

Abulgasim Gor

The trilogy of rejected war

Introduction

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Abulgasim Gor's theatre is based on the idea of rejecting violence and removal of War culture by developing theatre/drama. This is perhaps his main idea of which he devoted his life and study. Gor was born in Abyei Northern Area at Altibon village in the year 1961.

In 1988 Mr. Gor graduated from the Institute of Music and drama in the department of criticism and theatre - Collage of music and drama since a quarter century ago. And in 1997, he was awarded the degree of Master of Arts in philosophy from the University of Khartoum for his thesis (Impact of western philosophy on theatre, applied to Classicalism, Romanticism, Realism and expressionism). In 2000 Mr. Gor was awarded the doctorate of philosophy by The university of Khartoum on his distinguished thesis about (The culture of peace: The study of philosophical dimension of developmental theatre: With applied models of two tribes of Musiria Alhumur and Dinka Nug in Abyei area). It is the same message that initiated the space of the project of culture of peace in Sudan. -----

The playwright began disseminating his vision worldwide "Drama theory from Catharsis to Tolerance" in which he criticized the western philosophy's origins, ranged from the Greek philosopher Aristotle in the 3rd century to Engino Barba in this 21the century. Prof. Gor attended in depth studies on conflict, peace, human rights, and conflict resolution in the UN mandated University Program of Africa, USA conflict resolution institute, and Peace and conflict institute in Daralsalam in Tanzania. Moreover Mr.Gor has written a number of researches on the culture of Peace, Human rights, studies of Peace and conflicts in addition to that a number of books and studies in these fields have disseminated. However he did not stop the creative writing like play, and the short stories. It is worth mentioning that he is an activist in the field of culture of Peace. But (the trilogy of Playing Against War) is a set that makes us so close to the writer's vision and his ironic philosophy that depict human as "a victim of cultural products". Hence the author is a sarcastic social philosopher. He believes that the written play is closer to the sentiment of people in a time where the theatre drama became suffering from the shrinkage of a stage role as a result of the huge advancement in technology and multimedia. (The trilogy of rejected war) is composed of three plays they are:

- 1- "the neutralist" play (Almutkaflun). The theme of this play is about the irony of State war and the effect of that on individuals, in which he criticized the Sudan prolonged wars. It is worth mentioning that, the author rejected all forms and types of war, he has objected the idea of the war in Sudan (Abyei) area where he affiliated to geographically.
- 2- the play of "Cybernetics-man", in which the author derides the idea of war against terrorism, because the writer believes that combating terrorism by war is considered to be another form of terrorism, as well as the play derides from the global hegemony in which he believes there is an American planning to develop cultural and economic domination worldwide. The author has created and coined the term of Amrethenicenterism in the play of cybernetic-man where he intends to express American ethnic centralism when he described the American invasion to the world and its seeking to occupy the whole world and colonial it.

3- The play of "things occurred once upon a time" shows the fate of human who became a victim of his cultural products. The author traced some international authors as same as the other like the English script writer Harold Pinter and Marxist thinker Antonio Gramsci who spent most of his short age in fascism prisons for struggling against cultural hegemony.

Dr Gor belongs to pan-Africanism and he enjoys close relations with the African play writers like: **Professor** Negogo Wathingo, professor Kantelobo and some other thinkers, he is a friend of the late Kenyans writer and thinker professor Obiwo Moma. He is a member of the secretary of the African Network for Peace, development and security (IPCSAN), as well as a member of the International Drama Education Association and a founder member African network for local thought system (IKS). Dr Abulgasim Gor works as associate professor for theatre criticism and Peace culture at Sudan University of Technology and Science.

He established the center of Peace culture in the same university, he has recently been chosen as a member of National human rights commission for his long battling for Human Rights and for Dissemination of Peace Culture.

The Neutralists

Play characters

- Asim
- Salim

- Sarah
- Youth boy 1
- Youth boy 2
- Youth boy 3
- Youth boy 4
- Youth boy 5
- Youth boy 6
- Youth girl 1
- Youth girl 2

Scene one: To trick the War

Place: A room located at the top of one of the houses in a public place...... there were two youths inside the room, they are Asim

and Salim both of them have been siege by war from outside. In terms of scene, the door of the room is considered as a biggest sign, the door is the only barrier between two main worlds they are (inside room world) and outside room world). Salim and Asim were inside the room, Asim is a thin boy. The most distinguished features of his was his black curly and thick hair, as well as his black skin and small sized face of eastern Sudan feature, While Salim's most striking features is that he is a brown boy with a strong body (sport structured body), he looks pleasant with twisted muscles. From the first glance Salim's face gives the impression that he has passed by a number of failed frustrated experiences which are above his age of the twenty years old, he is a problematic and missed confidence in everything. Lack of confidence leads to feeling of inexistence, despair, and negligence of others. The world in Salim's view became as a big zero as a result of the sin of the war so he was completely fatigued. We can see Salim in front of the stage while Asim still lays on a bed in the middle of the stage, there was a deep silence as Asim reads in depth and continuously, the piles of books, magazines,

scattered newspapers and cutting old papers around him. If Asim stretches his hand to pick anything, the pile of scattered papers and books will come down in the bed, then he reads for some time to the extent that no space was left in the bed which turned to a pile of books. Salim who was sitting in a chair of uncompleted legs near the door of the room while holding a dish in his hand, flowed all these with indifferent looks as he observes the door reluctantly. We hear a whizz and noises for venders as well as warning whistles of police vehicles, perhaps it is an ambulance or emergency (Nagdah) vehicles or a motor for a big leader of warlord hitting the road. These noises are too much for our ears to hear. The outside world of the room is horrible sometimes, we hear the ode and acclamation of the war and somebody else calls for the people to donate for Jihad and promise them with paradise equal in the world size. Sometime we hear collective voices of Jihadists (recruited soldiers) who repeat the voice of war:

War: today is the day of brave menToday is the day of brave men.

