

Desire

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An extract pp 1-16 ; 38-43

Original title	Desire	Translation	Dutch into English
Publisher	De Nieuwe Toneelbibliotheek, 2023	Translator	David Colmer

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Characters:

Louis

Mourad

Joshua

Mick

p 1-16

PART 1: I WANT

LOUIS

I want it to go quiet
and stay quiet for a long time
nothing being said
I want us to listen
just listen
to this nothing
to the quiet
that goes on and on

or else I want music
lots of music
beautiful music
that's something I crave
I want classical music
Antonio Vivaldi
Baroque

MOURAD

I want the sound of rain
at home on the windows
I want to be home
by myself

with nothing that needs doing
not a thing
I want a message to pop up
so I think
okay
nobody else around
I want to take it easy
I want to get another message
with a photo this time
give it a heart
thinking
okay
another message
okay
and another
thinking
okay

I want a man by my side
a man who looks after me
a Spaniard
I want to go to Spain
I love Spain
I want to spend days walking around Seville
sitting in a square
watching a man walk past
and imagining his name
what his house looks like
what he likes to eat and drink
which books he reads

I want him to work on the films of Pedro Almodóvar
as an extra
in one film he plays the barman
in another he drives a taxi or sells newspapers

I want to move in with him
and years later relocate to Barcelona together
the two of us living together in a beautiful
but small apartment
I don't want to be home much
going out all the time
staying up late
sleeping in

I want to smoke a lot
I want to drink a lot
I want tapas

I want lots of tapas
tapas every night
dancing
conversations
I want it hot

I want us to commit to each other
to look after each other
I want us to share our lives
and grow old together
two little old men
sitting next to each other
enjoying the silence
I want to bury him one day
or him me

JOSHUA

I want you to come

I want to see you again

I want to see you

I want you

I want now

I want you to come now

I want to go out with you

not alone

I want to be together

I want to see you again

I want another date

I want you

I don't want to be alone

I want to go out with you

I want you

I want now

I want you to come now

I want you to come here now

MICK

I want to go for walks

and listen to music

I want headphones

with loud music

beats

techno

very loud techno

LOUIS

I want background music when we're talking

and I want it to be beautiful

and effective

I want to be a theatre maker

that's how I want to think of myself

and I want to believe it

I don't want to be scared

afraid of being exposed

of being shown up

I don't want people to see

that I'm not up to it

JOSHUA

I want to get married

I want a proper wedding

inviting friends and family

I want a pink suit

I want my husband to sit at the table

look at me

and get excited

I want to bump into the guy next door in the lift

not say a word

look deep into his eyes

then unzip his jeans

I want to sit at an outdoor café with friends

and stay there

not going home

not eating

but staying there

LOUIS

I want to go travelling by myself
with just a sleeping bag and a backpack
not making any plans
just getting on a train
and not coming back for a whole year

I want to be an actress
I want to be successful
coming into the bar after a show
and a fan says something to me
I want to talk to him all night
and then take him back to my hotel room

I want to lie naked in bed
with my three best friends
and masturbate together

I want the barman to come over to me
and leave a note with his number on it
next to the glass of white wine

MICK

I want to go to Berlin alone
to a rave that lasts four days
I want to lose my phone
my keys and my credit card
and not let anybody know

I want to go away with my boyfriend
for a weekend on the coast
and just chill

I want to open the door
let the bicycle courier in
and kiss him

MOURAD

I want to stand on a bridge
and slap my father in the face
I want to tell him that we don't have much time
we've wasted too much time
how much I've missed him
and then I want to slap him in the face again

LOUIS

I want to be an art photographer

I want to be an art photographer who knows everyone
I want to make beautiful works of art
black-and-white photos
I want to live in New York
and be lonely there
get sick
die
and then I want a massive retrospective

I want to go to New York
New York in the eighties
I want to go to a gay party
with men in denim
all denim
muscular men
men with moustaches
cigarettes
black boots

I want one of those men to say
hi
you're cute

and I'll say
thank you

he'll ask
are you here for work
or on vacation

of course
I'll answer
for work

then I want him to say
would you like to come back to my place
me and my boyfriend, we like to get other boys round

