

“PSYCHO-THERA-POLITICS”

EROTIC SATIRE

“PSYCHO- TERA- POLITYKA”

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## CHARACTERS

JANUARY – (50), MP of the Polish Republic

ADAM – (50), psychotherapist

IWONA – (30) January's secretary (and not only...)

BRYGIDA – (45) January's wife

Place – Adam's office

Time – Now

Scene I

*JANUARY enters in dark glasses to an empty office. He looks around, then quickly takes off his coat, jacket, tie, shirt and trousers. He is in his boxer shorts, socks and t-shirt. He lies down on the couch. He is nervous, he looks at his watch every minute. His mobile rings. He jumps off the couch, finds his mobile in his trouser pocket and answers it.*

JANUARY Hello? (listens) It's me, who do you think it is? (listens) Ok. I'm in... what? (listens) Let them give it to Jozek... (listens, irritated) Yes, I am in. But I don't have a bank account like Jozek does on those islands! (listens, even more irritated) I am not making it more difficult, I say, damn it, I'm in! I (listens) Don't you don't teach me how to do politics, ok? Everybody does his own bit, ok? And don't ring my mobile! (he finishes the conversation, puts his mobile into his pocket, angrily mumbles something) Party this, party that, damn it!

*He lies down on the couch again. Off the stage we hear ADAM'S voice.*

ADAM (off) Have you finished yet!?

JANUARY Yes!

ADAM Have you done your homework?

JANUARY Yes!

ADAM (off) Then shoot, I can hear everything!

JANUARY (recites quickly) I am a strong man in his prime and excellent form! I am intelligent as hell...

ADAM (off) No irony and swearing! And not so fast!

JANUARY (looks at his watch, tries to speak more slowly) I'm intelligent... from birth. IQ of one hundred and thirty...

ADAM (off) One hundred and thirteen!

JANUARY Thank you. I hold an important position, enjoy many people's trust and I am bound to succeed!

ADAM (off) Bound?

JANUARY (impatient) I shall succeed!

ADAM (off) Too feeble!

JANUARY I shall score! I will win! I'll crush them like bugs!

*Enters ADAM through the door. He cannot see JANUARY yet, carries some books, puts them on the shelf up stage.*

ADAM Slow down. Less aggressively...

JANUARY I'm handsome, sexy, lovely...

ADAM Too much...

*ADAM turns back and sees JANUARY on the couch.*

ADAM Why have you undressed?

JANUARY I love my body...

ADAM (comes up) I can see that, but that wasn't in your homework...

JANUARY I love you...

ADAM What did you say?

JANUARY I think of you all the time.

*He takes ADAM'S hand. ADAM immediately takes it back.*

ADAM Have you gone mad? You're not gay.

JANUARY I am!

ADAM Nonsense! You're not!

(He jumps off the couch)

JANUARY I am!

ADAM January! Calm down, I've known you for forty years!

JANUARY I love you!

ADAM Damn it, stop or I'll punch you!

JANUARY You, a psychotherapist, will punch your patient because you've extracted the truth about his true nature from his heart...?

ADAM I'll knock your teeth out and you won't be able to speak in the Sejm!

JANUARY I shall make a complaint to the Committee of Ethics! I'm serious.

ADAM (a bit worried) Calm down, let's talk...

JANUARY Let's *talk* now! You pushed me into it yourself! It's called patient seduction by their psychotherapist. I wonder what it's going to look like to the media...

ADAM I haven't pushed you into it at all. Damn you! You're not gay. I know you.

JANUARY Moron! Ignoramus!

ADAM But you're a ladies' man, a womanizer.... a lech!

JANUARY (he turns his back on him, feels offended, but furtively looks at his watch) Watch what you're saying...

ADAM Why are you looking at your watch?

JANUARY I've finished with you! Thank you very much, doctor!

*JANUARY reaches for his trousers.*

ADAM Hold on, don't be offended. You've caught me off guard. For how long have you been coming to these sessions?

JANUARY Since Independence day.

ADAM Exactly. A few years. And suddenly you're in love? It's not your style...

JANUARY (suspects his irony) Clear off.

ADAM (sighs) Let's talk like two grown men, ok?

*JANUARY sulks for a moment. ADAM comes up to him, suddenly grabs*

*JANUARY as if he wanted to kiss him. JANUARY wrenches himself away, jumps off.*

JANUARY Are you nuts!? I'm gay!

ADAM Yes! So come on!

*(moves in his direction, JANUARY runs away from him.*

JANUARY Stop it! I'm not a faggot.

ADAM You said you were a minute ago, you old poofter.

JANUARY Watch what you're saying, or I'll punch you!

*Frightened and angry he is ready to fight.*

ADAM I thought you loved me!

JANUARY It's true! But...I... I'm active! You were to defend yourself...

ADAM No, no, you've convinced me, let's have some fun! You don't

know the whole truth about me!

JANUARY Just try to touch me!

ADAM (gives up a chase) You damn lecher! What do you know about homosexuality, you idiot? Tell me what the matter is.

*JANUARY gives up and sits down on the couch.*

JANUARY It's my last chance...

ADAM Chance...? In the elections? Your name is only on the gays' list? Rather secret, isn't it?

JANUARY Stop it, it is not about politics.

ADAM Really... what is...? Is it about your young chauffeur?

JANUARY Lay off... now you are going to take revenge on me?

ADAM Oh no... You let me know about your new problem in such a nice way that I'll gladly help you.

JANUARY I knew you'd refuse.

ADAM Sex with you?

JANUARY Friendly help!

ADAM You preferred not to risk frankness and this charade was to convince me that you were gay. Why?

JANUARY I'm finished.

ADAM Again?

JANUARY This time for good?

ADAM Your name is at the bottom? How many? Four percent of support?

JANUARY (waves his hand) I don't care about ratings..

*ADAM looks at him surprised and worried.*

ADAM Oh really... After every fall in ratings you used to run over here and hysterically beg me to cure you out of depression! Half a year ago the ten percent fall nearly gave you a stroke, heart attack, prostate cancer and impotence... My friend, I worry about you.

*JANUARY only sighs.*

ADAM Media got to you? I haven't noticed. They only write that you bore everyone stiff, as usual, from the Sejm benches...

JANUARY Stop it!

ADAM Just a second... in that discussion on television, yesterday, twice you said The Soviet Union instead of Russia. So why did you behave like that? Being gay isn't an excuse, it's called memory loss.

JANUARY I hate you.

ADAM I prefer that, than you claiming to love me. Well, January, spill the beans. (a worrying thought comes to him) The investigation commission called you? Which one?

*JANUARY shakes his head.*

JANUARY Worse.

ADAM (even more worried) You were a secret agent of Security?

JANUARY Worse.

ADAM What? KGB?

JANUARY (waves his hand nonchalantly) If only...

*ADAM cannot take the suspense any longer, pours himself some water and drinks it.*

ADAM Well... You have reassured me... Is it nothing for a known politician to be accused of being a secret agent and KGB officer! What else have you conjured up in that brain of yours? You sold a nuclear bomb to terrorists? (waves his hand) We don't have a bomb, it would have been sold a long time ago. So... talk... why are you so frightened?

JANUARY A secretary.

ADAM What?

JANUARY I am saying... a secretary, secretary!

ADAM I can hear you, don't shout. What about her?

JANUARY Too much... everything.

*ADAM understands and nods.*

ADAM You womaniser...

JANUARY Stop it.



ADAM You seduced your secretary and now you've got cold feet. You don't know how to finish it, so you've contrived a way out by pretending that you're gay. And I, your psychoanalyst was to convince her that you are gay...

JANUARY Worse.

ADAM You couldn't behave worse towards me...

JANUARY Worse... with her. And it was she who seduced me!

ADAM Oh, really! The same as the previous party friend, that receptionist from Brussels...

JANUARY Geneva... give me a break.

ADAM A stewardess from BA, a waitress from the Marriot hotel...

JANUARY Shut up!

ADAM Maybe it's you who should shut up...? What is so special about this secretary that she's different from senator's other trophies? Just a minute... You're in love!

JANUARY Worse.

ADAM She's in love.

JANUARY They always fall in love with me.

ADAM I congratulate your modesty, you aging Adonis. She wants a divorce?

JANUARY As well. But that's not all.

ADAM I've had enough of guessing. Tell me or get out!

JANUARY You have to understand she's my Personal Assistant.

ADAM Very personal.

JANUARY Don't be vulgar. She's a nice and noble person, modest and hard working.

ADAM No more... I can picture her already... Grey suit, glasses, fifty three.

JANUARY Grey suit, glasses, twenty nine...

ADAM Aha... I wasn't too far from the truth. And what is the little minx proposing?

JANUARY Marriage.

ADAM Ambitious little thing. She's aiming high. You're to be a minister.

JANUARY (broken) I won't be... I won't ever be anybody...

ADAM Wait a minute... as a gay person you could establish a ministry for men's equality! Nobody has invented one like that before, but it would be useful. For you, for example.

*JANUARY gets up with a serious face.*

JANUARY Are you enjoying yourself?

ADAM Very much so.

JANUARY Good bye. And thank you very much.

*He is going towards the door. ADAM watches him calmly. JANUARY stops at the door.*

JANUARY I'm leaving, I'm not joking.

ADAM I can see. In your boxer shorts?

JANUARY (comes back hurriedly) I beg you, help me! She'll be here any minute!

