

Wozzeck

Marie's room

Marie admires the drum-major. The distraught Wozzeck frightens Marie.

Marie

Boom, boon,,,

Can you hear? They're coming!

Come, my sweet...

See what people are like?

You're nothing but the son of whore...

... but your mischievous little face is your mum's pride and joy

Go to sleep, my little boy...

So what am I do?

With a child and husband?

What do I care?

I sing and night long

"Sleep, my precious...

There's nothing anyone can do"

"Hansel, feed the horses!

"They won't eat hay and they won't drink water...

"I bit they want same strong, cool wine"

Is that you, Franz? Come in

Wozzeck

I can't, I have to go to work

Marie

Did you chop the Captain's wood?

Wozzeck

Yes, Marie

Marie

What's wrong? You look dazed

Wozzeck

Shut up! Now I've got it!

There was an sign in the sky,

And everything was in flames.

I'm on the track of a lot of things...

And now everything's dark

Marie, there was something.

Perhaps...

Isn't it written somewhere "Smoke rose from the land like smoke from furnace?"

It followed me to the city.

What will happen?

Marie

Franz!

Your child..

Wozzeck

My child...

I must be off

Marie

Poor man...

He didn't even glance at the child

Always lost in his thoughts!

What is it? Are you frightened?
It's gone so dark. You'd think we were blind
The street lights usually shines in here
Life's miserable for poor people like us

I can't take any more
It gives me the creeps!

*Marie's room. The sunlight bright in the morning
Marie tries to hide her new earrings from Wozzeck.
She manages to allay his suspicions.*

Marie

How the stones sparkle!
I wonder what they are?
What did he call them?

Go to sleep, my sweet!
Close your eyes fight... fighter
Now stay like that

Keep still, or the bogey-man will come
"Close your eyes....
...or the gypsy boy will come and carry you off to gypsy-land"

I'm sure it's gold
People like us only have a tiny corner in the world, and a little piece of mirror
Yet my lips are as red as those of fine ladies with full-length mirrors and handsome
gentlemen to kiss their hands
But I'm just a poor women

Keep still Close your eyes!

Watch the dream-angel!

Close your eyes,
Or he'll stare till you go blind

Wozzeck

What's that you're holding?
Something sparkling

Marie

Same earring I found

Wozzeck

I've never found anything like that, and certainly not a pair

Marie

Do you think I'm not respectable?

Wozzeck

Forget it, Marie!
This child's always asleep.
His forehead's damp with sweat
Poor people like us sweat even when we're asleep!
Here are my wages, and what I got from like the Captain and Doctor

Marie

May god reward you, Franz
Wozzeck
I have to go

Marie

I'm not respectable!

I wish I could put an end to it all
To hell with everything.....men, women and children!

Marie's room

Marie, repentant, is reading the Bible.

Marie

“And no deceit was found in His mouth.....

My God! Don't look at me!

“But the Pharisees brought Him a woman who lived in adultery

“And Jesus said to her

Neither do condemn you.

Go, and sin no more”

My God!

This child's like a thorn in my side.

Go away! For all the world to see...

No, come here!

Come here to me

Once upon a time there was poor child who has no father or mother

They were all dead...and he was alone in the world

He was hungry and he cried all day and night

And he was alone in the world....

Franz hasn't come... and he didn't come yesterday either

What dose the Bible say about Mary Magdalene?

“And she knell at his feet and wept and kissed his feet and bathed them with her
tears and anointed them with ointment”

Saviour! I want to anoint you feet

Saviour! You had mercy on her. Have mercy on me too

Alley outside at Marie's house

Wozzeck accuses Marie of being unfaithful.

She denies any wrongdoing.

Marie

Hello, Franz!

Wozzeck

I don't see anything

It should be visible, you should be able to touch it

Marie

What's wrong? Franz!

Wozzeck

Are you still the same, Marie?

Such a grievous sin

Should make such a stink...it would drive the angels from heaven

But your lips are red...and there's no mark on them?

Marie

You frighten me!

Wozzeck

You're as pretty as sin

Can mortal sin be pretty, Marie?

Here, Was he standing here?

Marie

I can't forbid people to stand in the street

Wozzeck

Was he here?

Marie

There are many hours to a day

Lots of people may have stood here, one after the other

Wozzeck

I saw him!

Marie

You see any number of things if you have eyes....if you're not blind and the sun is shining

Wozzeck

And you with him!

Marie

Don't touch me!

I'd rather feel a knife in me than hands touching me!

My father didn't dare when I was only ten

Wozzeck

"I'd rather feel a knife..."

Man is a bottomless pit

I feel dizzy when I look down into it

Open country with the town in the distance.

Sunset.

Wozzeck is filled with visions,

Wozzeck

The place has curse on it,
This place has a curse on it,
Can you see that bright line?
Over there on the grass, where the toadstools are growing.
Over there, every evening, a heard rolls
Once somebody picked up...
... thinking it was a hedgehog
Three days later he was in his coffin.
Hollow! Everything's hollow!
A bottomless pill!
It's moving!
Can you hear?
Something's following us down there
Let's run away!
What strange silence!
And the atmosphere's stilling
It makes you hold your breath
A fire!
A fire, leaping into the sky!
And trombones blaring out...
What a din!
Everything's quiet...
... as though the world were dead

Forest path by the pond.

Wozzeck stabs Marie

Marie

The city over there

It's still a long way. Let's hurry!

Wozzeck

Marie, come here and sit down

Marie

I have to go

Wozzeck

Come here!

You've walked a long way.

You mustn't hurl your feet

How quiet it is... and how dark

Marie, How long have we known each other?

Marie

It'll be nine years at Whitsun

Wozzeck

Do you think it'll last much longer?

Marie

I have to go!

Wozzeck

Are you afraid, Marie?

You're good, aren't you? And faithful!

What soft lips you have!

I'd give up heaven and eternal bliss... to be able to kiss you often.

But I can't

You're trembling?

Marie

You can feel the dew falling

Wozzeck

You'll never feel cold again!

The dew will never chill you again

Marie

What do you mean?

Wozzeck

Nothing

Marie

How red the moon is!

Wozzeck

Like steel smeared with blood

Marie

Why are you trembling?

What do you want?

Wozzeck

I want nothing, Marie!

Nor dose anyone else!

Dead

Dance! All of you, dance!

Dance and sweat, one day you'll all go to hell!

Forest path by the pond

Wozzeck, looking for his knife, drowns

Wozzeck

Where's the knife? I felt it here....

I'm frightened, something's moving

Everything's silent and dead

Murderer Murderer Murderer

Somebody shouted!

No, it was me

Marie! What's that red string round your neck?

Did you earn that by sinning, like the earrings?

And your hair...

Murderer!

The knife will give me away

Here it is!

There! Down it goes

It sinks into the dark water, like a stone
The moon will give me away,
It's soaked in blood

Is all the world going to proclaim my guilt?

The knife fell too close, someone might easily find it

I can't find

I must wash
I've got blood all over me

But I'm washing in blood!

The water's blood...

Forest path by the pond

Playing children hurry off to the pond.

Marie's little daughter stays alone with corpses.