

# Niech nas pokochają!

## Historia buntu na Olimpie

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### Obsada

Frank	-	Franciszek Świdorski
Alex	-	Aleksander Halec
Particia	-	Patricia Skowrońska
Nicky	-	Mikołaj Dziewiatowski
Cindy	-	Wiktoria Marczak
Albert	-	Aleksander Kowalewski (pełniący też rolę inspicjenta)

### Rekwizyty

- Koperta.
- Łańcuch (ok. 1m lub dłuższy, stalowy) oraz niewielka kłódka (działająca).
- Poduszki (przynajmniej 6 sztuk, wielkość dowolna).
- Mała rolka taśmy naprawczej.

*Wszystkie sceny rozgrywają się w tym samym miejscu w pokoju zwierzeń. Na środku znajduje się solidne krzesło, na podłodze – rozrzucone w dowolny sposób poduszki.*

### SCENA PIERWSZA [FRANK – sam]

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*Frank z entuzjazmem wchodzi na scenę, w dłoni trzymając kopertę. Staje na środku, demonstruje fakt, iż koperta jest zamknięta, a następnie otwiera ją, wyciąga znajdujący się w środku list. Siada na krześle i zaczyna czytać. Po chwili wyraźnie natrafia na fragment, który budzi jego przerażenie. Otrząsnąwszy się z przerażenia, zaczyna mówić.*

**FRANK** (*wstaje, siląc się na entuzjazm i zwracając się wprost do publiczności*): Ladies and gentleman! My dear audience. I am very happy to welcome you all in our incredibly original reality show which is called Let! Them! Love us! It is the only reality show in the history of TV in which the viewers have the chance to create their dream celebrity. The rules are simple, let me just remind them to those who have just, at this moment, decided to discover this new fresh quality in the world of entertainment, as our reality show is.

**FRANK** (*zaczyna krząć wokół krzesła, w dłoni ma kartkę, zatem może czasem na nią zerkać i coś czytać*): The formula of ourreality show issimple. A group of courageous people gets locked up in a specially designed house, with around 400 cameras following their every step. Each of them has one goal – to make you, my dear viewers, love them. The audience can send texts in which you point who you would like to dismiss from the house. Such a person will be taken out from our house by security guards, in the hour of purification. This takes place only once a day and now you are just witnessing it! On the final day there will remain only two players and you will have to decide between them. But as for now, this is a long way still... In the meantime, there are 8 of us.

**FRANK:** I have to refresh your memory with some important info... (*Do dalszychkwestii przechodzi z wyraźnym wahaniem*) The place where I am right now is called a confiding room. To this place only one or sometimes more people can come to tell you, my dear viewers, something that cannot be heard by the rest of the group.

**FRANK:** Personally, I am here more often because it's me who delivers the news, me who gets the envelope with news from the producer. Firstly I pass the information on to you, people sitting in front of TV, and then I have to tell it to the rest of the group.

**FRANK** (*pokazując kartkę widzom*) Personally, I am here more often because it's me who delivers the news, me who gets the envelope with news from the producer. Firstly I pass the information on to you, people sitting in front of TV, and then I have to tell it to the rest of the group.

Today, for example my task is also to remind you of the rules and then read the results of your voting and... here it goes...

(*Czytaliście*) At the last place is Olivia. Surely, she is right now leaving the house... next, with the highest vote is Patricia, then Jimmy, Joe Albert, Cindy, next is me Frank, Nicky and with the least votes – your favourite Alex!

(*Po krótkiej pauzie, patrząc bezpośrednio na widzów*) It is worth mentioning that although Alex takes the first place, but the girl with whom he entered the house is at the bottom of the list and only Olivia got worse result than her. Olivia...she is gone... and I've got the feeling that soon our lovely couple will be split up... Anyway, (*pokazując kartkę z wyraźnym zakłopotaniem*) the producers claim that you, dear viewers, do not vote for me despite the fact that I am boring, but you, dear viewers, do not vote because you think that I've got this special role. I am here to deliver the results, so you think that I cannot be dismissed from the house. but I would like to remind you that, according to the rules, if I am dismissed from the house, another person from the group will become the delivery man... (*niemal z płaczem*) Now I have to go and deliver the message – the results to the rest of the group. Idę ogłosić wyniki reszcie. (*gwałtownie odwraca się od widzów i wychodzi*).