ADAM Who, your secretary? You have invited your secretary here to show her what a great gay you are?

JANUARY It's the only way, believe me!

ADAM I like it very much. Was she to catch us *in flagrante*?

JANUARY Something like that.

ADAM Excuse me, how exactly? I on you, or you on me?

JANUARY (quickly) It doesn't matter! Don't you agree...?

ADAM You're really bonkers!

*JANUARY moves towards him.*

JANUARY Only a bit of a cuddle! For the sake of friendship! I beg you!

ADAM Fuck off!

JANUARY She'll be shocked, but she'll ge over it!

ADAM And will run straight to the press to sell the *story!*

JANUARY Iwona? Never! She's loyal to the party, she wants to have a glittering career.

ADAM So why are you afraid of her? She won't go to your wife either.

*JANUARY stops in his tracks.*

JANUARY No, surely not.

ADAM So you can sleep in peace and be seduced by yet another femme fatale?

JANUARY I can't.

ADAM You can't? Wait a minute... you've impotent, I understand now! This is a catastrophe! You're too shy to confess; you prefer to pretend you're gay!

JANUARY Impotent, me? Never! Quite the opposite, I'm too much of a stud. I don't know what to do...

ADAM To treat your sexoholism, I've hinted at it many times...

JANUARY Thank you, and then what?

ADAM Live normally, decently.

JANUARY I am honest!

ADAM I don't mean corruption but being faithful in marriage! It's honesty

too. Don't you remember your marriage vows?

JANUARY I remember, I do. And what would I be doing if not..? Instead of ... you know.

ADAM Instead of chasing tarts? Politics, career... you'd have more time and energy.

JANUARY For what?

ADAM For your country, for yourself, for history... You wouldn't be worried sick after every leg over.

JANUARY Stop it. Iwona has numbers of accounts, codes and passwords.

*For a minute ADAM looks at him in silence.*

ADAM What?

JANUARY You heard me. Account numbers, codes and passwords.

ADAM Whose?

JANUARY Stop it, for god's sake... on which planet do you live on?! All of them; party members, aficionados, businessmen with part connections, ministers, judges, prosecutors, police officers...

ADAM Not so loud!

*Frightened puts his hand on his mouth and looks around.*

JANUARY (through his fingers) Are you bugged?

ADAM No, I don't think so... But I prefer not to listen to it.

JANUARY You see! At last you've started to get it!

ADAM Man, what have you got yourself into? I always thought you were honest... Ageing, sexomaniac, but decent.

JANUARY (sour) Thank you for being frank. I am decent.

ADAM And those accounts and codes?

JANUARY That's why they have entrusted them to me. As I'm the only one who doesn't take bribes. So they've come to the conclusion that I won't steal from them either. You know, I won't suddenly disappear to South America or Australia.

ADAM So why have you taken them?

JANUARY Somebody had to. They have compromised themselves so much, they've bitched each other off to the media and various committees that nobody trusts each other anymore.

ADAM What a nice party. And I even voted for you...

JANUARY Show me a different one. But... all of them aren't like this. The young ones, they're idealistic...

ADAM Give me a break.

JANUARY And there's me.

ADAM A gang of sexoholics and cheats.

*JANUARY sighs and sits down on the chair near the wall.*

JANUARY I thought about it for a long time. I even wanted to change to another party.

ADAM Again? For the third time?

JANUARY Fourth time.

*ADAM nods.*

JANUARY You'd laugh knowing how small the sums are.

ADAM You haven't been ruling for long...

JANUARY (with enthusiasm) Exactly! And most of it is for party activity!

ADAM Secretaries, stewardesses and other services?

JANUARY Never! These are my personal expenses! For meetings, posters, leaflets...

ADAM What's the time, you idealistic activist of the fourth party?

*JANUARY looks at his watch, grabs his head and takes off.*

JANUARY My God, she'll be here in three minutes! She's always so damn punctual! What are we to do?

ADAM Let's establish more facts before I agree to go along with your pathetic charade.

JANUARY Hurry up!

*Looks anxiously towards the door.*

ADAM What is she going to do with those accounts if you don't agree to get a divorce? She'll steal all the dosh and disappear?

JANUARY Worse.

ADAM She'll go to the press?

JANUARY I told you, never! She's threatened that she will destroy them!

*ADAM looks at him and giggles.*

JANUARY What's so funny?

ADAM (cannot stop laughing) Don't you have a copy?

JANUARY Where? On my PC? Or maybe the office one? These are super secret things, nobody can take the risk! Maybe a few men wrote them down and buried them in the garden, but lately everybody is so frightened.... You know that investigation is going on...

ADAM And you poor sod has been entrusted?

JANUARY Exactly.

ADAM Only they forgot that you can't be trusted with their wives!

*Points at his boxer shorts.*

JANUARY Very funny!

ADAM You whispered it your lover's ears... and entrusted her as an act of romance? That adds up.

JANUARY With what? Hurry up with your scientific conclusions!

ADAM With theory of dependency. Men like you always fall in love. For



two, three months.

JANUARY You don't believe in my honesty, though, I can endure your slander. But help me, please!

ADAM What for? Let that loyal party goddess chuck it in the bin. A few banks in Cayman Islands will become richer and that's the end of that story.

JANUARY And what about me?

ADAM You'll move over to the fifth party. And you know I have an idea for you.

JANUARY (with hope) Do tell, quick!

ADAM Stop fucking, start stealing.

JANUARY (after a while) Do you think I can manage?

ADAM Trust me. Adrenaline pumps when you're doing both.

JANUARY (after a while again) Damn it... at least they'd get off me. Do you know what they call me?

ADAM A virgin.

JANUARY How do you know?!

ADAM (shrugs) Everyone knows. That's why you're so high in the ratings. Well... admit it yourself... you haven't exactly reinvented the wheel.

JANUARY No, I haven't .

ADAM No wonder, no time! What with to-ing and fro-ing between BA

and the Marriot...

JANUARY You're a prick! But maybe it's an idea. I'm not afraid, let her throw everything out. I'll make history.

*After having said that he starts gathering his clothes.*

ADAM Don't go over the top.

JANUARY I'll be famous when they murder me.

ADAM How come?

JANUARY Don't you know? I shoot myself in the head, then I'll hang myself, then drown in the bath.

ADAM What?

JANUARY Goodbye, old chap. Tell her, I have gone.

*Moves towards the door.*

ADAM Don't be stupid.

JANUARY The worst would be torture. But I wouldn't have known, where she threw the discs out. Bye.

*ADAM steps in front of him, stands in front of the door and bars his exit.*

ADAM We haven't finished yet!

JANUARY No, you've told me everything. You showed me the misfortunes of my situation. Thank you for being so frank old chap. I've got

to dash, got to examine my old conscience...

ADAM Wait a moment!

*He tries to stop him. They struggle. JANUARY yanks the door (or pretends he's doing that) ADAM tries to prevent it. Suddenly the door opens, both of them are so surprised that they fall on the floor. JANUARY on ADAM.*

*Enter an attractive blonde in a grey suit and glasses, IWONA.*

*She looks at the men on the floor.*

IWONA What are you doing, January... senator...

JANUARY I wanted to tell you this a long time ago...

*They get up awkwardly, getting in each other's way. IWONA looks at them astonished.*

IWONA You're in boxer shorts.

JANUARY Yes... We... I mean Adam and I...

*Nudges ADAM.*

ADAM Good morning, madam. I am...

IWONA Adam Markowski, psychotherapist, diploma in clinical psychology in seventy eight, practiced in psychiatry hospitals in Lublin, Lodz and Warsaw. Since ninety private practice, specializing in politicians and businessmen.

JANUARY I told you... (to Iwona)

Adam will tell you. Thanks to my sessions my true orientation has been revealed to me.

IWONA You went left?

JANUARY What? No...

IWONA You went right?

JANUARY No...

IWONA Put your clothes on.

JANUARY You haven't sussed it out?

IWONA (shrugs) Maybe you turned out to be a green or a nationalist. How should I know?

JANUARY (solemn) No, my dear child, I'm talking about sexual orientation.

*A moment of silence. IWONA looks at him, then at ADAM, you can see that she quickly analyzes the data.*

IWONA Interesting... Adam advises you announce this idea before the election or after?

JANUARY What are you talking about! I have my private life too.

IWONA You don't.

JANUARY I do!

IWONA No.

JANUARY (stamps his foot) I do, I do! You are my.. my...

IWONA (stops him) Secretary. In your private life you get a parking ticket. The sixth this month. Senator of the II Polish Republic doesn't pay his tickets. In a minute it won't be private anymore.

JANUARY Damn it!

*Grabs his coat, running he puts his shoes on, runs out. ADAM and IWONA look at each other a while. Both are intelligent and decisive.*

ADAM The story about ticket is a fib?

IWONA I never lie. Unless it's for the job. He has a ticket behind his windscreen wiper.

ADAM Half a fib. You wanted to stay with me alone, why?

IWONA I guess January told you everything. I believe him being gay as much as I believe him in becoming the president of the United Nations. What are his intentions?

ADAM (with emphasis) January is my friend and patient.

IWONA (sits down comfortably, with a cigarette that she doesn't smoke, she crosses her legs, shows her thigh)

Of course, you don't want to help him, loyalty is more important, yes?

ADAM Help him, or let you have him?

