

附錄三 獨白選段  
Appendix III Monologues

備註：

1. 獨白示範聲帶亦已上載到網站中的「網上申請」([bravoaftec.hk](http://bravoaftec.hk))。
2. 聲帶只作發音示範用途。
3. 形體劇場申請人：請自行選擇使用粵語或英語。  
經典劇場申請人：請使用英語。

Note:

1. The audio clips for the monologues are also available at 'Online Application' ([bravoaftec.hk](http://bravoaftec.hk)).
2. The audio clips are used for pronunciation purpose only.
3. Physical Theatre Applicant: please choose and use either Cantonese or English.  
Classic Theatre Applicant: please use English

## 女生獨白 (一) Female Monologue (1)

### 《阿果斯城命案》 *Murders at Argos* by David Foley: Electra

**ELECTRA:**

(To TYNDAREUS.)

Where is your shame? Any of you? How dare you stand here and pretend to judge him? You talk of law and justice as if you knew what those words meant. Where is your shame!

If you kill my brother it won't be because of his alleged crime. It will be because he is an inconvenience to you. He is a sign of your disease and your corruption, and you'd just as soon not have to look at him.

Where was your justice when my father was murdered? Where were your noble ideals then? They weren't convenient. My mother was powerful so you laid aside your scruples and pretended nothing had happened. But now my brother comes and rights a terrible wrong, and you fall on him like birds of prey. Justice indeed!

How I admired you once. The brave men of Greece, sailing off to war. So strong. So glorious. I believed in you!

And now you've come back – the world laid waste because of you – and you dare to judge us?

You have failed us, your evil generation. You have bred us up in violence. You have made a religion of it. Then when we are violent, you turn on us. You tell us we're diseased and unnatural. Well, if we're diseased, who were the carriers? Who infected us?

**伊蕾拉：**

(向着丁達拉斯)

你有冇廉恥？你地邊個有？你竟然夠膽企喺呢度扮去審判佢？滿口法律公義，講到好似知道呢幾個字點解咁。你不知廉恥！

你要殺我細佬，唔係因為佢既控罪，係因為佢係你既麻煩。佢代表你既弊病，你既腐朽，你恨不得唔要再見到佢。

爸爸被殺嗰陣你既公義去咗邊？你崇高既理想又喺邊度？呢兩樣野麻煩到你嘛。媽媽有權有勢，你就將顧慮放埋一邊，當無事發生過。依家細佬黎到撥亂返正，你地就好似隻鷹咁狙擊佢唔放。原來咁就係公義！

我以前幾咁仰慕你地。一班希臘勇士，出海作戰。幾咁強大，幾咁光榮。我相信你地！

依家你地返咗黎 — 世界俾你地搞到變成焦土 — 你地仲夠膽黎審判我地？

你辜負咗我地，你邪惡既一代。你用暴力養育我地成人，你深信呢一套。到我地變得暴戾，你就黎抨擊我地。你話我地有病同反常。喔，如果我地有病，咁邊個係帶菌者？邊個傳染我地？

If Orestes is guilty, then so are you. Condemn Orestes and you condemn yourselves. Remember, we are your children.

(Her voice breaking a little)

We are your children.

(A last childish whisper)

We are your children.

如果奧雷斯特斯有罪，你一樣有罪。判佢有罪，即係你判自己有罪。唔好忘記，我地係你既子孫。

(她有點聲嘶)

我地係你既子孫。

(最後帶點稚氣細語)

我地係你既子孫。

## 女生獨白 (二) Female Monologue (2)

### 《楓葉旋風》 A Maple Leaf Wonder by Clare Price: Suzie

#### SUZIE:

Right, now where to start. (Searches the cupboards) Ah – sugar, flour, eggs... (Checks) Oh well, four will have to do... (Selects ingredients) Bread, one can of peaches, nutmeg... Now we need a bowl and a baking tray, not forgetting the apron. (She puts apron on and is immediately transformed into a TV Chef)

