

ELI: Already everything is written in history. One time like this ... One time like that. I was there, I too don't know what happened.

MEGAN: Don't you think it's important that we learn from history?

ELI: The Shoah is not a good place to learn from.

MEGAN: You must hate her.

ELI: Is interesting. Everyone in my family dies and for my sister I know the face of the woman who kills her, yes?

MEGAN: Exactly!

ELI: But then I think for five more minutes. Do I know the face of the person who kills the others of my family? My mother? My father?

MEGAN: Your parents died in the gas chambers.

ELI: Yes, see ... I know the face.

(He points to the camera. The lights lower slightly on ELI and MEGAN.)

ELI: On the first day they make us burn our own train.

MEGAN: I know ...

ELI: No. You don't know.

MEGAN: *(Starts to cry.)* I'm sorry.

ELI: No, you're a good girl, Miriam.

MEGAN: I feel ashamed.

ELI: Everyone feels shame.

(ELI rises and goes to comfort MEGAN. When he does, MEGAN's face appears in the projection.)

ELI: Here. We turn this off.

(ELI pulls out the plug on the video camera. There is static. The stage goes black.)

BLACKOUT

END



Simon Glass, *untitled (Auschwitz)*, 1997.
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ELI: Mad? Why should I be mad?

MEGAN: I misrepresented you. I told the world you were dead.

ELI: Already the world thought I was dead.

MEGAN: But now there are people who know you are alive. You don't have to tell me what it was like in the crematorium. I think you should, but you don't have to. I need to know what happened with Eva Reiniger.

ELI: It's not your fault that Fraulein Reiniger told you lies.

MEGAN: No. It is. Tell me about your sister and how you managed to survive?

(The forest haze lights come on, and two faceless figures are conjured up.)

ELI: My sister was killed in Auschwitz with all my family.

MEGAN: Yes?

ELI: Mostly everyone who was there in the end was killed.

MEGAN: I know that.

ELI: So if you know, you know.

MEGAN: Mrs. Reiniger was in love with you. She wrote love letters ...

(The figures in the woods start to walk upstage, away from the audience.)

ELI: How can we be in love? She is a Nazi.

MEGAN: It's not that simple.

ELI: No. It is.

(The forest figures disappear altogether.)

MEGAN: You never had a sexual relationship with Eva Reiniger?

ELI: *(Laughing and wagging his finger at her.)* You with your stories! You really want that it should have happened. Look at your face!

MEGAN: My face ... My face is ...

ELI: I forget your name again.

MEGAN: Megan ... Or Miriam.

ELI: Shh ... Just let's turn off the camera.

MEGAN: She was in love with you all her life.

ELI: She's dead, so what difference it makes?

MEGAN: Her story is written in history. Forever.

