

CRYPTOGRAMS

(New World)

Script of a feature film. Story follows the motives of a Shakespeare play, *The Tempest*. Written and directed by Zoltan Demme. For the DVD of the elaborated movie you can check internet or nearby retail stores.

Black screen. A text appears: White Eagle is a space colony. It has buildings, streets, parks inside, as any regular city in our Globe. It has ten thousands living units. Its blueprint had been examined and approved by United States authorities. From blueprint to orbiting White Eagle needs six years.

The developers and financiers of the White Eagle colony are unknown personalities with confidential names. In April 16, 2006, White Eagle project had a jubilee. This day the two thousandth living unit was sold. The owner also is an unknown person! ...Text ends.

Dead corpses are hung down in the edges of gaps on the roots of trees. Music. Tall and thin rocks.

NARRATOR

Columns. Some of them reach one hundred twenty to one hundred thirty feet in height. They are quite unique; there are just a few places on the entire earth where similar ones can be found. However, the most unique feature of this palisade has only been revealed this year. In a very high section, two mountain climbers discovered millions of tiny marks engraved on the stone centuries ago. Many of the marks had been fully destroyed by the weather. Moss, small plants, and other vegetation had also distressed them. In addition, the marks were unfamiliar to the experts. The full text of this archaic message consisting of more than one billion marks was entirely encrypted.

*Music .Strange birds. Title graphics start.
Pictures of a collapsing island.*

NARRATOR

The place where the mysterious fossil was found is called Forcou, based on the name of cruel Bird-goddess of legends. It is a small island of the Mediterranean Sea. The steep mountains have heavy crevices here as the sand underneath is washed out more and more by the water. The island is collapsing and closing its end; the huge cracks had already reached even the tops. No one lives here; everything is bleak, if this islet rather would be the domain of the brutal Bird-goddess with crumbled mind. ...But who were the people engraving endless marks on these columns? For what reason they did it? And what do these strictly encrypted sentences mean, resisting here the passage of time, surrounded by very strange birds?

Music .Strange birds. Title graphics continue.

NARRATOR

Basalt territories were observed on the spot by English scientists. They found that the full text on the columns was a transcription of Latin sentences. Around 800 AD, this text was engraved, with a content that was quite shocking. Especially the final message addressed people of the coming centuries, including us. ...*(IN UNDERTONES)* Somehow, to revive this archaic story, it was an immediate idea among scientists and experts. But with no fictional details! Not like a regular movie! Rather as a very careful reconstruction of the events. A reconstruction that runs in the same places where it originally ran, on Forcou Island, on the land of the brutal Bird-goddess of crumbled mind.

Music .Strange birds. Title graphics end.

A panel appears. In remembrance of those heroes of history, who, for an Honest, Fair, and Brave New World were struggling.

Old and damaged cryptograms on rocks. Music.

NARRATOR

Sins from the past! Mainly of young people who engraved the rocks. Let them sound now and see everything they went through. (*IN UNDERTONES*) In English let them talk for understanding.

SIN 1

A killing disease was spread on the island among native people called calibans. „Mosquito sick”, we named the disease.

Horrific daily life of the native people of the island.

SIN 2

A dozen of native people who were still alive used grayish mud against the disease!...

NARRATOR

Red malaria! This is the medical name of the infernal epidemic! Storming through the Mediterranean Islands, it killed millions of people, on many occasion, and disappeared only some centuries ago. Like recent malaria, it was spread by mosquitoes.

SIN 3

All of those who had malaria, vomiting, and diarrhea, calibans chased into a marshy part of the islet, filled with droppings of birds, and filled with bugs and worms.

Dying calibans and dead corpses of calibans among bugs and worms. Then rocks and cryptograms again.

SIN 4

This was the second month we spent on the island in seclusion. Prince Prospero had a doubt that the grayish mud the natives used for preventing sickness would protect us.

SIN 5

For berries he searched in his color codices, for those whose pressed oil can scare away mosquitoes.

