

Awad:

... well, man has to find a point of reference ...
 ... or of inner stability ..
 ... and that's indeed a creative process ...

... we say: the room is cleared out ...

Giuliana:

... and I'm sure that's the way it is ...
 ... our emotions ... and our ... turning into stone ...
 ... in a room where time does not exist ...
 ... where you are no longer within reach ...
 ... where nobody can hurt you any more ...
 ... like on the moon ... or ...
 ... only our devastated heart ...
 ... like I had been left behind forgotten ... or ...
 ... forgotten and abandoned at the same time ...

... in case I should leave ...

... please hand this saying over to Elisabeth Domatschek ... Rohne 91 ...
 ... as a wish ... for her future old age ...

“... I walk along in the strength of the Lord ...
 ... do not abandon me, Lord, when I'm old ... when my hair turns grey ...”

... man is also somehow expelled from childhood ...
 ... like the people from this area ...
 ... and such an inner scenery is indeed strong ...
 ... every door which is closed is an episode of your history ... or ...
 ... you can also discover it anew ...
 ... I imagine man's soul to be somehow like that ... full of doors closed ...
 ... from which ... demons ... or ... you have to open them very carefully ...

... well, demons may stand for all kinds of things ... depression ...

Christian::

... all the things you do not like, which however do exist ...
 ... and which slightly bug you ...
 ... we find ourselves in a vacuum of time ...
 ... we are, so to speak, in this protected room ..
 ... from where we have a glance at our soul ...
 ... and the soul of this house is of assistance. ... in case it's true ...
 ... but I think it is ...

Giuliana:

... our abandoned heart...
 ... what we have lost ...
 ... or what we will gain anew, as you put it...
 ... what we have to gain anew. ..

Christian:

... our abandoned heart ...

... in this case we would first of all have to have a heart, a soul ...

Giuliana:

... yes, first of all ...

... first requisite...

... you don't have a soul?

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Christian:

... well, no ...

... what have you been doing ...

... for the last two hours ...

Giuliana:

... ten hours ...

Christian:

... no, not for the last 10 hours ... now, for the last few hours ...

Giuliana:

... sleeping ...

Christian:

... sleeping, I see ...

Giuliana:

... without wanting it, but ...

Christian:

... unintentionally ...

Giuliana:

... yes ...

Christian:

... well, I'm certainly not cynical ...

Giuliana:

... you are not? ...

... but you are, you certainly are ...

Christian:

... not at all ...

Giuliana:

... there's nothing negative about it ...

Christian:

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... I do think there is ...
... cynicism is ...
... I do not know any positive aspect cynicism might have ...

Giuliana:

... cynicism may also be some sort of irony ...

Christian:

... irony is o.k. ...that's the explanation for a lot of things ...

Giuli:

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... you have to have the courage ... to stand this stillness ...
... I suppose ...

Chri:

... stuffed with junk and trashy things ... full of dust ...
... however, I feel drawn to it ...again and again ...
... I'm fascinated ...
... and completely worn out ...

Giuli:

... when I tear open the lid...
... pain and death escapes from it ...
... like things you try – under steam – to cover by force ...
... maybe emotions and rooms shall somewhat be left behind ...
... that's what I thought for a while, but ...
... without dreams and without emotions you will not make it ...

Chri:

... what made you think so? ...

Giuli:

... well, there was a time when I thought that ...
... by trying to feel less ... I might suffer less ...
... that's what I kept saying to myself ...

... there is a threat to familiarity ...
... at the moment I feel like sitting in the living room of my soul ...

Awad:

... the wind ... the light ... the sand ...
... I listen ...
... it is comforting in one way or another ...
... the stillness, still ... very smooth ...

Chri:

... a little weeping? ...

Giuli:

... no ...

... well, loneliness may then be even deeper ... in case it appears double ...
... the stronger the aggression from outside may be ...

... I smell the stench of death ...

