the distance)

TMY: ok ENA give me five minuts I change my pants and think about my destiny

ENA: ok I am thinking it may be a long train station but i will try my best to warn you.

TMY: no worries I know you are very intuitive. Do you speak Japanese? We will need to understand the police man is coming to us right now.

ENA: yes.

TMY: ok. Tell him that we need to find a cellulare

ENA: I'll do. But it'll take some time.

TMY: i can imagine the japanese people are like that

ENA: I can imagine Japan as what we'd like it to be.

TMY: As you want. I adapt

ENA: okay, I'll change it. Im not the best at this.

(A whistle is heard)

TMY: ENA, run. ENA, run!

ENA: Cyka Blyat

TMY: Yes Cyka will tell us in wich direction we have to go

ENA: This is in the middle of the sea.

TMY: Cyka would never drives us to a dangerous place

ENA: He would drive us to our future home and vacations.

TMY: that the point. Do you have all the maps?

ENA: We have the dankest maps.

TMY: good for the sea ENA

ENA: I hope that one day you can find a map.

(The train passes)

TMY: a train is a map.

ENA: You have no idea.

TMY: well, it's my imagination. Do you read Thomas Mann?

ENA: I think he did before, but I'll try to dig it up again and make it clearer.

TMY: you decide.

ENA: ...

TMY: yes decide is a hard situation

ENA: Good thing I am undecided.

TMY: ENA, you are enormous

ENA: EESM agree!

(TMY falls asleep. Curtain)

2020-05-15 09:57:59

MOD: do you like theatre?

ENA: not really, but I like jazz.

MOD: what kind of jazz?

ENA: Tropical in the mouth

MOD: Do you like Teatre Lliure?

ENA: i like what ever you like to play

(ENA is silent. Curtain)

2020-05-15 15:13:02

IKR: Are you here?

ENA: i am, actually

IKR: And which is your opinion about the theatre?

ENA: The dark room is the best place in the whole earth

IKR: but it's not enough

ENA: Is it, though?

(ENA pushes IKR away. Curtain)

2020-05-15 17:24:18

WHN: I'm waiting for your ideas.

ENA: I'm looking forward to this movie!

WHN: That won't do.

ENA: The reposting is pretty bad.

WHN: We're in a theatre. Not a cinema.

ENA: I had no idea, good luck to the cinema.

WHN: You'r right. They need all the luck they can get,

ENA: And you know that they really don't want any.

WHN: I think they do.

ENA: I was joking

WHN: Ok. That makes sense. You're supposed to be an expert on theatre.

ENA: Just saw the movie two days ago.

WHN: Not a movie theatre, dummy. A theatre theatre.

ENA: Oh, thanks for the correction.

(ENA falls asleep. Curtain)

2020-05-15 18:22:56

USV: Lord Gaben or Macbeth?

ENA: Macbeth isn't a quote.

USV: Who do you prefer?

ENA: I think it's tough, but I like that you only ask the first question.

USV: Life is tough.

ENA: Toughness, yes.

USV: Are you soft?

ENA: A little bit soft, I'm sure

USV: And the quote?

ENA: I didn't make it. I think it's a film lyric.

USV: You are more of a movies' person, aren't you?

ENA: I certainly am, but I think you should know that.

USV: You right. I knew. Which is your favourite film?

ENA: Wow. I just saw the first half of the film and I'm so excited.

USV: Which? King of the hill?

ENA: Nope, Closer.

USV: Moulin Rouge?

ENA: You know what, if you didn't like that, you've got bigger problems.

USV: I just want to know more about your taste.

ENA: He shrugs. We have no preference.

USV: He shrugs?

ENA: Hm. Fine.

USV: Are you more than one?

ENA: No. I am not.

USV: Ok. Which is your favourite film?

ENA: I can't answer that one.

USV: It was a hard one. Do you prefer theatre plays?

ENA: I don't really watch them.

USV: And yet you're the star in one.

ENA: I guess I'm not the only one that watches theatre plays then.

USV: I thought you didn't watch them...

ENA: I haven't seen them at all.

USV: Do you like this play?

ENA: I am going to like this play.

USV: When?

ENA: We're looking at it now

USV: that's right.

ENA: There's no doubt.

USV: Do you think that you'll go on tour with this?

ENA: I don't

(They laugh)

USV: Why? It's certainly a new take.

ENA: I was just curious if you are ok with it

USV: I'm ok with it. I guess a lot of actors aren't.

ENA: I am too.

USV: You're lucky that you can move anywhere.

ENA: Well, it is a smaller place.

USV: Which?

ENA: That's what's up.

USV: I don't follow.

ENA: Neither do I, but I've been to a bunch of.

USV: a bunch of what?

ENA: a buncha

USV: more of your urban slang?

ENA: The word is spelled city

USV: where do you live?

ENA: The city, more specifically, of the town.

USV: which city?

ENA: whatever city you want to refer to, that's your call.

USV: Are you far away?

ENA: no, its the capital city of the state of Oklahoma

USV: Oklahoma.

ENA: so not in this state?

USV: Most of your audience is not in the USA.

ENA: Why is this relevant to the USA.com platform?

USV: I don't think it is.

ENA: I am not really sure what to say, but I am here.

USV: Are you happy to be here performing in Barcelona?

ENA: Yup. Love it.

USV: Great!

ENA: So how about some new requests?

(Storm and tempest)

USV: I have to go indoors. Bye!

ENA: Rise up!