*IWONA takes out a CD wrapped in a paper-cellophane envelope from her*

*jacket pocket.*

IWONA It means release him from this burden.

ADAM You want to destroy his thirty years of marriage by blackmailing him. Is it the loyalty of a secretary or of a mistress?

*While speaking ADAM slowly comes up to her, clearly he wants to grab the CD. IWONA notices and puts it into her pocket.*

IWONA (with a smile and nicely) We have about three minutes. Do you prefer to prattle on like a mad old woman or hear the facts? Can I get a light around here?

*ADAM looks at her astonished. He is impressed with her character.*

ADAM I don't smoke. Shoot...

IWONA Shoot...? (pretends she is surprised, smiles) Do you know anything about hypnosis?

ADAM No.

IWONA Get the names out of him.

ADAM Matching them with account numbers and passwords?

IWONA No.

ADAM There aren't any surnames on the list? Well... well...

IWONA Double security.

ADAM Do you want to blackmail the whole party?

IWONA Don't exaggerate, it's only ten names. Together with a few party supporters

ADAM Is it enough?

IWONA To make a career? Oh yes. Information is key, haven't you heard that?

ADAM Will you leave January alone?

*IWONA laughs.*

IWONA What do I need this poor fool for? He won't exactly reinvent the wheel.

*ADAM is silent a while, watches her.*

ADAM Deal. You will have your names. But if you don't leave him in peace, I'll come down on you, I swear.

IWONA Wonderful, I can't wait!

*She takes her glasses off, lets her hair down, takes her jacket off. She is a sexy woman.*

IWONA Do you think I could make a career in your profession?

ADAM Yes, in one of the psychiatric clinics. I can sort it for you.

IWONA Thank you, you're sweet. Now start working on that fool.

*The door opens, JANUARY comes back with a parking ticket in his hand.*

JANUARY Bastards! They gave it to me five minutes before it was about

to expire!

ADAM Show me.

*ADAM takes the ticket, reads it, looks at IWONA who makes a light gesture showing she is responsible for it. She put the ticket there. JANUARY does not notice their body language, puts his clothes on.*

ADAM Iwona will surely find those traffic wardens, they can't be far, am I right?

IWONA Of course.

*Takes her coat, she leaves with the ticket. JANUARY looks at her leaving.*

JANUARY What do you think of her?

ADAM The same as what you think of her, but maybe a little clearer.

JANUARY Yes...?

ADAM Bum, tits, nice eyes and a brain as sharp as a razor.

JANUARY Now do you understand me?

ADAM You don't understand anything. She wanted me to hypnotize you and get the accounts owners' names out of you.

*JANUARY looks at him totally taken aback.*

JANUARY Damn it! Did you agree to it?

ADAM Yes.

*ADAM moves towards JANUARY who is half dressed and struggles with his*



*trousers and shirt, he runs away.*

JANUARY Stop it! You wouldn't do that to me! They'll kill me, expel me from the party!

ADAM It will do you good.

JANUARY What? When they kill me?

ADAM No, the second thing.

JANUARY Leave me alone! Don't come near me!

ADAM Calm down! Don't you know...you can't hypnotize someone like this!

JANUARY (backs off towards the door) You never know with you!

ADAM Shut up and listen!

*JANUARY closes his eyes, puts his hand over them and stands sideways.*

JANUARY Speak. (stops him with a hand) But don't look at me! (points with his hand to the wall) There! And speak normally...

*ADAM sighs and does as he is told.*

ADAM Pity you don't have that missing seven points in your IQ. Fifteen would be useful as well.

JANUARY (suspicious, looking at him through his fingers) What? Louder, don't mumble!

ADAM Well... we shall have to hypnotize you...

JANUARY (stops him) Absolutely not!

ADAM (stops him) We'll only pretend, a bogus session!

JANUARY What for?

ADAM Think! You'll give some names and she'll be fooled.

JANUARY And she'll blackmail innocent people!

ADAM Exactly. And somebody will have enough and compromise her publicly or will sue her for blackmail...

JANUARY She'll be finished forever.

ADAM Exactly...

*JANUARY puts his hand down and turns towards ADAM, thinks over the proposition.*

JANUARY But I love her.

ADAM It only seems like it, I have already explained that to you. It's the nature of your dependency.

JANUARY Ok, it seems to me I love her.

ADAM At last.

JANUARY It means I love her.

ADAM I think I'll punch you anyway!

JANUARY Thank you. This is what you were taught at the university? No, perhaps in those looney bins!

ADAM Wait, let me think.

*Thinks a while.*

ADAM Got it! We'll hypnotize you for real.

JANUARY Not this again.

*Just in case, he stands with his side towards him.*

ADAM Real hypnosis will repel you from her, the same way you stop smoking. When you see her...

JANUARY Don't finish... I still love her!

ADAM Yes, yes! Iwona will be a thing of the past; same as your love for stewardesses and party activists and at the same time you'll pass on a list of false names!

JANUARY Which will finish my Iwona!

ADAM Your ex Iwona, damn it!

JANUARY (sighs heavily) You ask too much of me... But what if hypnosis won't work? I have heard that some smokers smoke even more.

ADAM I guarantee it.

JANUARY Whatever...

ADAM Then do one. I've had enough. I wash my hands of you ...

*Goes towards the door upstage.*

JANUARY Wait! Where are you going ?

ADAM As I said: to wash my hands.

JANUARY Wait! Damn it, I agree! I have no choice...

ADAM At last! Lie down, she'll be here any minute.

*JANUARY wants to lie down on the couch but stops.*

JANUARY Just a second... where will I get false names from? Under hypnosis I'll tell the truth...

ADAM I've thought about it. I'll ask you to say the names and you'll say the names of our mates from primary school. Do you remember them?

JANUARY More or less.

ADAM Good. When I give you the command: '*names from the list*', you'll recall what we were talking about, ok?

*JANUARY sighs and lies on the couch.*

JANUARY I put my life in your hands...

ADAM I'm honoured... Quiet, she's back!

*The sound of a stopping lift. ADAM pulls out a small pendulum, a golden ring on a string, places it above JANUARY.*

JANUARY Wait! Edek is now the boss of the Interior Security Agency!

ADAM (amazed) General Edward Macola... was he that ass that used to sit near the window...? He had a real problem with his multiplication!

JANUARY I am telling you it's him! Damn it, I won't let Iwona to be

harmd by the Security Agency!

ADAM Well, so skip his name! Quiet!

*The door opens, enters IWONA.*

IWONA Senator...

ADAM Shhhh! He's falling asleep.

*He sways the pendulum over JANUARY'S head. IWONA takes out a small tape recorder from her pocket, places it on the side. ADAM looks at it grudgingly but does not stop the hypnosis. After a minute JANUARY falls asleep.*

ADAM You are sleeping deeply, you are breathing rhythmically, calmly, you hear my voice and you feel fantastic.

*JANUARY giggles.*

ADAM Don't think about sex now, concentrate. When I count to three, you'll open your eyes and you'll do what I'll ask you to do.

*ADAM leaves the couch on which JANUARY is sleeping. IWONA looks at him impatiently.*

IWONA Well...?

ADAM Let's clarify something first.

IWONA (defensively) Yes, what?

ADAM (takes the parking ticket from her) For example this ticket, there's a

different address on it. You've brought it with you, haven't you?

IWONA I said, a fib that serves...

ADAM (shakes the ticket) It's rather a three quarter fib. Or even five fifths. Let's say, it's an awful lie.

IWONA (shrugs) It's a means to an end.

ADAM Bravo. I must have heard that somewhere before... (pretends that he recalls it) I know... during the days of communism. You're too young to remember, it was a system built on a lie.

IWONA Enough, gramps. I have heard about it. About the second and the first world wars too.

ADAM (irritated) Just a minute! What are your intentions? The list is a price for January's freedom!

IWONA (shrugs) And if he wants to marry me?

ADAM No, no! The deal was: you get the list and you scam!

IWONA If he gave it to me willingly... and this... (points at the sleeping January) is your deception based on your friend's trust in you.

ADAM So there's no deal! I'll wake him up!

*ADAM moves towards the couch.*

IWONA (calmly) Or maybe you want him to end up in jail? This can be arranged too.

ADAM (stops) No! That's beyond my belief! You still want to manipulate him, taking advantage of his... naïve romanticism!

IWONA In which part of a man's body do you place man's most romantic nature?

ADAM It's a complex issue...

IWONA It's partly complex, but in general it's a simple matter, Mr. Specialist, I can assure you. Time is up. The list or the nick. There his newly discovered sexual orientation will be useful to him and his cell mates...

ADAM Give me a minute... let me think...

IWONA (sighs) You haven't got it yet? What's your IQ?

ADAM (involuntarily) One hundred and eighty.

IWONA Did you measure it yourself?

*They exchange vitriolic "smiles".*

ADAM The deal goes like this: you get the list and you can continue seducing my friend.

IWONA On condition....

ADAM On condition, that he'll be freed from all lust for you.

IWONA Sorry?

ADAM If you feel anything... for him, and take into account marrying him, you have to help him.

IWONA You're contriving something here... I won't let myself be hypnotized, I'm not naive!

ADAM No doubt. It's unnecessary. We'll relieve him from his desires for you, you'll only help me.

IWONA You'll take away his sexual desires towards me?

ADAM Exactly.

IWONA So what will be left in his head?

ADAM We'll see. A common lust shouldn't be a foundation for a real relationship, don't you agree?