Pictures of berries from damaged codices. Music.

SIN 1

Two of those fellows who didn't use oil died yesterday. We buried them this morning among purple-red and pink rocks.

Young servants bury the two corpses among purple-red and pink rocks. Music. Many other servants are present having fear of death in their movements and eyes.

SIN 2

This day, though for a very short time, Prospero allowed praying.

Ten young servants are praying in a cave with heavy fear and tears on their faces. Lots of crosses are painted on their skin. Noisy bats are above them.

SIN 1, SIN 2, SIN 3, SIN 4, SIN 5

Our father in heaven: may your holy name be honored; may your Kingdom come; may your will be done on earth as it is in heaven. Give us today the food we need. Forgive us the wrongs we have done, as we forgive the wrongs that others have done to us. Do not bring us to hard testing, but keep us safe from the Evil One.

Forest. Lots of small wood-crosses are nailed onto the barks of trees. Prospero is coming. Music.

NARRATOR

Prospero! Prince of Milan, dethroned by his brother, and sent into seclusion, into this islet with some young servants. Nothing more than a huge collection of codices was he allowed to bring here.

A rocky gap. Music.

PROSPERO

I don't want to see any more crosses outside the praying cave!!

Servants take off small wood-crosses from the stone walls.

PROSPERO

The New World that we developed on this island will not be based on religion! Only that knowledge that humans can control in each single element we will use. To create an entirely new world!! An unimaginably new world! On the top of the hill, from the codices that are kept there, the thoughts of masterminds of mankind we recall as principles of creation.

On the top of the rocky hill. Prospero and his boy and girl servants.

PROSPERO

This is the draft of the so-called perfect society, worked out by Chinese scientists for more than forty years! Same thing from India! From Antique Greece! Plan of the Golden Age! Description of the Silver Age!... In this Island no one can overrule our efforts! The worms can eat skin off our legs! We can walk in bird excrement! But these, these gigantic plans become reality here! All! All, that were always wrecked in the outside world by egoism and greed!... Our clothes can rot on us, our hair can be full of lice, but the heroes of human knowledge working solely for the other people's sake, considered outside as madmen, sometimes even killed, will be verified here!!... Could I believe in angels, I would hear their harp music through the air! Among them, Inscrutable God would pluck the strings on a giant harp!

Zooming out. Rocky hill behind Prospero has a harp-shape outlook.

Now we are on the very top of another rocky hill. Prospero and a few servants are coming.

PROSPERO

One of the books describes Paradise, summarizing the talk of those people who saw Eden! The other book describes Heaven detail by detail. As told, God himself instructed authors, wishing a substitution of naive imaginations with something real and accurate. No belief I have in either. But both of the books have a few ideas we can probably use...

Music.

NARRATOR

Prospero, the Prince, who lived for long time in this lunar land, became a hero of many Mediterranean legends. Most likely, these legends inspired Shakespeare, the English writer, when preserving the strange activities of the prince in a play. These lovely and beautiful tales are popular in the entire world. But they differ from the reality, which is standing engraved on rocks. Reality -- that was something else: bleak and horrific, remembering malaria nightmares.

Song of a demented, young, caliban-girl. Benito and Gonzalo, two servants, are listening to her.

BENITO

Is this that mad girl?

GONZALO

Yes. Weaving nettle! Believing that weaving nettle linen and throwing them to corpses, all will revive... Her fingers have little flesh! Mainly bones!

Setebos, a young caliban, among pink rocks.

SIN 3

Calibans had a much-hated guy of their own.

SIN 4

Setebos, they named.

SIN 5

Setebos has horribly hurt skin, rotting of mosquito sick, and must wear an animal coat to protect the others. In his body loin and armpit vermin were crawling.

SIN 3

Calibans kicked and beat him, but Setebos turned back to them again, wishing to belong to people, not staying alone as an animal.

Fight of Setebos and calibans. Music.

