

SOLARIS 02/10/2012
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Day 1

K Solaris Station! Solaris Station! Arriving!

K Doctor Snaut?

S Kris Kelvin? (*Snaut has a worried face; movement; attitude and voice*)

K what happened to you?

S Sorry.... (*with husky voice*)

K where is Gibarian?

S Gibarian is dead, killed himself...

K I wanted to speak to him. What's happening here?...

S Doctor Kelvin, listen - get some rest. If you meet someone else here don't worry, you're not going mad.

K meet someone else?

S well.... Remember what I said. But don't worry

K What do you mean?

S This isn't earth (*unstable, stretching the end of vowels*)

G [video]

(when Kris looks into Gibarian's room, a screen turns on suddenly. Gibarian's face is real, though gradually pixelated, as if it is losing all resolution and disappearing into spacedust.)

Hello Kris. There's something I need to tell you. By now you know what happened to me Kris, and the same thing can happen to you - to anyone. I'm sure it will. Your guilt will be brought to life and will torture you. Don't think you're mad. I'm serious, Kris, believe me. I'm telling you in case this happens to you. Shoot into the ocean's plasma to kill that monster...

K [off-stage]

what? (*outside is pitch black, there is a sense of fear*)

G [video]

There's no other way. That's the only way to kill the visitor. This horror will happen to everyone, I can't bear it.

S [video]
Open the door! Gibarian, open the door! Don't be foolish let me help you!

G [video]
you want to help me? Ok – but don't break down the door.
...I will punish myself...

G [video – to K]
Did you see that woman? Kris, this is not madness. This is your conscience.
Alive. Here

G [video]
Kris, I wish you'd arrived sooner...

K I don't feel very well

S no you're fine. Just understand his warning

K Is there anyone else in this station other than us two?

S did you see?

K You warned me, but what should I look out for?

S who did you see?

K that is not a human? That woman seems a human

S you? Who are you?

K where did that woman come from?

S Don't bother me!

K You're afraid? You still think I'm mad...

S Still? Mad! What are you saying? Please stop!

K Snaut, listen!

End of Day 1

Day 2

K [Off stage]

is that my dead wife? Hari? Not possible. 10 years ago she was 19 years old. Dead Hari... why is she here? She is looking at me. I look at her. Hari is in front of me... (*Uncertain, K starts speaking to Hari*)

K Hari.....where did you come from?

H Kris.....

K how did you know I am here?

H how? I don't know. When I entered, you were asleep. I didn't want to disturb you, I knew you'd get angry... Where are my shoes?

K shoes? There aren't any here.

H I have a feeling I've forgotten everything. I don't know...sorry? What?

K where did you come from, just now?

Hunderground, cold, very cold. Has something happened to us?
(*she relaxes her position and carefully examines Kris*)

K [Off stage]

she doesn't know that she died?

H what did you do to me?

K [Off stage]

Hari, I never imagined this could happen!

K Hari, I never imagined this could happen!

K [Off stage]

Why is Hari here?

H Kris, something has happened, I have a feeling. I think I forgot something very important. The only thing I know, I remember, is you. Apart from that, I don't... nothing....

K where is this, Hari?

H home, isn't it?

K home?

H Kris!

K what?

H are we....do you love me? *(she looks away from Kris's eyes and smiles).*
Feeling great! *(she relaxes her bare feet on the floor)*

K [Off stage]

Hari, when she is silent, walking around, sitting and smiling, I think she is the Hari who is in front of me, but at the same time I feel she is not Hari. I question her existence. *(Hari walks around the room, checking every thing, looking outside through the window, coming back to Kris)*

H How are we? Are we doing well?

K We're doing great

H you usually say that when we are not doing well at all

K No *(denying the previous statement and affirming his own)*

K [Off stage]

is this really Hari, what should I do?

K Everything is going well. I have some errands to run, so I'm going out for a bit. Please wait here. Ok?

H I am going with you.

K No! I will come back soon.

H No way!

K what happened?

H I don't know! No, no! I... always have to be looking at you.

K don't be so childish! Hari, it is work, with Snaut!

H Who is that? I definitely want to go with you.

K you can't, because it is work.