IWONA I don't know, I have to think...

ADAM What IQ?

IWONA One hundred and ninety.

ADAM Not bad. (innocently) Polish tests?

IWONA No, American ones.

*Exchange "smiles".*

ADAM Please hurry up, he shouldn't sleep any longer. Unless further sexual torment is the party's order.

IWONA Everyone has their techniques. How did you convince him to be gay?

ADAM (ignores her provocation) You have to undress.



IWONA Are you mad?

ADAM Please forgive me, but in this... uniform you're about as sexy as our local constable.

IWONA Your first love?

ADAM Yes. He used to beat me with his baton in 82 to make me like love the system.

IWONA You see? My methods are more subtle. You'd like them, I can assure you. Ok, I will undress when I get the list.

ADAM Deal?

IWONA Deal.

*They shake hands. At the same time they look at each other, not without mutual admiration.*

ADAM I like doing business with intelligent women.

IWONA More intelligent, ten IQ points more.

ADAM I remember I used to test MPs and their personnel. There was a hushed message from the ministry to boost the results a bit... it was something to do with getting more money from the EU.

*IWONA withdraws her hand.*

IWONA Let's cut to the chase.

*ADAM turns to JANUARY.*

ADAM January, can you hear me?

JANUARY Yes, honey, I'll be with you in a minute!

*JANUARY wants to take his shirt off. IWONA tries not to laugh. ADAM is irritated.*

ADAM January, stop! You have to stop thinking about it for a second.

IWONA A man's brain thinks about sex every eight seconds. It's been scientifically proven.

ADAM Are you going to keep on disturbing me...

IWONA I'll shut up now. But you've thought about it ten times since I've come here, haven't you?

*ADAM opens his mouth, looks at her, closes his mouth, decides firmly not to be provoked, he turns to JANUARY.*

IWONA I thought about it perhaps once.

ADAM (stops, irritated) Please stop this immediately!

JANUARY What, darling?

ADAM January, concentrate, for goodness sake!

IWONA One, two, three.

*JANUARY sits down on the couch, opens his eyes. ADAM, taken aback, turns to IWONA.*

ADAM I was to say that...

IWONA (shrugs) It's not my fault that you're distracted with such fantasies...

*ADAM takes a breath, concentrates on JANUARY and looks from time to time at IWONA.*

ADAM January, do you hear my voice? It's me, Adam.

JANUARY I don't love you.

ADAM I'm very glad. And now tell me all the names from the *list!* Do you understand, the names from the *list!*

*ADAM and IWONA wait in suspense. JANUARY'S face changes, becomes serious, he winces. JANUARY mumbles something incomprehensibly.*

ADAM Loud and clear, January!

JANUARY (winces, nearly crying, and speaks with a childish voice)

It's not me, sir! Adam wrote it!

IWONA What's he saying?

ADAM (tries to cover it up, he is a bit worried) Don't know, some childhood memories... January, concentrate, the list!

JANUARY Adam, sir, I saw him!

IWONA Congratulations on your methods. Sir...? Your hypnosis has regressed him back to primary school.

ADAM I don't know what happened. I said he slept too long. We have to sort this out, then we shall proceed with your list. (to January, firmly) I'm your teacher. What did Adam write?

JANUARY On the blackboard... that you're an idiot, sir!

ADAM You grass!

IWONA You went to primary school together?

ADAM (points at January) I've never known till today who grassed me up to the headmaster!

*IWONA tries not to laugh but at last starts laughing. ADAM is outraged.*

ADAM I got a bad mark in Polish! Nearly had to repeat the fourth grade!

IWONA Pinch him!

ADAM What?

*IWONA shows him with her fingers how to pinch him. ADAM without hesitation comes up to JANUARY and with his two fingers twists his cheek.*

JANUARY Don't pinch me!

ADAM Traitor!

*IWONA laughs.*

IWONA Enough, you'll wake him up!

*ADAM backs off a bit. JANUARY moans for a while.*

ADAM Enough of this stupidity! Give me the list, or I'll pinch you again!

IWONA Good! The same methods you used during communism then!

JANUARY (speaks fast, covering his body with hands) Zygmunt Nowak, Jan Jezierski, Boleslaw Bandziocha, Krystyna Namek, Wojciech Gebich, Zenon Bialy, Pawel Kryska, Andrzej Bosy, Michal Kalinowski, Edward Mamon...

ADAM (fast) Machon.

JANUARY Not Mamon, Edward Mamon, that ass that sat near the window.

IWONA (her face changes, she is frightened)

Did he say Mamon? Edward Mamon?

ADAM (fast) No, I think Macon. Edward Macon.

JANUARY Mamon.

IWONA I heard correctly. Damn it...

*Sits down on the chair near the wall. She is in shock. ADAM hits*

*JANUARY's forehead with his palm.*

ADAM Do you know anyone with the same name?

IWONA Unfortunately...

ADAM There're lots of people with a surname like that....

IWONA But there's only one general. Damn it, don't pretend, you know

very well who general Edward Mamon is!

ADAM Super boss of all agents?

IWONA I'm screwed.

ADAM You've had an affair with the general as well?

IWONA Worse.

ADAM His son?

IWONA His son is twelve!

ADAM Too young? Maybe his wife?

IWONA Very funny, good bye.

ADAM (sneering) I've seen that film, "Marathon Man". One historian managed to win against corrupted bosses of the CIA. But he nearly paid for it.

IWONA Maybe they will do me as well. (points at January) Then him and of course you.

ADAM Me... for what?

IWONA For being innocent, you moron. Good bye.

*Moves to tape recorder. ADAM is faster, grabs it and pulls out the tape.*

IWONA Please give it to me!

ADAM No way!

IWONA It belongs to the party!

ADAM I don't give a damn! You said it yourself. You'll inform on the Agency boss and they'll bump us all off! It was in the film as well!

*IWONA moves towards him. ADAM backs off, runs. IWONA catches him.*

*ADAM wants to fight. IWONA expertly pushes him onto the floor.*

ADAM (stunned) What was that...?

IWONA I'm an expert in judo and karate? Bring it on!

*ADAM in the last moment puts the tape into his trousers. IWONA pins him down.*

IWONA I said give it to me!

ADAM Please, help yourself!!

IWONA Don't make me use force, Adam!

ADAM Why not, I'm dreaming of it!

IWONA Let's come to some sort of agreement!

ADAM In this position my brain thinks every eight seconds... every six... four... two...

*IWONA gets off him and stands up. ADAM too, keeps a safe distance. Both breath heavily. Suddenly JANUARY gets up from the couch and starts dancing the twist.*

IWONA What's he doing?

ADAM He's dancing ... the twist... I think!

IWONA I can see that, but why?

ADAM I don't know... we had a competition in dancing the twist. He won, though I danced better. He got a bicycle, the whole school was jealous. (strikes his forehead) I know, the headmaster gave him the prize for grassing me up!

IWONA I think you both have gone senile... Mummy used to make good sandwiches, with ham?

ADAM What ham, you product of capitalist consumption...? With an egg and cheese, every day!

IWONA Poor baby!... Either you give the tape back or do you want me to take off your school shorts?!

*IWONA moves towards him. ADAM stops her.*

ADAM Wait... there's a solution.

IWONA What?

*JANUARY stops dancing the twist, sits down on the couch, he is happy.*

ADAM You'll help January, as we agreed, and I'll forget about the last name on the list.

IWONA We'll let Mamon continue stealing?

ADAM Maybe he isn't involved at all?

IWONA He's on the list.



ADAM Maybe he works the same as you do... but for the country.

IWONA He seduces and blackmails the prime minister?

ADAM Maybe. Or his wife or son. I like your bravado. You call a spade a spade. And I like your ambition.

IWONA Mocking me again...

ADAM Nothing of the sort. You've accessed the list of corrupted people in high offices... Now you're petrified but won't give in.

IWONA What am I to do?

ADAM Take the list.

*Pulls the tape out of his trousers. IWONA reaches for it. ADAM withdraws his hand.*

ADAM I'll delete Mamon.

IWONA What?

ADAM It's only a tape. We'll switch it on after the ninth name.

IWONA It's called manipulation of evidence.

ADAM Don't tell me you've never heard of it before.

IWONA In the media about criminals' methods.

ADAM In future when you are high in the party you'll be an object of media attention yourself.

IWONA What do you want for your silence?

ADAM Sex.

IWONA With you, now? (sighs) Ok.

ADAM Thanks, but with him. It's our deal.

*ADAM without a word points at JANUARY. IWONA without a word takes her clothes off. She is in pants and a bra. Wants to take them off.*

ADAM (fast) Enough. Only pretend. Go up to him.

*IWONA goes up to JANUARY.*

ADAM January, look, there is Iwona Wander in front of you. You can touch her.

*JANUARY reaches his hand and puts it on IWONA's breast.*

IWONA I'll hit him in a minute...

ADAM Calm down, he's sleeping.

IWONA But he knows what he's doing...

ADAM January, what do you feel?

*Instead of answering JANUARY breathes heavily, licks his lips and whimpers.*

IWONA Here's the whole truth about men. Have you ever seen a dog sniff out a female dog?

ADAM A bitch. I have seen it. Don't disturb me. January, imagine, that what you're touching is a rotten tomato.

IWONA Nice...