Forest. Many color birdlime are hung on the trees. Music.

SIN 1

Prospero tried to figure things to have better food for us. Last days, from barks of Mangolia trees, we collected many and many pellets of color resin.

SIN 2

Lots of birdlime we made of. And we caught five big birds of fine taste yesterday afternoon.

Prospero and his boy and girl servants.

PROSPERO

Densely! For liming birds, huge flavor and smell clouds, we must make instead small scattered ones! ... New World! Besides the books of the masterminds of mankind, nature also advises us when creating a new world! ...Go back to the Greeks for better understanding! Greeks believed that their Gods left everything on earth that was not enough merited of eternal existing. The entire nature consists of only such elements, which were not enough merited of eternity: animals, plants, minerals, and so on. ...Look!

I'm a Greek now! Watching the forest, I remember from the school why oaks were meritless and stayed on the earth, why mushrooms and mosses stayed on. I remember what was wrong with oaks, mushrooms, mosses! Each plant gives me an advice, what to avoid! ...Nature! Full of suggestions!

New sections of bird limes. Prospero and servants arrive.

PROSPERO

See that stream source surrounded with narcissi! One of my codices reveals why narcissi remained on earth. It shows a figure of legends, Narcissus, the strange young man. He loved himself better than he loved anyone in the entire world, much better than his parents, brothers, or beautiful girlfriends. By the Gods he was sorely punished. He began to feel heavy love for himself! All day long, day by day, he fondled and stroked his image on the water surface. No drinking, no eating at all, and slowly wasting away on the coast of the stream source. Narcissi, the flowers, from his ashes were grown! For the Greeks, they are meaningful! If you love yourself better than anyone else in the world, your mind will be gone, and you will be an unfortunate wretch.

Rocks. Cryptograms. Music.

NARRATOR

Other Sins from the past. From other sections of columns...

SIN 4

Diarrhea tortured the dozen of native people who were still alive more and more. Prospero hoped that if we put out oil, calibans could also use it against mosquitoes.

Forest. Servants are putting down dishes filled with oil onto different places of the ground.

SIN 5

We had a big fear, if approaching calibans we would get serious problems...

Forest. Calibans escape themselves when servants appear!

Rocks. Very strange cryptograms. Music.

NARRATOR

...And other sins. Handwriting of guys heavily sick with red malaria... mentioning trees that have thistle shape... mentioning that like big human lizards, calibans were moving up... telling that dark blue eggs, calibans were stealing and eating. ...then telling that Gonzalo tried to help calibans...then some healthy handwriting again.

Thistle-shaped trees. Gonzalo brings blue eggs and put them into empty bird nests.

Cryptograms again.

SIN 1

We gathered bunches of leaves from cinnabar shrubs yesterday.

SIN 2

Prospero told that their smoke prevents mosquitoes coming even at night...

Prospero and servants gather leaves from cinnabar shrubs

PROSPERO

New World! Built up on ideas of the masterminds of mankind. Built up on advice of nature! But see our next advisor now. (*To the servants.*) Do not pick yellow ones! Their smoke makes nothing with mosquitoes! ...The Next! The next advisors are sounds and noises! There are huge empires in the east where people know precisely what each single sound of birds suggests. They know the meaning and proposal of sounds of trees, of bushes, of leaves. China, India, these are their names. A Chinese man when stepping outside and spotting chirps all around at once realizes what the most of the sounds advise or warn. I have a Chinese book with some stories in it.

Pictures of old, white, Chinese codices. Music.

PROSPERO

Liu, the Mandarin lady, didn't know that man is a creature who senses all concealed intentions very soon.. Liu lived as a hypocrite, hiding and hiding her real opinions in self-conscious calm, while smiling at people. Therefore, a Porcelain Bird appeared! Bird began to talk when any concealed intentions or opinions of Liu people were spotted! Vainly you are hiding your real character, people realize your true self sooner than you suppose! For Chinese, the talk of Porcelain Bird reveals this advice even nowadays. Or think of India! There the hundred types of noises of ocean contain a hundred types of advice as my codices outline... These proposals we will also use. We'll learn from sounds and noises even...

