

# Claudiu Gradinaru: No title

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## <openingscene>

*Raoul, Olaf, Herbert, Bas (All playing themselves)*

*Fake beard*

*Raoul:* Well, let's start with the sketch, who has made it? (silence)... he, olaf weren't you supposed to make the sketch?

*Olaf:* No, I think Herbert would do it

*Herbert:* No, I was going to make the song, I don't do sketches, Bas always does sketches.

*Bas:* He, I don't work here anymore... I have a thesis to finish

*Raoul:* Well, it seems that even this can't work out well...it seems that we will have to improvise something.

*Bas:* wellll....., I can be Claudiu. I have approximately the same dimensions (feels belly). I am just missing a beard. Oh, wait, what do I have here... a fake beard, how convenient!

*Raoul:* well, I guess we have to start at the beginning: Claudiu arrives in Holland!

## <scene1 >

*Manolis (customs officer), Bas (Claudiu), Sofia (Pig)*

*Scientific paper Claudiu, pig-nose, police helmet*

*Customs officer:* Welcome to the Netherlands, can I see your papers please.

*Claudiu:* gives him the papers

*Customs officer:* What the hell is this? LHCII....(blahblah) I have no idea what this is. I just wanna see your passport.

*Claudiu gives him the passport*

*Customs officer:* thank you. By the way, I agree more with the views of Holzwarth and co-workers.....He what is this?.. "Pasport" written with only one "s", "surnam" without an "e". Something is definitely wrong with this passport!!

*Claudiu:* Well, eh, can't we arrange something?

*Customs Officer:* Arrange, arrange, what do you mean?

*Claudiu:* Well, I can offer one million.

*Customs Officer:* ONE MILLION???

*Claudiu:* Yes, well, that will be Lei ofcourse.

*Customs Officer:* What can I buy for 1 million lei?

*Claudiu*: A beer, a pack of sigarettes, a bag of sunflower seeds.

*Customs Officer*: Wow, all of that.

*Claudiu*: No, just one of these items.

*Customs Officer*: That will not do...this is a civilized country, you know, you don't bribe people as easy as in Romania. Maybe you should talk to some Colombian people. They know.

*Claudiu*: What if I offer you some of my grandmothers wine. You, as a dutch should appreciate it, it really makes you hallucinate.

*Customs Officer*: Well, since the IRT affair, I don't do drugs anymore...at least not on the job. Don't you have anything better?

*Claudiu*: I can offer you the most precious thing I brought: the pig that my grandmother gave me before I left (Pig (Sofia) enters stage).

*Pig* : Oink!

*Customs Officer*: Yes, I think my wife will really appreciate it! She is housebroke, isn't she?

*Claudiu*: Ofcourse, ofcourse.

*Customs officer*: (gestures welcome): In that case, enjoy your stay in the Netherlands!

(Walks off with pig)

*Raoul*: OK, he has arrived in the netherlands. I guess the first thing he did was to visit the "professor", Rienk, right?

## <Scene2>

*Rienk (Rienk), Claudiu (Bas)*

*Rienk*: hmm. I wonder why the Romanian I ordered hasn't arrived yet? I already got all these mirrors and lenses now I should just have this guy to waste 4 years to build a laser out of it, and also I will have my 10 femtosecond pulse, and people will think that I am quite something!! But he should have been here already a few days ago. Maybe I should not have taken this chance, hiring a Romanian. Maybe I should have gone for some Greeks instead, of Lithuanians, or Bellarussians, Portugese, Non-Native-American Indians, Germans from the Eastern part of Germany that used to be Eastern Germany. I surely cannot find any Dutch people to do this work!

*Claudiu enters*: Hello, I'm Claudiu.

*Rienk*: He, you're finally here. Weren't you supposed to arrive some days ago. I already started to worry. I almost called the police, you know.

*Claudiu*: No please, no police, I already lost my pig at the border.

Rienk looks puzzled.

*Claudiu*: I'm sorry I am late, but this country of yours is really strange.

*Rienk*: What do you mean?

*Claudiu*: Well, when I arrived at the airport I needed to get some dutch money. But I could not

change it. I asked several people in the street, if they wanted to buy my Lei's, but for some reason no-one would.

*Rienk:* I guess Lei's are not wanted as much as they used to be.

*Claudiu:* Since I did not have any money I had to walk all the way from the airport. I also had to look for a place to stay, so I rang several doorbells on the way, asking people if I could stay in their house, but they all just stared at me as if I asked something really strange. All this took quite some time, as you can imagine..

*Rienk:* That is OK, we will just start to pay you later as well. For now you really have to start working, I really need this laser system because Holzwarth also has one. If you just work around the clock every day from now on, you won't need a house.

*Claudiu:* An other problem is that I have nothing to eat. I had to give away my pig to enter the country.

*Rienk:* You can go to Albert Heijn, maybe you can get a new pig there (huh, huh). But first give me your passport, for eh safety precautions

Claudiu gives passport.

*Raoul:* Since Claudiu lost his pig, he needs to go out for food, so he visits the Albert Heijn

### <scene 3>

*Claudiu (Bas), AH employee (Markus), Security officer (Manolis)*

*Cans, lab-coat, police helmet*

Claudiu in AH (looking around, reading labels).

Claudiu loopt rond te speuren, draait blikjes om, kijkt op verpakkingen.

*AH-employee (...in lab-coat)* Excuse me, but I have seen you turning and studying all our cans for more than an hour. Is there something special that you are looking for?

*Claudiu:* (frightened) You aren't security are you?