*JANUARY's hand touches expertly IWONA's bust.*

ADAM This tomato has been lying in a bin for a week, in heat... it's rotten...

IWONA Disgusting...

*JANUARY takes his hand back with disgust, wipes it on his shirt.*

ADAM Well. Now lean over and smell Iwona.

*JANUARY does it, again like a dog.*

ADAM She smells of old tramp. Plonk and stale meths, digested, rotten breath, sweat and...

IWONA Enough!

ADAM One more word and I'll send the tape to general Mamon! January, tell me what do you feel?

JANUARY Woman, why don't you wash?

IWONA (unhappily) After waking, will I smell the same to him?

ADAM Of course not. He's only going to feel general and inexplicable disgust.

IWONA Thank you. Don't you have any more subtle methods?

ADAM We do. They'll last a week. With your pace in politics we wouldn't be able to catch up...

IWONA I'll lose my job. He won't employ a PA like me.

ADAM With your talents and the list you'll find an *employer*...

IWONA Yes. But I like January, shame... (sighs) Finish now.

ADAM I'll finish when I want to.

IWONA Don't get cheeky.

ADAM Sit on his knees.

IWONA Old, smelly tramp, decomposing like a rotten tomato?

ADAM That's you.

*IWONA sits down on JANUARY's knees.*

ADAM Embrace him.

*IWONA embraces JANUARY who wants to turn his face away from her, pinches his nose, etc.*

ADAM Kiss him, a cheek will do, so he doesn't vomit.

*IWONA kisses JANUARY. At the same time the door opens and enters BRYGIDA. All of them freeze. JANUARY not realizing it. ADAM first comes to himself.*

ADAM January, sitting on your knees is Brygida. From now on when you see her you'll feel a strong desire.

BRYGIDA What, the fuck, is going on here?!

ADAM Shh... don't wake them up. The patient may become mad...

*IWONA understands "them" immediately. Her eyes become glassy as if she was hypnotized.*

BRYGIDA I... shall go mad!

ADAM It can even kill the patient!

BRYGIDA I shall kill them myself! And certainly this tart! Get off my husband!

*BRYGIDA moves towards the couch. ADAM bars her way.*

ADAM Brygida, they're hypnotized, can't you see?

BRYGIDA I can see that tart is naked!

ADAM Tart... Iwona Wander is a patient too!

BRYGIDA Each younger one is a wonder to you, bastards! What are you playing at?! Group sex in hypnosis?!

ADAM Wander is her surname, damn it! Brygida, this couple... It means these patients, your husband and Miss Iwona Wander have therapy at the same time to help each other. Can you calm down... I'll explain everything!

BRYGIDA I hope so! You have one minute! If you don't convince me, I'll divorce him, I swear!

*IWONA gestures to him asking what to do. ADAM gestures behind BRYGIDA, shows her to go back to the hypnotized patient. BRYGIDA notices it.*

BRYGIDA What are you doing?

ADAM I'm communicating with the patients! You're disturbing me.

*As proof ADAM makes a few magical gestures, only IWONA reacts to them. But her movements on JANUARY's knees make him react.*

JANUARY Malgosia, let me see it, I'll give you ice cream.

BRYGIDA What did he say?

ADAM Nothing, doesn't matter.

BRYGIDA Adam, you're hiding something! You said that the tart is Iwona!

ADAM January for a while regressed back to primary school. Malgosia was in form five.

BRYGIDA What...?

ADAM I'll explain. Sit down. No, don't look at them... yes.

*Sits her down with her back to the couch.*

ADAM Malgosia... I mean Iwona is my assistant.

BRYGIDA Since when do you have an assistant?

ADAM Since last week.

BRYGIDA A week ago you were on holiday.

ADAM Exactly. And Iwona was getting acquainted with the techniques of my therapy methods.

BRYGIDA I can see that...

ADAM Brygida... I have sworn a professional oath, but I can see that I must tell you the truth. Perhaps that truth will surprise you. (an impressive pause) January loves you.

BRYGIDA Yes? Revelation? So why am I not sitting in my knickers on his knees?

ADAM And a bra?

BRYGIDA I don't wear bras, I don't have to.

ADAM Congratulations. You've always been a fantastic woman. I am not surprised that chap is crazy about you. That's why he decided to treat his impotence. Unfortunately, it's a very difficult experience for a man. Stress, big politics, responsibility for the party. Brygida, haven't you noticed his temporary sexual frigidity?

BRYGIDA I have.

ADAM You see! Since when?

BRYGIDA Since he became a member of the Sejm.

ADAM For ten years! Bastard.

BRYGIDA Before that he wanted to do it with me everyday, now only every second day.

ADAM (taken aback) What? How come he has so much strength for jumping in the sack?

*ADAM gapes at her and JANUARY. IWONA also looks at him surprised.*

*BRYGIDA turns following ADAM's gaze. IWONA quickly freezes. ADAM turns BRYGIDA back.*

BRYGIDA What jumping?

ADAM Jumping? Did I say that?

BRYGIDA You don't mean doing jumping in the sack?

ADAM Oh no... I was thinking about jumps... with a parachute.

BRYGIDA What? January?

ADAM Hasn't he told you? Oh, yes... it's a secret government project.

BRYGIDA What project?

*ADAM looks desperately at IWONA who gestures to him. Moves her hand like a helicopter propeller and falls on the floor. BRYGIDA jumps up.*

BRYGIDA What are they doing?!

*ADAM grabs BRYGIDA and sits her back, facing the other way.*

ADAM It's since the accident with the helicopter and the prime minister.

It's a project involving parachute jumping for ministers. January hasn't told



you?

BRYGIDA No. Is it dangerous?

ADAM At his age? Very.

BRYGIDA January will do anything for the country.

ADAM Exactly.

BRYGIDA You said, ministers?

ADAM (puts a finger on his lips) Shhh... it's the party's secret. There'll be nominations...

BRYGIDA I know, he's been anxious for a month. But I won't forgive him anyway! What does that tart on his knees have to do with his jumps?

ADAM With impotence...

BRYGIDA Nice one!

ADAM She's fallen down on the floor...

BRYGIDA Answer me!

*ADAM wipes sweat from his forehead, he's lost for words.*

ADAM Unfortunately, having sex every second day January considers to be the beginning of impotence.

BRYGIDA And you're treating my husband, talking him into sex with your assistant? Do you think I'm a total idiot?

ADAM Yes. No, I mean yes to the first one and no to the second one!

*ADAM doesn't know what to say.*

ADAM My assistant has a complex about sexual encounter. As a child she was molested by her step father, who was the same age as January is now. A party member like January. So he agreed to help her. He pointed out he's touching this other woman with disgust. (on the side) God, what am I talking about?

BRYGIDA Five years younger? Do you really expect me to believe that?

ADAM Let's say, even ten. She only looks so old...

*IWONA gets up and sits down again, ostentatiously, hurt, on JANUARY's knees. BRYGIDA turns back.*

BRYGIDA She sat down again!

ADAM She's beginning to accept that an older man is not dangerous.

BRYGIDA Yes? And what's my husband learning?

*ADAM comes up to JANUARY.*

ADAM January... there's Brygida on your knees. Tell us, what you're feeling...

JANUARY Old tomatoes, plonk and stale meths....

BRYGIDA What?!

BRYGIDA Meths?! What's the aim of your hypnosis? You'll regret it, I promise you that! Wake him up!

JANUARY Brygida, why don't you brush your teeth?

ADAM (quickly) Iwona is on your knees again.

JANUARY My lover?

ADAM My lover!

BRYGIDA What did he say?

ADAM It appears to him that he's me.

BRYGIDA You said she was your assistant.

ADAM Assistant and patient!

BRYGIDA And lover?

ADAM Exactly. I'll let the cat to be out of the bag, damn it! Assistant, patient and lover! I have had enough of this!

BRYGIDA Don't shout, I can hear you. And I thought you were an decent man...

ADAM Me too. Till today.

*ADAM sits down on the couch, he is exhausted.*

ADAM Will you be discreet? For the sake of our friendship?

BRYGIDA Ok. But get that tart off my husband, I'm taking him home. His impotence even every second day is tiring enough...

*Having said this BRYGIDA pushes IWONA off JANUARY'S knees.*

*Surprised IWONA falls down. ADAM gets up a bit worried.*

ADAM Wait, I've to wake him up. Both of them!

BRYGIDA Go on!

ADAM Brygida, you can't be here. January would never forgive me. It's a question of trusting your psychotherapist.

BRYGIDA Am I to leave?

ADAM To the other room, it's necessary.

BRYGIDA On the corner of the street there's a shoe shop. January better be there in five minutes.

ADAM Ten.

BRYGIDA Better he isn't late.

*She leaves. IWONA waits a while, gets up quickly from the floor and starts dressing. ADAM is sitting, exhausted.*

IWONA Damn it!

ADAM Do you still want to marry my friend?

IWONA To meet her again, even in court... No thank you!

ADAM I am glad you're reasonable. I don't understand one thing.

IWONA What?

ADAM How can he have an affair every month with a different woman and sleep with his wife every second day? Some monster...

IWONA Are you envious of him?

ADAM Sexoholism? No, thank you.

IWONA The truth about our senator is that he doesn't sleep with any of his *lovers*.

ADAM What?

IWONA He seduces them, flirts, pays compliments, gives presents, whisks them abroad, wines and dines them, hires a hotel room...

ADAM And...?

