

The Sirens of Titan

Based on the novel
"The Sirens of Titan"

By Kurt Vonnegut, Jr.

Adapted by
Stuart Gordon

REDWINE

(RAISING HIS ARMS)

I am not your father. Rather call me brother. But I am not your brother. Rather call me son. But I am not your son. Rather call me a dog. But I am not your dog. Rather call me a flea on your dog. But I am not a flea. Rather call me a germ on a flea on your dog. As a germ on a flea on your dog, I am eager to serve you in any way I can, just as you are willing to serve God Almighty, Creator of the Universe.

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HE CLAPS HIS HANDS

TOGETHER AS IF KILLING A FLEA.

THERE IS THE SOUND OF THE MULTITUDE
CLAPPING THEIR HANDS AS WELL.

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REDWINE (CONT'D)

Creator of the Cosmos, Inhaler and Exhaler of Inconceivable Volumes of Vacuum, Spitter of Fire and Rock, Trifler with Millennia -- What could we do for Thee that Thou could'st not do for Thyself one octillion times better? What could we do or say that could possibly interest Thee? Oh, Mankind, rejoice in the apathy of our Creator, for it makes us free and truthful and dignified at last. No longer can a fool like Malachi Constant --

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(THE CONGREGATION HISSES AND
BOOS)

-- point to a ridiculous accident of good luck and say, "Somebody up there likes me." Take care of the people -- And God Almighty will take care of Himself. And so it is written in the Rumfoord Revised Bible. That the Space Wanderer shall come unto us at this place, at this time, at this moment, give or take five minutes. He has come from the stars to bring us the truth. Oh, come! Oh, enter! Oh, Space Wanderer!