**FRANK** (*wracając po chwili, jakby z płaczem*): I forgot... to say... Let! Them! Love us!

*Wychodzi FRANK.*

## **SCENA DRUGA [ALEX, PATRICIA]**

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*Wchodzi ALEX – bardzo podekscytowany.*

**ALEX** (*zwracając się bezpośrednio do widowni*): My dear viewers! I really thank you! I did have this feeling that I could be your favourite... that you would truly like me. Yes, yes you truly like me. You like me and... I've got this feeling that you are the best audience in the world. No one has ever had a better one.

**ALEX** (*zajmując wygodnie miejsce na krześle*): And I would like to tell you something more that... A good

choice with Olivia. She was so boring... without any charisma... without any enthusiasm... without originality. Really, a good choice. And the fact that you have voted for me. My dear viewers... I promise, I will give you something special...

*Niespodziewanie wchodzi PATRICIA.*

**PATRICIA** (*rozzłoszczona, mówi ironicznie*) Ah, my dear, sohereyouare. You have probably thought that you should thank the viewers for believing in you. (*siadając mu nakolanach*) Have you thanked yet? (*Do widzów*) Has he? Because... he doesn't care about me anymore. Can you see that? The way he is ignoring me?

*ALEXniecozakłopotanymilczy.*

**PATRICIA** (*wstając*): You think that you are god but, in reality, you are nobody, you don't have any personality and – that is why you are so popular! (*Po chwilimilczenia, z jeszczewiększązłością*) You are just a poor substitute of a human who has been created only to become popular. You are only imitating a person. It is like an instant soup which is only the substitute for the real one. Do you remember what you have told me? (*Cytującironicznie*) “Honey, let's smash the system. My dear, you are going to see that we become like the heroes from the hunger games. We will be left alone in the arena and everything will become possible. We just have to stay together”. So, are you now, yourself? Maybe you can think of yourself as a god but actually you are a slave. Youaretheirsslave!

*Nie czekając na odpowiedź wychodzi Patricia.*

### **SCENA TRZECIA [ALEKS SAM]**

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**ALEX** (*do widzów, z pobbłazaniem*): Poor Patricia, sheissimplyjealous. But how inspiring it is! She is right... I will become a god... Actually, I am a god already. I am like Zeus... I 've got Greek roots. I believe, my grandma was once hanging out with some very handsome Greek.

**ALEX** (*zaczyna nerwowo chodzić wokół krzesła*) So, I'm Zeus. And I know that you will like this idea. I've got this feeling too, you're gonna' like it. I've got this feeling, I will be Zeus and this will be my Olympus. Let's give them a challenge – let them become Gods. But no, it's not so simple. They've got to earn this title.

**ALEX** (*naglezaczynającczegośnerwowoszukać*): But to have the real power I need to have the lightning bolt. I musthave the bolt... (*Rozgląda się po pokoju zwierzeń, przewraca poduszki. Nagle Alex staje na środku sceny i patrzy prosto na widzów*).

**ALEX** (*Nieodwracającoczu od widzów*): You... you will become my bolt... I will tell you who I'm going to nominate, who must be dismissed and BANG! He is gone! You send texts and the player is no more....as if he was struck by lightning.

**ALEX** (*W uniesieniu*): Yes! (*schodząc ze sceny*)Yes! I can feel this power! Now I must announce it to everyone!

**ALEX** (*Powracając na moment izwracając się wprost do widzów*) For that I guarantee you... I solemnly promise that it will be hot. Things will be happening!

*Wychodzi ALEX.*

#### **SCENA CZWARTA [FRANK sam]**

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*Wchodzi FRANK*

**FRANK** (*z przerażeniem, nerwowo krzątając się wokół krzesła*): I don't know what is going on here. Have you seen it? Since I announced the results everyone got crazy. Alex said that he had Greek roots and he was a god like Zeus and everything here was his Olympus. He also said that we should prove to him that we also deserve to become Gods or else he will struck us with his lightning bolt – in other words that he will dismiss us from the house.

**FRANK** (*siadając na podłodze i łapiąc się za głowę*): What god should I become? I know nothing about mythology. I don't remember anything... What should I do?