IWONA He sends flowers and a box of chocolates, but he doesn't come in person.

ADAM Never?

IWONA Never.

*ADAM starts laughing.*

IWONA That's not funny at all.

ADAM It must be even irritating...

IWONA Very...

ADAM So what is it all about?

IWONA Don't you get it?

ADAM About his image?

IWONA Exactly.

ADAM He gets himself into trouble, provokes women, becomes imbroiled

in incidents such as yours now and only for his image of being a Casanova?

What for?

IWONA So that his party friends have something on him.

ADAM Just a second... As he's insanely honest, he could be dangerous...

IWONA If not his weakness for women....

ADAM Which in any moment can compromise him with his wife...

IWONA Of whom he's terribly afraid.

ADAM And in case there's a need before public opinion...

IWONA A leak to some rag is enough... a friendly paparazzi will take a photo at some dinner...

ADAM Who's going to believe it's an affair *non consumata*.

IWONA *Voila.*

ADAM So his party mates don't have to be afraid of poor, stupid virgin January. They can trust him and entrust him with the list of codes to secret...

IWONA Bogus...

ADAM Bogus bank accounts.

*They look at each other.*

ADAM It's great to get to the bottom of things together Don't you want be my assistant?

IWONA And with you. Don't you want to work for us?

ADAM Me, in the party? Never. But I can invite you to dinner. No party involvement please.

IWONA With pleasure.

ADAM I'm honoured. I'll let you spy on me a little.

IWONA And I'll let you rummage in my sub consciousness.

ADAM I can't wait. Give me your telephone number, we're on!

Now I have to see to our senator. Before you go... I feel like kissing you.

IWONA I'm not your patient.

*It was an open invitation. ADAM comes up and kisses her. At the same time both of them check each other's pockets. They jump away from each other when they guess each other's intentions.*

IWONA What was that?!

ADAM The tape!

*They stand facing each other. ADAM with a CD and IWONA with a tape.*

IWONA Give it back to me!

ADAM If you give the tape back!

IWONA It's evidence in an investigation!

ADAM Before there's an investigation first there must be a report of a

crime!

IWONA It's a copy... false CD!

ADAM Oh no, such files are protected against fraud! You haven't taken it to any specialists, you're too ambitious, you wanted to have the names only for yourself!

IWONA Give it back or you'll regret it.

*Moves towards him. ADAM immediately bends the CD, he can break it with one go, IWONA stops him.*

IWONA Don't do it!

ADAM I prefer to destroy it then let you destroy my friend! And all for your career!

IWONA Not for my career! For the country!

ADAM Oh yes...!

*IWONA reaches for her jacket, takes out an ID.*

IWONA Ok. I'm an officer of the Interior Security Agency.

*ADAM opens and shuts his mouth.*

ADAM Excuse me...?

*IWONA hands him her ID.*

IWONA Lieutenant Iwona Wander.

ADAM Oh shit...



ADAM *walks away to think it over.*

ADAM I get it... judo and karate...

IWONA Yes.

ADAM *sighs resigned. He points at January who is still asleep with a childish smile on his lips.*

ADAM He's a gonner?

IWONA Not necessarily. It depends on you.

ADAM CD...

IWONA Yes.

ADAM As far as I know, January is a decent man...

IWONA Like a virgin's tear drop. But he cooperates with the gang.

ADAM Not long ago you called it a party.

IWONA A necessity for the investigation.

ADAM Aha. And for the same reason you had an affair with senator January?

IWONA That too. But I like him...

ADAM Interesting... it's not against the rules?

IWONA Personal feelings? We aren't monsters.

ADAM And you agreed to dinner with me and kissing also for the investigation?

IWONA No, personal...

ADAM And personally took the tape out.

IWONA And you the CD! Feigning fascination!

ADAM Not feigning! I was concerned about my friend.

IWONA And I about the country!

ADAM An agent and a crook!

IWONA Therapeutic cheat! He tries to pick up his friend's girlfriend, whom he hypnotises! In front of his own eyes! Professional integrity!

ADAM Just a second... who is picking up whom? I'm the specialist, my dear... and I have eyes.

IWONA I have seen specialists of your age... It's lucky you aren't standing in front of playgrounds!

ADAM Umm... you're lucky you know judo!

IWONA And karate...

ADAM I remember. Can I think a bit before you injure anything...?

IWONA Hurry up. That witch will be back.

ADAM (it comes back to him) Brygida.

*Paces the room, back and forth, ponders. IWONA walks with him, watches him.*

ADAM Sit down, you're disturbing me...

*IWONA winces but sits down unwillingly. ADAM stops in front of her, gets the CD out, shows it to her.*

ADAM Let's put the facts in order, I'm getting dizzy.

IWONA Me too.

ADAM On that CD there is a list with bank accounts' numbers on some islands...

IWONA Exactly.

ADAM Don't interrupt. The accounts belong to January's party colleagues. There are codes and passwords but are anonymous.

*IWONA nods. ADAM speaks more slowly.*

ADAM But there aren't any surnames. Names were given a while ago by January and they're on that tape. When you have the CD and the tape, you will be able to finish off your investigation. Your bosses either send down January's party mates which means there will be a government crisis or they'll hold on to the info waiting for an opportunity to strike later....

*IWONA wants to interrupt him. ADAM gestures to her to be quiet.*

ADAM Wait, you rest, I'm speaking. You're not tired with pretending, investigating, spying...?

IWONA (sleepily) I am.

ADAM No wonder, you're only a young woman who performs a task

beyond her strength... you deserve a rest.

IWONA Mhmm...

*The CD in ADAM's hands shines into her eyes, she closes them, she stretches a little with a smile...*

IWONA It's quite nice at your place...

ADAM Relax... we aren't going anywhere now... you hear my voice and feel good, yes?

IWONA Hmm... (closes her eyes)

ADAM You're falling asleep and you feel very good... sleep... you're asleep... (moves his hand in front of her face. IWONA does not react)

When I count to three you will open your eyes and will do what I tell you.

Then you won't remember a thing. Do you hear me?

IWONA Yes.

*ADAM breathes deeply, with relief.*

ADAM At last.

*He comes up to IWONA and takes the tape out of her hand. Then approaches JANUARY who all the time is sitting on the couch with glassy eyes and a stupid childish smile on his face.*

ADAM One two three, January, wake up!

*JANUARY wakes up.*

JANUARY What... who... where am I?

ADAM In Poland, in two thousand and nine.

JANUARY I don't want to.

ADAM Would you prefer to go back to the past? A few parties dream of doing such a thing.

JANUARY Why are you unpleasant?

ADAM I have just found out who grassed me up to the headmaster...

JANUARY When? Who?

ADAM In grade four. You.

JANUARY Are you nuts? (looks at Iwona) What have you done to her?

ADAM To the lieutenant? Nothing. Though we nearly went all the way...

JANUARY Lieutenant?

ADAM Of Security.

JANUARY I don't believe it.

*ADAM without a word pulls out IWONA's ID. IWONA feels his hands, grabs him, not opening her eyes pulls lightly to herself.*

IWONA (with passion) Adam... come...

JANUARY Damn it... when I was sleeping, you were seducing her!

ADAM It wasn't difficult... considering your true involvement. The girl seems to be hungry. Look.

*Hands JANUARY IWONA's ID. JANUARY reads, looks at ADAM, frightened.*

JANUARY Oh shit... I'm done for!

ADAM Probably. I'm glad you're faithful to your wife but I've no idea how you're getting yourself out of this mess.

*ADAM knocks with his finger on the CD.*

JANUARY She's told you everything about... my romantic affairs.

ADAM January, damn it! You may be facing prosecution for corruption and you're worried about your Don Juan image?!

JANUARY I've built my reputation and career on it.

ADAM You're getting confused. I remember you started your career from the election. Fifteen years ago. Both parties needed somebody like you, without special convictions or a shady past. It was a party roundup.

JANUARY At the start it was enough. Now you have to have some 'story'.

ADAM A story with something on somebody?

JANUARY Exactly.

ADAM That's your problem, Casanova. What shall we do with evidence and lady lieutenant?

JANUARY Did I say names of our classroom mates?

ADAM Including Mamon.

JANUARY Damn it! Couldn't you have prevented it?

ADAM I tried. But your lieutenant has more IQ than both of us put together.

JANUARY Mamon will see to her... she won't get any work anywhere or worse. To inform on her boss without reason!

ADAM Exactly... Even if we destroy the CD and the tape she'll write a report. She's a tough cookie. She is nuts about serving the country.

JANUARY Where does she get it from?

ADAM This patriotism?

JANUARY Yes.

ADAM (shrugs) Who knows. May be it's some kind of virus... I've seen it, attacks the young.

JANUARY In my party, I think there were inoculations.

ADAM People like her will get to you. I'm not worried, but they'll get to me as well.

JANUARY Some kind of buddy you are!

ADAM You shouldn't have grassed me up to the headmaster!

JANUARY Thirty eight years ago!

ADAM It's never too late for transparency... Now be quiet, I'm thinking.

(looks at IWONA) Maybe she should be...

*Moves his finger about the forehead. JANUARY looks at him frightened.*

JANUARY Are you mad? What would we do with her body? I'm not keen on cutting up the body and taking it out in bin bags.

ADAM I'm thinking about cutting off the memory, you idiot!

JANUARY Uh... You frightened me! Cutting out the memory? Can you do it?