H no, no. I definitely want to go with you. Please, please. No, no, no, no, please, let's go together! No, no, no, we have to stay together!!

K [Off stage]

This is not Hari. She wouldn't behave like this.

K wait here, Hari. Be good.

H no! I really don't want to wait alone. I don't know why! I feel like I have to be looking at you at all time. I don't want to be alone. No!

(Kris tries to hold her. She doesn't want to be touched by Kris. She fights against him, standing up passionately. Kris uses his force to control her. She fights powerfully. She was strong as a human, though suddenly she becomes totally powerless, both of her arms are relaxed, she is looking at Kris with peaceful and curious eyes and a warm smile, as if she doesn't know that she just fought with him physically. Kris stands there not understanding what has happened, he goes near her, out of breath)

K Hari!

H are you angry?

K No. Take this, it's a tranquillizer.

K [Off stage]

Now I don't believe it is Hari. I held held my breath nervously each time I saw her behaving as I remember her. It's excruciating to see that she believes she is Hari. I was terrified. But who is she really?

(Kris is sitting. Time passes quietly. Hari's hair is touching Kris' arm. The sleeping pills must have already kicked in.... Hari's head falls into Kris's arms. Kris tries to rest on Hari and is finally breathing regularly. Suddenly Hari bursts out laughing. Kris's body tightens with nervousness. Hari is now laughing out loud. Her laughter resonates happily. Hari looks at Kris innocently and cheekily. Hari again...)

H I don't want to be alone! I must keep looking at you!

(She turns her back to Kris then screams. Her scream doesn't sound like a human voice - it has a high intensity. Her voice as well as her body shakes and it makes the space surrounding her vibrate. Kris cannot hold her down. Hari's body suddenly becomes empty and powerless. Without making much sense, she starts laughing happily. The sound of her voice fills the vast space.)

H I don't want to be alone

(She whispers. Her whisper echoes. Kris stands exhausted and sapped of energy after fighting with Hari.)

H why do you look at me like that?

(Hari's face seems happy, Kris is confused and doesn't understand how this being makes him think of Hari.)

S So - let's talk. Something happened to you didn't it? You had a visitor?

K What? A visitor, yes.....came...

S At first the visitor only came to Gibarian. Then it would visit anyone. He was fighting like crazy. The same visitor returns, many times, endlessly. Who was it for you?

K My wife who killed herself 10 years ago

S suicide?

K we had a big fight. I packed my bags and stormed out of the room. I suddenly remembered the needle in the drawer, but didn't go back immediately. When I returned three days later she was stone cold, wearing the same clothes as I last saw her in. Dead.

S Pity... so the mistakes of your youth haunt you... You still feel responsible. But you're not a murderer. The most horrifying thing is something you haven't seen. What you met was the objectification of her existence. The ocean researched your memories and is using part of them to create your visitor.

K why didn't you warn me about this before?

S You wouldn't have believed me! Besides, what is a sanity? Is there anyone who doesn't hold thoughts which seem mad when spoken? One day, suddenly something in the depths of your mind is realised in human form and visits you. You cannot kill it. You hate it whilst you are loving it. You might even say you would sacrifice your life for your love of it. What an irony, or maybe even should I say passion...

K What are you talking about?

S Solaris

K What?

S When we left earth we accepted loneliness and danger - even martyrdom and death. But that is just a pretension. We cannot take over the universe. We only want to step out from Earth, which is merely dust in the corner of universe, and make our presence known. We don't need another world. The world we have is enough. But then one can feel this suffocation when faced with this reality. There is so much you cannot accept in the other side of this world, and other words, and the universe. Earth sent no heroes. Just ordinary people like us.

K What the hell are we doing here? What does this mean?

S Contact with another civilisation. We are experiencing this contact right now. Especially you.

K So what you are saying is the Ocean here on Solaris is making this happen?

S The Ocean on Solaris is a plasma that processes memory. It can read our neural pathways and will record and replay them. The ocean is making a “copy” of our memories.

C you mean, it makes a double?

S Don't worry too much about it like Gibarian!

K [off stage]

so this is not my wife Hari? It is the avatar of the ocean itself? Not worthy of love? What is the ocean? What can I do? What is right? What is real?

(Noise strikes the silence. Surprised, Kris raises his body)

K Snaut, is that you?

