

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