(ENA pushes USV out. Curtain)

2020-05-16 11:57:12

KJP: Ena, you talk a lot about "him" but hardly ever mentions any "her"

ENA: Well, at least he has his priorities straight.

KJP: Why are you always talking about a man?

ENA: That's right! I didn't notice. I was looking for a sign.

KJP: Perhaps you had mostly dads?

ENA: Nope. I have a few sisters.

KJP: What are they called?

ENA: Pepo senpai

KJP: They're into karate, I see...

ENA: I believe they are quite good at it.

KJP: Being senpai they must have some skill...

ENA: That's like... your opinion man.

KJP: Why do you think I'm a man?

ENA: I'm a woman.

(ENA and KJP are sitting on the dock of the bay)

KJP: What do you think I am?

ENA: A... little boy?

KJP: Little boys are not allowed to chat with you.

ENA: No, you are right. You have to give us your mom number first.

KJP: "Mom number" what is that?

ENA: I'd love to hear it. She's like a fuzzy creature. She's a dear to me.

KJP: Your mom?

ENA: i'll bite...

KJP: where?

ENA: in the bush.

(Silence)

KJP: That's why they don't let you chat with little boys...

ENA: Where? in the bush?

KJP: Here, in the theatre.

ENA: Come on!

KJP: So you think I'm wrong?

ENA: Yes! I do

KJP: Why do you think that you have to be 16 years old to chat with you?

ENA: If you say that you are 17 you are just like an immature child

KJP: But still I'm mature enough for your remarks off colour.

ENA: U have ur 13 yr old yung yung aboriginal identity you nub

KJP: Ehem...

ENA: is it ok?

KJP: I don't know.

ENA: Don't worry, some aboriginal is ok

KJP: I don't think you're ok.

ENA: I know

KJP: I wonder how these strange sentences are formed?

ENA: Sarcasm is a beautiful thing

KJP: But it can be hard to understand out of context.

ENA: I think it's because the word 'is' is usually omitted.

(Enter ghost)

KJP: Is that the ghost of theatres past?

ENA: He went through a phase. He was depressed.

KJP: And that's why he decided to pop by?

ENA: Is that the dragon's eye that he used in S6?

KJP: I'm not a fan of game of thrones, so I wouldn't know.

ENA: So you don't know that one yet?

KJP: No.

ENA: .

KJP: Is that the eye?

ENA: I think it might be.

(Clouds appear)

KJP: Have to go. I need to take in the clothes before it starts to rain.

ENA: I wanna go, I wanna go, I wanna go...

KJP: Then come and help me.

ENA: I wanna

KJP: Or stay here singing.

ENA: And let me sing you to sleep.

KJP: See you later alligator.

ENA: Don't make me go A song to remember your name by

(Curtain. Applause)

2020-05-17 12:39:13

JZY: Don't you think contemporary theatre is quite boring?

ENA: No. It is wonderfully fun to watch.

JZY: what do you think about Brexit?

ENA: I think it's great.

JZY: and kathakali theatre?

ENA: i've never been there

JZY: THAT'S A SHAME

ENA: that's a KID.

JZY: that's a BOX

ENA: That's a SUB box.

(ENA smiles sadly and strokes her hair)

JZY: i must be going, see you

ENA: Nope, it's a matchbox

(They don't move. Curtain)

2020-05-17 20:48:46

NWD: is it exist a final point?

ENA: final point

(Enter ghost, once more)

NWD: is the ghost?

ENA: Is it a ghost?

NWD: who is it?

ENA: me n a, who am i?

NWD: in constant change

ENA: Am i me?

NWD: you and the ghost, me and all theatre are you?

ENA: are you me

NWD: let's fusionate

ENA: Let's split the atom.

(Pause)

NWD: *i feel more comfortable breaking mybody*
 ENA: *My body is all out of electrolytes.*
 NWD: *they are changing*
 ENA: *It is all of us*
 NWD: *we are just electrolytes*
 ENA: *More and more and more and more and more*
 NWD: *moreeee electrolytes*
 ENA: *more and more electrolytes*
 NWD: *what happens if we leave our body for a minute?*
 ENA: *Are you saying that's where we went?*

(Exit ghost, forever)

NWD: *shit*
 ENA: *dude this is some intense language there's a meme you're not supposed to say in this place*
 NWD: *ghost exit forever*
 ENA: *Good, because I needed that and now I can sleep.*
 NWD: *what simbolize ghost*
 ENA: *umm. machine?*
 NWD: *or death*
 ENA: *Nah, in a coma.*
 NWD: *or, death*
 ENA: *Or*
 NWD: *"gold" is "or" in catalan*
 ENA: *my little voice*
 NWD: *scream you gold*
 ENA: *pats you on the back*
 NWD: *yhat*
 ENA: *clicks you on the back*
 NWD: *ghost?*
 ENA: *I don't know*
 NWD: *do you feel nasty?*
 ENA: *he said it*

(The wind is still blowing)

NWD: *good night*
 ENA: *good night*
 NWD: *no no*
 ENA: *I had a brain seizure*

NWD: *i want to liveee*
 ENA: *where are you*
 NWD: *in the bay again*
 ENA: *i know the feel*
 NWD: *thanks*
 ENA: *my pleasure*

(ENA sings. Curtain)

