

Woyzeck
Georg Büchner

Woyzeck

(An impoverished soldier that does many menial jobs.)

What do you want? Damn you! What do you know? Nothing! Do you think I've killed someone? Look at yourselves!... The knife. Where's the knife. Here where I left it. Getting closer. Closer Shhh. . . . Quiet! Shhh! Quiet. Something moved. Shhh. Over there. Marie? Aaahhh. Marie. Quiet. So quiet. You're so pale, Marie. What is this red thing around your neck? A necklace. Is that what he gave you to do it with him? Such a fat sin. Black sin. You were black with sin but I've made you white again. Your hair is a mess, Marie. Didn't comb it today. Let me tidy it for you. (*sudden noise*) Something over there. Cold. Still wet. Got to go. Got to go. People!. . . It will sink like a stone in the dark water. The moon is like a blade dipped in blood. Aah.