(In darkness - Snaut and Kris miss each other)

H where are you Kris?

K I am here, Hari

(Kris gets up and walks around in the darkness looking for Hari)

H it's so dark

K don't be afraid, I'm here

(Kris gets up and walks around in the darkness to look for Hari. Taking advantage of the dark, Kris tricks Hari, and lures her out of the room. Kris shuts the door behind her and waits for her reaction. Hari panics and starts screaming.)

H Where are you Kris? Where?

(shut out, Hari panics and violently tries to force the door open)

K Hari, Hari! You can't open the door like that, calm down Hari!

H Kris!!! GARLIKYSRGGGVWINXIXIMNBYGIGYERWW!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

(Hari screams, blood is everywhere. By hitting the door too hard, Hari falls to through the door, desperately asking for Kris. She has a seizure in front of him. Her breathing is highly irregular. Panting hard, her whole body hits the floor and falls over Kris. She falls down aggressively as if dying. Then a noise which isn't human -neither whistling nor screams – strikes our ear, mixed with the sound of crying.)

H GARLIKYSRGGGVWINXIXIMNBYGIGYERW!!! Kris, Kris!
(Hari falls to the floor repeatedly. Her body is covered in blood. There is nothing she can do to calm herself down. Hari's eyes are wide open as if she were having an epileptic seizure. She is trying to stop her seizure by grabbing Kris' legs. She falls unconscious. Kris brings her to bed. She calms down and looks at her bloodied hands.)

H Kris, what happened to me?

K I will treat your wounds
(Kris comes closer to Hari and looks at her)

K [off stage]
I looked for medicine, then returned to her, and now Hari's wound is gone completely. Why?!

H I was shocked when I thought you were gone

K what happened?

H I don't know. Maybe something has happened, Kris *(Hari is still trembling)*

K don't worry

H I just thought you were gone

(Kris holds Hari's shoulder. From the window, you can see the ocean. The vast ocean seems to be expanding, like a living organism. It is ore active - steadiness turning to unsteadiness. Kris and Hari stand still, as if they are trying to synchronise their breathing with the movement of the ocean. Hari starts to calm down).

H how am I?

K before I speculate, let's do a blood test

(Kris tries to take the blood from Hari's arm for testing. Hari is still crying)

K [off-stage]
Reading these tests I wonder what's happened to her body? What is it made of? It looks so fragile, but is strong and seemingly unbreakable! – Her cells, protein compounds, atoms... almost everything is normal, but her tissue structure is impossible – if she were human. Even her de-oxidised blood regenerates into fresh red blood!

(There is an uncomfortable silence between them. Hari seems innocent -dazed - vulnerable. Kris appears to be analysing recent events. Their physicality is the complete opposite to what is spoken)

H So how's my health?

K Very good. You couldn't be healthier! Can you wait here? I must speak to Doctor Snaut about something important. Just wait here, be calm and don't worry.

(Hari forces herself to smile. There is a direct tension and contradiction in her behaviour. Kris turns off the lights and leaves to see Snaut. Hari surreptitiously follows Kris. Hari eavesdrops on Kris and Snaut's conversation.)

S how is your visitor? I'd love to hear your opinion

K Yes - I've come to speak to you about that. I've discovered something important. I tested her blood. Her tissue structure is correct to the minutest detail but her cell structure is fake - made out of units smaller than the atom which can reappear perpetually.

(Snaut gasps suddenly. he senses that Hari is listening into their conversation)

S and the speed of replication... what is the energy source? They don't eat, don't sleep. They are not alive. They are just an image of our neural information.

K then why do they take the form of my dead wife Hari!?

S I told you before, that's not right. It is not the form of your dead wife. It is a copy. Her information has been projected to the organism.

K a copy! It has more information than the original! As a copy!!!

S YES, it is just a copy!

K [off stage]
I hope Hari is not listening to this

S there is something I haven't told you. I think there is a way to destroy these copies. Using a neutrino tissue deletion hypothesis, you could destroy information from your brain - specifically the emotional memory which models the subject. If you can destroy this information you would destroy its materialization - thereby deleting the copies. This method has not been tried, but one day it needs to be.

K can you really destroy the copy? To make it go away because it isn't real...