**FRANK** (*wpadając nagle na jakiś pomysł*): I know. I will tell you something... you're gonna' like this but you don't know about it yet. Jimmy and Joe built a paraglider. They used garbage bags and plastic tubes. They are planning to escape... once in a while they sneak out onto the roof where they are building their wings – they are going to use them soon.

**FRANK** (*z zadowoleniem, zmierzając do wyjścia*): So now you won't dismiss me, will you? Even if I didn't become a Greek god. So, you won't dismiss me, right? Who would reveal such secrets to you then?

*Wychodzi FRANK.*

#### **SCENA PIĄTA [PATRICIA, FRANK, NICKY]**

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*Wchodzi PATRICIA.*

**PATRICIA** (*wskazując za scenę, zwracając się wprost do widzów*): Have you seen it? He got crazy and people listen to him! He claims to be Zeus! Are you listening to him too? Don't get fooled by him. He is a liar like everyone else – manipulation – that is his specialty.

**PATRICIA**: And let me tell you something... He is tricking everybody even me... You know that he and this Cindy. I know that you know... you have seen!

**PATRICIA** (*coraz głośniej*): But I've got a plan. I have to stop him.

**PATRICIA**: In a moment another person will show up.

*Wchodzi Nicky.*

**NICKY**: What's going on? Why did you want me to come here? (*z ironią*) Maybe you are planning a plot against our Zeus?

**PATRICIA**: How did you guess...

**NICKY**: Well, have you got a plan or are you just plotting...

**PATRICIA**: Do I look as if I didn't have a plan?

**NICKY:** You look as if you were jealous of Cindy.

**PATRICIA** (*Chwyta poduszkę i rzuca go ze złością*): That's a typicalguyspeaking...

**NICKY** (*łapiąc poduszkę*): Surething..... but no wonder that he got interested in this Cindy (*z rubasznymuśmiechem*). Cindy, youknow...

**PATRICIA**(*Rzucając go kolejną poduszką*): Youaresick...

**NICKY** (*Łapiąc kolejną poduszkę ze śmiechem*): It's not something one can be cured off...

**PATRICIA** (*Z rezygnacją*): Listen. The plan is simple. We will gag him, tie him up, lock him in a toilet and we keep him there until the next purification hour. He won't have any contact with viewers and with no one from our group so he will stop manipulating. People will see that without him – It can also be interesting... and they will send texts for him to go away.

**NICKY** (*ze szczerym podziwem*): Truly, youare a genius. We have 20 hours till the next purification hour ... He will have to go. And, this way, he and this Cindy girl won't get a chance to say a word to each other. Brilliant!

*Wchodzi FRANK.*

**FRANK** (*zadowolony z siebie*): I hearditall...

**PATRICIA** (*lodowatymtonem*): If you say a word then we tell that it was your idea.

**NICKY** (*z podziwem do PATICJI*): Well, well, I'm beginning to admire you even more.

**PATRICIA** (*ignorującNICKY'EGO, do FRANKA*): You have no choice – either you are with us or against us.

**FRANK** (*z przerażeniem*): Then I have no choice...

**PATRICIA** (*z entuzjazmem*): Let's go!

**FRANK** (*potulnie*): Yes, let's.

## **SCENA SZÓSTA [CINDY, PATRICIA]**

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*Wbiega CINDY, wyraźnie przestraszona.*

**CINDY** (*do widzów*): Do something! letsomeone do something! Have you seen it? Patricia, Frank and Nicky wrapped Alex with some tape, gagged him and put him in the bathroom. They locked him up and they are watching the door.

**CINDY** (*siadającna krześle*): Jimmy and Joe have disappeared , Albert, as usual, is making-up his face and he doesn't want to be seen before he looks perfect. I don't know what to do so I have hidden in here.

*Wchodzi PATRICIA, również bardzo zdenerwowana.*

**PATRICIA** (*do Cindy, chwytającjżarękę*): Follow me, something bad has just happened!

**CINDY:** But what?

**PATRICIA:** Nicky is stuck in the elevator which goes to the top floor. We have to get there by stairs. They say Jimmy and Joe want to jump off the roof...