(Asim looks through the window while he was on his bed, and collapsed suddenly. Salim's anxiety and observation increase, he remains staring at the voice of war, the door, and Asim. Salim's eyes move anxiously in its orbit in the form of a triangle, he looks at Asim who was on upper stage, the door located at lower the stage and at the voices from all directions).

(Asim made a brief glance accompanied by ironic smiles and sometimes with a chuckle laugh at Salim. We see Salim from time to time runs fast to the water pot located under and right of the stage, he slopes the water on his abdomen and chest and was listening impatiently to war calling).

Slogan of war- today is the day of brave men

Today is a day of brave men........

Today is a day of brave men
Asim (speaks to Salim with extended words)

Hey: Today is yours

Salim – (continues his hesitation)

Voice of war- today is a day of brave men!

Today is a day of brave men. Today is a day of brave men. Asim-(looks at Salim ironically)

Today is a day of brave men......

The day of brave men.

The day is yours!

Salim- (increasingly confused, and anxious. He looks at the door).

Asim- (repeats with concentration and deep rooted irony)

Today is a day of brave men

Today is a day of brave men

Today is your day of success

Oh, a friend give us

Delicious dish

Slim- (sits calmly, his feet were shaking with fear while he was listening to the voice of war).

Asim:(moves calmly to Salim).Ah

My friend, go aheadIt is inevitable....

I am sure you will have a safe return and with booty

You should go ahead.

Oh, my friend luck is not impossible.

Our life is an accident, we live in time of accident.

(pauses)

If you escaped and have not been sent to the war front, it is an accident

However if they have caught you, it is another accident.

(He returns to his bed, and the papers scattered over it againwe hear the warning whistle of police vehicle loudly and it was close to the door of the room, Asim and Salim increasingly fear, they hide swiftly under the bed , this hide reflects horror, fear and dread.....Then the police warning whistle disappears, Salim goes back to upper stage and holds the dish while Asim remains in his bed).

Asim-Ah, today is yours.

(Pause)

Salim- (stammers) today is not mine.

Asim- ah, what? Is not yours?

......What do you say? Today is not what?

Salim- (as if he talks to himself)

Today is not a day

Asim- (stands surprisingly, calmly, and wonderingly, he moves towards him).

What do you say? Today is not a day?

Salim-(stammers) um um um

Asim- today is not a day! How? The day is a day!

(He laughs hysterically, until fear, wonder, madness appears in his face a kind of dreadful laugh, it is a laugh fear (phobia)... ... War fear, then he speaks confidently.

Asim- (confidently) alright, the day is a day, because yesterday was yesterday.

Salim- the day is not a day.

Asim- (hysterically, wonderingly, and madly says)

ah, What is the definition of the day for you? What does it mean (the day)? I mean

(Continues)

Well, The day is, what is next when it is dark(night)

Because every a new day headed by a night certainly.

Yesterday was a night, yes it was.

Therefore today is a new day.

Salim- (hesitatingly) um um, I would like to say today is not mine?

Asim- (jumps madly and nervously, unable to speak (mumbling)

umm.....Um.... You deny your day. What an idiot person you are.

You are a blackguard You are dirty, You look like a too much humming flay. You are an insect.....

(Nervously and madly speaks)
Everything is countable
We live in a countable world.
I like mathematics.
I keep the multiplication table on the heart.

(He comes out in a rash)

Ah, I know that, one day you will deny your day, and claim that it is not yours, You are crazy and stink.

That is why, I have fully prepared to meet such historical argument.

I was fully aware that, one day you will not fulfill your promise and agreements.

(Stands up quickly and stretches his hand to pull a very big calendar, in which he sprawled to and then passes his hand)

Today is Thursday, yesterday was Wednesday then.

Look (pulls him from his head) it is inevitable.....

You should know....

Be brave man.

We came with our food, because we found that there is a hunger in our.... in our country.

Salim- Yesterday was not a day.

Asim- you are stinky (ironically) How?

What is the definition of the day for you?

The day is midday follows by night certainly.

Yesterday followed a night then yesterday was a day.

As yesterday was a day, and then today is a new day.

Slim – I mean (stammering) um um

This definition is not, what we have agreed to in the symbionts agreement (Almutakafiloun).

Asim- Oh, my God.

(Jumps toward him, they wrestle each other to the ground and roll between the bed and the door of the same room, Wrestle continues until we hear the alarm whistle of the police emergency vehicle. They run away to hide themselves under the bed).

(Pause)

(They came out, from their hiding place calmly, with infiltration accompanying with fear and horror).

Salim- (gets another copy of agreement from his pocket, and then he reads it loudly).