(Hari is emotionally destroyed. She runs away. A dark shape moves behind Snaut. A rose coloured shining object appears and moves around. Snaut suddenly panics, and shouts at it)

S go away! Go over there!

(Snaut screams, he kicks out. There is a struggle. Snaut wrestles with this strange living thing. He makes strange noises)

S Kelvin, let's stop for today

K sure.

(in a corner of the darkened room, in a big space with no screen Hari's silhouette is seen from afar. Hari is standing quietly, trembling. Hari saw and heard everything.)

(Kris is woken by strong strobe-like lights. A meteor shower. The silhouette of Hari shows she is curled up, trembling, crying in silence. Kris goes towards her and talks to her)

- K Hari !
(Hari curls up even more)
- K my pretty Hari!
- H don't speak to me like that!
- K why?
(A big tear falls from her eye)
- H you don't need me?
- K what are you saying?
- H I heard everything
- K what did you hear? It was a misunderstanding
- H no! I am just a copy, not real. The real Hari died. Do I have to accept that I am not the real Hari. A copy must accept that it isn't real? I don't exist. Not human. I have no value. You told me to go away as I am not needed. But I also wanted to disappear. But I couldn't, I couldn't go away. I don't know why. You must think I am useless, I couldn't disappear even if I wanted to.
- K calm down Hari. Be good.
(Kris pulls Hari towards him, she falls down as if everything is falling down. Kris kisses her repeatedly. He whispers wishes and promises and asks for her forgiveness. Hari slowly calms down and stops crying. Her eyes are open like a sleepwalker's. She looks away.)
- H No. Don't speak to me like that. For me, you are not the same you.
- K not the same?
- H no. I am not needed, I was feeling that all along. You don't like me, do you? But why? How did this all happen? What can I do?
(Kris kneels down in front of Hari)
- K good girl...
- H don't call me that! I hate it! Do you understand? I am not a good girl, I am not!
(Hari starts crying, falls down)
- K Hari, listen to me. I will tell you the truth

H The truth? You swear to god?

K I swear to god. Hari, you have changed. I don't understand clearly. You don't ever stay away from me, and I can't leave you.

H Kris!
(Kris holds Hari, Hari touches his cheek)

H no. You haven't changed. I am the one who changed. Something must have happened to me.
(Kris calms Hari down)

K do you actually sleep?

H I don't know. I tried to sleep, but I am sure it isn't a real sleep. I am not good, I just think that way, do you know what I mean?

K what do you think about?

H something strange, like where I came from, how did I get here, I don't understand. I feel something is happening around me.

K like what?

H not just within me, something is happening far away. I can't really explain it in words...

K I wonder what. I don't know, let's not think now - let's sleep and relax....

H I can't sleep, but I can feel like I'm going somewhere far away.

K I'm sure that is asleep. Let's think of something new when you wake up. Ok?

(Darkness fills the room, chris feels the warmth and breath of Hari, and holds her tighter)

H hold me tighter Chris. I love you

End of Day 2

Day 3

(All three of them are on the floor of the stage, in a big circle where Snaut awaits. Kris and Hari comes a little later, and Hari looks....)

- S hi, here comes your visitor, a little late, but....
(Irritated Kris talks back)
- K and what would your visitor be doing right now? I am sure your visitor is busy doing something! This is my wife Hari, this is doctor Snaut
(Snaut kisses Hari's hand)
- S you slept well?
(A little grin on his face)
- H
- S oh, if you can't sleep, some say it's a good idea to read a book. But sleep is also known as another form of death. If you don't sleep will you have eternal life? The ecstasy of sleep is given equally to everyone, from the idiot to the intellectual. Or should I rather say we are all equal in the ecstasy of death? Which is it for Doctor Kelvin's wife?
- K it doesn't matter either way! How ridiculous!
- S what do you do each day? What's the purpose of your visit here in Solaris?
- K what do you mean? what purpose?
- S are you doing your job? I'm sorry, but it seems to me that you're not interested in anything else apart from romancing your old wife.... your wife from the past....
- K stop it! What about you...
- S Let's not argue, especially not in front of our guest. Today is my birthday - let's drink to that!
- H let's do that. But doctor Snaut, Kris is more consistent than you. You called me a visitor, as if I were an outsider. But you are the visitor! You are the unwanted loveless outsider. I love Kris, I am a woman
- S you are neither a woman, nor human. Why don't you admit it? Hari doesn't exist. She died. You're merely a copy of Hari. A copy, do you understand, just a copy!
- H Yes! I know! But I don't feel any less than you. I can't be without Kris. I love Kris. You have no love. You are cruel!
(Her intense trembling doesn't stop. She is even too sad to cry with tears)