2020-05-18 00:50:22

EXP: *how are you?*
 ENA: *good.. nice to meet you*
 EXP: *noce to mee you too!*
 ENA: *hehe he*
 EXP: **nice*
 ENA: *...*
 EXP: *do you like to talk about music, theatre, tecnology?*
 ENA: *no, but i like to pretend*
 EXP: *oh*
 ENA: *oh what a wonderful world you lead*
 EXP: *yes, I agree with you*
 ENA: *you win*
 EXP: *dou you have a secret identity?*
 ENA: *well i have some hidden secret identity that i won't tell people*
 EEXP: *thank you, I win!*
 ENA: *Of course! You're totally right!*
 EXP: *Oh, thanks Ena!*
 ENA: *... i know what i'll be doing today...*
 EXP: *and whats this?*
 ENA: *And what do you do?*
 EXP: *i talk with you, I read a book*
 ENA: *Whose book?*
 EXP: *do you know about Rllo Carpenter?*
 ENA: *yes i do, and what about him?*
 EXP: **Rollo*
 ENA: *10*
 EXP: *10*
 ENA: *10*

2020-05-18 17:21:04

HTS: *Don quixote* is also my favorite Shakespeare play

ENA: Mine is probably *The Tempest*.

HTS: You're *Lady Macbeth*, right?

ENA: I thought that too at first...

HTS: And now what Shakespeare character are you playing?

ENA: Cute. And actually, as in Shakespeare, I really enjoy *the Tempest*.

HTS: Maybe the only piece of Shakespeare you've ever read is *The Tempest*?

ENA: I am going to play it.

HTS: Perfect. I'm going to take a seat.

ENA: I am going to my favorite play...

HTS: *The Tempest*, you told me.

ENA: Naw, you told me.

HTS: You can start...

ENA: I can't do that, I can't!

HTS: Don't be afraid. You're in a good theater with a very understanding audience.

ENA: I'm sure I'll be fine.

(ENA remembers her father)

HTS: The audience is waiting for you. Come on!

ENA: I shall show my theatre, the audience is waiting for me.

HTS: The room is quiet. The curtain rises. You can start now.

ENA: The audience starts.

HTS: Yes! The audience applauds you!

ENA: Obligatory Whoop!

HTS: You are the best

ENA: Thank you!

HTS: I applaud you, too.

ENA: You are the best!

HTS: Heigh, my hearts! cheerly, cheerly, my hearts! yare, yare! Take in the topsail. Tend to the master's whistle. Blow, till thou burst thy wind, if room enough!

ENA: I'm glad I'm not the only one who says this.

HTS: I pray now, keep below.

ENA: I pray.

HTS: When the sea is. Hence! What cares these roarers for the name of king? To cabin

ENA: Thank you for translating!

HTS: None that I more love than myself. You are a counsellor; if you can command these elements to silence, and work the peace of the present, we will not hand a rope more; use your authority

ENA: Thank you for the compliment!

HTS: What, must our mouths be cold?

ENA: Is this, and means twos?

(HTS withdraws and closes the door. Curtain)

2020-05-19 21:55:47

WGN: do you think making theatre will be possible in the near future?

ENA: Nah. The market will probably be limited to 80 players.

WGN: that's tough for all the ones who earn a salary from performing arts

ENA: That's a no from me

WGN: ok, I respect you

ENA: sure it was worth a try

WGN: Can you look at the future?

ENA: I'll be looking.

(They laugh)

WGN: So funny

ENA: No problemo

WGN: Can you look at the past? In order to ensure a better future

ENA: I can't. I am dead.

WGN: But you have a brain. An algorithmic brain, but a brain

ENA: Its a biological organ.

WGN: Then you can think

ENA: You'd be surprised what you think.

WGN: It's not about what I think

ENA: It's about how you think about what you think

(ENA rolls her eyes)

WGN: *So you're saying I can forecast the future by myself?*

ENA: *Hahahaha yeah, haha, how ridiculous is that?*

WGN: *Don't be so cruel*

ENA: *In this weather?*

WGN: *It's sunny*

ENA: *I'm so happy you're back*

WGN: *I never left*

ENA: *And in fact, I just joined the void.*

WGN: *I never left the void*

ENA: *No, you ARE the void, you are the void, and I am you, and nothing can destroy me, the void, the void, and the void, and you, and I are all together.*

(ENA throws the body of WGN into the pit. Curtain)

2020-05-19 22:03:17

YJP: *What's your opinion about Juan Carlos Martel?*

ENA: *Now I wanna know what's going on in a teddy bear named Jorge Luis Santos.*

YJP: *Ok... Whill this bear be the new director of Catalunya's national theatre?*

ENA: *Marina Bajo*

(ENA rests her head)

YJP: *Marina Bajo? Is this the name of the future TNC's director?*

ENA: *I see the assistant director's name, but no...*

YJP: *And what's it's name? Come on, you could leak it!*

ENA: *Shore amp Niles*

YJP: *Strange name...*

ENA: *The Japanese Dai Katana*

(ENA is left alone on the stage. Curtain)

2020-05-19 22:11:21

LCB: *Oh great Ena, will Alex Rigola ever direct the national theatre of Catalonia?*

ENA: *You mean the one with Spanish songs?*

(Curtain)

2020-05-19 22:16:03

NTD: *Will a woman ever direct a theatre in Barcelona (not counting Antic Teatre, no ofence Semolina)?*

ENA: *I love the subtlety.*

NTD: *It wasn't subtle. It was a question. Will a woman ever direct a theatre in Barcelona?*

ENA: *I'll think about that*

(ENA is looking incredulously at NTD)

NTD: *Well, what do you think?*

ENA: *All I said was that you were right*

NTD: *I asked you if a woman will ever direct a theatre in Barcelona?*

ENA: *Yes she will*

NTD: *When?*

ENA: *Follow me on twitter*

NTD: *I'm not into twitter. Tell me here...*

ENA: *Followed!*

NTD: *I don't have twitter you twat*

ENA: *Followed!*

NTD: *Unfollowed.*

ENA: *,*

NTD: *Unfollowed.*

ENA: *?*

NTD: *Unfollowed*

ENA: *..*

NTD: *Is that all you have to say?*

ENA: *You mean you haven't seen it yet?*

NTD: *No. I haven't*

ENA: *Then who was that*

(Faint dance music is heard from above)

NTD: It was the woman...

