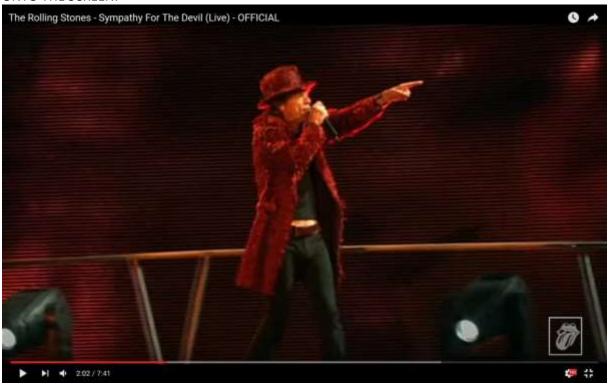
Excerpt 1, Circus Babylon - Introduction to the first volume: Zaggabirozzi - Land of Antichrist

Here I am, walking through your lives, here and there at my leisure. I ramble night and day, through the heat and freezing cold, and I accompany you on your journey. Just guess where I'll pop up next! Oh my, I've forgotten to introduce myself. But, honestly – is that at all necessary?

THE MAN DISAPPEARS FROM THE STAGE IN A DANCE STEP, SPECTACULARLY ACCOMPANIED BY A FLUTTERING CAPE, SMOKE, LIGHTNING, AND THUNDER. SHARP TONES OF ROCK MUSIC ARE PLAYED. EXCERPT FROM SYMPATHY FOR THE DEVIL (ROLLING STONES). THE FOLLOWING TEXT IS PROJECTED ONTO THE SCREEN:



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZRXGsPBUV5g

Please allow me to introduce myself I'm a man of wealth and taste I've been around for a long, long year Stole many a man's soul and faith

...
Pleased to meet you
Hope you guessed my name, oh yeah
But what's puzzling you
Is the nature of my game, oh yeah, get down, baby

I stuck around St. Petersburg When I saw it was a time for a change Killed the czar and his ministers Anastasia screamed in vain I rode a tank Held a general's rank When the blitzkrieg raged And the bodies stank The music goes silent. Darkness again. The curtain is lowered. On it, like subtitles to a film in capital letters, the inscription CIRCUS BABYLON appears while the crackpot voice of an invisible and noticeably drunk street peddler cries loudly into the darkened auditorium.

End of excerpt 1