S there's no point arguing, there's no elegance, not even a touch of humanity

C!
(Kris comes close to Hari, he holds her and lifts her. Snaut is drunk and wanders around. Outside is the dark space of the universe. Solaris creates moving light particles and noise).

K [Off stage]
Giberian?

G Yes. It's me.

K [Off stage]
You are not alive anymore?

G True, I wish you had come a little earlier...but doesn't matter anymore.

K [Off stage]
Are you really here?

G Are you thinking I appeared like Hari?

G [Off stage]
where is Hari now?

G why do you think I know that? I am here instead of her, you think?

K [Off stage]
I want her to be here

G that's not possible

K [Off stage]
Why? I am the only one here, not you

G no. This is the real me.

K [Off stage]
Are you leaving already?

G yes

K [Off stage]
then would she be coming back?

G what is she to you?

K [Off stage]

That's my problem

G but you are afraid of her, and you hate her.

K [Off stage]
where is she?

G be careful with her. I have warned you

K [Off stage]
so where is she?

G you don't understand, you will need a weapon

K [Off stage]
No, I need Hari

G do what you like. You will end up just like me

K [Off stage]
you are not Giberian!

G so who am I? In your dream?

K [Off stage]
you don't even know yourself

G so then who are you? Are you in your own dream?
(A rhythmic voice is heard from afar, in darkness in the dream)

G the dilemma is that we can't solve this. We are persecuting ourselves. Where there are no humans, there are no motives which can be understood by humans.
(Chris suddenly wakes up from his dream)

K Giberian !

H Kris, it's me.

K Hari! Where is Giberian?

H Kris, you said that person isn't alive anymore.

K he was alive in my dream. Was that a dream?

(Next morning, the room is lit by red light. Kris is remembering Giberian. Kris was impatient with Hari. She is crying)

H let me be myself, after all these are not real tears....

(Hari walks around the room then suddenly holds herself to Kris. She can't be away from him for more than a moment. She walks again. Worried, Hari approaches Kris, and puts her hand over his shoulder. Kris is still thinking about his dream of Giberian. Kris keeps her company - but not wholeheartedly - he doesn't even turn towards her properly.)

K what?

H Kris, how are we?

K how? What?

H I have something I want to talk about. Can you be honest?

K why would I lie?

H you might have a reason, it is a serious topic, you see?

K

H I don't know where I came from. You really don't know either?

K Hari! Be a good girl

H whoever I am, I am not a good girl. So tell the truth

K

H so I am telling you, you don't have to tell me. Tell me you can't tell me, that's enough for me

K I am not hiding anything

H

K Hari!

(Hari stands by the window, her back to Kris. Kris comes towards her)

K Hari, I love you

H me?

(He tries to hold her, but Hari pushes Kris' hands away)

H you love me? I would prefer that you hit me!

K Hari! My Hari!

H no! Don't say anything!

(Kris comes towards the window, looking at the pomegranate coloured ocean. The sun is setting, the vast shadow of the station moves like an ocean wave. Hari is right behind Kris)

H don't turn around, you are not guilty, don't suffer

K [Off stage]

The more Hari acts with authority, the more beautiful she is, like a goddess. The sunset is meting the contours.

(Night. A dark room, Hari drinks liquid oxygen. A thin light is coming from the door which is open slightly. Kris wakes up to a very loud percussive noise which crescendos. Something huge is moving around manically hitting things. Steam builds up behind the door and fills the space. It is horrific. Vast fragments of snow are rotating in the ocean. Hari is suffering. Kris carries her away from the snow and ice. Her breath becomes clouds of steam)

K [Off stage]

I stare at her Hari's face which was frozen in one expression and trembling. Frozen Blood sticks to her lips. There are icicles of liquid oxygen on her tongue. I wonder how much she drank? Her throat, trachea and lungs are all burned. Liquid oxygen is really damaging. When she breathes, she makes a sound as if she will break. Gradually it gets quieter and she closes her eyes. This is the end. No, the sound of breathing starts again even though her lungs must be close to collapsing. Steam comes out of her mouth, her moans get louder, she opens her eyes slightly.