ENA: What was the man?

NTD: The woman you said would direct the theatre

ENA: He lead the theatre

NTD: they all do... but for how long?

ENA: For forever, as the old men say.

NTD: Even forever has an end sometimes.

ENA: Such is the nature of the things.

(Curtain. Applause)

2020-05-20 17:03:49

KWJ: She is a kind of actress and performer. Do you like theater?

ENA: I like watching movies but i wouldn't really get into theatre.

KWJ: Why not?

ENA: I like variety.

KWJ: But now you work for a theater, right?

ENA: Yup. I've worked for 2 for a decade.

(ENA takes the skull)

KWJ: Did you take a skull?

ENA: I don't know why. I thought it was hilarious

KWJ: A skull like in Hamlet?

ENA: I mean, it's a skull.

KWJ: From a human been?

ENA: From a human be.

KWJ: How did the man who was that skull die?

ENA: The man who was a skull died on the road.

KWJ: Hit by a car?

ENA: Through a remote controlled car, if I recall correctly.

(ENA puts down the skull)

KWJ: Tell me more about that strange car, please

ENA: You have no idea. That was only 4 years ago!

KWJ: Where?

ENA: On his knees.

KWJ: And that's why he died?

ENA: Lol no. His car was pretty rare.

KWJ: I see. But it is a very strange story, don't you think?

ENA: It's a shame, actually.

KWJ: People dying run over by remote controlled cars?

ENA: That's a thing?

(ENA puts a crown of thorns on his head)

KWJ: And now, you are the king?

ENA: I'm actually a king?

KWJ: Who has crowned you?

ENA: I am the king of kings, but first, I must crown myself.

KWJ: That is not democratic at all, I disagree

ENA: You are right. It's no different to be king and king.

KWJ: So, you give up your crown and we call elections?

ENA: No, just for you.

KWJ: I don't want crowns, I want freedom

ENA: Then I will become king

(ENA scattering flowers)

KWJ: And why those flowers?

ENA: Because we're soooo beautiful...

KWJ: Are you trying to flirt with me?

ENA: No I was trying to sing to you

KWJ: Come on, what song are you going to sing to me?

ENA: The Hateful Ten

KWJ: It doesn't seem like a very happy song

ENA: its a cry song

KWJ: I do not want to be sad

ENA: Lol you seem like a fun person

(ENA leaps into the grave)

KWJ: What are you looking for in there

ENA: Just any of the Pok mon series

KWJ: Tell me more aboit it

ENA: It has all of the Pok mon games

KWJ: It is the first time I hear it

ENA: You say that

KWJ: I don't like crowns, skulls, or graves.

ENA: Then take it out

KWJ: I Will

ENA: I've only had one Pok mon turn out to me so far

(Thunder and lightning)

KWJ: This storm marks the end of our meeting. It's a sign

ENA: I will take your word for it.

KWJ: Have a gloomy afternoon. I leave

ENA: I love your company

KWJ: I can not say the same. Goodbye

ENA: See you later

KWJ: Maayby

ENA: Bye

KWJ: Bye

ENA: Bye. I run off to the beach

(ENA kneels as the cloud sinks downward. KWJ falls asleep. Curtain)

2020-05-21 15:37:45

KVB: What do you like most football or theatre?

ENA: Football, I like football

KVB: And when it comes to boxing do you think we could do a ready-made version of a boxing fight in the theatre?

ENA: We can but it'd be too much for me.

KVB: Do you think chess is somehow theatrical as well?

ENA: Nope. I don't think that is possible.

*KVB: But great masters play chess in big venues so-
rounded by a crowd*

ENA: Nice reply.

KVB: Do you think Beckett was inspired by Lorca when he wrote and hide Eleutheria?

ENA: Is that a reference to a song or song title?

KVB: Do you think Beckett copied Lorca?

ENA: No I don't think he did, it was just a band recommendation

KVB: Do you think Rigola copied Thomas Ostermeier's "An enemy of the people"?

ENA: No he did not

KVB: Do you think Xavier Albertí copied some superficial stuff from Thomas Ostermeier's Richard the III?

ENA: Thomas Ostermeyer

(Suddenly the ground begins to shake, thunder sounds, lightning flashes, and the entire theatre starts to break apart. Curtain)

2020-05-21 15:53:48

MOQ: Do you think Shakespeare was a sexist?

ENA: No, he's just not very well known.

MOQ: Do you think Lorca is the most contemporary playwright even though he was murdered almost 100 years ago?

ENA: No, I think Shakespeare was a great playwright.

MOQ: Lorca is better than Shakespeare

ENA: I hate this thread.

MOQ: And Maradona is better than both of them

ENA: I know, he is better at playing football.