ADAM I can try.

JANUARY Will you cut it out completely?

ADAM What's needed...

JANUARY Leave her sexual functions, cookery skills and a bit of literature.

ADAM That's your ideal of a woman?

JANUARY A lover.

ADAM A real romantic you are.

*ADAM comes up to IWONA.*

JANUARY (worried) You want to perform lobotomy here? Shouldn't it be done by a surgeon? Maybe wash your hands before it...

ADAM January, don't be a moron, please! (to Iwona) One two three, Iwona, open your eyes.

*IWONA opens her eyes. She's hypnotized.*



ADAM Iwona, when I touch your forehead, you'll forget everything. What happened in this office, since the moment you walked in here. Do you understand me?

IWONA Yes.

ADAM Ready... (touches her forehead) You forget that you were here, forget why, forget who you met and what you heard.

IWONA I forget...

JANUARY Brilliant!

ADAM Shhh.... Iwona, is your head empty and free?

IWONA Yes.

ADAM Do you remember the surnames mentioned by January?

IWONA Who's January?

JANUARY Well... you went too far, old chap.

ADAM Doesn't matter... you'll fill it in from scratch. You can seduce her from the beginning again.

JANUARY I like it. Congratulations!

IWONA Nowak, Jezierski, Bandziocha, Namek, Gebich, Bialy, Kryska, Bosy, Kalinowski, Mamon.

JANUARY Oh shit!

IWONA Shall I give the first names as well?

ADAM No, that's enough.

JANUARY Either she's specially trained or your hypnosis is rubbish!

ADAM Trained. She's a super agent, a machine.

*Both friends cease talking. They are impressed.*

JANUARY I don't fall in love with just anyone.

ADAM Sure. Go up to her.

JANUARY What for?

*One can see that JANUARY is a bit afraid of IWONA.*

ADAM Go to her... don't be afraid... closer.

*JANUARY comes up gingerly, closer. Suddenly he stops in front of IWONA with an expression of disgust.*

JANUARY What? What is it...? It's awful, I can't look at her!

*He moves away with disgust.*

ADAM My hypnosis skills are not entirely rubbish.

JANUARY You did this to me?

ADAM For your own good.

JANUARY I'll never be able to do it with her...?

ADAM Nor with any other. Only with men.

JANUARY What?!

ADAM Only joking.

*The sound of a lift coming.*

ADAM Brygida is coming back!

JANUARY My wife?! She's coming back?

*(he runs towards the door trying to escape, he realises that the way is cut off, comes back running)* She's been here?

ADAM Yes!

JANUARY What did she see?!

ADAM A half naked Iwona sitting on your lap.

JANUARY You brought her here?

ADAM It's not me who is a traitor.

JANUARY Good God! Have you managed to explain it to her somehow?

ADAM I tried. Sacrificing my career on the altar of friendship with a traitor.

JANUARY Did she believe you?

ADAM If she's an idiot...

*Steps behind the door.*

JANUARY Unfortunately, she isn't! What shall I do... help me!

ADAM Pretend, that you're still sleeping, I'll come up with something.

*JANUARY runs to the couch, sits down, closes his eyes.*

ADAM Eyes open.

*JANUARY opens his eyes quickly. The door opens, BRYGIDA enters. In her hands she has three boxes of shoes.*

BRYGIDA More than ten minutes have passed... What's going on in here?

ADAM (points at the boxes) You haven't wasted any time, Brygida.

*BRYGIDA looks with delight at the boxes, puts them on the table.*

BRYGIDA A small investment. I can see that the tart is dressed. In her sleep?

ADAM It's a very important element of hypnosis... conscious coordination *alter ego dominantis credentialis.*

BRYGIDA Ok... don't pull wool over my eyes. My January is still asleep?

ADAM Like a baby.

*BRYGIDA comes up to JANUARY and waves her hand in front of his face.*

*JANUARY with bulging eyes, desperately tries not to show anything.*

BRYGIDA He looks as stupid as he looks in the Sejm. (turns to Adam)

So... shoot.

ADAM Pardon?

BRYGIDA Don't listen to me, only shoot. I want to know everything ... from the beginning.

ADAM Professional secret, I can't.

BRYGIDA You can, you can... Unless you want to witness January's end?

ADAM How do you know?

BRYGIDA I... how do I know? I have known him for thirty years! I can see he has been scared witless for a month.

ADAM He hasn't told you anything?

BRYGIDA I haven't started working on him yet. I have bought myself some shoes, I have calmed down, I thought it over and now you can tell me.

ADAM *sighs deeply.*

ADAM I'm doing this as we've been friends for a long time.

BRYGIDA Spare me the introduction...

ADAM January has got involved in an awful situation.

BRYGIDA Nothing new. Do you know any other way of doing politics?

ADAM It concerns a woman and a state secret.

BRYGIDA He is having an affair with that tart?

ADAM Not entirely...

BRYGIDA I'll show him entirely...

ADAM I understand.

BRYGIDA There's nothing to understand. I have invented that story with tarts myself.

ADAM You?

BRYGIDA He was worried he had no weaknesses.

ADAM There is nothing on him?

BRYGIDA Yes. So I tell him... you like attractive birds so start picking them up seriously.

ADAM Your idea?

BRYGIDA My dear, the whole of January is my idea. And what is he?

ADAM Biologist... a lecturer.

BRYGIDA Yes... exactly. Can you live off that?

ADAM Not very well?

*BRYGIDA waves her hand.*

ADAM You knew about his romancing and were not afraid that some day, somewhere he'll go too far?

BRYGIDA He's too much of a coward. Besides how can he go too far when every second day he's doing it with me?

ADAM Well... yes.

BRYGIDA January is a difficult case. He seems nothing much but he's a stallion. You know... when your husband was thirty he had to do it everyday. Forty years old every second day. After fifty once or twice a week is enough. Let him show off to his lovers after that! If wives thought the same way there wouldn't be so many betrayals, you can be sure of that.

ADAM Now there's Viagra.

BRYGIDA Have you tried it?

ADAM Not yet.

BRYGIDA Allegedly it's like herding the cattle to the cowshed using someone else's pole.

ADAM Brygida!

BRYGIDA What? I'm not afraid of competition. She's his woman?

ADAM Yes.

BRYGIDA What was that fibbing about assistant, patient and lover about?

ADAM You promised to be discreet.

*BRYGIDA shakes her head with pity.*

BRYGIDA Don't you know what Warsaw discretion means?

ADAM You will tell secrets in secret to your best friends who will repeat them under oath to their husbands who will tell everybody at parties and pubs, over beers.

BRYGIDA Well... And I thought you were a total moron. Better tell me these state secrets.

ADAM January was entrusted with the CD of secret bank account numbers and their passwords.

BRYGIDA (nods) On the islands? His party mates?

ADAM Exactly.

BRYGIDA Shit... I told him not to play this game! It's bigger than him.

ADAM Perhaps he had no way out. Apparently there's very little money in these accounts.

BRYGIDA They take January as naïve and that's in his favour, but you? Small sums...

*BRYGIDA knocks on her head knowingly.*

ADAM But he isn't a fool. His IQ is above one hundred and fifty!

BRYGIDA Men have invented IQ whilst women have heads on their shoulders. I've seen so many intelligent idiots so don't tell me about IQ, ok? What about that list?

ADAM He gave it to Iwona.

BRYGIDA That tart?

ADAM He said he did it as he had feelings for her.

BRYGIDA Really... she must have been really hot hot!

ADAM You have interesting words for sex.

BRYGIDA The list must have been too hot to handle! What else!

ADAM Wait... You yourself talked January into having affairs, so don't call those women tarts.

*BRYGIDA looks at him closely.*



BRYGIDA Oh, Adam... it seems to me that you like that girl.

ADAM It doesn't matter.

BRYGIDA Ok, discretion, as agreed. Go on...

ADAM Iwona is a lieutenant of the Security Agency.

BRYGIDA Bitch!

ADAM Brygida!

BRYGIDA I said bitch not tart. Wait! Let me think!

*BRYGIDA gets up, paces the room. JANUARY watches her. ADAM gives him signs to stop.*

BRYGIDA Is she suggestible?

ADAM She'll do anything for the country.

BRYGIDA What...?

ADAM Patriotism... love for your country, Mickiewicz, Slowacki...

BRYGIDA I know... I know! Quiet! (looks at Iwona) This is serious.

ADAM Hopeless. But sometimes things pass with age.

BRYGIDA Or a suitable sum.

ADAM In this case I don't think so.

BRYGIDA We need to speed things up.

ADAM What?

BRYGIDA I have to make a call.

*BRYGIDA takes her bag, pulls out her mobile. Tries to press the number, cannot do it.*

BRYGIDA Damn it... constantly blocked... see, I got a new mobile from him.

*Shows it to ADAM.*

ADAM Your keys are locked. (unblocks it)

BRYGIDA Aa... Thanks. (goes aside, calls, get connected) Malgosia? It's Brygida. What's up? How are Michal's exams? (listens) January will be in New York, do you want to drop anything off? Ania has brought you that Bulgari watch. Let's meet at the Italian for lunch, I'll give it to you then. Malgosia, listen, darling, we have to speed things up with what we talked about last week? You know... I have a bit of a situation here... with the islands... Yes, again... damn hoarders! I don't know yet, either the same as always or new ones. I can't speak over the phone, but try to fix it, darling, as soon as possible. Can you? What? They are just quarrelling? Will you call Lena? You're wonderful... (listens) Surely, nobody is going to harm Mietek, he'll become an ambassador somewhere! What? (listens) Don't worry, what committee? It can be fixed! You're calling now? You're a darling. You are going to that reception at the embassy? Tell me what you're going to wear... so I don't have to go home again to change! (laughs) Malgosia, big kiss,

dear, must go! Call when you fix it for my hubby! Yes, you'll see, everybody will be happy, you know him! Kiss, bye, bye, bye, darling!  
(switches off) Done.