Chri:

... I still have not been capable of doing this ...
... thank God ...
... to behold ...
... my life from a distance ...

Giuli:

... the past ...
... still so exciting ...
... but ... it has passed ... right? ...

... sometimes however it is rather difficult ...
... to bring this past to a close ...
... a part of ourselves does have to die ...
... "... my dying and my passing away, oh Lord, ...
... I want to perceive in tears ... " ...

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Chri:

... there are people who are in fear of death ...
... their whole life ...
... and forget ... to live ...
... but ... anxiety may also strangle you ...
... and I see to it that I may be strangled as little as possible ...

... what a surprise ...

Giuli:

... are you there? ...

Chri:

.... not quite ...
... sun, come back to me ... go back again ... come here ...
... well, and now you stay with me ...
... how do you feel? ...

... how do you like it here with me? ...
... in this square meter of mine ... in my very personal square meter ...

Giuli:

... quite special ...

Chri:

... you think you are controlling all ...
... but it is something else ...
... and that's what has to be found out ...

... and the question then is ...
... having gotten on the bottom of it ...
... will you then be happier ...
... that's what I'm sceptical about ...
... you know, what I mean? ...

Giuli:

... yes ...

... you think we are looking in the same direction ...
... but we perceive entirely different realities ...

Chri: ... that's right ...

Giuli:

4a

... maybe this death outside ... having driven away already many people ...
... has chased away our emotions as well ... or is leastwise threatening to do so ...
... we are displaced persons ourselves ...
... a displaced person ... having had to abandon his/her emotions ...

... Christian ...

... it feels as if there was such an inner room ...
... where I do not fear ...
... but you have to keep searching ... searching ...
... you have to unmercifully behold yourself ...
... almost like a surgeon ... with dry eyes ...
... eyes which may possibly have forgotten ... how to cry ...

... I feel ...
... alone ... and old ... and useless ...
... like these houses ...
... together with my demons ...
... and my past ...

Chri:

... morning ...

Giuli:

... morning ...

Chri:

... the sun is rising ...

Giuli:

... and I go down ...

Chri:

... you slept well? ... just a little ... you lay down 10 minutes ago ...

Giuli:

... does it show? ...

Chri:

... no, but I know ... I feel the same way ...

Giuli:

... the impact probably is very strong ...
... so, sometimes you are also afraid ... at night ...
... you get scared like a child ... in view of The Whole ...

Chri: ... really? ...

Chri:

... you were afraid? ...

Giuli: ... yes ...

Giuli:

... better turning numb ... the heart like a stone ...
... I was outside ... death ... and blood ...
... and then a shot ...
... hurling me somewhat out of my affairs ...
... a very strong force directed towards outside ...
... yet I have a feeling ...
... of lacking internal harmony .. torn apart, like these rags ...
... and insecure ...
... my heart is undecided ...

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Awad:

... this vastness stretching out before us ... up to the horizon ...
... stillness and sounds ...

Giuli:

... what a mystery ...
... written ...
... who knows how many people have tried ... to write their name on a wall ...
... in order to leave a trace of their existence ...
... in order to pass on despair ...
... it was me ...
... the only thing you can do is to say a prayer or to listen to music ...

Chri:

... say a prayer? ...

Giuli:

... this dream of justice and ... of a new world ...
... however, I have been driven out also of my ... probably our ... utopia ...
... in a few days or weeks ... or years ...
... centuries ... millennia ...
... of history ... are swallowed ...

Chri:

... escape, whereto? ...

Giuli:

... into fantasy ... into any creative dimension ...
... in which you are still able to map things out ... and ...
... close ties may possibly be developed ...
... by taking all sorts of actions ...
... to ... death ...

Chri:

... whose death? ... death itself or your death or my death? ...

Giuli:

... anybody's death, death in general ... death itself ...

Chri: ... the death of all of us ...

Giuli:

... the death of our acting, of our thoughts ...
... not only physically or of the body ...
... not to be overcome ...
... but now ...
... nothing will remain from us, and this may also be ...