*Nie czekając na odpowiedź, Patricia ciągnie Cindy za rękę do wyjścia.*

**CINDY:** Anyone understands what' s happening here?(*Wychodzą obie*)

### **SCENA SIÓDMA [ALEX, FRANK]**

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*Alex wchodzi na scenę wyraźnie z siebie zadowolony. Na ubraniu ma resztki taśmy naprawczej.*

**ALEX:** (*do widzów*) Me! Me- Zeus... I have been gagged and tied up like in one of the myths but here I am. I've escaped...Can you see how cool it is? What a lot of stuff is going on in here?.. Now, other gods have appeared. Patricia has surprised me in a positive way. As I am Zeus, so she must be Hera...

**ALEX:** By the door of my prison they left Frank who wisely thought that this was the right moment for a new alliance. Of course, it was him who let me out...He is real Ares...Although he is a coward, he knows a lot about war.

*Wchodzi Frank.*

**FRANK:** Ma-Master Zeus...On the roof of our Olympus terrible things have happened. Jimmy and Joe flew away on their wings that they had made earlier...

**ALEX:** Bravo! Like Daedalus and Icarus.

**FRANK:** Indeed, I heard myself when Joe was warning Jimmy not to fly too high...but Jimmy – you know – when he was in the air he immediately flew high towards the sea and now the coastguards are looking for him. But Joe made it.

**ALEX:** They are gone... they are not in the programme, anyway, Daedalus and Icarus were not gods. HAHA!

**FRANK:** Patricia is sitting on the roof and crying, Cindy has locked herself in the bathroom where Albert is doing his make-up. And Nick is still stuck in the elevator...

**ALEX** (*podchodząc do Franka i głaszcząc go pogłowiejakdobregostugę*): : Yes, my friend, you are right – it's time to take revenge on Hera!

*Wychodzą ALEX i FRANK.*

### **SCENA ÓSMA [CINDY, ALEX, PATRICIA, NICKY]**

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*Wchodzi CINDY, po chwili zajmuje miejsce na poduszce obok krzesła.*

**CINDY:** Have you seen it? I've hidden in the bathroom where Albert was doing his make - up. Came Alex and said that Albert is like a real Narcissus, (which really means a plant!) only taking care of himself. Albert pretended not to listen to him and was still doing his make -up. And Alex said that I had to come here and wait for him. He also added that I would see his victory.

*Wchodzi ALEX.*

**ALEX:** My dear viewers! As you can see again I have proven to be your Zeus. As it was written, I hung Hera by chaining her hands and now she is hanging from the balustrade of our Olympus... And here we've got a problem.. According to the mythology, she should have anvils around her feet. But I don't

have any anvils... Can you do something about this? You know, you are right. Some very fast delivery man could bring those anvils...*ALEX zajmuje wygodnie miejsce na krześle. CINDY zaczyna spoglądać na niego z podziwem.*

**ALEX** (*do CINDY*): As you can see my power is absolute. It's good that you are with me. Come on, I think that you can sit on my knees. I've got a special role for you – you will become Aphrodite, the goddess of beauty.

*CINDY powoli wstaje, w tym momencie wpada PATRICIA z kawałkiem łańcucha przypięty do dłoni.*

**PATRICIA**: Are you really insane? And nowher. (*wskazując na CINDY, która błyskawicznie siada na poduszce obok ALEXA*) What are you thinking about? I could have fallen from that roof.

**ALEX** (*Do widzów*) So it seems that anvils won't be necessary any more. (*spokojnie, ale głośno do Patrici*). Who helped you?

**PATRICIA**: Who helped me? (*do widzów*) Have you heard this sadist?! He asked me who had helped me. (*popauzie*) Nicky! He helped me but he fell off himself. Look, what have you done? No matter what you think the results are always the same.

*PATRICIA bierze jedną z poduszek i zaczyna okładać ALEXA, który zrywa się z krzesła i zaczyna przed nią uciekać.*

**PATRICIA**: Are you scared of me? So I am really curious what you will do when Nicky turns up. He will show up because he had fallen on bushes so he didn't hurt himself... he will be in a moment... And then you will be locked up in the bathroom till the end of the programme. I will just sit and wait...