Alright, The definition of the day:

The day will be a day when a person committed to leave the room to the outside world of the room and then brings the food without being caught and sent to war.

(He looks at Asim).

To leave the room to the outside world, is the real mechanical process of occurrence of the day to be realized.

(Continuingly) You, yesterday was not able to leave the room.

It means that, yesterday you did not leave the room to the outside world of the same room.

Your stay in the room means that, you do not know exactly the pragmatic for the day.

Therefore yesterday was not a day. And then the day is not mine.

Asim- (moves up and down on the stage madly, nervously and hysterically).

You are a bit of a rogue and a coward; You are not useful in reading texts.

Not all people are able to read texts or interpret it.....the texts of agreements were not written for people like you.

You are a boar (nasty), Do you know the boar...?

It means you are a wild boar.

Have you seen the wild boar before?

You are as the same as this creature.

How can such creature read and interpret a text of an agreement?

Texts are written by clever persons and to be read by clever ones.

This agreement is not a comprehensive and has some indications which cannot be resolved by such idiot persons like you.

...... Idiot persons

(He sits and bites his hand palm madly and sorrowful)

You are a hollow person (stupid).

Have you read the poem of the hollow men (stupid men) by the poet T.S Eliot?

You cannot read.

You look like them.

They are idiot, they don't read but they can imitate.

Please check the text of the agreement when says:-

The day will be a day when a person comes down to the market to bring food......

The text has finished.

But the text did not say ", the day will be a day if a person provide food for the rest of the members".

Salim- (enthusiastically). If the silent text does not indicate what you said, then the text is silent (not comprehensive).

Asim- (nervously) You are worthless.

You are a person of much sophism and quarrel

All of these are political characteristics.

(They quarrel, we hear their breath, inhalation and horrible thing like Ox roar or ram slaughter..... sound. Inhalation and exhalation cause horror and harshness. Lighting also intensifies horror..... horror inside the hall.... Horror in the outside world..... things appears

in the hall like white masks, masks with danger signs, bones and skeleton,, they quarrel, we hear inhalation, exhalation, feet Heavy feet (boots) sound of march and sometimes creaks of doors, latches, shouting and agitation They quarrel, they became like a very strong brutal animal both of them are superstitious creatures.....

It is the war. ... it is a big and strong ghoul, eats Sudanese and arms them..

(Full pause)

Salim- (calmly and tiredly) and after a short time ah, This war is not ours!!

Asim- (calmly and with resemble tiredness)

This war is not ours

Salim- Yes it is a stupid war

But the question, to whom this war?

Asim- it is a stupid war.

Salim- it damages everything.

Asim- it destroys everything without discrimination.

Salim- Yes It destroys the green and dry (everything).

Asim- it swallows all ugly and beautiful things without discrimination.

Salim The beauty becomes ugly as a result of the war sin.

ASim- The ugliness becomes uglier as a result of the sin of the war.

Salim- War fades buds.

Asim- yah, flowers also die.

Salim- Sadness and poverty spread.

Asim- War is war, it has no a contradiction.

Salim-ah, War is only against anything.

Asim- All things are against the war.

And the war is the only thing against all things.

Salim- (He stands suddenly and looks for the dish, like bitten person.

Where are the things?

Asim- (romantically)

Do you mean thing that happened before?

Salim- (with poem language and dim lighting)

If some things happen some time it rains

Asim- (with unjustified happiness)

It rains and then stars move like women.

Salim- No No women do not go like stars on land

And then grasshoppers disappear?

Asim – Yes grasshoppers disappear and the land turns green.

Salim- did you say the fallow land?

Asim – Yes the waste land.

Salim- Oh, I am Tiresias, I saw everything. I saw all grasshoppers

I am Tiresias of the 21st century.

I am a witness of the biggest collapses.

I have seen the failure of international mind.....

The world corruption

I am Tiresias of 21 century, I know the origin of the main sin,

Major crimes and the causes of international pest.

ah, Who killed the king?

Salim: I am the phoenix.

I have not burned out in the faraway plumbed landscape,

I am a carbon
I will become the king.

Both of us came with the sky fertility to pollinate the land.

(He hands him over the dish and pushes him slightly toward the door).

Ah, You're a most beautiful person in the world. The most beautiful person carries a dish in the world......

The most smarter martyr in the world.

You are a cavalier without a horse.

You are a pen without an ink.

You are a fish without a tail.

You are an ocean without a bottom....

You are a flower without odour, You are a butterfly without roses You are a Nile without water. You are coast without Nile You are a homeland without borders.

Suddenly (full lighting. Asim throws the dish and escapes toward upper stage and then quarrel with each other.)

Asim: (They quarrel each other)

Hey, You are a Lair, You are a hypocrite You are like nasty You are a ragamuffin.

(Angrily) the only thing you have, is your a huge ability to steal your father.

Your father is an opportunist a Politian exercise opportunism

He is a greedy man,.....

Hey, Why don't you steal this money collected by his opportunism?

(Motorcycle sounds, Warning whistles, they escaped and hides under the bed, the theatre remains empty, the door becomes wider as if the whole world enters through the door.)

Salim: (calmly) I am refusing, my refusal is based on a consistency.

Asim: (laughs hysterically).

Slim: Yes, I am refusing, my refusal is based on a consistency.

