

Mikas Vengris: “A soviet pioneer in Amsterdam”

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Players:

Narrator: manolis(?)
Jonas:
Simas: Rudi
Mikas: Maxime/Daniel?
Mr Vengris
Leonas
Rienk
Herbert
Jante
Bas
Delmar
(Manolis)
Aushra: Kinga
danielis
Vilnius Groupies:

Props:

Paper guitar
Soviet music
Handcuffs or chains
Whip
Red Balloon for basketball
WC paper
Bus seat
Laser table
Laptop
pizza box, coke bottles

(*****Soviet folk songs in the background*****)

Narrator: Once upon a time somewhere in the east, in the small city of Vilnius, there was a little boy, Mikas plikas raudonas ridikas. He was one of the three sons of his parents, and the bold part of a twin... He had an interesting childhood (2 kids slapping the 3rd: mikas). Having problems at home, he doesn't know how to move on when he graduates.

Vilnius:

Mikas and Father, Leonas

Mikas looks very sad and submissive. He feels useless.

Mr Vengris: *(Kicks him in the ass)* Go do something finally! We like your twin better, certainly he is better looking. At least Jonas has some hair left on his head! Go look for a better future. Prof. Valkunas, please do something with him!

Leonas: *(smiles sardonically...)* I have a bright idea! I will send him to the scummiest of all places, Amsterdam!!! That will take care of him once and for all.

Leonas: *(taking him to the side...)* Look, Amsterdam is a nice small place. The weather is nice and the people are friendly. I have a good friend there, he will certainly treat you well. Just remember not to mention his nose.

Mikas and Aushra: farewell scene

(Vysotskij on the background or other Rus/litho cheesy music)

Mikas *(exaggerated dramatic):* I will miss you my dear Aushra. Always, I will dream of your jewel-like eyes, sparking like amber from the sea. And I will call you up every evening, right after basketball of course.

Aushra: *(almost crying, looking at him depart, waving goodbye...)*

Narrator: *(Mikas in the background is preparing)* So, our little poor Mikas leaves his girlfriend behind, says goodbye to parents and brothers, packs his guitar *(Mikas folds the paper-guitar)* and his basketball *(empties the balloon)* and jumps on the bus.

Narrator: 1 hour later...

(Mikas in the background trying to talk to people who ignore him)

Mikas: *(to another passenger)* did you watch the basketball game last night?
(passenger ignores him completely)

Narrator: 3 hrs later...

Mikas: *(monologue)* I though streets in Poland would be better than Lithouania...

Narrator: 7 hrs later....

(mikas tries to play his guitar, people shush him)

Narrator: 12 hrs later, 18 hrs later, 24 hrs later....

Mikas: *(monologue, crying)* This is too far!!!

Amsterdam

(*****Mr. Manson “I don’t like drugs, but the drugs like me” + ”Intro” from “Antichrist Superstar”*****)

Mikas and Rienk

Mikas: *(enthusiastically)* hi, I am Mikas and I am your new Lithuanian!!!

Rienk: (*characteristic look*) Oh, Lithuania, I know it well... By the way, can you fix my laptop? I think it broke when I slammed it last night on Bas' head. Even a person with a microscopic brain can do that...

Mikas: (*Mikas repeats last phrase and laughs characteristically, then looks at laptop*) keyboard broken, screen filthy, hard disk stuck....

Leonas and Herbert walk in
(holding loads of WC paper)

Herbert and Leonas:

Rienk: this is our book (*they all hand him their paper*), please write it down....

Mikas: That is really great!!! I was going to get bored fixing the laptop.

Rienk: No-no, first you finish the laptop, then you will use it to type the book. Tomorrow morning it has to be at the printer. If you do a good job, you get the laptop...

(*Rienk starts walking away*)

Mikas: (*laughing happily/typically, doesn't realize/care how much work that is. After a moment, catching Rienk from walking away*) Ahum... eemmm... But... where am I going to live?

Rienk: Don't worry, you have enough work for tonight... Tomorrow you will move to the Hospitium: It's a small, ugly, boring place, far away from everything, with no distractions!

Mikas: Great, just like home!!!

Narrator: So little Mikas settles in uilenstede, enters the group and starts getting involved....

Jante Hell – Bas Paradise (Lab):

(Jante, Mikas, Rienk, Bas)

(*Jante practicing her exercises*)

Rienk: Mikas, This is Jante. You work for her. Jante, this is Mikas, he is your new slave. He will help you graduate! Sometimes he is slow, but if you hit him, it's going to be fine.

Jante: But I liked my other Lithouanian better.

Rienk: Look here. That's what I have, that's what you get.

(*Mikas repeats look here religiously*)

Narrator: So, Mikas started working for Jante, which quickly evolved into a S+M relationship. He was supposed to work in coherent spectroscopy, but Jante didn't allow him touch anything.

(Mikas is hitting on Jante, trying to touch her)

Jante: *(hitting him with a lady bag)* dododododn't touch, Frank van Mourik built everything!!! This is too difficult for you! Don't touch! Go write a measuring program and make yourself useful.

Mikas goes to the corner, at the PC next to Bas'. There he starts peeking on what Bas is doing.

Mikas: *(monologue)* Hmm, this guy looks less aggressive. He also seems to be very interested in programming, focused on his computer screen with such devotion... I wonder what he's doing.

(to Bas) Hello dear colleague. I'm a new slav... e, PhD student here.

Bas: Ah, yeah, I heard Jante screaming at someone, I thought we have a newcomer....

Mikas: I see you have a strong interest in computer programs, maybe you can teach me a couple of things (being older and all)... What are you doing exactly?