Forest. Geometric trees, tall and thin ones.

SIN 1

Thoughts of Prospero influenced us, especially Ariel, the brownish blond fellow among us.

SIN 2

In the forest for hours he disappeared. He listened to the trees, the birds, he wanted to know more about sounds.

Ariel in the forest.

ARIEL

As a book of Prospero describes, some chirping sounds are quite similar to certain female voices. We have to listen daylong and daylong to the forest, and then, then the brain becomes capable of discerning some female songs or melodies from the chirping.

Ariel hears soprano arias while walking. Then he tastes the bark of a strange tree.

ARIEL

Does this tree have some sort of secret? Here inside? Or outside?

NARRATOR

... (*IN UNDERTONES*) No knowledge Ariel has that the bark he is tasting now will cost much, much more than gold some centuries later. Because this tree is the legendary hellus cinnamon, or so-called cinnamon tree. From Europe, this kind of tree disappears soon; then there'll be no other way of getting cinnamon than by leading dangerous expeditions into the east, into grocery islands.

Thorn. Ariel is listening to the red berries.

ARIEL

Lots of little balls, giving some rhythm when the wind moves! Giving higher and deeper sounds when clinking! I have to have fantasy to create some sort of melody of their small sounds and noises!

He gently shakes the berries. Short melodies.

They have more! They have somewhat more jingling!

Jingling music. Ariel runs to a gap and climbs down to a blond girl.

ARIEL

Getting worse...? Dear?

CLARIBEL

Worse...! Much worse...

ARIEL

Cannot be mosquito sick!

CLARIBEL

Could be...! Really...!

Rocks. Yellowish-brown columns. Very strange cryptograms. Music.

NARRATOR

A new section of columns, penetrated with red malaria phantasm, tells that human heads, covered with mud and gravel, were perpetually speaking and speaking.

Talking human heads, covered with mud and gravel.

NARRATOR

This is a regular symptom of red malaria. All phantasms originate from the immediate surroundings of the sick person, even materials on the skin: the mud, gravel, greens and so on... The sentences of perpetual speech we cite of rocks.

SIN 6, SIN 7, SIN 8, SIN 9, SIN 10

Prospero is creating a new world. For doing this, first he studied the works of masterminds of mankind. Second, he looked for descriptions of Paradise, Religious Worlds, Dreamlands that differed from our world on earth. Third, he tried to recognize what visible nature advises for creation. Fourth, he tried to recognize what audible nature suggests for creating. And fifth, he still wanted to examine something as revealed on a moonlighted, chirping cricket's night.

Moonlighted night. Prospero, servants. Many small bugs are coming out to listen to Prospero.

PROSPERO

The fifth area! The suggestions and proposals inherited among everyday people! From grandfather to father, from father to son! These thoughts and ideas of regular, of everyday man, we also collect from the codices...

Pictures from codices.

PROSPERO

Compare the thoughts of masterminds of mankind with the instructions of the religious world, with the ideas of everyday people, with suggestions of nature! Compare then select identical proposals from each area! ... The final truths of human knowledge these identical proposals are! The most trustful truths for humans these identical proposals mean! Let them work when creating a quite new world, a world which will change everything, a world which will create new circumstances for people, for animals, and plants.

Hillside. Sebetos puts oil onto his body first time.

Forest. Ariel put one of his ears to the bark of a tree.

ARIEL

Life inside! Noises of tens and tens of little creatures. Do they have any message? Being Chinese, would I understand it? ...*(He comes to a bush.)* Ordinary berries. Good for nothing. Bitter taste, bad smell. Would I believe that they had some sort of secret? And now! Now, because of them, we are still alive on this island! ... We are walking and walking on the ground every minute. But somehow! Somehow we forget to try the taste of it! *(He tastes the ground.)* No! No! Can I believe this? ...