I want to say
let's do it
and go with him

MOURAD

I want to go out
I want to get ready
trimming my pubes
doing my nails
putting gel in my hair

I want to dance
I want everyone to look at me
with one man on the dance floor looking at me
all night
a man who's a bit older
who looks like my father

I want to get looser and looser
letting my body do what it has to do
letting it happen
beats
my feet going up and down in time
my body twisting
my arms swinging in all directions
every movement just right
shoulders going up and down
hips circling
I want it slow
fast
then slow again
I want to close my eyes
letting myself be swept along
with all the bodies around me
one body
one breath
floating through the cosmos

I want that one man to come up to me
I want him to tell me how good looking I am
how well I dance
I want him to take me outside
and kiss me
I want to smell his perfume
and feel his stubble on my lips
I want to kiss him

LOUIS

I want to dance

I want music

I want piano

I want to sing

I want to sing together

I want to hum

I want emotion

I want music

I want to make music together

I want feeling

I want bodies

I want light

I want smoke

I want wind

I want lyrics

I want abstraction

I want form

I want minimalism

I want Brian Eno

I want to sing a Brian Eno song together

Song: 'By this River'

p 38-43

LOUIS

I want music

beautiful music

loud

I want lots of music

I want to dance

all night in a club

a hot crowded club

I want to dance and keep dancing

until morning

then I want to walk out of the club

throwing open the heavy doors
out onto the street
I want to feel the sun burning
I want that driving force
pushing me out

I want to see people fumbling to unlock their bikes
others immediately disappearing
around the corner
I want some of them to have found a new love
others not

I want to walk in the fresh air
on and on
the energy
the power
the laughter
on and on
along the waterside
past the outdoor cafés
the chairs still chained together
I want to hear straight guys shouting in the street
without being scared of them
I want extravagance
arms draped over shoulders
kisses on cheeks and the tops of heads
waving to acquaintances

I want someone to throw a last cup
down on the floor
and somebody calls out
we're not going home yet
we're only just getting started
for me it still has to get started

I want to walk out of the club
not tired
but alert
brimming with desire
open
eyes open
and on and on
to the field
into the woods
the sun rising higher and higher
between the trees
into the tall grass
the blue sky

a sense of liberation
into the future
that driving force
I don't want to be tired
I don't want to be satisfied
but hungry
for more

I want to walk out of the club
and feel how liberating it is
for a moment
the liberation is always brief
the hunger is never sated
sometimes, sure
sometimes the hunger is sated
but always just for a moment
it's never time to go home
sometimes we do go home
but the next day we go out again
because you never know

and that's it
the never knowing
who you'll walk past
what's going to happen
all the possibilities
that's the force
that drives us out
into the clubs
into the fields
into the arms
into the mouths
it's the driving force
that constantly driving force
of more and further and
never enough
the manic
never-ending
restlessness
that restless wakefulness

I'm about to go out of the club
and I ask myself
why do I always want to go
what is that really
this never-ending searching
is it pain
sorrow

what is it
this not being able to be alone
all those dark nights
and the fear of the end
the fear that it could be over

I want music
lots of music
classical music
I want Baroque
I want Antonio Vivaldi

I want the blue hour
the blue hour every day
I want the sun
always and again, the sun
I want flowers
flowers that are completely open and fiercely scented
I want to hear the birds sing
I want to sing

I want to walk out of the club
walk and keep on walking
into the fields
feel the burning sun
lying down for a moment sometimes
looking up at the sky
then going on
I want to walk and walk
walking forever
infinite longing
I don't want it to stop
I want to go on
I want it to keep going
on and on
I want it to keep going forever

SOVENTE IL SOLE

*Sovente, il sole
risplende in cielo,
più bello e vago
se oscura nube
già l'offuscò
già l'offuscò*

*Sovente, il sole
più bello e vago*

*risplende in cielo,
se oscura nube
già l'offuscò*

*risplende in cielo,
se oscura nube
già l'offuscò
già l'offuscò
già l'offuscò*