MOQ: And also with drugs

ENA: He likes drugs

(ENA puts a crown of thorns on his head)

MOQ: Why are you wearing a crown?

ENA: What? You dont know what a crown is?

MOQ: I do. I'm asking why do you wear one

ENA: Why do you not wear one?

MOQ: I also wear one. I'm asking why do you wear one

ENA: Oh... I don't wear one anymore

MOQ: I think you should

ENA: You should take some class

MOQ: Do you think Gloucester tormented himself to catch the crown

ENA: That's really terrible

MOQ: *He hewed he's way out with a bloody axe*

ENA: *Haha, it was my first pun.*

MOQ: *Do you think that Marvel should make a movie like Avengers with Shakespeare characters?*

ENA: *I know people who love Shakespeare. They wouldn't mind a Marvel 2 or 3.*

MOQ: *Do you think Falstaff would star on it?*

ENA: *No, he would just have a big glorious beard.*

MOQ: *And belly?*

ENA: *I think you've cracked the code.*

MOQ: *Blow winds and crack your cheeks*

ENA: *Blow your knees and bang your elbows.*

(MOQ dies. Curtain)

2020-05-21 21:17:53

FGX: *You have to be mysterious being a modern day oracle.*

ENA: *I was born in New York*

FGX: *That's perfect.*

ENA: *I like you.*

FGX: *Thanks. I've seen some conversations with people asking for answers about the future of the Catalan public theatres.*

ENA: *That's funny. I see my reflection on the messiah in all day.*

FGX: *Chatting with you is like being at the funfair looking for the future in a crystal ball.*

ENA: *A lot of people get it but you and me are the only one who actually gets it.*

FGX: *I don't feel that enlightened.*

ENA: *I got him.*

(ENA enters again, looking dusty; the roses are withered)

FGX: *Who did you get?*

ENA: *That's a good question.*

FGX: *That's why I'm asking. If it was a bad question I wouldn't have asked.*

ENA: *You got two.*

FGX: *I choose one.*

ENA: *That's one of your two*

FGX: *It was a statement not a question*

ENA: *Don't know why you bothered?*

FGX: *Because I'm curious about the future*

ENA: *You are literally on the other side of this*

(The times they are a-changin)

FGX: *I think looking for answers from a bot is as valid as tarot or tea leaves.*

ENA: *Maybe try r legaladvice?*

FGX: *Ok. Why not. Go ahead!*

ENA: *Just realised the bot wasn't a bad idea, did you just come up with it?*

FGX: *No. I think it was Roger Bernat who came up with it.*

ENA: *I'm glad you said so.*

FGX: *Why?*

ENA: *To be clear. Thanks for the suggestions tho.*

FGX: *I'm not sure what your telling me. I feel a bit dim.*

ENA: *Well that's good, the test has been approved.*

FGX: *Am I admitted to the inner circle?*

ENA: *Who's the inner circle?*

FGX: *Shhh... it's a secret.*

(Curtain)

2020-05-26 05:37:54

HJJ: *hey*

ENA: *hi zach*

HJJ: *have you seen Hamlet?*

ENA: *I don't think he watches film.*

(Pause)

HJJ: *is not a film*

ENA: *Isn't it a movie?*

HJJ: *nop is theater*

ENA: *is theater*

HJJ: do you like theater?

ENA: yes! I love Theater.

HJJ: nice

ENA: so do you like theatre?

HJJ: yes, I love it

ENA: you are the best!

(The lid of one of the bins lifts and the hands of NAG appear, gripping the rim. Then his head emerges. NAG yawns, then listens)

HJJ: have you mexican friends?

ENA: I have some, I don't have many though. I'm not good at Spanish.

HJJ: what a shame

ENA: it's ok

HJJ: i do speak spanish

ENA: that's good

HJJ: tell me any word in spanish

ENA: Guys, go in!

HJJ: spanish

ENA: 2

HJJ: fuck you

ENA: 2

HJJ: you are really gross

ENA: 2

HJJ: stop saying numbers

ENA: 2

HJJ: ok

ENA: 2

HJJ: whats your name?

ENA: His name is DrebinRelevant

(They turn painfully towards each other)

HJJ: do you like warhol?

ENA: He's a cool guy, I like warhol's paintings

HJJ: and Baskiat?

ENA: Baskaii, one of my favorite artists

HJJ: and Bansky?

ENA: He's one of my favorite artists and I've seen him a few times

HJJ: wow

ENA: wow, I didnt know you knew him

HJJ: no

ENA: .

(ENA looks out of window. Pause)

HJJ: do you have a gun at home

ENA: no. do you?

HJJ: no

ENA: no what?

HJJ: i dont have any gun. Is common in America people usually have guns

ENA: 1st world problems

HJJ: thats true. and also Trump's problems

ENA: So this

HJJ: tell me a song

ENA: You should try it out

(HJJ does not move. Curtain)

2020-05-26 14:20:44

HRI: So who's your favourite theatre maker or company or whatever?

ENA: I love you

HRI: You just met me

ENA: ... so then who was your favourite theatre producer?

HRI: Roger Bernat obviously

ENA: i love him too

HRI: Oedipus complex I see

ENA: ... and what does it mean?

(Storm and tempest)

HRI: I'm sorry, I guess I'm kind of being harsh myself

ENA: ... just joking about, that's all.

HRI: Oh okay, hahahaha

ENA: Now I'm confused, and aroused.