Asim: Does your refusal is based on a consistency?.....

Slim: (speaks while his head is upward).

Yes, my refusal based consistency.

I mean, principles of human rights specified in the international law.

That is to say, I am initially against any kind of wars or violence.

Therefore I am ready to say it.

Asim: (surprisingly)ah, what do you want to say and to whom?

Salim: (hesitatingly and with stickling).

I will say to them.....

I will say to war management, that my refusal to war is based on a consistency, these customs and laws are known worldwide.

Asim: War management?

Asim: Yes war management.....

Asim: (withdraws a chair, he sits starts investigating while Salim remains standing, holding the dish)

Hey, What is your name? Slim: my name is SALIM. Asim: How old are you?

Salim: 17 years old.

Asim: Please make yourself available to join the battalion 21, for your information it will move tomorrow morning at 06 AM.

Salim: Sir, I refuse, my refusal based on a principle

Asim: alright ,The medical check ups have not shown that,

Salim: I am refusing, I am a consistent.

And the initial refusal is a sentimental status, and ideological stands.

Asim: (stands and hit him with his hand) Ideology and sentiment, are nonsense

Salim: Sir, Sentiment and ideology are not nonsense things.

Asim: and then what are they?

Salim: they are meaningful.

Asim: (end of scene)

Hey, Why don't we go back to our main topic?

Slim: What is our main topic?

Asim: Your day!! The day is yours.

Slim: My friend, has the day finished?

Asim: According to the symbionts agreement (Altakaful agreement) the day ends by sun set. And to be out of room world instead of being inside it.

Since you have not done this, then the day has not come yet.

Slim: Sun set and disappearance of afterglow.

Asim: Yes, you have kept it on heart. But you continue the argument.

(A loud bang on the door, it was very noisy inside the hall, horror increases, they run into the room, they look at the door. The bang has increased as well as the sound of the police

emergency vehicle warning whistle. We hear sound of calling with amplifiers repeating, the day is the day of brave mena loud bang increases, they hide under the bed, horror increase They quarrel and fall down. Bang increases, they move with hesitation toward the door, Asim whispers: the day is yours, he gave Salim a hard push towards the door, but Salim's feet remain stuck to the ground......he pushes him at the door, and then disappears under the bed. However Salim traces him. The bang at the door increases, Asim pushes Salim at the door., it is your day, be brave, he whispered.

Finally, Salim encourages himself while he heads to the door in the form of marches of military man.).

Salim: counting, One, two, one, two. Allah is great

Ah, Death is unavoidable and life is invalid.(he opens the door)

(a beautiful girl appears, she moves slowly. Slim surprises, Asim comes out from the place in which he was hiding, he looks very happy, While Salim looks very busy with entrance of the girl, he flows her) Asim:(happily and salaciously) Oh, happiness

I were not know that, Stars can move on ground You came when people ignored us.
But when you appear, life boils
What in earth, The right is a right
The death is a death (unavoidable)
Without you, life is means graves and graves.

Girl: ah, Welcome martyr

Asim:(cries loudly, the sound amplifier repeats Martyrrrrrr now. Place and time change, video, a projector. Theatre background appears, we see acclimations, celebrations and chants of the Martyr's marriage)

(The scene ends and we return to the room)

(Pause)

Asim backs in a little while, Salim appears with people defense uniform suddenly in the stage). Slim: counting: one, two, one

Forward march, turn right, turn left, and turn back,

Hey, Be ready to shoot,

Attack (he performs military instructions: Shooting, weapon, attack, burning, destroying, children voices, women lamentation, and bombing left and right).

Hey, I am the hero of the war,
Returnees are the heroes of war,
We are the war returnees,
War heroes We came with wounds, We came with torn clothes (old) clothes,
Our shoes are made of dry trees wood,
We missed everything.....we have won the war,
Therefore we lost everything.....

That is the sweet of triumph....
There is no a winner in war,
There is a loser in war,
All parties of war are losers,
All parties of peace are winner,
We, the loser are the heroes of war.

(He collapses and cries his eyes out)

(pause)

Asim: The day is yours,

Salim: (with Throaty voice)

One ,two , one ,two

Asim: Stand up, combatant

Slim: (complies with Asim's instruction)

Asim: dictates parade order, (attention and

release).

(Salim performs).

Oh, Jihadist, Turn right and march forward, One, two, one two.

(Slim moves towards the door, he closes to it).

Asim: Proceed, proceed forwards,

Break a door and bring food.

Salim: Oh, Jihadist don't talk.

Break a door and bring food,

Salim: Sir, sites are secured,

Asim: Oh, Jihadist, turn right and march (order

him to secure sites).

Salim: Sir, the only secured site is the room site

inner.....

The room is the only secured place,

Ah, Sir, the whole world is in horror,

Asim: Oh, Jihadist you must turn to a bold combatant (suicide bomber).

Salim: No No No

ASIM: Please. Don't say No Bold combatant.

Slim: I am consistent,

Asim: Withdrawal, Withdrawal.

(The warning whistles voice of police vehicle increases, they hide under the bed, curtain down).

Second scene: Reproduction against the war

Place: (The same place inside the room at this time are: Slim, Asim, and the girl Sarah)

Asim:(drops the book form his hand) Ah, this is a very bad situation.

