

SAMUEL BECKETT - ENDGAME

HAMM:

Go and see is she dead.

(Clouvier goes to bins, raises the lid of Nell's, stoops, looks into it. Pause.)

CLOV:

Looks like it.

(He closes the lid, straightens up. Hamm raises his toque. Pause. He puts it on again.)

HAMM *(with his hand to his toque):*

And Nagg?

(Clouvier raises lid of Nagg's bin, stoops, looks into it. Pause.)

CLOV:

Doesn't look like it.

(He closes the lid, straightens up.)

HAMM *(letting go his toque):*

What's he doing?

(Clouvier raises lid of Nagg's bin, stoops, looks into it. Pause.)

CLOV:

He's crying.

(He closes lid, straightens up.)

HAMM:

Then he's living.

(Pause.)

Did you ever have an instant of happiness?

CLOV:

Not to my knowledge.

(Pause.)

HAMM:

Bring me under the window.

(Clov goes towards chair.)

I want to feel the light on my face.

(Clov pushes chair.)

Do you remember, in the beginning, when you took me for a turn? You used to hold the chair too high. At every step you nearly tipped me out.

(With senile quaver.)

Ah great fun, we had, the two of us, great fun.

(Gloomily.)

And then we got into the way of it.

(Clov stops the chair under window right.)

There already?

(Pause. He tilts back his head.)

Is it light?

CLOV:

It isn't dark.

HAMM *(angrily):*

I'm asking you is it light?

CLOV:

Yes.

(Pause.)

HAMM:

The curtain isn't closed?

CLOV:

No.

HAMM:

What window is it?

CLOV:

The earth.

HAMM:

I knew it!

(Angrily.)

But there's no light there! The other!

(Clov pushes chair towards window left.)

The earth!

(Clov stops the chair under window left. Hamm tilts back his head.)

That's what I call light!

(Pause.)

Feels like a ray of sunshine.

(Pause.)

No?

CLOV:

No.

HAMM:

It isn't a ray of sunshine I feel on my face?

CLOV:

No.

(Pause.)

HAMM:

Am I very white?

(Pause. Angrily.)

I'm asking you am I very white?

CLOV:

Not more so than usual.

(Pause.)

HAMM:

Open the window.

CLOV:

What for?

HAMM:

I want to hear the sea.

CLOV:

You wouldn't hear it.

HAMM:

Even if you opened the window?

CLOV:

No.

HAMM:

Than it's not worth while opening it?

CLOV:

No.

HAMM *(violently):*

Than open it!

(Clov gets up on the ladder, opens the window. Pause.)

Have you opened it?

CLOV:

Yes.

(Pause.)

HAMM:

You swear you've opened it?

CLOV:

Yes.

(Pause.)

HAMM:

Well...!

(Pause.)

It must be very calm.

(Pause. Violently.)

I'm asking you is it very calm!

CLOV:

Yes.

HAMM:

It's because there are no more navigators.

(Pause.)

You haven't much conversation all of a sudden. Do you not feel well?

CLOV:

I'm cold.

HAMM:

What month are we?

(Pause.)

Close the window, we're going back.

(Clov closes the window, gets down, pushes the chair back to its place, remains standing behind it, head bowed.)

Don't stand there, you give me the shivers!

(Clow returns to his place beside the chair.)

Father!

(Pause. Louder.)

Father!

(Pause.)

Go and see did he hear me.

(Clow goes to Nagg's bin, raises the lid, stoops. Unintelligible words. Clow straightens up.)

CLOV:

Yes.

HAMM:

Both times?

(Clow stoops. As before.)

CLOV:

Once only.

HAMM:

The first time or the second?

(Clow stoops. As before.)

CLOV:

He doesn't know.

HAMM:

It must have been the second.

CLOV:

We'll never know.

(He closes lid.)

HAMM:

Is he still crying?

CLOV:

No.

HAMM:

The dead go fast.

(Pause.)

What's he doing?

CLOV:

Sucking his biscuit.

HAMM:

Life goes on.

(Clov returns to his place beside the chair.)

Give me the rug, I'm freezing.

CLOV:

There are no more rugs.

(Pause.)

HAMM:

Kiss me.

(Pause.)

Will you not kiss me?

CLOV:

No.

HAMM:

On the forehead.

CLOV:

I won't kiss you anywhere.

(Pause.)

HAMM *(holding out his hand):*

Give me your hand at least.

(Pause.)

Will you not give me your hand?

CLOV:

I won't touch you.

(Pause.)

HAMM:

Give me the dog.

(Clav looks round for the dog.)

No!

CLOV:

Do you not want your dog?

HAMM:

No.

CLOV:

Then I'll leave you.