*AH-employee:* No, ofcourse not, I work here.

*Claudiu:* Pffff, that is a quite a relieve.

*AH-employee:* No, no, don't worry, but what can I do for you?

*Claudiu:* Well, I am looking for some nice fresh pork-meat!

*AH-employee:* Fresh pork meat! I am sorry sir, but this is a decent shop, we don't sell anything fresh, and especially not pork-meat, haven't you heard from the pig-plague???

*Claudiu:* OK, what about some three months old Moldavian wine? All your wines are really really old. I would like some fresh wine....

AH-employee waves at security officer (Manolis)

*Security officer:* Ahum, I understand there is a problem here

*AH employee:* This guy is walking around the shop all day, and not buying anything. And now

he says he wants fresh food.

*Security officer:* Can you show me some ID please...

*Claudiu:* I am afraid not, my boss took my passport. And something seems to be wrong with it anyway.

*Security officer:* I have to urge you to leave the shop immediately.

Claudiu leaves shop.

*Raoul:* I guess we should also include a sketch of Malene in the group. We finally would like to know why the hell she chose this Romanian guy over all the great dutch guys that were walking around.

#### <scene 4>

*Erwin (Erwin), Malene (Jante), Olaf (olaf), FrankdW (FrankdW), Claudiu (Bas), Pig (Sofia)*

*Cactus, Roos, Pignose*

Erwin is sitting at a desk, Malene (Jante with a red wig, preferably with “tails”) walks in.

*Malene:* Hello, I am Malene, I’m gonna be your student for the next half year or so.

*Erwin:* (scared) but.. but... you... you... are a woman

*Malene:* So..?

*Olaf:* (shows up with cactus) happy valentine!

*Malene:* (surprised) A valentineCACTUS!?

*Olaf:* yeah. great huh. You only have to water it once a month! And it lasts your whole LIFE!

*Malene:* geeee... how romantic!

*Frank:* (with barrel of helium or whatever...) Heey! Open the door you woman! I wanna pass! Don’t you have any manners!?! (to audience:) Finally after one year of PhD I get my line in A SKETCH...!

*Malene:* Oh, men, they are awfull. Are all men like this, or is it a dutch thing? Would there be a book about this? I wished I had travelled more in my life. To an other province for instance.

*Claudiu* (with a rose between his teeth): mmmmmmmmmmmmmmm

Malene takes rose out of his mouth.

*Claudiu:* You beautifull woman. You are like a wild rose, waiting to be plucked!

*Malene:* Where are you from, you charming macho man of my dreams. You surely cannot be from around here.

*Claudiu:* Correct, I am from the beautifull country of Romania, from the enchanting region we call Moldavia, behind the mysterious Karpatian mountains.

*Malene:* So, your country is not part of the Benelux?

*Claudiu:* That’s right.

*Malene*: Amazing, I have never met anyone from so far away. This is so exciting. I find you so mysteriously attracting.

*Claudiu*: OK woman, let's cut the crap! If you cook me a nice traditional Romanian meal every night, I'm your man.

*Malene*: Only if you show me how much of a man you are: will you do the shopping at Albert Heijn, and put the garbage out twice a week?

*Claudiu*: I agree, would you like some porkfat with romanian liquour? (offers porkfat to malene)

*Raoul*: Mmmmm, Romanian men... they are are a bit of an animal!

*Policeman (Manolis)*: Wait a moment please.... What do we have here? (takes the porkfat out of claudiu's hands)

*Claudiu*: That's porkfat.

*Policeman*: And where does this porkfat come from?

*Claudiu*: Well, this is delicious Romanian porkfat that my grandmother gave to me.

*Policeman*: Aha, so this pork fat substance is from outside the EC! Does it comply with EC regulations? Do you have a test report to prove that this substance contains at least 15% of genuine pork fat?

*Pig (Sofia)(To policeman)*: Grunt, I hereby identify this pig as my late brother Eddy the Romanian Pig, and I can tell you, he was more pig than you will ever be!

*Policeman*: .....(flabbergasted)

*Raoul*: OK, but ofcourse Claudiu has also done some fascinating cutting edge science. His finest hour was a discussion in Castleveggi di Pascoli.

### <Scene 5>

*Italian (Mikas), Claudiu (Bas), Police Officer (Manolis)*

Italian (Mikas, with a very fat italian accent) is presenting talk.

*Italian*: So from my results it is very clear that chlorophyll a4 is in fact a chlorophyll b and that chlorophyll b3 is a promiscuous site which is either a chlorophyll a or chlorophyll b.

*Claudiu (sitting back lazily)*: Excuse me, but I this is complete nonsense. We have calculated all 15 billion possibilities, and chlorophyll a4 is definitely an chlorophyll a. Just as chlorophyll a3, b1, and a5. Also chlorophyll b3 must be a chl b!

*Italian*: That makes no sense, Holzwarth et al have shown that chl a3 and b1 are chlorophylls b, and that chl a7 and a1 are chlorophyll a.

*Claudiu*: to be frank, I think that the measurements by Holzwarth make no sense, my LD, CD and timeresolved measurements clearly rule out that chl a3 and b1 are chlorophylls at all. In fact we now think these are pork-fat molecules and .....

*Police officer (Manolis)*: OK, Stop, stop, stop it. Both of you, put your hands above your head and face the wall. (To audience:) Everybody else move on, there is nothing to be seen here. You people, the show is over, go to the bar and have a drink while we handle this. And still

Holzwarth is right!

<The end>