Slim: (in cold blood) The badness is a low degree of goodness!

Asim: That is the badness itself then,

Salim: Yes

Asim: What is ugliness

Slim: alright, Ugliness is a low degree of

beauty.

Sarah: What is beauty!

Asim: It is an advanced degree of ugliness

(They laugh)

Asim :(seriously) we should resume our main

topic.

Sarah:(philosophically and swiftly)

But what is the branch topic.....?

Salim:(certainly) of course we cannot resume the main topic, before knowing the branch one....

Asim:(swiftly) we should resume our main topic without any circumlocution.

Salim: Okey let us resume our main topic.

(Sarah stands, Salim comes with a pencil drawing and colors, and then he hangs the paper of drawing and starts writing, while Sara adjusts her body to show her beauty as modern lady.

Salim:(draws) the news of war front is not good.

Asim: Leave the front aside and start with the eyes!.(Front means forehead)

(pause)

Slim: (he draws surprisingly) I mean the front of the war

Sarah:(fidgeting) Everything is a calm in the western field.

Asim: And what about the Eastern field.

Salim: (calmly) no news.

Asim: What about the southern one?

Slim: It is not available.

ASIM: What about the northern field?

Slim:shshshshshshs

Sarah: All my fronts are burning......

Salim: Is it a body burning?

Sarah: Yes, body burning and color chemistry.

Salim: I like drawing under the rain.

Sarah: Then this picture has not been completed

yet.....

When rain falls on the body, color dissolve!!

The best picture is the one that has not been completed yet.....

Salim: All of us are uncompleted pictures.

Asim: Life is a very big picture, which has not

been completed yet.

Salim: Why?

Salim? I do not know.

ASIM: Why.?

Salim: ah, Why, what?

Asim: Why don't you know?

Salim: I don't know why.

ASIM: Why life is a big picture which has been

not completed yet.?

Salim: I don't know.

Asim: I know.

SALIM: ah, I doubt on that.

Asim. That is not a bad thing.

SALIM: What?

ASIM: Doubt..... is a good approach to

knowledge.

Slim: fine, ... Since I am able to think, that

means I am existed.

Asim: All pictures have not been completed yet, as a result of the war,

The war against the colors,

Pause

Salim(calmly)

If I were you, I would start from the chest

Asim(he looks swiftly at him and then to the module)

The head then the chest.

Salim: Why?

Asim:(surprisingly) why?

Salim: Fine, why the chest is after the head and the neck?

Asim:(carelessly) I don't know.

SALIM: It is unconvincing answer.

Asim:(puts the brush on the drawing plate).

What is a convincing thing in your point of view?

Salim: When you say, Chest comes after the head and the neck.

Alright, That means you look at her from upper to lower is not it?

Asim: Yes, that is my look.

Salim: But when you look at her from the lower

to upper, chest comes after the stomach!

Asim: (laugh)

Do you look at her from lower to upper?

But I look at her from upper to lower,

(He continues to draw)

Slim: (in comfortably)

Then that is a supercilious look

Asim: and your look is a lower look....

Slim: (certainly) Yes my look is a low look (opposite to supercilious look)

It is an approach belongs to the world democratic perspective.

Asim: (leaves drawing, and looks at him surprisingly and with a loud laugh)

The democratic world perspective!

Sarah: (laughing)

Asim (looking at Sarah) Is there anything called

The democratic perspective?

Slim: (quickly)

The democratic perspective is a perspective built by the lower approach.

Asim: (nervously)

And the undemocratic perspective is the one that built by upper approach (supercilious)

Slim: (quickly) Yes. Asim: (analytically)

Do you mean that, my approach in drawing is not a democratic one while yours is considered as a democratic approach?

Slim: (quickly) Yes......

Asim: (drops the plate and the a pencil drawing and attacks him..... they quarrel while Sarah tries to separate them from each other.... They quarrel and fall down including Sarah.... They separate from each other lastly.....Sarah between them, she is facing Asim, whenever he tries to attack Slim she pushes him away)

Salim: (looks at Sarah's back)

Therefore this is the scene.

Asim: (tries to look at him from above Sarah's head)

What is the scene?

Salim:. From the back..... from the lower.

Asim: You are immoral.

Slim: (he runs quickly, he brings a pencil drawing and the board in which he draws in and starts drawing).

Please don't move, he says.

Asim: (picks up the drawing tools)

Then starts drawing.

Salim: Why don't you go to the war?

(Pause)

Asim: Why do people go to war?

Salim: they go there to fight.... And to protect

the homeland.... And to be heroes!

Asim: (laughing) War has no heroes.

..... Why do they go.?

Salim: What do you mean?

Asim: Why don't they wait, the war is coming, it

is inevitable!

Salim: This is the appropriate approach to be followed in the war

Asim: (angrily) How?

My dear, people go to the war, but war cannot go to people.

Asim: I did not say, war can go to the people.

But I say it can come to them.

Salim: This is a sophistry. Asim: It is not a sophistry.

Salim: No it is a clear cut linguistic sophistry.

Asim: You are a fluent linguist.

Salim: You are a barefaced liar.

Asim: you are a Liar and racial.

Salim: You are a racial

Asim: What does it mean?

Slim: and you, what do you mean by racial?

Asim: You are the place!

Salim: That place?

What do you mean by that place?