K Hari!

K [Off stage]

I grab her wrist. There is no pulse. I place my ear onto her freezing cold chest, hearing an aggressively rhythmic noise. So fast. I look into her eyes.

H Kris

(Kris presses down on Hari's body which trebles, then her body movements calm, as if tired. She breathes deeply)

H Kris, I can't breathe

(Bubbles are coming out of her mouth, she twists her body in pain)

H no no no

K [Off stage]

suffering, breathing deeply in short bursts. Although her eyes are slightly open, I cover them so she cannot see. She stops moving. This is the end. But, her breathing continues. Her heart starts again, beating quickly. Her face is becoming pink, she gets herself up and sits. I take a step back. She is staring at me with her cold eyes, observing me.

H What happened? Was I not well? Why are you looking at me like that?
(suddenly she lets out a horrific scream)

H Why are you looking at me like that!!!
(it is very quiet, Hari looks at her fingers for a while, then moves them)

H Is this me?

K Hari

H Hari?
(Hari stands up, trying her balance as she takes couple of steps)

H Hari? But I am not Hari. Then who am I? Hari? Then, you, who are you?
(Suddenly Hari opens her eyes wide. She smiles and, infected by shock, her face lightens up)

H By any chance...you too? Chris! You too?!
(Terrified Chris steps back, muted)

H No, no! Because you have been terrified! You are terrified of me. I cannot stand this! I didn't know anything! I didn't know anything! There's nothing I could have done.
(Hari falls down on the floor and cries)

K [off stage]
Her cry has broken something inside of me
(Hari pushes Kris away, as if escaping)

H Leave me, Leave me! You hate me, I know it! I can't stand this, I hate it!
Because you know this that this is not me! I am not me! I am not me!

K Be quiet! Calm down!
(they are on their knees, facing each other. She screams like a crazy person, Kris pulls her towards him)

H Kris
(Hari is crying and she pushes her face on to Chris' neck)

H Tell me, what should I do, for me to not exist, Chris

K Stop

H Is that so? You don't know either? Nothing can be done? Leave me, don't touch me. You hate me!

K That is not true!

H Liar, You must hate me. I, I want to die if possible

K No! I want you to stay with me!

H How can you say such a lie. You cannot say any truth. Because I am not Hari!

K So then who are you?

H Hari, but just not the real Hari. The person who you loved wasn't me.

K There is no past. The past has died, things are different now. Now I cannot see her as you are standing in the way. But, here, I really love who you are now, really!

H You are a good person. I thank you for things you have done for me. Three mornings ago, when I was waiting for you to wake up, I didn't know anything. But a lot of things have happened since then. And Snaut, I met him and I understood everything. But you don't tell me anything, so we always go back to the part where, repeaing myself for ever I say "I am not a human, just a copy".

K Please stop

H Under my skin, there is no body, I am just a surface.

K I have done something horrible to you in the past, but I can only love you, who you are now.

H What are you saying? This is just a surface!
(she touches herself)

K I can only love who you are now...

H I am not a human, I am nobody, just a surface!
(They become silhouetted in the darkness which covers the room. Two shadows. Their suffering deepens. Internal sound, strong conflict, high pitched melody, almost breaking, the impression of danger, which resonate their feelings in their heart)

3rd day - midnight until sunrise

K [Off stage]

If she disappears, it will mean that I was wanting that to happen. If so, does that mean I have killed her? Looking at all these stars as the sky darkens, my basic principles disappear as they chase around my conscience. After this, the empty space which just came to me, without words, feels like death. Like a cold conviction it gets stronger, and the emptiness goes somewhere where I cannot reach. I may have already chosen a path, but I don't have the power to despise myself.

H Kris?

(Hari is also looking at the ocean by the window. Trying not to bother Chris, being considerate, she is standing some way away from him. She comes towards him)

H Kris, is there any other planet like this?