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... do not abandon me ...

... and then ...
... where man ...
... all of a sudden ...
... turns out to be stricken with pain and frail...
... in need of protection like a newborn baby and ..
... full of fear of himself/herself ...

... at this moment ...
... the history of man reveals no discontinuity ...
... we join ...
... all those deeply hurt in the past ...
... and those who will be hurt in the future ...
... maybe we should teach our children ...
... not to feel ashamed of themselves to be this way ...
... and to keep their eyes open for all things which are new and small and ...
... frail ...

... our thoughts are cleared away ...

... even our thoughts ...

Chri:

... anything but our thoughts ...

Giuli:

... luckily ...
... that's what's left for us ...

Chri:
... thoughts? ...

Giuli:
... yes ...
... well, feelings can be sensed only ...
... without thinking ...
... but it's not possible to think without feeling ...
... right? ...

Chri:
... but I do think so ...

Giuli:
... without any feelings? ...

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Chri:
... yes

Giuli:
... you understand me? ...

Chri:
... absolutely ...

Giuli:
... here ...

Chri:
... now and here and yesterday and tomorrow ...

Giuli:
... you also understand the dark sides of my soul? ...

Chri:
... as far as you may understand them yourself ...
...I however try to understand ...

Giuli:
... if I were able to understand them, then they would not be that dark ...

Chri:
... I at least try to throw light upon those dark sides ...

Giuli:
... well, but this light is rather artificial ...

Chri:
... what makes you think so? ...

Giuli:
... fire, warmth, you mean? ...

Chri:
... I think of light which ...
... artificial light ...

Giuli:
... Christian ...

... to do without all those things familiar to you ...
... trying to think along different lines ...
... or to quit thinking ...
... feelings only, perhaps ...

Chri:
... this curtain becomes you ...

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Giuli:
... only because I'm not visible ...

Chri:
... but I do see you ...

Giuli:
... there is not always a curtain, though ...

Chri:
... I will not give you an answer to this ...

Giuli:
... I don't need any ...

... every day ...
... we are doubtful about ourselves ...

... all things appear like deferred ...
... today ...
... time ...
... how do you say when death is only deferred? ...
... when somebody is sentenced to death and the execution of this death sentence is deferred
...

Chri:
... "sliding" death

Giuli:
... and I feel much more at ease and much lighter, here ...

... without all this abundance ...

Chri:

... how heavy is lightness? ...

... that heavy ...

Giuli:

... as light as closeness ...

... for me it is rather difficult to feel ...

... without thinking ...

... very difficult ...

... I'm not used to it any more ...

... since I was a child ...

Chri:

... feeling without thinking ...

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Giuli:

... yes ...

Chri:

... feeling without thinking ...

Giuli:

... what will be left of this desert? ...

... is man still capable of screaming? ...

Chri:

... as long as there is somebody listening ...

Giuli:

... maybe it's possible to fall upwards as well ...

Chri:

... the fact that there is something going on is all that matters ...

Giuli:

... yes ...

... and you let go, for I ...

Chri:

... after all, what does up and down actually mean? ...

Giuli:

... I would be scared of a person who doesn't feel any fear himself ... I suppose ...

... this person doesn't have to have the same ...

... it's impossible to have the same fears ...

... but I would like to share this sort of feeling ...

Chri:
... fear ...
... yes ...

Chri:
... or not to be afraid any more ...

Giuli:
... both ...
... the terror of becoming unfeeling ...
... where everything is screaming ...
... the mould ...
... and the courtyard ...
... the scenery ...
... we ourselves ...

... you have taken a great deal of fear away from me ...

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... simply ...
... by being the person you are ...
... it's true ...
... no joking ...
... in all seriousness ...
... that's why I feel so very much at ease, this

... I was quite willing to abandon all things ...
... how about you? ...

(TRANSLATION: Sabine Rachbauer)