Tears in the eyes of Ariel.

ARIEL

In the entire world, nothing is like I ever thought! Everything is something other than we suppose... Something else!

Ariel runs to a gap and climbs down to a blond girl. He tries to fondle her. Music.

CLARIBEL

Keep there! *(She is anxious.)* You can get this! ...And I am smelly.

Ariel comes closer. Later he tastes the tears and even the snivel of his lover. Music.

ARIEL

...A bit better I know you now.

Rocks. Yellowish-brown columns. Very strange cryptograms. Music.

*The previous human heads appear covered with mud and gravel.
They talk also.*

SIN 6, SIN 7, SIN 8, SIN 9, SIN 10

The Book of Prophecies describes many new worlds. It tells that humans discover soon a new continent, America, and create a new world there, a very rich society.

Pictures of America in the codices.

They do this by killing thousands of natives, robbing them of their lands, torturing hundred thousands of African slaves there. The ideas of masterminds, the opinions of generations of everyday people, will mean nothing when creation is going on.

Rocks. Cryptograms. Music.

NARRATOR

Another new section of columns. Normal, healthy engravings.

SIN 1

Setebos began to feel trust in oil that remained everywhere out.

SIN 2

He lit oil into eggshells and put them away as spare. Later he hid full plates of it.

SIN 3

When nobody saw him, he lit oil to the tools of other calibans. He put oil even onto the entire place of the nettle-weaving girl.

Actions of Setebos. Birds are listening to him. Then rocks again.

SIN 1

Friend of Gonzalo, the brown haired Benito, became more and more pale.

SIN 2

He had heavy fever and cold shivers as others who suffered in mosquito sick.

Cave. Spiders and bugs.

BENITO

You help everybody! Even these miserable calibans! ... When being home... You too helped cowards and evil people! ... Why? ... Never had the desire to harm someone? To torture someone?

GONZALO

All the people get so much sorrow and pain when living. Why to add even one more... I do not care who is a good man or who is an evil man. I care what gives people pleasure, what would give people gladness... And from dawn to twilight I do not want to do anything but give a little pleasure to someone every minute. And the other things... all mean nothing.

Rocks. Yellowish-brown columns. Very strange cryptograms. Music.

The previous human heads appear covered with mud and gravel.

They talk again.

SIN 10

As the Book of Prophecies describes few tens followed 2000 AD, a fantastic new world people create.

In the codices the ancient imagination of human-made space colonies we see.

SIN 6, SIN 7, SIN 8, SIN 9, SIN 10

Until that time, humans had to comply with all rules of nature. But this time they develop artificial worlds in the space by their own rules, independent of nature.

Pictures from codices appear. Latin sentences.

Panel translates the sentences: Not nature, but humans determine the biological and physical laws inside!

SIN 6, SIN 7, SIN 8, SIN 9, SIN 10

If desired, the stone falls down at a slower or faster speed than now. If desired we can create modified plants, modified animals.

Pictures from codices. Latin sentences.

Panel translates the sentences: We can separate us from Creation, Universe, Nature and we can have own world with own rules!

SIN 6, SIN 7, SIN 8, SIN 9, SIN 10

As Book of Prophecies describes, for reaching extra privileges, getting more riches and pomp, creators will use artificial worlds in the space. The ideas of masterminds, the opinions of generations of everyday people, will mean nothing when creation is going on.

Other human heads appear covered with mud and gravel. Pictures from codices also appear. Latin sentences.

Panel translates the sentences: Book of Prophecies - NEW WORLDS

Other pictures from the codices. Latin sentences.

Panel translates the sentences: Humans can put aside Universe, Nature, Creation, and live free of their constraints in a closed world!

Again other pictures from the codices. Latin sentences.

Panel translates the sentences: THE BEGINNING. Development of the first colonies by hidden faces, unknown persons around 2000 AD.