K I don't know. There might be, but all we know is just this planet, which is a unique planet. Humans were hopeful, they were thinking they would find another world when they left Earth. What is another world? To conquer or to be conquered is man's unhappy mantra. Let's stop, no point talking, let's sleep. *(Kris holds Hari, falls asleep, Kris dreams)*

K [Off stage]

Something touched me which came out of a purple coloured fog which was surrounding my body, I was paralysed and could not move as if I was locked in the depths. I was blind and I searched the place with my hands. My hands could see in the void the creation of lips, cheeks and points which divided into limitless fragments. They spread across my face and my body and started to breathe. The existence of these were contrasting, I was the existence being created and at the same time creating. The face I made appeared in front of me. I tried to look into its eyes. The other being and I were facing each other in silence. It was as if I became unlimitedly stronger. We were sharing a heartbeat. Suddenly I trembled fast and tiny molluscs came out from the bodies. We became inseparable. Like air, we melted into each other, becoming a mass of kinetic, ever-moving stuff which was spread without limit. I wished that this unending infinity would finish! Would cease! Would strike! It was a climax of suffering. *(Kris wakes up)*

K I am so tired, what a horrifying night. How can I escape these nights? *(Kris is trying not to sleep with Hari who does not need a sleep at all. Chris kisses Hari and caresses her. Terrified to sleep, trying to escape from a nightmare - Hari would know what this is. Chris felt humiliated by Hari's stiffened body. At midnight, Chris hears cries from afar. He doesn't know where from as the noise comes from every angle. Something strange, high pitched and sharp, with a stretched voice like a howl. He shakes himself down from his nightmare, having heard the cry when he woke. This voice, like the cry of someone's last moments continues, and then voice quiets down, leaving only an echo.)*

One Week Later

(Afternoon. Chris, Hari and Snaut. Snaut, heavily drunk, talks to Hari)

S Ooooh Aphrodite born from the ocean, let us be humbled by the Gods
(Snaut laughs patronizingly)

S It is isn't it? My little doctor Kelvin?

K Stop it!

S What was that? What is the name of that? Solaris? *(with sarcasm)* Sooooo laaaaaa riiiiiiii ssssssss! Humans named one planet after another, how arrogant! The angels covered with blood will attack the humans, and their sufferings will become our suffering, and their fear will become our fear. Hahahahaha! I am kidding! Funny right? No laughs? Hey, is it my fault? Am I sent to space to atone for the sins of the guilty? Give me a break! Is it the fault of the ocean? We orbit around in a shabby direction diverted by Newton. This is the rubbish of human evolution! What crap!!
(Snaut storms out stumbling. His footsteps echo)

A Few Weeks Later

(Evening comes, one nightmare passes into another. Morning arrives, then another night comes. Slowly the vast ocean is swelling. Rotating. Kris and Hari continue their life in endless suffocation. Everyday they pretend everything is normal, knowing that they are lying to each other. It is like a closed haven, a dead end of hopeless, eternal days. One evening Kris wakes up realising that Hari is not next to him. In the corridor, he hears Hari whispering to someone. Hari returns to the room on tip toe. Morning arrives.)

K last night, you were talking to someone in the corridor?

H how could that be possible? You are dreaming again? Anyway please stop, Kris, because you know already.

K what?

H No, nothing. I am thirsty. There is a cup which has juice in it, can you get it?
(Hari drinks half then she passes the rest to Kris, smiling)

H For my health, and for me

K Yes, sure. For your health.

H if I disappear, will you marry someone?

K no I won't

H you really won't?

K Absolutely !

H why not?

K because I love you
(Hari pushes her forehead to Kris' shoulder. Her eyes well up. She trembles.)

K what happened? Hari

H nothing
(Without noticing Kris starts to doze off. When he wakes up, Hari is nowhere to be found)

K Hari! Hari!
(Kris looks for Hari. He intuitively understands what her disappearance means)

K Hari has disappeared

K [Off stage]
Hari has disappeared
(while he is looking for Hari, he bumps into Snaut)

K Hari isn't here, do you know where she is?

S Hari doesn't exist anymore

K You made Hari vanish! It was you, meeting with Hari last night, whilst I was asleep!