Hello viewers. I've brought all these ingredients to show you how to make a... (Pauses to think of a name)... Maple-Leaf Wonder. Firstly you take a handful of sugar and flour. Place them in the bowl and add four eggs. (Finding it difficult to get a handful of flour, she pours it into the bowl) I've watched my mother doing this. (There is a cloud of flour which makes her cough) Break the eggs into the mixture. (Does so) And mix using your fingertips. (Mixing slowly) It does tend to stick a bit but you can always lick it off. Now add the peaches. Oh, I need a can opener and my hands are a bit messy. (Gets mixture all over worktop and can opener which won't grip the can)

Now with your hands mix in the peaches. It's a bit sloppy but remember, this is fun, fun (grimaces while mixing) fun. Now for the nutmeg. (She considers and pours a little, then she pours all the nutmeg into the bowl) We mustn't forget the bread, which of course I would have prepared earlier. (With messy hands places the sliced bread round the baking tray) And this should have been greased. (Getting flustered) Oh well, forget the greasing – and pour on... or lump on the peach mixture. (Does so) There. (Relieved) And bake it in a pre-heated oven, which I forgot to turn on, for 20 minutes. So, let's make that 30 minutes.

#### SUZIE:

好喇，應該點樣開始好呢。（她在翻廚櫃）好，要糖、麵粉、雞蛋.....（檢查）四隻蛋應該夠喇.....（再揀選材料）仲要麵包、一罐蜜桃、肉豆蔻.....然後要一隻碗同埋焗盤。記得「攞」番條圍裙先。（她穿上圍裙，立即變身為電視的廚神）

各位觀眾，大家好！我今日準備咗呢啲材料，教大家整一個.....（稍稍停頓，在想作品的名字）楓葉旋風。首先，將少少糖同埋麵粉放落隻碗度，然後加四隻蛋。

（她原本只要少許麵粉，但不成功，於是把麵粉全倒到碗裡）我都見過媽咪咁樣做。（麵粉翻起如霧，她忍不住咳嗽）跟住打啲蛋落去（照做），然後用指尖撈勻。（慢慢拌勻）呢個時候材料會變得黏「立立」，不過你可以舐<sup>1</sup>咗佢。依家加埋啲蜜桃。噢，我要把罐頭刀，不過我隻手有啲污糟。（把蛋漿濺到工作枱上，罐頭刀又抓不牢罐頭）

依家我就用手將蜜桃攪勻入 D 粉漿度，係有 D 污糟嘅，不過真係好~好~玩㗎（拌時露出厭惡神情）。依家再落埋肉豆蔻。（她考慮落少許，結果全都倒進碗內）記得落埋麵包。由於時間關係，我已經將麵包切好咗。（以髒手把切片麵包放在焗盤四周）我地事前應該要喺焗盤上面掃 D 油。（顯得手忙腳亂）唉，算啦，唔駛掃油喇；跟住將啲桃漿「冚扮爛」倒晒落去。（照做）好似咁樣。（鬆一口氣）然後放入預熱咗嘅焗爐度，哎呀，我唔記得咗喺 20 分鐘前開爐預熱。咁我哋焗 30 分鐘啦。

<sup>1</sup> 舐（粵語：lem2）

(Moves the dial on the cooker. She suddenly hears something just as she's putting the mixture in the oven. She throws off her apron, uses it to wipe the work-top and her hands and turns her back to the oven door as if to hide it. She calls) Mum! Is that you?... You're early. I've got a surprise for you. (Licking her fingers)... I'll tidy the kitchen later...

No, it's not too bad. (Looks around the kitchen) Really.

(她轉動焗爐的時間掣，剛剛把焗盤放進爐內時，突然聽到外面有聲音。她立即脫下圍裙，用來抹拭工作枱和雙手，然後轉身以背遮蓋焗爐門。接著喊叫) 係咪媽咪呀? ……咁早返嚟嘅……我預備咗啲驚喜俾你。(舔乾淨手指) ……我會執番乾淨個廚房戰㗎喇……