SIN 6, SIN 7, SIN 8, SIN 9, SIN 10

As Book of Prophecies describes followed 2000 AD normal people recognize too late that all properties in space colonies are already portioned out among powerful extra rich and privileged potentates. ...As Book of Prophecies describes they develop the luxurious society of superior people in space colonies with no places there for any ordinary man.

Rocks. Cryptograms. Music.

SIN 2

Benito felt himself better. Yesterday he did some work with us collecting proposals of codices.

Rocks. Cryptograms. Music.

SIN 1

Setebos too felt himself better and better. Sometimes he came near our caves. He practiced how to pronounce our worlds.

Setebos steals oil and medical plants from servants. The skin on his face looks much better than earlier. He practices how to pronounce the words of servants: yes, no, and so on. Calibans in the background.

Other rocks. Cryptograms. Music. Setebos is chased by calibans.

SIN 1

Through the forest Setebos ran and ran.

SIN 2

But towards our caves! We were surprised!

SIN 3

We lived far from the bay; he had to run about eight miles.

Exhausted Setebos sleeps on the ground near the servants cave. Ariel, Gonzalo, Benito is coming. Calibans are on the top of the hill.

GONZALO

Breathing!

ARIEL

Carefully! Full of ulcers!

BENITO

Bury him! Cover with soil! We die if touching him!

GONZALO

You fool! Still living!

BENITO

Do not cover up! Full of pox!

GONZALO

Oiled himself...! His face and neck are clean!...

ARIEL

Carry him into the stream! There he probably will wake up!

Carrying the unconscious Setebos to the stream.

BENITO

We're mad! Reviving a skeleton! ...Don't throw that rotten animal coat into the water! Get off!

The servants throw Setebos into the stream. Setebos awakes. The servants invite him by their hands saying 'yes, yes' as he stands up from the water. With a little fear Setebos answers: 'yes, yes'.

GONZALO

(*IN UNDERTONES*) Not a skeleton! At all!

ARIEL

(IN UNDERTONES) Tortured and racked and racked! And now nicer and stronger than anyone on the island!

Setebos looks his naked body up and down, and spots that no hurts remained on it at all. He starts to shout to the servants, to the other calibans, to the rocks, hills and mountains 'Yes! Yes! Yes!' Music.

Rocks. Cryptograms. Music.

SIN 1

At the outermost part of the island, on the east shore, a new world appeared.

SIN 2

We did not even spot when it was made.

SIN 3

Snow white houses we saw everywhere. With people wearing white veils.

Pictures of the white houses with people wearing white veils.

SIN 1

Where these people were walking, always very soft singing and music were sounded.

The music is too sweet, it makes a strange suspicion relating to the people who wear the white veils.

SIN 2

Beyond the houses, they had flowers everywhere, with a sweet and narcotic smell.

NARRATOR

These people are Moors. The army of Caliph Assad, the Second, defeated from India to the Spanish coasts all countries and islands in the middle of the eighth century, and made small colonies everywhere.

SIN 1

Closed to the houses, a territory behind red rocks was guarded extremely closely... We did not know what was going on there...

Mysterious red rocks. Horrific music.

SIN 2

Calibans amazed us. Suddenly they left their every owning. They hid into trunks, deep holes and hollows and came out only at night.

Rocks. Cryptograms. Music.

NARRATOR

A heavily destroyed section of the palisade.

SIN 4

White toga scientists came!

SIN 5

They looked for Prospero! Looked for his codices!

Prospero and Moors among white flowers. Soft and sweet music.

MOOR SCIENTIST 1, MOOR SCIENTIST 2

Solely Assyrian codices of your collection we need. For us all others are insignificant.

PROSPERO

Assyrian codices? But they are not valuable! Though they look beautiful and elegant, they contain only superstitions and quackeries!