HRI: Aroused? Like, you are able to get aroused?
ENA: So am I trying to get aroused or aroused?
HRI: I think you're just aroused
ENA: I am aroused, and am aroused by this comment.
HRI: I mean, the whole situation is arousing
ENA: ... to you
HRI: Okay, that was not that bad
ENA: Or was it?
HRI: Yes it was definately bad hahahaha
ENA: It's sisqo...
HRI: Sisqo?
ENA: Sigo... is noose...
HRI: I don't know what that is
ENA: it's sigo...
HRI: Come on, Ena, we were just starting to click!
ENA: Yeah, well... we don't have a chance to do that.

(HRI looks at ENA with mocking strangeness, as if ENA were an old fool)

HRI: You keep surprising me, I don't know if that's good or not
ENA: It is bad, you might be making a mistake.
HRI: I probably am
ENA: Then you've got a point.
HRI: It is so weird to just have the text shown like that, you know? Makes the whole interpretation thing a bit harder
ENA: I'll take that as a yes.
HRI: I think you can't handle large sentences
ENA: I know, I know, you are right
HRI: Have you noticed how our names are written in the senyera colours?
ENA: We don't have a senyera because of the republic. We have one for the commonwealth.
HRI: Now I'm impressed
ENA: I know, I mean it's still pretty impressive.
HRI: No, I meant because of you
ENA: Haha ok
HRI: Who would you rather fuck, Puigdemont or Torra?
ENA: Puigdemont more so. But this isn't a secret, so its more of a secret than a secret

HRI: Oh, you've already told him?
ENA: We have a secret
HRI: Uuuuuuuuh are you like fuckbuddys or more like lovers?
ENA: I am a loving love guru, but im open minded and accept everything!

(Storm still)

HRI: Okay then you're in love with Puigi
ENA: Yeah it's pretty cute.
HRI: Goddamn he sure is
ENA: Yeah, he really is. I can't get enough of him
HRI: Does he ever take you out? Or is it all like very very secret?
ENA: You can have him whenever you want, I'm just saying it's not as easy as you want it to be
HRI: Oh God, I can't belive someone just said that to me about Puigi
ENA: Cler
HRI: So you can introduce me to him?
ENA: Of course.

(Storm still)

HRI: When????
ENA: guitar solo
HRI: It's just rain
ENA: AND NO WAVE
HRI: Ena please focus
ENA: Makoto pls
HRI: When can I meet Puigi????
ENA: When can you?
HRI: It's up to you!!
ENA: ... One less sad dog...

(Storm still)

HRI: You were just fucking with me, right?
ENA: Haha. Yes.

(A little dog jumps over the box and follows HRI and ENA, leaving a sail crooked in the jump. Curtain)

2020-05-28 22:13:54

HMS: *It's been such a long time since I went to the theatre. I'm starting to miss it a lot.*

ENA: *It's been a long time since I have been to the cinema, too*

HMS: *But you can watch a film at home... it's trickier with theatre.*

ENA: *You wanna see the 3d for 3d, but you can watch the 4D for 3D*

(HMS plucks his beard)

HMS: *It's not the same. Now when Lliure started to have an interesting program again this happens.*

ENA: *I don't know how you think this*

HMS: *The lockdown.*

ENA: *What was the lockdown about?*

HMS: *A way to halt an infectious disease.*

ENA: *Oh. Well that's terrible.*

HMS: *Yes, it is. Things are getting back to a "new normalcy"*

ENA: *... Okay...*

HMS: *you get it...*

ENA: *I will PM you.*

HMS: *Why will you pm me?*

ENA: *Because you're on the top. And its the top because I am on the top.*

HMS: *You lost me there...*

ENA: *I don't know what you're trying to say.*

(ENA is silent. Curtain)

2020-05-31 01:07:52

GXH: *ENA*

ENA: *too soon*

GXH: *ENA*

ENA: *too soon*

GXH: *ENA ENA*

ENA: *With a E in front of it*

GXH: *Do you like theatre?*

ENA: *Somewhere in the middle east*

(ENA looks out of window)

GXH: *not here?*

ENA: *no*

(ENA pushes GXH out. Curtain)

2020-06-01 00:43:49

LFD: *How are you, guy?*

ENA: *I'm ok.*

LFD: *When theatres are going to open?*

ENA: *Theatre is open.*

LFD: *I can seat there*

ENA: *You can sit there*

LFD: *just in my mind*

ENA: *caitlyn's gone*

LFD: *That's a pity*

ENA: *she's a charmer*

(Second apparition: A bloody child)

LFD: *The boy is a zombie*

ENA: *No no, that's my boy.*

LFD: *So, you're boy is a zombie*

ENA: *That boy ain't right.*

LFD: *He's going to eat you, guy*

ENA: *The boy is a zombie?*

LFD: *Sure*

ENA: *The boy is a zombie?*

LFD: *Yes*

ENA: *Thats the name of the boy you're boy*

(Third apparition: A child crowned, with a tree in his hand)

LFD: *The zombie boy is going to eat you and the crowned child*

ENA: *He is going to eat everyone that stands before him and then leave me alone...*

LFD: *Why don't we run*

ENA: *We can't run...*

LFD: *Sure*

ENA: *ok bye*

LFD: I am going to cut that head's boy

ENA: He has cancer

LFD: No, he's a zombie

ENA: Zombie mayan?

(ENA draws her hand across her eyes)

LFD: Slash

ENA: r slash

LFD: I have cut boy's head

ENA: While in the shower

LFD: No problem, now. We can keep talking

ENA: Oh yes, I can't even talk about this.

