

# **THE BLUE APPLE**

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SETTING: THE HOUSE IS THE MIND

ATMOSPHERE: HEAVY, HOT, STICKY, HUMID

MOMENT #1

SPOKEN WORDS: 9:00 AM Sunday morning: Coyoacan, Mexico City, at 247  
Londres Street - a blue house stands.

(CURTAIN HEART BEAT-behind the curtain actor hits curtain  
like a heart beat)

I try to enter, but the door is...

SOUND CUE #1 (argument using names of paintings on tape)  
AS I TURN AROUND THE SOUND STOPS

It is Mexico, so I wait.....

to enter, to find the **essence** of Frida Kahlo's life...

KEY LINE: "HER ESSENCE SEEPED FROM THE BLUE WALLS"

MOVEMENT WORD: SEEP AND OOZE INTO THE NEXT MOMENT

## MOMENT #2

|                 |                                             |
|-----------------|---------------------------------------------|
| SETTING:        | RIB CAGE AREA                               |
| IDEA OF MOMENT: | HEART = PAIN IN LOVE = JOY                  |
| KEY LINE:       | "MY HEART IS EXPOSED FOR ALL TO SEE"        |
| MOVEMENT WORD:  | to sway, to caress                          |
| SOUND:          | "WHEN METAL STRIKES METAL - THE WIND BLOWS" |
| PROP:           | LARGE DURABOND 90 HEART                     |

MOVEMENT IDEA: Curtain opens to sound of heartbeat. Heart hanging and swaying. Frida & Diego come in arm in arm, as I circle heart they follow my motion.

Diego begins to paint on wall. Frida circles with me around heart.

We fight for heart push toward wall and pin up against swing back the other way and then again and release and spin with it - release and let it spin out and swing back and forth and step away.

Frida hits her heart and touches me and I become Frida.

MOMENT #3

|                 |                                                                                   |
|-----------------|-----------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| SETTING:        | BUS & SLOW MOTION WORLD                                                           |
| IDEA OF MOMENT: | FEEL THE MOMENT OF IMPACT                                                         |
| KEY LINES:      | "I PUSH THE SECONDS INTO INFINITY"<br>"WHEN METAL STRIKES METAL - THE WIND BLOWS" |
| MOVEMENT WORD:  | RELAXED, IMPACT                                                                   |

SOUND IDEAS: Sledgehammer hitting metal spike

PROPS: pipe, streetcar made out of pipe

MOVEMENT IDEAS: -begin polio walk as a child  
-swaying with movement of bus-relaxed no tension  
-streetcar approaches - stiffen - rigid paralyzed  
-pipe in hand go left around space, look for parasol  
-end up stage left corner

STREETCAR DANCE BEGINS: -dodging, weaving, twisting, writhing, sharp angles, flowing curves,  
- streetcar enters goes right to each corner, upper body turns then lower part  
- streetcar goes to Frida and rams her once, she responds and turns  
- with pipe vertical she strikes 3x  
- streetcar backs up 3 steps  
- face each other and start moving right 3 steps land on 4th step, then to the left 3 steps  
- Frida hesitates and streetcar lunges - fends off blow with horizontal pipe and arches back  
- straightens to see streetcar attacking again and ducks down  
- pipe is stabbed into Frida by streetcar and it exits

ACTION TO MOMENT #4: black out - stoic Frida stabbed -

SOUND: -read letter to streetcar - lights on again

|          |                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                     |
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| SUBTEXT: | I sit watching the world go on around me. Cars honk, people shout, donkeys bray, tires squeal - all is as usual. I see the streetcar approach - it is on a direct path toward us - quickly it comes but we will turn out of its path...I'm sure but it does not it continues and moves as if it knows what it is doing purposefully with a mission - times slows down when I realize there is no escape.<br><b>I PUSH THE SECONDS INTO INFINITY.</b><br>I try to make our bus move more quickly, out of the way, time and sound is muffled - time stretches out like a cat not caring that I am in sheer terror. Get it over with I can't bear it. I am paralyzed, glued, cemented to my bench - I should jump but I can't - nothing seems real - all is quiet except for the sound of the streetcar approaching... |
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SPOKEN WORDS ON TAPE:  
(EACH FRIDA SAYS ALTERNATING LINE)

Dear Streetcar:

Please find enclosed...

Can a parasol alter a life?

a heart...

Realization of impending doom.

filled with pain...

I push the seconds into infinity.

and horror of your action.

Time slows to a stand still.

You move as if in jello...

I am paralyzed at the moment.

deliberately coming to injure me.

Yours truly,

Frida