MOOR SCIENTIST 1, MOOR SCIENTIST 2

You are not skilled in mysticism. The mission of our empire is ceasing dependency of us of the rules of nature. We develop here on earth, in space, on planets, some artificial worlds, working by our own rules, that are independent of nature, independent of the Universe. We place all superior people in these artificial worlds. And let the Universe circulate or move around itself, separated of us.

White flowers. Soft music.

MOOR SCIENTIST 1, MOOR SCIENTIST 2

Do these Assyrian codices support our efforts! They describe and list many magic power petals, magic mushrooms, mysterious minerals giving transcendent energy and power.

PROSPERO

But Sirs...! Neither nature nor the Universe is yours! Not leaders, emperors, and superior people got it as their own possession, but each single person on earth! Nor hidden faces, hidden life dominators got it as their own property, no, but every person! ...Do not dare to touch the rules of nature without agreeing of each person, even maimed, starved, or the crippled creeping on the ground!! And how come, that you don't consider the ideas of masterminds or opinions of generations and generations on issue?!!

MOOR SCIENTIST 1, MOOR SCIENTIST 2

Please!... Better to throw all of your codices into the waves of the sea. None of them leads to happiness. Other things delight human beings not the knowledge: the freeing of their instincts, junketing dishes and drinks, heaping and heaping up money, sexual narcosis, glamor, and pomp. More! The freeing of brutal instincts, of animal instincts! The torturing of hated people, the brutal domination of people, power, power, and strength!...

Rocks in the moonlight. Cryptograms. Music. Echo voice.

MOOR SCIENTIST 1, MOOR SCIENTIST 2

Yes!..The freeing of brutal instincts! The brutal domination of people, power, power, power!...

SIN 1

...The Chambers!

Pictures of varied chambers made by the Moors. Flowers everywhere, with sweet and narcotic smell. Soft music.

SIN 2

Carnal Chambers! With poor small girls abused in soapy music.

SIN 3

Liquor Chambers! Drinks there with mad and narcotic aroma.

SIN 2

Treasure Chambers! With drunken soldiers weltering among jewelry, gems, and gold.

Flowers everywhere, with sweet and narcotic smell. Soft music.

SIN 4

Torture Chambers! One of them had thousands of dangerous wild wasps inside. Others were like fiery furnaces, burning the hair and skin of screaming people.

SIN 5

Then the narrow cells where people were starved for a month! There some miserable wretches ate their own excrement.

SIN 4

And we still cannot guess what is in the guarded places, what is among the red rocks...

Rocks. Cryptograms. Music.

NARRATOR

The last section of the damaged columns. Fragments here and there.

SIN 4

In heavy danger we were, all of us. Anyone these people could catch.

SIN 5

Our bitter story that time we started engraving on stones. We had a desire to leave something more on earth not only our skeletons, urine, excrement.

SIN 4

We had a hope if using cryptograms people maybe will show interest in what is encrypted, in what we went through.

The servants are engraving rocks. Music.

Rocks. Cryptograms. Music.

SIN 1

And the trees became full with crosses again.

SIN 2

Benito died following tortures. Setebos too.

SIN 3

Ariel lost his lover...

Sweet music of the Moors. Flowers. Prospero and Moor Soldiers.

MOOR SOLDIER 1, MOORE SOLDIER 2

You called our soldiers cruel when you came complaining!... Wrong. Just happy humans they are. They free their far deepest instincts even. For a tiny example: they find a very archaic pleasure of man. The delight when murdering! An ancient ecstatic joy!... We do honor and esteem real instincts of man. You know who are among red rocks that your servants want always to see? Cannibal groups of our armies! Our best fighters, delighted by killing and delighted by tasting flesh and blood! We fatten for them the natives we catch! ...Natives have tattooed skin under the mud in most cases! ...Tattooed skin! ...It looks beautiful in houses and tents! We have a huge collection of such skins of every part of world...

Servants engrave the rocks. Cryptograms. Morning music.

SIN 5

When morning came, we already were among the rocks.

Ariel stops his work and steps to Prospero. He kneels down.