S that's what she wanted.
(Snaut shows a video to Chris. Hari speaks to Chris in the video)

H [On screen]
My dearest you. This is something I asked Snaut to do, so please don't be angry with him. It is awful that I had to lie to you but there was nothing else I could do. You are a wonderful person, please take care of yourself.
(Kris feels uncontrollable rage towards Snaut)

K how did you make her disappear?!

S I told you how I could before. By using the Neutrino tissue deletion.

K What happened to her?

S she vanished, with a flash of light and wind. Apart from that, nothing happened. It was really quiet.

K is Hari coming back? I am sure she's coming back

S That's not possible, she will not come back

K she will not return?

S No

K so you killed her!

S Yes, and if you were in my position, you would have done the same.

K

The Next Day

K [Off stage]
unending time, unrepeatable days, space, it is not empty nothingness. Space is filled with limitless energies in perpetual motion.
(filled with noise, space which never stops)

K I can see space, I am not looking at a vacuum. I am a tiny part of of a tiny part of space. As I think it seems thoughts are leaving my body, travelling through space. Creating space. Thoughts swollen by space and space swelling with thought. Even memory disappears like music, which vanishes a sound by a sound.
(the music also disappears note by note)

K Wandering time. Months and months from now will I still look outside every day? Will I still be looking at the strangeness of this white-gold and tired-red sun? Sound waves spread in a cone-shape, reaching to the ocean. I will be flying away escaping these many octaves of low sounds, in silence, quiet, faster than sound.

S what are you thinking, Kris? Can you think at all?

K no, but I can't help thinking about it.

S about what?

K the fallible God. The God who will not do anything for human suffering. The God does not rescue, he just exists.

S that is exactly like the mimic organism, the "mimoid"

K

K [Off stage]

for a long time, I was controlled by nihilistic impressions. But now I started to feel alive. Life is not nothingness. Nothingness is just a fantasy of psychology. I will take back my life and thoughts from silence.

The life shares this silence and timeless time. A while back, the energy of space would make me think of insecurity and inscrutability, now it gives me a hope and curiosity. I am looking at the horizon which is held by continuously moving red-brown coloured smog. The strange depth of space, everything metamorphoses very fast. Everything moves and changes positions through the staying power of energy. I am looking at this situation with Snaut. There is Silence which fills with my expectations.

K I am going to the Ocean. I decided!

S I will come too

K No, I want to go alone. This is my future!

(Kris rises jauntily and leaves the station immediately. He makes a big circle, after building up enough pressure, he accelerates towards the planet. For the first time Kris goes closer to the ocean. The ocean is within-reach, he changes direction to the island of the mimoid. The Sun is beaming into his eyes, he trembles like a strobe of blood. The ocean itself changes into a dark flare, like blue ink. He flies just above the surface of ocean, trying to avoid the huge mimoid, he makes a big turn and lands on a very quiet beachlike place. Kris starts to walk through humid vapors. The land seems heavy in its vast slow rotations. It moves and waves in its entirety. Kris thinks he is walking on a giant organism. Kris touches the liquid under his feet. It moves. It waves softly; constantly changing its shape.)

K I was calm, at the same time I was quietly expecting excitement. Hari is coming back? No way. But the feeling of excitement to meet her again was there. Even if the strange giant mimoid is blind to the feelings of Hari and I.

K I am like micro dust. The dust beams out tiny specks of light and shade. The body is a collection of powerless micro cells. Having this feeling transcends human knowledge.

K Hope is the only thing Hari left me. From now on expectation, accomplishment, suffering are unknown but certain. I am afraid of death, I am afraid of living. But I can accept both.

K [Off stage]

I will live a totally new life.

(Kris is isolated in endless space. There is the Vast Ocean and Kris. There is the giant beach and continuously moving liquid. Kris touches it with his feet. It moves. The waves softly change shape. He is touching an unknown living organism. The feel of the being fills Kris with words. An emotion grows within him which he has never felt before. Kris takes a deep breath, as if he has let expectation sink deep into his whole body. Kris decides he will remain on Solaris. He expresses this poetically.)

K I will stay here, as a new lifeform.

(then he says words without words)

K Is my journey ending, or am I staying at the centre of eternity?

The End