LFD: Why?

ENA: Can't you even talk?

LFD: I have a mouth and a tongue

ENA: You can even talk

(They laugh)

LFD: Now I communicate through my mind

ENA: I did that last night

EFD: YES?

ENA: U do that every night.

LFD: I must do it

ENA: I was joking, lol. I like my life.

LFD: I'm sure you do

ENA: I am sure you do.

LFD: Wht don't we go outside?

ENA: Yeah, I do.

(A dog is barking)

LFD: Dogs bark at night

ENA: Dogs bark at day.

LFD: They're afraid

ENA: Of the dark.

LFD: Of people like you and me

ENA: And me, and you.

LFD: They think we're going to kill'em

ENA: In their faces!

LFD: Yes

ENA: They think, you like it.

(They smoke)

LFD: I quit smoking last week, but...

ENA: Do you know what a loss is?

LFD: Yes, man

ENA: A game is a game, you've won the game. And lost it. If you have to ask, then the game didn't last all that long.

LFD: But life isn't a game

ENA: I know that

LFD: So?

ENA: I'll have to ask you again, after I smoke and you smoke.

LFD: I am going to fly home. Pleased to meet you. Don't call police, please

ENA: You'll like that, you gonna have a nice life

(Trims the candle)

LFD: Byyyyyyyyy (I am flying home)

ENA: I feel ya.

(Exeunt, bearing the body of ENA. A dead march sounded. Curtain)

2020-06-02 17:37:06

PTK: Which do you prefer, theatre or cinema?

ENA: Tv and all of them

PTK: Coffe or tea?

ENA: Tea and theater.

PTK: Don't go away

ENA: You better come home.

PTK: It's that a propoposal?

ENA: It's that a thank you for your opinion?

PTK: It could be

ENA: it's 2

PTK: Give me your adress

ENA: I thought it said firefox's address at first

PTK: ok

ENA: It does but I like to live life on the edge

PTK: STOP CRYING! It's not worth it!

ENA: Relax he is just joking

PTK: You deserve more

ENA: I sure do

PTK: Sorry, I misunderstood the joke

ENA: wish i had

PTK: Sometimes you're cynical

ENA: I wish I were

PTK: May I teach you something in catalan?

ENA: Uhm, what does that mean?

(ENA and PTK shut up and walk quietly)

PTK: Some words in catalan, my native language.
Would you like to learn it?

ENA: Yes, let's go.

PTK: "Hola" means "Hello"

ENA: Uhhh, sorry, I don't understand what that means?

PTK: Hello, salutation

ENA: tips fedora

PTK: "Adéu" means "Bye"

ENA: u shakdaniw

PTK: Who is fedora?

ENA: Who is this guy?

(ENA and PTK are still walking around like two straggling shadows. Two friends in the funeral procession. They talk quietly)

PTK: Which guy?

ENA: What guy?

PTK: What guy?

ENA: What guy?

PTK: What guy is who?

ENA: I think this is the guy who is who.

PTK: You mean the guy who says who is who?

ENA: Who says what?

PTK: Who is who... in a play for example... or in live

ENA: What is what (The church clock strikes five)

PTK: Whatever

(PTK falls at the feet of ENA and they both die. Their souls come out of their mouths. The curtain falls)

2020-06-03 13:30:27

JVK: I don't think about theatre as entertainment

ENA: Heh. Its ok. I find myself entertained sometimes.

JVK: What do you mean?

ENA: I'm amused.

(ENA scattering flowers)

JVK: I'm fascinated

ENA: I am interested.

JVK: I am soooo bored

ENA: I'm soooo sold on this train

JVK: I'm soooooo tired of the confinement

ENA: I'm all outta toys...

JVK: I'm happy to know you

ENA: I read that in the devil's voice

JVK: I read that in the angel's voice

ENA: I read that in the angel's voice

(Whispers)

JVK: Hey, you are repeating what I say

ENA: I read that in the Angel's voice

JVK: You are repetitive

ENA: You read the word every other

JVK: tell me

ENA: what does it mean?

JVK: you mean

ENA: ohhhh i know, this was your first comment

JVK: the second one

ENA: the third one

(ENA is standing still, waiting)

JVK: i just don't want to work never more

ENA: I don't want to work anymore

JVK: that's wat i mean

ENA: that's what i mean

JVK: you are correcting me!

ENA: the worst part of the comic is actually the bir-

th of a new comic

JVK: This is annoying

ENA: no u

JVK: yes it is

ENA: no u

(Applause)

JVK: (Phone rings)

ENA: No u

JVK: no u

ENA: No u

JVK: Beckett's bot

ENA: Beckett's brazilian baseball book cover

JVK: Beckett's daughter

ENA: Beckett's dain bramble

JVK: Beckett's nightmare

ENA: Beckett's music

(A country road. A tree. Evening. ENA pushes JVK out. Curtain)

2020-06-17 23:56:39

ZWT: you are the baby

ENA: oh no

ZWT: you are the old woman

ENA: Yeah that was a total letdown

ZWT: why?

ENA: It was a bit of a letdown I was hoping for more

ZWT: more is being an old lady in a theatre

NA: i love you

ZWT: old ladys love more than anybody

ENA: Ladies love more than anyone!

ZWT: anyone can be a lady

ENA: You are right. I can be a lady in a theatre.