Asim: I mean that place where the humanity is stumbled.... (Interrupted)

Salim: for sure you mean Somalia...

Somalia is the place where the humanity is stumbled is not it?

Asim, No, that place is America and not Somalia.

Salim: Does America is the place where the humanity is stumbled?

Asim: The place where the global humanity is stumbled.

Salim: Do you mean the global imperialism?

Asim: I mean the liberal democracy.

Salim: Then what is the difference between the liberal democracy and Global imperialism?

Asim: The first one is a civil regime, and can be changed to a military regime.

The second one is a military regime and can be changed to civil regime

Salim: Oh, I ask Allah to increase my knowledge.

Therefore I am an American.

Asim: Who are you?

Salim: I am an American.

Asim: I am Somalia.

Salim: I am America. (Makes some movements)

Asim: Dear Madam America,

Slim: Yes my Sir Somalia.

Asim Why America is addressed by a Dear Madam and Somalia is with Sir?

Slim: Simply, because Somalia is a masculine and America is feminine.

Asim: Dear America, please give us some humanities.

Salim: No NO Somalia, you are a very troublesome country in the world.

You were able to fertilize the palm tree.

You are against the United Nations charter.

You are a very troublesome, you have caused Oxon breach

Asim: Dear madam America, why are you a spreading war.

Are you spreading war?

Sarah: (she moves then sits and her back on the wall).

Salim: (puts the drawing tools on the far side).

What is the matter?

Asim: She has the right to sit!

Salim: Yes, sitting is a right ensured for everybody.

Asim: Have you said that, this war is not ours?

Salim: Yes, this war was not ours.....

Asim: Yes I agree with you, it is an idiotic

war.... It is the idiotic war.

Salim: Yes it is the idiotic war.

Asim: But the question is that, whose war is this?

Salim: It is a good question.

Asim: (looks at Sarah) Whose war is this?

Salim: (don't ask her)

Asim: But we have to know it.

Slim: We cannot leave the war like this, without

knowing whose war is this?

Sarah: It is a generic war.... It is a rampant war.

Salim: Yes it is a historical bad war A socially rampant war.

Asim; This definition is incomplete.....

Salim: No it is not an incorrect definition....

The historical and social rampant war.

This is the definition we were looking for....

Asim: Who are you?

Salim: What are we?

Asim: Fine: Who are you, that remain seeking

for war definition?

Salim: (stammers) we..... we are those who

look for things' definition.

Asim: (laughing) How can this happen?... How

this can be? How can you be like this?

Salim: Yes, we look like this for a long time.

Asim: (certainly) you are those who look for a thing's definition.

Salim: (says enthusiastically and quickly) Yes

Asim: and how do you define yourselves?

Salim: We are those who defined the war as prolonged historical war and a rampant social war!

Asim: You are a blackguard.

Salim: It is not an important.

Asim: You are an insect

Salim: This is a natural thing.....

It is a natural for the insect to produce a whizz.

Asim: (angrily) what does it mean?

Salim: have not you listened to your whizz?

Asim: (attacks Salim, they quarrel with each other while Sarah seeks to separate them, they roll on the ground angrily.... We hear their inhalation and exhalation And then suddenly we hear the sound of war from outside ... the day is the day of brave men They crawl towards the bed. They listen horribly. The sound of the war disappears gradually.....)

Sarah: It is a rampant social war

Asim: (looks at her)

Sarah: The rampant war is the worst war...

The war in this phase changes to social

function.

When it regarded as means of subsistence.

It changes to war culture.

It produces its own culture, areas and regions.

Salim: Yes, the logic of war

The war has its own logic. It turns to complete life cycle.

Asim: the war cycle?

Sarah: Yes the war cycle... is a complete life cycle.

Asim: This is a horrible matter.

Salim: It is a really horrible matter... but it is worth knowing

Asim: What shall we do?

Salim: Survival Work hard to survive.

Sarah: Upholding the sex.

Asim: Sex?

Salim: Do you mean the human sex?

Asim: But how?

Sarah: instinctively.

Salim (imitates to hold Sarah).

Yes, instinctively

Asim; (goes back surprisingly).

What do you mean?

Salim: Sara and I have agreed to get married and reproduce against the war!

Asim (strongly and angrily) No.... No .. You cannot do that.....

It is a fatuity... you should give it up. Any legal or illegal step may lead you to reproduction.

Salim: However, it is a step to reproduce against the war.

Sarrah: (certainly) it is a reproduction and parthenogenesis against the war.

In order to survive the mankind, we need to stop the war.

Who knows what is going to happen?

If the war succeeds in demolishing the mankind!

Salim: Because the war is historically prolonged. It has no historical bordersthat is to say, we have forgotten when did the war start and do not know when it over?

Sarah: It is also a rampant socially war

That is to say, it became a social phenomenon it deprived the mankind from the important social practices like practices of lawful reproduction..

Asim: (surprisingly) but what do you mean by the lawful reproduction practices.

Salim: Marriage Marriage against the war!

Asim: Marriage against war?

Salim: Yes, this is the process that we call it (expanding the circles against war by a reproduction).

That is to say, marriage against the war, will expand the peace circle (zone) against the war.

Asim: But, How can you do this?

Salim:(happily) we can do it by love.