*Wchodzi Nicky.*

**PATRICIA** (*zezłościwością*): So, I will leave you alone gentlemen...

*Wychodzi PATRICIA.*

**NICKY** (*z wściekłością, wyraźnie kulejąc*): HA!

*NICKY, kulejąc, próbuje dogonić ALEXA.*

**ALEX**: I've got something important to tell you... Sit down... (*wskazując mu krzesło*).

**NICKY** (*zajmując miejsce*): I am very curious what you want to tell me...

**ALEX** (*do widzów*): From this moment only in this way they will show him – just sitting... Real Hephaestus

**NICKY**: What?

**ALEX**: First of all, you are ...you are Hephaestus. You defended Hera, because she's your loving mummy...

**NICKY**: Hey! Stop it, stop this nonsense! Firstly, you announce that you are Zeus, next you claim that your girlfriend is Hera (I can understand this). Then, you persuade Albert that he is a plant – something called Narcissus. Next, you have convinced Frank that he is the god of war and he got an alliance with you. I wouldn't be surprised if you pushed Jimmy and Joe to become Daedal and Icarus... Have you heard that coastguards are still searching for Jimmy?

**ALEX** (*oburzony*): I have nothing to do with it. Daedalus and Icarus weren't gods.

**NICKY** (*do widzów*): Really? Are you really enjoying it?

**ALEX** (*z absolutną pewnością*): You are also enjoying it.

**NICKY**: But what?

**ALEX**: What „what?”

*Chwyta CINDY za rękę, ona nie rozumie, co się dzieje, ale i tak wstaje i podchodzi do niego. Następnie*

*ALEX podaje dłoń CINDY NICKY'EMU. Dziewczynie pomysł się nie podoba, więc kręci przecząco głową.*

**ALEX**: You don't know what. Here is Aphrodite – the most beautiful among all women – now go away, she is your wife. Here is your compensation.

*NICKY wyraźnie uradowany wychodzi, ciągnąc za sobą CINDY. Dziewczyna wygląda na nieszczęśliwą.*

*ALEX zajmuje miejsce na krześle.*

## **SCENA DZIEWIĄTA [ALEX, PATRICIA, NICKY]**

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*Wchodzi PATRICIA, wyraźnie uradowana.*

**PATRICIA**: Have I heard it well? You made Cindy Aphrodite and you gave her to Nicky, who was as brave as Hephaestus?

**ALEX**: That's right.

**PATRICIA** (*siadając na poduszce obok niego*): So I can be this Hera, if I have to, and you can be my Zeus. You are doing pretty well...

**ALEX**: That's how it is...

**PATRICIA**: The hour of purification is coming, so I hope that you won't try to get rid of me. (*PATRICIA patrzy na ALEXA, on – na widzów*). Am I right?

**ALEX**: : Yes, someone else should be dismissed. You will see in a moment.

*Wchodzi NICKY.*

**NICKY**: So, master Zeus... I can say that I am grateful... but there is one issue. I feel foolish right now. I want to ask your favour. Like God asking God.

**ALEX** (*zapraszając go gestem*): You can whisper it in my ear...

*NICKY podchodzi szybko, coś szepcze ALEXOWI do ucha i szybko wychodzi. PATRICIA obserwuje scenę z zainteresowaniem.*

**PATRICIA**: Let me guess he came here to get rid of Frank, our Ares.

**ALEX**: But do you know why?

**PATRICIA**: Yes, according to mythology, soon he will discover that Ares and his Aphrodite...

**ALEX** (*zwracając się do widzów*): That's right. So, my dear audience, don't do this to this poor Hephaestus...

**PATRICIA** (*wstając*): Nicky, our Hephaestus – he is ugly – we can see it clearly – and now because of me he is lame... He deserved Aphrodite. You've got plenty of time – send texts and get rid of Frank!



Otherwise, according to mythology, Ares and Aphrodite will become lovers.

