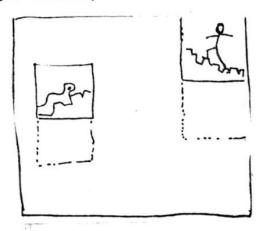
(SHE looks down a moment in silence)

## ROSAURA

With no one to guide me but the way of destiny I'll descend the black hill not knowing if my steps take me to a more gruesome place. Come, Clarin, we must move.

> (SHE starts to move left. CLARIN crawls in on the right window)



## CLARIN

If we were two when we started, and now here, after all we have been through, we are still two, why don't you include me in your story? I was there when the suffering was done, wasn't I? Why is it you speak as if you had always been alone? Who is "I" when you say "I'll descend the black hill?" Is that you or is it I?

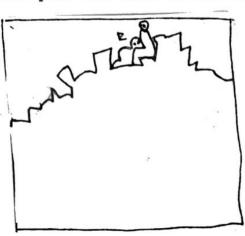
## ROSAURA

(Affectionately)
It's I... Come.

(HE moves next to her)

I wouldn't deprive you of the right to complain for yourself.

(CLARIN puts his head on her lap)

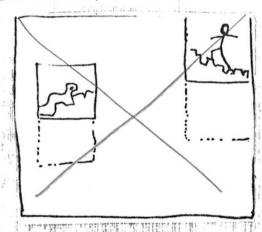


# (SHE looks down a moment in silence)

ROSAURA

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(SHE starts to move left. CLARIN crawls in on the right window)



## CLAR IN

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ROSAURA

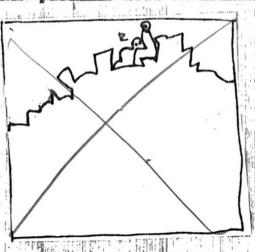
(Affectionately)

It's I. Come

(HE moves next to her)

I wouldn't deprive you of the right to complain for yourself."

(CLARIN puts his head on her lap)



CLARIN

You do it so much better.

ROSAURA

I do?

(CLARIN nods)

You want me to complain for both?

(HE nods)

Don't you know that complaining courts misfortune?

(HE shakes his head)

It does. You know it's better to be happy. And you are very good at that.

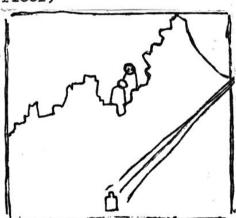
CLARIN

This time I m not happy master. I m really not. I feel quite desperate.

(HE holds on to her. There is a moment's silence)

What do we do now at this hour in this deserted place?

(Knowing there is nothing to do, ROSAURA says nothing. After a while SHE turns her head down and begins to notice a small light slowly light a small tower on the floor)



ROSAURA

If my eyes don't deceive me, Clarin, in the dim light, I think
I see an edifice.

CLARIN
I also think I see it. I think I also see it.

CLARIN

You do it so much better."

ROSAURA

I do?

(CLARIN nods)

You want me to complain for both?

(HE nods)

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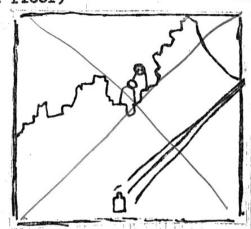
CLARIN

This time I'm not happy, master. I'm really not. I feel quite desperate.

(HE holds on to her. There is a moment's silence)

What do we do now at this hour in this deserted place?

(Knowing there is nothing to do, ROSAURA says nothing. After a while SHE turns her head down and begins to notice a small light slowly bight a small tower on the floor)



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