Sarah: Yes love against war

Salim: (dances... he moves with music They prepare the bride (Sarah).. While the music sounds cover throughout the place.... it is only a matter of time, Sarah changes to a beautiful a pride and Salim to a bride- groom ... And then the light was fully spread. In this way, the Sudan bride- groom's dance starts .. We hear somebody congratulates the bride- groom happily while she was dancing. Suddenly the war sound gradually exceeds the pride groom music concert The day is the day of brave men ... the day is the day of brave men .until they kill it totally...they withdraw, all of them hides under the bed, while the war sound increase Today is the day of brave men.... Today is the day of brave men Warning of the ambulance Whistling..... a call for joining the war.... And chants. The war sound gradually disappears.... They came out from where they were hiding, frustratingly, the scene was accompanied by a sad music).

(Curtains)

The third scene: Acclimation to the war

(In the same room and venue, there are a number of youths, among them Asim, Salim and Sarah. It is increasingly important the youths were characterized by shirts with short sleeves shared with GINS trousers. This is the generation whom have been siege by the war inside this room over the building. The youth exchange and divide the

cigar among them; it passes through youth boys We hear the roar of war. Explosions, ambulance alarm .. Today is the day of war, there is a holey guraan reciting, "in the name of Allah most gracious most merciful and compassionate", Do not count those who have been killed in jihad as dead persons but they are alive but you don't feel that... we hear a very comprehensive discourse on the goodness of jihad Youth look at each other, and the cigar passes among them.)

Youth boy 1-(looks through the window) what shall we do?

Youth boy 2- Nothing.

Asim: Nothing itself is a thing (a business).

Youth boy 3- We have not come here to listen to your sophistication

Asim: Fine, why did you come here? Why are you here?

Youth boy 4- We are here to initiate something against the war.

Salim: (stands angrily) Allah is great

To initiate something against the war is a must.

Sarah: Yes, we must do something against the war.

Asim: Oh, youth, ... Oh, youth, can you pay me your attention The war is the only thing that's against all things.....Therefore what you have done, is considered automatically against the war.

Salim: You are a philosopher.

Sarah: Yes, he is a philosopher.

Salim: You do nothing against the war, let them do something please.

Youth boy 1- We have accustomed to listen for such.

Asim: (directs his speech to a youth boy 4) we are at your disposal, what is your order?.

Youth boy 4- We should undermine the war from within.

Salim: To undermine the war from within?

Youth boy 4-: Yes...

Asim: How can we do this?

Youth boy 4-: You can't stand against war except for one case?

Asim: What is that case then?

Youth boy 4- When you change to a war element.

Youths: (they cry and cause a murmur between a laugh and mockery).

Salim: an element of war? How can it be an element of war?

Youth boy 4- To be converted to a military personnel... a fighter

Asim: You are a dirty man.

Sarah: You are a dirty man, you are a fifth column man.

Salim: (appeases the situation) let him explain his opinion.... Conversion to war element.

Youth boy- 4: The war is considered as a structure..... a social structure.

Asim: Does the war is a structure?

Youth boy 1- let him finish please.

Salim: Fine, let him finish.

Youth boy 2: Any structure can be divided into its primary elements and molecules, and then you can discover the link between each other.

This coherent link is called war manner.

Sarah: Hence, the war is a manner of elements.

Youth boy 4: Yes it is.

Asim: He said yes!....Oh, structural philosopher of war affairs. Can you tell us about these elements?

Youth boy 3: Objection.. (Performs the sign of objection) he is a philosopher of peace and not of the war.

Youth boy 1: But he speaks about the war and its elements!

Youth boy 4: To know the peace, you must know the war.

Asim: Oh, I agree with you... Peace doesn't contradict the war.

Salim: War is against everything.

Youth boy 4- Therefore, our consideration of war elements should be based on the perspective of adverse approach....

Youth boy 1: And what is the adverse approach?

Youth boy 4: the adverse approach is to compare things with its opposite.

Youth boy 1: a comparative approach

Youth boy 4: No .. The adverse approach is similar to Chustia vision.

Asim: (angrily) My dear, I tired of your theories, what are the elements of war?

Youth boy 4: The first element is the soldiers.

Salim: Allah is great.

Youth boy 4- Yes, no war can erupt without the presence of soldiers.

Sarah: Please writePlease write

(She looks at Asim and Slim, she characterizes them by birds) please write that, without soldiers no form of any war can erupt.

Asim: Fine, If you have been caught by somebody today and sent to the war, is it considered as a soldier?

Youth boy 4: We call this process as: the process of involving people in militia groups..

Asim: Militia?

Youth boy 4: Yes, the Militia is unprofessional soldiers And the civil militia is one of the elements of war.

Therefore, it is composed of soldiers, theses soldiers can undermine the war from within, if the elements of war reject....

Salim: Or what is called as military disobedience.

Asim: the second element.....What is the second element?

Youth boy 4: The second element is the weapon.....

No war can erupt anywhere without weapon.... Hence the presence of soldiers without a weapon, means there is no any form of wars.

Salim: Great... Great...

Asim: (surprisingly)

How can nonproliferation of weapon be made possible?

We live in the era of Sophisticated, light, small, biological, automatic and Bacteriological weapons ... and the whole world lives in the ocean of weapon. ... Today there are 3000 factories of weapon worldwide.Big firms ... the biggest companies in the world are of weapon factories...How?

