

Woyzek by Georg Buchner
M/F UA, Kn

Woyzek Scene 20

Marie

That must be the town back there. It's dark.

Woyzeck

Stay here. Come on, sit down.

Marie

But I have to get back.

Woyzeck

You won't get sore feet.

Marie

What's gotten into you!

Woyzeck

Do you know how long it's been, Marie?

Marie

Two years since Pentecost.

Woyzeck

Do you know how long it's going to be?

Marie

I've got to go make supper.

Woyzeck

Are you freezing, Marie? But you're warm. How hot your lips are! Hot-the hot breath of a whore-but I'd give heaven and earth to kiss them once more. Once you're cold, you don't freeze anymore. The morning dew won't make you freeze.

Marie

What are you talking about?

Woyzeck

Nothing.

Marie

Look how red the moon is.

Woyzeck

Like a bloody blade.

Marie

What are you up to? Franz, you're so pale. Franz-wait! For God's sake- help!

Woyzeck

Take that and that! Can't you die? There! There! Ah-she's still twitching. Not yet? Not yet? Still alive? Are you dead? Dead! Dead!