*PATRICIA podaje rękę ALEXOWI i razem wychodzą.*

**SCENA DZIESIĄTA [FRANK – sam, scena domyka ramę kompozycyjną i do pewnego momentu jest identyczna]**

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*Frank z entuzjazmem wchodzi na scenę, w dłoni trzymając kopertę. Staje na środku, demonstruje fakt, iż koperta jest zamknięta, a następnie otwiera ją, wyciąga znajdujący się w środku list. Siada na krześle i zaczyna czytać, a po chwili z entuzjazmem mówi do widzów.*

**FRANK** (*wstając*): Ladies and gentleman! Dear viewers! I am very pleased to welcome you in our incredible reality show, entitled (wymownapauza) Let! Them! Love us! This is the only reality show in the history of television in which viewers have got a chance to create their dream celebrity. The rules are simple, let me remind them to those who have just, at this moment, decided to discover this new fresh quality in the world of entertainment which is brought by our reality show .

**FRANK** (*zaczyna krążyć wokół krzesła, w dłoni ma kartkę, zatem może czasem na nią zerkać i coś czytać*): The rules of ourreality show aresimple. The group of courageous people are locked up in a specially designed house with around 400 cameras, following their every step. Each of them has one goal – to make you, my dear audience, love them. The audience can send texts in which you choose whom you would like to watch and whom you would like to dismiss from the house. The person with the lowest number of votes will be dismissed from our house by our security guards during the hour of purification. Such an hour takes place only once a day and now you are witnessing it! Finally, on our stage, only two players will stay and You will have to decide between them. But it's a long way till then... In the meantime there are 5 of us

**FRANK:** (*Do dalszychkwestiiprzechodzi z wyraźnymwahaniem*) During our today's hour of purification nobody has been dismissed from the house yet. We are waiting for the guards... in the meantime the room that I am now talking to you from is called confiding room. One or a couple of people can only enter it to tell something to you in such a way that the rest of the group won't hear it...

**FRANK:** I come here more often than the rest of the group because I've got some special role. I am a delivery man and in the entrance to the confiding room I get a special envelope with some information from the producers. This information I will have to pass on to ,you ,dear viewers in front of TV, and then tell the rest of the group...

**FRANK** (*pokazując kartkę widzom*) Today, for example, I have to refresh your memory and tell you about the rules and read the list with your votes... So now I am doing it...The last position is Frank, after that it's Albert ...Frank. But I'm Frank! Oh no! Theyarecomingto get me!

*Frank wybiega z krzykiem z pokoju zwierzeń.*

**KONIEC SCENARIUSZA DLA 5 AKTORÓW.**

**SCENA JEDENASTA [ALBERT, ALEX]**

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*ALBERT wchodzi trzymając przenośne lusterko w jednej dłoni, a drugą poprawiając sobie makijaż. W dłoni, którą poprawia sobie makijaż ma również kopertę. Staje bokiem do widzów i mówni nie patrząc wprost na nich i nieustannie poprawiając makijaż.*

**ALBERT:** My dear viewers, it appears that I am the new delivery man. I fully understand. I am handsome and you want to see me more often. That's obvious. The thing is that I can't stop looking at myself. It means... that I am constantly working on make-up which would perfectly suit me. But it turns out that nothing is good enough for me. Anyway... When I first saw myself on TV I understood that I was incredibly gorgeous. So I have such a problem that I can't open this envelope. I don't know what I should read to you, the purification hour is coming... and I don't look perfectly – as perfectly as I would have looked without make-up...

*Wchodzi ALEX.*

**ALEX:** Ah, my dear Narcissus. You don't need to open this envelope and interrupt yourself. You have time. Walk away from this programme But if you wait any more, the guards will come, take your mirror away and walk you out using force...

**ALBERT:** Do you think it's me on a list?

**ALEX:** Yes, I'm sure about it and you know that I rule here.

**ALBERT** (*nie przerywając poprawiania makijażu*): So I will go now... Is it true what you said the day before, that they want me in one of commercials?

**ALEX** (*z przekonaniem*): Yes, it is true.

**ALBERT** (*bardzo głośno*): So I will go.. I WANT TO LEAVE THIS PROGRAMME!

*Wychodzi ALBERT, puszczając kopertę.*

**ALEX** (*za ALBERTEM*): Yes, you will get a contract with one of the florist's. Narcissus for sale!

*ALEX podchodzi, podnosi kopertę czyta uważnie i szeroko się uśmiecha.*

**ALEX:** As I was expecting. My dear viewers want to get rid of me. You want me to leave the house...and your only star will stop shining. You want me to leave Olympus...