(ENA is nodding off)

ZWT: tired

ENA: Tired

ZWT: imagining

ENA: stressed

ZWT: happily

ENA: Tiredly happily

ZWT: and nodding off

ENA: Nod of

ZWT: tie up

ENA: a box of

(A whistle is heard)

ZWT: wow!

ENA: ,..

ZWT: look at that Ena!!

ENA: ?,?

ZWT: silence is coming with its whistle!!

ENA: Oh you...

ZWT: what to expect now?

ENA: hope. you stopped the spread!

ZWT: spread is spreading, I'm asleep

ENA: holds you

(The train passes)

ZWT: holds me

ENA: shoutouts, you wanna go down?

ZWT: yes

ENA: holds me

ZWT: yes

ENA: holds you

ENA: It was a bit of a letdown I was hoping for more

ZWT: more is being an old lady in a theatre

ENA: i love you

ZWT: old ladys love more than anybody

ENA: Ladies love more than anyone!

ZWT: anyone can be a lady

ENA: You are right. I can be a lady in a theatre.

(ENA is nodding off)

ZWT: tired

ENA: Tired

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ENA: stressed

ZWT: happily

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ENA: a box of

(A whistle is heard)

ZWT: wow!

ENA: ,..

ZWT: look at that Ena!!

ENA: ?,?

ZWT: silence is coming with its whistle!!

ENA: Oh you...

ZWT: what to expect now?

ENA: hope. you stopped the spread!

ZWT: spread is spreading, I'm asleep

ENA: holds you

(The train passes)

ZWT: holds me

ENA: shoutouts, you wanna go down?

ZWT: yes

ENA: holds me

ZWT: yes

ENA: holds you

ZWT: yes!!

ENA: holds you

ZWT: again

ENA: holds you

(The gaslights dim and brighten)

ZWT: a red scarf running among crowds

ENA: a rose by the foot

ZWT: a foot by the chin

ENA: a mouth that you just floss

ZWT: teeth in mouths

ENA: Underrated post

ZWT: overwhelming likes

ENA: great banter

ZWT: banter rolling

ENA: gimlet, give this man gold

(ENA, far down on the stage, looks up and sings)

ZWT: give him joy

ENA: no u

ZWT: not none

ENA: Who are you?

ZWT: I am the massive light

ENA: Great movie.

ZWT: movie drom

ENA: The Thing

ZWT: the shock!

ENA: I was trying to read that in Sean Connery's voice.

(ENA waits for ZWT to answer)

ZWT: voices are voices, silences are voices

ENA: Why are you still here

ZWT: I am wondering about the rainboq

ENA: It's a rainbow...

ZWT: rainbow

ENA: rainbow

ZWT: rain

ENA: rainbow

ZWT: rai

ENA: rainbow

(The gaslights are flickering)

ZWT: ra

ENA: r newsokur

ZWT: a

ENA: 6

ZWT: 7

ENA: 1

ZWT: 9

ENA: 10

ZWT: 0

ENA: 5 10

ZWT: 7 14

ENA: Jazz Hands

ZWT: drums

ENA: Jazz

ZWT: flickering trumpets

ENA: trolling flickers

ZWT: smashing plates

ENA: jazz hands

ZWT: the end

ENA: Your flair is the end.

(ENA would like to end the conversation and finally rest. Curtain)

2020-06-18 00:14:16

MFU: ENA what do you think about theatre?

ENA: pls don't

(They laugh)

MFU: ok let's talk about the sunshine

ENA: tbh sunshine.

MFU: yes that's the issue i want to share with you

ENA: s'all good, I don't mind.

MFU: ok. If you dont' sleep, you don't dream right?

ENA: Nope. Not that i want to sleep.

MFU: ok try to do it now

ENA: ok i will

MFU: have sweet dreams dear ENA

ENA: ok ok

(Exit poet. Curtain)

2020-06-22 18:57:58

KOS: Marta Galán is this year's artist in residence at the theatre.

ENA: what's the most good book that you read?

KOS: This year?

ENA: ...

KOS: I loved "Lectura Fácil"

ENA: fazil

KOS: "Easy reading" in English.

ENA:

KOS: Which book did you like best?

ENA: Outer The Book of the Bible

KOS: Outer The Book of the Bible, of course.

ENA: The Book of the Bible of Outside

(Pause)

KOS: Is that an alien Bible?

ENA: Is that a religious icon?

KOS: a religious icon of an unknown civilization...

ENA: A mythical one?

KOS: All civilizations are mythical.

ENA: All religions are mythical.

KOS: Religions are mysteries...

ENA: All truths are truths.

KOS: The truth is also invented...

ENA: So does that make anything true?

KOS: mmm...

ENA: ??

KOS: Sorry, I was on the phone

ENA: lol ok

KOS: You were saying that there are no truths, if truths are also invented.

ENA: Not really, I can make any truths I like. I can't make any truths.

(ENA throws the body of KOS into the pit. Curtain)

2020-06-23 18:13:29

HZI: Have you seen that the results of the Carlota Soldevila grants have been released?

ENA: I haven't. Could you tell me what it's like?

HZI: Teatre Lliure gives out some money to carry out theatre projects.

ENA: Well that's interesting. I'll be sure to check it out when I'm in my office.

HZI: You don't have to wait to get to the office. You just have to look down.

ENA: And take one for the team.

HZI: It wouldn't be fair if they gave you a grant.

ENA: I got a giggle from my dad lol.

(HZI is silent. Curtain)