Bas: *(trying to hide the computer screen)* eee....., ahum, yeah, I'm...iii'mm... *(with pride:)* I'm looking for the right font for my thesis, actually! *(breaths out with relief).*

Mikas: *(monologue)* Wow, this guy is really serious, I hope when I'm almost finished I'll also take the writing of my book as professionally as him. I hope I'll be like him.

(to Bas) So, you must be almost finished...

Bas: *(in a low voice, trying not to be heard completely)* yeah, in another month, or year, or two....

Mikas: *(not having heard Bas)* Would you please show me your source? Where do you get all your inspiration for your font?? I'd like to do the same when I'm finished...

Bas: *(hiding his screen)* a, ahum, hm... *(trembling, embarassed)* well, actually now I'm just trying to socialize a little...

(Bas sits back, and on the computer screen you can see a dating site)

Mikas: *(totally impressed)* YOU'RE MY HERO!

Mikas takes Bas' place in front of the computer and starts surfing the net himself

Narrator: And so times passes and Mikas becomes more and more like Bas: His girlfriend dumps him, and he spends his days (and nights) in the lab, slaving for Jante

while greedily surfing at dating+porn sites between measurements... Thus starts his trend toward nerdism. Hair falling (more!!), awful clothes (the sweatshirt for year), glasses. Cheap. Ups, that is standard in Holland...

(*****Vivaldi “Four seasons” autumn*****)

Del Hell (Lab):

(Delma, Rienk, Mikas)

(Rienk and Delmar greet and shake hands)

Narrator: Delmar, a new postdoc arrives to Amsterdam; Rienk sacrifices Mikas in the name of the dutch-american friendship.

Rienk: Mikas, this is Delmar. You work for him. Delmar, this is Mikas, he is your new slave. He will help you publish papers! Sometimes he is slow, but if you hit him, it's going to be fine.

Delmar: *(to Mikas)* Howdy! I will call you my soviet KSF. Don't ask me why, you'll know once we get to Australia. Now, GET DOWN TO WORK *(handcuffs him and starts whipping him)*.

Narrator: Mikas is finally working as a real slave! Late nights, whipping and handcuffing to the laser table while eating NY pizza and drinking exclusively coke, are on the daily schedule.

(in the background, Mikas and Delmar are working on the laser table with all the props – whips+handcuffs, pizza boxes and coke bottles)

Delmar: *(rubbing his hands)* with my soviet working like this, I will never have to work again!

Narrator: Exhausted and frightened, Mikas tries to spend any free moment as far away from Delmar as possible: He secretly moves in with an old couple somewhere in Amsterdam Noord.... Finally he can peacefully write his first paper.

Mikas: Look here, this is my paper! my precious!!! The recognition!

Narrator: Mikas goes to his good Lithuanian friend, Danielis to show him his achievement

(Mikas approaches Danielis waving the paper in his hands)

Mikas: ziurek koks as krutas, koki straipsni iskepiau, v peredi planeti vsey

Danielis: *(showing him a paper)* jo, jo geras, ka tu sakai, negali buti, plikas, durnielis.

(Mikas looks desperate and depressed)

Narrator: Hmmm something went wrong, apparently some Japanese people published these results already, dooming Mikas in oblivion.

~~**Narrator:** Brain tired and body busted, Mikas searches for success (or a girlfriend, same difference) in Belgium. Clearly he wasn't going to find either in Holland...~~

Hiking in the Ardennes:

~~He needs a break, goes hiking with the group (marching song), still in handcuffs and with basketball. He endures a lot, carries everyone's food (only Danielis won't let him touch the sausages). Singing Soviet songs.~~

~~**Narrator:** Mikas' soviet love songs scare the local girls and the bird, bees and bears too. He did find nice fries. He is even more frustrated taking his anger out on the poor lab equipment.~~

Narrator: Mikas spent the rest of his time working for everyone in the lab. Mikas in the lab alone, ripping everything apart to rebuild it as he wishes. Mutter about Rienk forcing him to collect data from everyone. ("Look here" ...)..

At the same time he serves as slave to more people: computer problems, nupas, mirrors, telephones, coffee machine doesn't work, the weather is bad, a bike pump, fittings, etc. Many people on stage, everyone asks his help, looks for him (John, Magda, Sofia, etc.)

Roberta call from Italy, Delmar calls from America, Rudi calls, mobiles keep ringing, Raoul irritated hangs up.

Narrator: Stop! (*everyone freezes*) After having been everyone's slave, Mikas is close to graduation... This can be arranged with some minor bribing, like "back home"....

VILNIUS

Narrator: Time passes.... Mikas' dream has come true, he is a professor in Vilnius! always surrounded by his students...

(*girls go around him, praising him, Mikas is smiling*)

(*Delmar shows up out of the blue*)

Delmar: Prof. Mikas!!! Remember me?

Mikas: Amazing! What can I say?

Delmar: (*very slimy*) You know I am still looking for a job and I thought that maybe we could do something together, remember the good old times we have had? he, he?

Mikas: Look here, this is for you (*hands him handcuffs and starts whipping him*)

(very loud!!!) Now you get working you American bitch!!!! (laughs his ass off)

The scene has to become dreamy... women dancing around him...

Lights off...

Narrator: But... wait a second....

(Mikas is asleep... Jante wakes him up, he looks lost and silly)

Jante: You are sleeping!!!! Wake up, you only have 4 years left to finish your PhD!!!

(He looks desperate)

Mikas: whatever... the day will come.

(pulls huge joint)

Everyone cheering