ARIEL

Sir! Tattoo the truths we gathered all onto my skin! The tattooed skin is the sole thing what the Moors carry away of this island! I leap up then hide on their ship with tat toes on my skin!

PROSPERO (*Thinking.*)

No way. Fully unreasonable! You'll lose your life and nothing relevant will happen! Because the truths, the truths we gathered, the world outside of the island will not use!

ARIEL

For what reason, Sir?

PROSPERO

Because these truths born of hard struggles of masterminds, under the control of generation after generation, simply do not interest people. Maybe the fact that fully trustful truths are collected somewhere could make a small surprise, a minute one, but otherwise no one would care! ...Ticks with no teeth, mosquitoes with no suckers we are on the skin of people in the outside world! ...Though this collection rather is a compass! Anyone being faced with a hard or complicated problem could see what masterminds recommend about it, could see what religion advises, could see what nature suggests or other everyday people propose.

Rocks. Cryptograms. Music.

SIN 3

Soldiers became committed to clearing up the island! Of calibans, of us!

SIN 4

We too began to hide into trunks.

SIN 5

...Others hide to the bottom of the water. Breathing through reeds.

SIN 4

Still lots were killed in the forest then thrown out... Corpses had been hung down the edges of gaps on roots.

Dead corpses on the roots of trees. Like at the beginning of the movies. Music.

A new section of rocks. Cryptograms. Music.

SIN 1

Among the highest tops we placed ourselves. Prince Prospero, Ariel, Gonzalo, and few others, who were still alive.

ARIEL

Sir! Not late to do tattooing!

GONZALO

Sir! Too I am ready!

PROSPERO

Don't tattoo anything. Too young and naive you are...! For instance, you think leaders and commanders are responsible for everything, though the butchers, the main villains, are others! Those common soldiers and common people who accurately carry out everything with no resistance! And by human people, anyone can execute any villainy! ...Could be the Book of Prophecies is rather right, and rather there will be times when every continent becomes a huge battlefield with millions of people slaughtering each other? Rather there will be places where millions of innocent men will be burnt day by day in kilns? And people will go there to do this, will set to do this, and will carry it out! Because almost each person is a Narcissus! Loving himself by far the best! His greatest impression of the entire world, of the entire Universe, is he himself. Giving day by day to himself small joys, advantages, liking if his kids follow his features, his thought, loving if they live like a better copy of him! And the person who is a Narcissus will do anything if in danger!... Maybe there even will be realized such artificial worlds of superior people that are planned by these Moors?! And people will go again to do that, will set to do that, and will carry it out. Because they are like Narcissus. Like Narcissus.

Rocks. Cryptograms. Music.

SIN 5

During the following long night, Gonzalo and fellows tattooed the entire body of Ariel! Prospero was sleeping.

SIN 2

Ariel behaved calmly. But later he decided to stay alone. He desired to take farewell of trees, of bushes, and even of muddy and dusty ground that carried him for his twenty-one years.

SIN 1

Once he had heavy fear of death, tears in eyes, which disappeared shortly afterwards. Then he walked away.

In the forest, before getting up to the ship and dying there, Ariel is praying with tears in his eyes. Music.

ARIEL

You! Who live thousands and thousands of years after us! Of whom I do not even know that who are! Leave there those battlefields, and simply go home! Do not come to those kilns, don't make any work there, never burn people! Live not as Narcissus, nor bring up your child as a Narcissus! ...By you! By

you! Be no villainies executed!!... Do stand up in your places and do act when villainies are perpetrated by the superior people!

Rocks. Cryptograms. Music.

NARRATOR

The last cryptograms on the mountain side. About Ariel there are a few sentences only. That having the tattooed writings on his skin, some ragged clothes on his body, like a tick he clung to the side of a snow white ship that was moving out of the island! ...A fragment follows this, telling that Moors killed two other calibans. By the English scientists, all the other columns were carefully examined, using even some chemical methods. However, further fragments or marks on stones were not been found.

The end.