

Blødisværby

version 7.3.1

The discovery of a mysterious object forces the residents of peaceful Blødisværby to confront the truths of its forgotten past

Characters

B – Barkeeper

C – Cleaner

K – Kid

N – Businessman

O – Old man

Setting

An ordinary café in the middle of a small town called Blødisværby.

Script

Bullet enters the stage

K

Look over there!

A small clump of metal

What could it be?

B

Will it pay for your tab?

K

Maybe it will

What would you give me

for an odd-shaped marble?

B

A piece of tin foil

Will get you a pinch of salt

A piece of jewelry...

K

A finder's fee!

B

Exactly!

So which is it?

K

Well, it's golden

Sized like a small cigar

It might be a pendant

The kid hands the object to the barkeep

B

(More quietly) It's hot to the touch..

K

So what do you think?

B

I could use it as a bottle stopper

K

This is not just a bottle stopper, is it?

B

No doubt you are right

This thing smells like rotten eggs

I'd rather you take it off me

The kid takes the object back from the barkeeper. The barkeep look sad/annoyed, so the kid walks over to the other patrons

C

Did you pick that up off the ground?

You shouldn't do that

K

Don't worry, my hands are clean..

C

They look stained to me

I will sprinkle them with water

K

No need, my hands are clean enough

C

It won't take long

Just hold out your palms

K

Okay, if it please you

The kid holds out his palms and the cleaner takes the object from him

C

Look over here!

A special type of dirt

What could it be?

K

I don't know!

What do you make of it?

C

Doesn't matter

It's not from here

I'll bury it with the rest

The cleaner places the object on the table where the man reading a newspaper is sitting

N

Here is a business proposal

Why don't you take this elsewhere?

C

Sorry to bother you

This will only take a minute

The cleaner starts scrubbing the kid hands

N (*looking at the object*)

A beautiful piece of equipment

Does it have a price?

K

It's made of gold

And not from here

It must be pricey

N

Look at these markings

Tiny letters, precisely carved

K

What does it say?

C

Just a bit of dirt covering a piece garbage

Give it to me!

N, *reading out loud*

ME-MEN-TO MO-RI

K

I think it might be a pendant

N

Or a fancy paperweight / Or an untapped market

C

It's a nuisance

Getting you all amped up

O

It's a catastrophe!

K

An apostrophe?

N

There is no apostrophe in 'Memento Mori'

O

This thing is an echo of the past

B

I only hear the echoes of empty glasses

Can I get you anything else?

N

I'll have another gold blend!

K

Can I have one too?

B (to the businessman)

With an extra shot espresso?

K

Can I have one too?

B

No, you'll ricochet across the room

But maybe I can shoot in some chocolate

K

Two shots, three shots?

Or four, or five?

O

I'll have another sip of trenchtea

C

Just water for me

B

Water is self-service

N

Well, if no one wants this thing

I'll claim it for myself!

See what it's worth

O

I'll tell you what it's worth

A shot in the foot!

A noose around you neck

Around all our necks

K

Hey, I found it!

It's mine, give it back!

C

You found it on my clean floor

Let me have it

B

In my bar nonetheless

Bring it here

I'll get rid of it

Let's lay this to rest

N

If you're going to dispose of it

I say give it to the kid

B

That son of a gun?

K

Finder's keepers!

I'll make good use of it

N

I'll even make you a deal

It will be a lesson...