

every height and depth.

(The woman appears again behind them. She stops and looks on at what follows both fascinated and appalled.)

Horido!

By Professor Wotan's whiskers.

K Mr. Grosz !

G Cess-pools sweetly garnished of an afternoon
Decay daubed over with paint
Perfumed stench

K Stop it. Mr. Grosz!

G Grosz can smell it out
Parbleu ! Here it smells like grilled children !
(George shadow boxes across to the woman and begins to dance a ragtime /tapdance to anti - music. He ends the dance with a series of rude gestures. The woman leaves in disgust. Käthe follows)

Scene 4

George stands at the railings looking out to sea. The sailor enters and dances a vigorous dance to powerful incessant music against a backdrop on which a few slides of the best of Grosz's work from his 'committed' period are projected. Käthe returns, though is not seen by George. Towards the end of the dance the Sailor approaches George and extends a hand to him as if to invite him to enter the positive radical world depicted in the dance. George turns away with a gesture of despair and anger. The sailor leaves).

Scene 5

(Käthe returns)

K Is that what you're reduced to ?

G Reduced to ?

K Futile protests. Schoolboy pranks.

G At least I showed her what I thought.

K What you thought ! What difference does that make ?

G A difference to me. I feel better.

K What does that change ?

G Words ! Words ! I've had enough of it.

K Is that why you're leaving?

G I didn't say I was

K It's obvious isn't it.

G Look at what's staring you in the face. Did you see that man at the quayside as we boarded the ship ? Brown shirt, beerdrinker's belly. He was there to check for Jews. Incredible isn't it, Mrs. Goldstein ? Well that's how it is.

K We are not just the object of pity, violence, exploitation....

G They think and act as I have drawn them....

K We're also the subject....

G Today's nightmare....

K Making history....

G Tomorrow's ghosts.

K Actively.

G Paint the happy workers !

K You think you're the only one whose hopes are betrayed.

G I don't care about the others. You don't give up do you ?

K I can't

G You want to bet

(The sailor enters and enacts the following in the role of crewman/look-out while Käthe sings it)

K A Russian sailor once told me this story: there was a ship - crossing the sea. On board were many mariners, and there were passengers too. All, of course, wanted to reach their destination safely. Then one day, one of the crew, the look-out on watch - spotted ice-bergs ahead of them. So he went to the Captain to warn him so that the course could be altered. But the Captain told him to be quiet. He knew what he was doing, and didn't need the look-out's advice. So the crewman returned to his post, and the ship sailed on. But it did not change course. And the icebergs came nearer and nearer. Again the look-out went to the Captain now more insistent than before, and told him what he could see. Well, the Captain became very angry - for he knew the look-out had once been a captain himself and had been demoted - and was implying that he did not know how to steer his ship. So he confined the man to below decks, and the ship sailed on. But the Captain did not change course. His charts, you see, gave no indication of icebergs in that part of the ocean at that time of year. After a while one of the crew heard a loud banging and shouting down in the locker room. It was the look-out. So he went to some of the other members of the crew and told them about the noise. And one of the sailors said the Captain had had him put there. They'd better not interfere. "But", said the first man, "he sounds very distressed; I think perhaps the Captain does not realise". And with that, he himself went to the Captain and told him of the state of the man below. "Don't interfere with what you don't know about," said the Captain, "He was seeing things that were not there. Had I not acted promptly he would have panicked the whole crew, and the passengers, too." And the man, feeling a little foolish, returned to his work and said nothing. Then, after some hours steaming, the ship was very close to the icebergs and most of the crew and many of the passengers could see them. Still the Captain did not change course. Suddenly, as often happens when something is wrong, everyone became an expert. Some of the passengers said, "The engines have gone wrong - we must stop the engines - with our bare hands if necessary !" But the workers protected the engine-room - for they knew there was nothing wrong with the engines. Other passengers rushed