**ALEX** (*drząc kartkę nadrobne kawalki*): But if Albert left the programme so there wouldn't be any purification hour and I would stay. And you...if you want anything going on here, make sure that new gods will find their way to Olympus...Or mortals who can be easily thrown out from here.

*Wychodzi ALEX.*

**KONIEC SCENARIUSZA DLA 6 AKTORÓW**

**SCENA DWUNASTA [FRANK, DEMETER, KORA, HADES]**

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**Dodatkowa obsada:**

**PERSEFONA** – Barbara Jelińska

**DEMETER** – Marianna Myszkowska

**HADES** – Kamil Pawełczak

*Frank z entuzjazmem wchodzi na scenę, w dłoni trzymając kopertę. Staje na środku, demonstruje fakt, iż koperta jest zamknięta, a następnie otwiera ją, wyciąga znajdujący się w środku list. Siada na krześle i zaczyna czytać, a po chwili z entuzjazmem mówi do widzów.*

**FRANK** (*wstaje, siląc się na entuzjazm i zwracając się wprost do publiczności*): Ladies and gentleman! My dear audience. I am very happy to welcome you all in our incredibly original reality show which is called Let! Them! Love us! It is the only reality show in the history of TV in which the viewers have the chance to create their dream celebrity. The rules are simple, so I don't need to repeat them to you.

**FRANK**: I am here because you knew that I'm so charming and Cindy will... you know... Aphrodite and Ares... (*uśmiechając się rubasznie*)

**FRANK**: The place where I am right now is called a confiding room. To this place only one or sometimes more people can come to tell you, my dear viewers, something that cannot be heard by the rest of the group.

**FRANK**: Personally, I am here more often because it's me who delivers the news, me who gets the envelope with news from the producer. Firstly I pass the information on to you, people sitting in front of TV, and then I have to tell it to the rest of the group.

**FRANK** (*pokazując kartkę widzom*) Today, for example, I have to refresh your memory and tell you about the rules and read the list with your votes... So now I am doing it... Today no one will be dismissed, but in exchange three new faces will show up.

*Wchodzą HADES, PERSEFONA i DEMETER.*

**FRANK**: Nice to meet you. Quickly, show me, which god do you want to become... Because in a minute you'll face the mighty Zeus.

*FRANK zajmuje wygodne miejsce i przypatruje się dalszym poczynaniom postaci.*

**PERSEFONA** (*przejmując inicjatywę*): We started thinking about our devine counterparts when we got the news about the programme and we have a plan. I will be Persephone and this is my mother- (*wskazując na DEMETER*) Demeter and this is my husband Hades (*wskazując HADESA*).

**PERSEFONA** (*klaszcząc w dłonie*) Common guys, lets show them our story.

*HADES chowa się za krzesłem FRANKA. DEMETER i KORA stają na środku. Grają dość sztywno, ale widać, że się starają.*

**DEMETER** (*grając*): My beloved daughter stays here and plays with the flowers while I'm away. Remeber to watch which ones you pick, some of them are really dangerous... The flowers in particular.

**DEMETER** (*wychodząc z roli, do FRANKA*): So yeah I remember I was supposed to say something about a flower of some sort... That she was not supposed to pick it..... But I forgot which one it was.

**PERSEFONA** (*do widzów*): Maybe you know? You know, right? Can you help us?

**DEMETER** (*ponownie wchodząc w rolę*): my dear, be watchful of sinister plants. Because someone, perhaps, an evil spirit, might posses them. *DEMETER znika na chwilę.*

**PERSEFONA** (*udając, że zrywa kwiaty*): Oh I'm picking flowers and strolling on the grass...Pick and pick and puck... And I shouldn't pick this one, I think... Let me think.... I'll do it, cause its preety....

*PERSEFONA udaje, że zrywa kwiat. HADES wyskakuje z ukrycia i łapie ją za dłoń, którą „zerwała” kwiat.*

**HADES** (*Wyskakując zza krzesła*): It is I! Lord of the underworld, Ruler of the Darkness, Pure evil, Shepard of the dead, The bloodchilling Hades! It's me, the owner of the three headed dog and a whole army of lesser demons.

