

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 21, 2019

WET GREEN PRESENTS

“MONDMUSCHEL”

tr. Moon Shell

A Private Theatre in Four Acts

by

Hannah Maria Schmutterer

AKT I ——— HEAVEN (Tears, Sylvia)

AKT II ——— DESIRE (Alcohol, Lucinella)

AKT III ——— ABJECTION (Semen, Mary)

AKT IV ——— GUILT (Blood, Petronella)

CHARACTERS

Sylvia Jessica Lim
Lucinella Joshua Blacklaws
Mary Katey Woodhouse
Petronella Georgina Watson

featuring clothes from the collections A ROOM OF ONE'S OWN [prologue]
and MONDMUSCHEL

PROLOGUE — A Room Of One's Own

The song *I Never Promised You A Rose Garden*, a collaboration between Hannah Maria Schmutterer and Fauness

With music by Fauness and lyrics by Schmutterer and Fauness

AKT I — HEAVEN

Tears, Sylvia

Scene One • Red Dress, Red Eyes

Scene Two • White Houses

Scene Three • Lemons and Oranges

Scene Four • Three Goddesses

Dancing girl	moonlight	Mary
Sitting on the windowsill	Take the train to the sea	Petronella
Closer and closer to the abyss	In her Red Coat	
Sylvia wears her red coat	Your red lips	And the setting sun
Her Red Eyes	Your Red Eyes	Blinding
	She longs to become a Russian novella	And the dancer says
Alone in the summer night		Isn't the pain better
Pale	She longs to become	Than the emptiness, the
She is dancing in the	Lucinella	heavy nothingness

AKT II — DESIRE

Alcohol, Lucinella

Scene One • Blue City

Scene Two • I'm in Love with all Four Poets

Scene Three • Bird of Summer

(Poet 1)	lake	At least she's not lying to herself
	And she's hopeless.	
She's in love with all four poets	Does she see from the outside through the window	It's the spectacle
	A long table. Blue Dinner	And the repetition of his poem
At this table	Deadly Old Valentine	
She climbs the stairs	Martini Espresso in the afternoons	Repeat the poem one last time.
Long endless gardens	Causes a drunken anxiety	She says
Through which I lead her	At least she's aware	
The daily walk around the		

AKT III — ABJECTION

Semen, Mary

Scene One • Magic Mountain

Scene Two • The Drawing

Scene Three • Black Beaches

You're holding me tight	Says he's the	Into the void and the sky
Concrete house	madman	
Wooden house	The joker	Sleeping dress. Made of
100 rooms	Don't take away from me	bed sheets
Red Rooms	the madness	Dyed with Russian beet-
And I can't find you in any	On the roof of the apart-	root soup
of them.	ment	That his mother made us
Back and forth	I climb the spiral staircase	every day
	I'll burst my presence into	I never want to become her
Before I go crazy	the night	

AKT IV — GUILT

Blood, Petronella

Scene One • Night Train from Rome

Scene Two • Being and Becoming

Summer holidays	Where I find myself. On the	along
without beginning without	market place	In the heat of summer.
end	In Italy	And my seat was dipped in
12 hours on the train, the	With the memory of the	blood
night train from Rome	crossing of the Alps	When we crossed the
That's how long my journey	At sunrise	border:
takes.	To have breakfast at the gas	Cotton candy in Luna Park
Until I have woven all my	station.	Our hotel room had the
pearls	We heard the American	view of the church
In my Cashmere sweater.	Christmas carols, we sing	It still smells like my room
		there.

EPILOGUE — Last Christmas

credits

Food styling by Ophelia King; with thanks to Ellyse Randrup, Emil Scheffman, Harry Cundy, John Woodhouse, Elizabeth Woodhouse, Freddy Woodhouse, Carolyn Stilwell, Dexter Edwards, Coffee Pen, Bar Céleste, Karl Bayly, and Luke Thompson