ADAM (impressed) What?

BRYGIDA I have untangled the web for him.

ADAM How?

BRYGIDA He'll be climbing that ladder. Nobody will touch him.

ADAM The ladder?

BRYGIDA It's a saying. You can wake him up now.

ADAM Her too?

BRYGIDA Maybe wait a bit. The less she sees the better, yes?

ADAM Sure. And what about the list of accounts?

BRYGIDA Give it to me. It could be useful. It's safest with me. I'll set up a children's charity. Let them squirm when we wipe those accounts.

ADAM They will let you do that?

BRYGIDA Who is going to ask? You said there are passwords and codes.

ADAM Anonymous.

BRYGIDA That's enough.

ADAM Oh... it never occurred to me!

BRYGIDA You could have become a millionaire...? I told you that IQ and

having a brain are two different things. (pats his cheeks) Well... don't feel offended. In your case stupidity is called decency. Give it to me, do you want a bigger mess?

ADAM I don't care any more.

*ADAM gives the CD to her.*

ADAM Apparently it's the only copy.

BRYGIDA Sure, if it's lost, your friends would lose millions, yes?

*ADAM looks stupid.*

BRYGIDA January could be fooled, he's vain and wants to be important but you also can be duped? The only copy...

*BRYGIDA shakes her head with admiration.*

ADAM So why...?

BRYGIDA Why did they give it to him? So he would be afraid and feel guilty too. You're right, it's the only copy in the country... dear January. It's not enough that he won't benefit from it, but he has his hands dirty too.

Wake him up.

*BRYGIDA puts the list in her handbag. ADAM comes up to JANUARY.*

ADAM January... when I count to three, you will wake up and you won't remember a thing... do you understand?

JANUARY Yes.

*BRYGIDA looks at them suspiciously.*

ADAM One two three.

*JANUARY pretends that he's „coming out”, looks at BRYGIDA.*

JANUARY Brygida? What are you doing here? How come you knew where I was?

BRYGIDA Why have I bought you a watch with Geereess?

JANUARY (astonished looks at his watch) My watch...? You found me with GPS?

BRYGIDA You're a wonder of technical invention. Let's go.

*JANUARY's mobile rings. He takes it out.*

JANUARY Hello? Yes, it's me. (listens, his expression changes, looks at Adam and Brygida) What? No... I can't accept it...

BRYGIDA You can, you can...

JANUARY (to mobile) A minute... (covers the mobile and speaks to Brygida) It's your doing, isn't it?

*BRYGIDA gestures to him to stop all discussions.*

JANUARY (to the mobile) We must discuss this... it's a serious decision. (listens) It's been decided. Without me? (listens) Ok, I'll come.

*JANUARY switches his mobile off. He is in shock.*

JANUARY Brygida... since when have you been rigging things?

BRYGIDA (shrugs) It's rigging itself. Since they've got rid of Bolek, Mietek and Slawek. They had to point at somebody, yes?

ADAM Some kind of round-up?

BRYGIDA There's always some round-up.

ADAM Will you be an ambassador?

JANUARY Worse.

ADAM A minister?

JANUARY Much worse.

BRYGIDA At tomorrow's session of the Sejm, January will be proposed as the prime minister.

ADAM What...?

BRYGIDA And he'll become one. Well... give me a kiss, don't look at me like that.

*BRYGIDA kisses JANUARY who looks above her shoulder at ADAM. Both of them are in shock.*

ADAM And you rigged it just now with... Malgosia?

BRYGIDA Don't exaggerate... it's been rigged for a month. It was only sped up a bit.

ADAM With Wanda and Lena?

BRYGIDA When our husbands fight like dogs, somebody has to keep

dialogue open, yes? The country is run, isn't it?

ADAM I feel a bit faint...

BRYGIDA Don't be such a sexist.... As a psychotherapist you should know that only women don't lose their heads in such a mess. Well...

January, let's go. You have to prepare your speech, don't you?

ADAM But he is no expert on economy, law, relations, apart from you...

BRYGIDA And it's as it should be, exactly...

ADAM A biologist will be a prime minister? A specialist of amoebas?

BRYGIDA Exactly. A chemist, an electrician, a farmer, a biologist... all educated people.

JANUARY (weak voice) I'm a gonner.

BRYGIDA Don't exaggerate... you'll manage. You've managed this far so don't fret. I'm with you, we'll organize everything, how, what, where and with whom. Come on... my little prime minister...

ADAM History is waiting...

*BRYGIDA kisses JANUARY on his forehead and gently takes him out.*

*They exit. ADAM stands there, stunned. The door opens and BRYGIDA comes back.*

BRYGIDA In half a year there'll be a government crisis... Lena promised. I'll bring him back for therapy.

ADAM For having power?

BRYGIDA I don't want power to go to his head. He'd start being cocky and then there'd be a problem. But, Adam... complete discretion, please.

ADAM My word of honour. If the world finds out about...

BRYGIDA I'm not concerned about the world. I'm talking about Warsaw, it wouldn't be good, understand?

ADAM Of course. Not a word. People have to believe in democracy.

BRYGIDA You're a good chap. Haven't you thought about some sort of ministry? A non-party member specialist...?

ADAM (weakly) Brygida, please, go now...

BRYGIDA If you change your mind, you know where to call.

ADAM I know.

BRYGIDA Bye.

ADAM Bye.

*BRYGIDA leaves. ADAM sits down beside motionless IWONA.*

ADAM Slowacki, Mickiewicz... (sighs) Maybe somebody should hypnotize me for a few years. (concentrates for a minute) Lieutenant Wander one, two, three... wake up, a call to arms!

*IWONA wakes up. She is conscious, gets up quickly.*

IWONA I am reporting for duty! What's happening? Where's January?



ADAM Beyond your reach, baby!

IWONA What? And my list?

ADAM It was taken over by the most important security service in Poland.

IWONA Who... when? They were here? What was happening to me? Did you hypnotize me?

ADAM I had to manage the situation somehow.

IWONA Who do you work for?!

ADAM Until today I thought for myself. Now I can see I work for the country.

IWONA (recalls) Mamon... I remember! I have to report it.

*She wants to run. ADAM stops her.*

ADAM Mamon is small beer.

IWONA Which beer?

ADAM It's just a saying. But his wife can do a lot...

IWONA Lena?

ADAM Oooo... it's becoming clear now.

IWONA I don't understand anything. You have let January go... you gave the CD to somebody... You'll have to explain all this!

ADAM I don't think so. If I were you I'd let it go as well.

IWONA Never! Those from the list must be punished!

ADAM They will. They have just given everything to the poor children.

IWONA You're kidding me...

ADAM History is the great joker, not I. Let's think about us.

IWONA About us? I thought it was a trick...

ADAM Maybe on your part.

IWONA I'm getting a bit confused, I must admit...

ADAM Duty and feelings?

IWONA Exactly.

ADAM We'll straighten it out, don't you worry... I'm a therapist.

IWONA Do you want me to be your patient?

ADAM Oh no! It would be unethical!

*He kisses her. After a while IWONA moves away from him, gets up, finds her handbag, pulls out a big pistol. Aims at the floor and questions ADAM.*

IWONA Married?

ADAM (looks at the pistol, swallows hard) Absolutely not.

IWONA Gay?

ADAM Unfortunately not.

IWONA Impotent?

ADAM Unfortunately not.

IWONA A widower, divorced?

ADAM Yes and yes.

IWONA An old bachelor?

ADAM As old as time.

*IWONA reloads the pistol and throws out the bullets.*

ADAM I feel faint. Maybe I'll become your grandpa.

IWONA Be quiet, I have always dreamt about an affair with an older man.

ADAM You're not on duty any more?

IWONA No. Come over here!

*IWONA throws him on the floor using judo. Sits down on him, immobilizes him as a judo expert. Suddenly she freezes.*

IWONA Wait!

ADAM I won't move.

IWONA You didn't program me to do this when you hypnotized me?

ADAM No, on my word of honour!

IWONA So why am I so willing?

ADAM I have no idea. I'm surprised myself. Maybe it's a reaction to stress?

IWONA You don't know what I'm capable of.

ADAM I don't doubt it. But it was beyond you to finish off a man you liked... January. You're a decent girl despite being a lieutenant.

IWONA One more word and I'll become your patient. And then nothing will come out of our romance...

*ADAM puts a hand on her lips. IWONA suddenly picks him up and throws him on herself.*

IWONA Come here, my pschotherapolitician!

ADAM One minute... This isn't training!

IWONA Are you afraid?

ADAM Yes. No. And if I lied and *told you to behave* like this during hypnosis...

IWONA Doesn't matter. Feeling are feelings!

*She rolls him over again on the floor. They hit a lamp which falls down and it becomes dark.*

IWONA'S VOICE Now you'll see what's like to deal with a secret agent!

Curtain.