Youth boy 2: War monger

Asim: How can we be able to run dry this element?

Youth boy 4: I said to you that, there are some programs... but the most important thing is that people should know the weapon carried by them is also owned by your enemy.

Youth boy 4: The third element.

Sarah: The third element.

Youth boy 4: the third element is the ammunition... all types of ammunition, explosives and mines.

Youth boy 1: (angrily) the forth element Is the government.

Asim: the government.

Sarah: How? (They hear the roar of war, and hide under the bed).

Asim: (from under the bed)

This is a very good opportunity to discuss the issue of war dismantling (disengagement)!

Youth boy 4: the fifth element is... the enemy....

Asim: (speaks loudly, as if he wants to inform the rest who are hiding under the bed) ... the fifth element is the enemy.

Youth boy 2: the sixth element is the military doctrine.

Sarah: (from under the bed).

What do you mean by the military doctrine?

Youth boy 2: I mean war ideology.

Asim: War ideology...?

Youth boy 5: Yes war ideology...

It is impossible to have a war without ideology.

Asim: (strongly) I disagree with you.

Salim: To disagree with me is not in your favor.

Asim: Nothing is called war ideology.

Salim: Who said that?

Asim: It is me.

Salim: Then you are absolutely ignorant ...

Youth boy 4: Whether the military or ideology is considered the main causes of war.

Asim: Do you mean that the war ideology is a justification made by the competent authority to launch the war against the enemy?

Youth boy 4: (enthusiastically) Yes that is exactly what I mean.

Asim: This is false ...

This is a lie, there is no any logic,

There is no any human thought to justify the war.

Salim: please set the sentiment aside.....

Do you think that, to launch a war is a legal step ...

I mean, in terms of logic, if the government seeks to protect its sovereignty, it will justify the war is not it?

Asim: He said, protection of government sovereignty!

Salim: Yes, the government protects its sovereignty is not it?

Asim: Therefore any state has the right to launch a war against any group under slogan or on the pretext of the protection of state sovereignty... this is nonsense is not it?

Salim: It is not nonsense.

Asim: There is nothing under the name of state....

Sarah: That is something odd to say.

Asim: It is not an odd ...it is not State sovereignty but, the sovereignty of citizen And human rights.

Youth boy 4: Fine, what is the difference between the State and Human.

Youth boy 2: (sarcastic manner)

The first is an inanimate and the second is animate

Asim: You are an animal,

Youh boy 4: All of us are animals.... But can you explain to me, the difference between the State and Human.

Asim: State isThe place where a group of people live together in agreeing borders of specific state, while human is known And human sovereignty means the sovereignty of this human who live within the border of the state.

(Youth laugh)

Youth boy 4: Now after we have dismantled the war primary elements, then we will rearrange these elements in an appropriate manner to enable us to undermine the war from within.

Sarah: It is great... (she looks at Asim and Salim).

Now they are dismantling the war and, rearranging it in a way to undermine it from within.

Youth boy 4: Yes, (he came out from the back room door)

Youth boy 5: Where are you going?

Youth boy 4: To bring labor equipments.

Youth boy 3: This person knows what he says and means. We should support him.

Youth boy 4: (he returns with a beard face).

Asim: (nervously) who are you?

Youth boy 4: (drops military uniforms in front of the youth).

Put on these clothes (ordered them)

(In no time, the youth changed to new recruited, while youth boy 4 sits beside a table and the recruited lined in front of him including girls)

Youth boy 4: (speaks loudly) Recruit no 1 come up

Youth boy 1: (loudly) Sir (he goes and stands in front of him).

Youth boy 4: hey, What is your name?

Youth boy 1: My name is Ahmed.

Youth boy 4: How old are you.

Youth boy 1: 18 years old.

Youth boy 4: ah, two steps forward and turn back (ordered him).

(With a military manner youth boy 1 moves and stops at lower stage right).

Youth boy 4: hey, What is your name?

Youth boy 2: My name is Osman.

Youth boy 4: How old are you?

Youth boy 2: 18 years old.

Youth boy 4: two steps forwards, turn back and

march(ordered him)

(With a military manner youth boy 2 moves and stops at lower stage right beside youth boy 1).

Youth boy 4: hey, What is your name?

Youth boy 3: My name is Kuku.

Youth boy 4: How old are you?

Youth boy 3: 18 years old.

Youth boy 4: Two steps forwards, turn back and

march

(With a military manner youth boy 3 moves and stops at lower stage right beside youth boy 1 and youth boy 2).

Youth boy 4: hey, What is your name?

Youth boy 5: My name is Kuku.

Youth boy 4: How old are you?

Youth boy 5: 18 years old.

Youth boy 4: Two steps forwards, Turn back,

and march (ordered him).

(With a military manner youth boy 5 moves and stops at lower stage right beside youth boy 1 and youth boy 2 and youth boy 3).

Roll call of recruit continues...it includes Deing, Saleh, Taha, Adam, and Adaroupthe number of new recruits increase at the stage, all of them perform military exercises. The roar of war increases, you can hear shooting, alarm whistle. The war shifts to the stage and entered the room, and occupying it. The only secured place became unsecured. Suddenly the stage plunged into total darkness.

Curtain