**PERSEFONA** (*z udawanym przerażeniem*): Oh no, what will I do now? Oh no, what will I tell my mother? (*przerywając grę*) Or I suppose: What will my mother say, when she doesn't find me... (*wchodząc w rolę*) She will probably think that I have run away with some faun, but I'm not even going near those stinky goats.

**HADES** (*przyciągając ją do siebie*): Don't worry, you will be the queen of the underworld! You will be **almost** as important as Hera.

*FRANK śmieje się obłąkańczo.*

**HADES** (*ignorując słowa PATRICI*): You will now come with me and you will like the place where i'll take you...

**PERSEFONA**: I don't think so.

**HADES** (*wyciągając ją ze sceny*): Don't worry, you can get used to hell and even like it. We will have excellent company!

*Wchodzi HADES, ciągnąc za PERSEFONĘ. Wraca DEMETER.*

**DEMETER** (*udając płacz*): What will my poor soul do now? My daughter is gone.... (*woła*) Daughter do you hear me?

**DEMETER**: My daughter has been kidnapped,Oh how sad I am! Only Zeus can help me, only he knows the solution to all problems... So will pay a visit to him... We have to talk...

**FRANK** (*do udającej płacz DEMETER*): Hold on for a minute... If they really want to be their gods, they would have to move out of our Olympus...

**DEMETER** (*z szelmowskim uśmiechem*): And that's what im waiting for!

**FRANK**: Splendid, it looks like you have learned much from me.

*FRANKi DEMETER wychodzą razem.*

## **SCENA TRZYNASTA [PERSEFONA, HADES]**

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*HADES wchodzi, jedząc Kebab. Gdy PERSEFONA wchodzi, HADES chowa kebab.*

**HADES** (*do Persefony, wyciągając kebab*): Want some? It's hot as hell... (*podsuwa jej kebab do ust*).

**PERSEFONA** (*z obrzydzeniem*): It's disgusting and has a lot of carbs... (*zwracając się do widzów*) But I have a solution to this problem... A problem with this character...

*PERSEFONA wyciąga z kieszeni czapkę i uważnie ją ogląda. HADES skupiony jest na jedzeniu.*

**PERSEFONA** (*z udawaną czułością*): My dear husband... This is the perfect outfit for you... Since you

are Hades it will be best and immersive if you disappear... you know... The Hound Helm... you put it on and you vanish... so you have to put this "hat" on and just... disappear... If you vanish then everyone will believe that you are the real Hades... And i will ensure them that you are here with me at all times...

**HADES** (*połykając z trudem*): OK... Great idea... I'll be on my way to my super secret hiding spot only for real Hades.

*Wychodzi HADES.*

**PERSEFONA**: My dear viewers... I think that I am the god for the job... The god which really rules here... My Hades will be in hiding... Now let's work on Aphrodite and Ares. I forged a letter posing as Aphrodite and sent it to Ares and sent one to Aphrodite as Ares. They will meet here in a moment.

*Wychodzi PERSEFONA.*

#### **SCENA CZTERNASTA [FRANK, CINDY, NICKY]**

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*Wchodzi FRANK. Rozgląda się, jest podekscytowany i pewny siebie. Po chwili wchodzi CINDY.*

**FRANK** (*patrząc na Cindy*): The most beautiful amongst all women...

**CINDY** (*troszeczkę zawstydzona*): If you say so...

*CINDY podchodzi do FRANKA, ten ją obejmuje. W tym momencie na scenę wpada NICKY. CINDY krzyczy, FRANK chowa się za nią. Oboje wybiegają ze sceny gonieni przez NICKY'EGO.*

#### **SCENA PIĘTNASTA [ALEX, PERSEFONA]**

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*Wchodzi Persefona.*

**PERSEFONA**: Have you seen it? Have you? Now they want to kill each other, and Ares is no more, gone just like that... I'm better than this Alex. Better than Zeus. You've seen it?

**ALEX** (*wchodząc*): I've seen it.... (*Po chwili milczenia, patrząc na nią z dużą energią*) Daughter! Did you know, that Persephone is the daughter of Zeus? (*Po chwili milczenia*) You knew. The Apple doesn't fall far from the tree.

*ALEX podchodzi do PERSEFONY i podaje jej dłoń.*

**ALEX**: And now, my dear, let's banish them ALL!

**MUZYKA!**