講真，都唔係好污糟啫(環顧四周)。

## 男生獨白 (一) Male Monologue (1)

### 《龐克搖滾》 Punk Rock by Simon Stephens: Chadwick

#### CHADWICK:

Human beings are pathetic. Everything human beings do finishes up bad in the end. Everything good human beings ever make is built on something monstrous. Nothing lasts. We certainly won't. We could have made something really extraordinary and we won't. We've been around one hundred thousand years. We'll have died out before the next two hundred. You know what we've got to look forward to? You know what will define the next two hundred years? Religions will become brutalised; crime rates will become hysterical; everybody will become addicted to internet sex; suicide will become fashionable; there'll be famine; there'll be floods; there'll be fires in the major cities of the Western world. Our education systems will become battered. Our health services unsustainable; our police forces unmanageable; our governments corrupt. There'll be open brutality in the streets; there'll be nuclear war; massive depletion of resources on every level; insanely increasing third-world population. It's happening already. It's happening now. Thousands die every summer from floods in the Indian monsoon season. Africans from Senegal wash up on the beaches of the Mediterranean and get looked after by guilty liberal holidaymakers. Somalians wait in hostels in Malta or prison islands north of Australia. Hundreds die of heat or fire every year in Paris. Or California. Or Athens. The oceans will rise. The cities will flood. The power stations will flood. Airports will flood. Species will vanish for ever. Including ours. So if you think I'm worried by you calling me names, Bennet, you little, little boy, you are fucking kidding yourself.

#### 查德域：

人類好可憐。人做每樣野最後都變壞事。人做每樣好野都係建基喺醜惡既野上面。冇野係不滅。我地當然亦唔會。我地其實可以做 D 好非凡既野，但我地唔會咁做。我地出現咗十萬年左右。再過唔洗兩百年我地會絕跡。你知道我地要盼望乜野嘛？你知道有咩野會界定未來兩百年？宗教會變得殘暴不仁；犯罪率會高漲；人人沉迷網路性愛；自殺係時尚；會有饑荒；會有洪水泛濫；西方各大城市大火。我地既教育制度會粉碎。我地既醫療服務無以為繼；我地既警隊難以管理；我地既政府貪污舞弊。街上會公然有暴行；會有核戰；每個層次既資源被大量消耗；第三世界人口爆升。一切已發生緊，一切依家正喺度發生。每年夏天過千人喺印度季候風旺季俾洪水淹死。塞內加爾的非洲人被沖到地中海各個沙灘，由嗰 D 自由自在去度假既人帶住內疚照顧佢地。成批索馬里人留喺馬爾他收容所或澳洲北面嗰 D 羈留島度一直等。每年巴黎熱浪或大火攞過百條人命，或是加州，或是雅典都係咁樣情況。各大海洋水位會上漲。城市會沒頂，發電廠會沒頂，機場會沒頂。物種會永遠消失，包括我地在內。咁你諗我會因為你鬧我就好惆悵，班尼，你呢條無知，幼稚仔，真係呃緊自己。

## 男生獨白 (二) Male Monologue (2)

### 《雀仔》 *Birdy* by Naomi Wallace: Young Birdy

#### YOUNG BIRDY:

Listen to me. In this last dream it's me, a boy, flying. There was this restlessness in me. I was feeling the urge to flock and migrate. We went up in a single movement. Alfonso was at the head of the flock. We flew straight south, over the top of the gas tank, over Lansdowne, over Chester, and I was with them.

Then, somehow, I wasn't with them. I was in the sky, flying, watching them go. I couldn't keep up; they were leaving me. I saw myself as a bird, with them, flying, up behind Alfonso and Birdy. I watched for my place in the sky as they, we, became small spots getting smaller until there was only sky. And then I found myself getting heavier, falling, gliding down to the earth I flap my arms as I fall and I just manage to get back into my sleep. In the morning, when I woke, I went to the aviary. I let the birds go. All of them. That night I didn't dream. And I haven't dreamt since.

#### 年少的雀仔:

聽我講。喺剛才個夢裡面有我，一個男仔，喺度飛緊。我內心就係有呢種焦躁既感覺。我覺得要同大家湧出去，遷徙去其他地方。我地一齊飛上天，阿蘇喺大隊前頭。我地直飛向南，飛過煤氣鼓頂部，飛過蘭斯當，飛過切斯特，當時我同佢地喺一齊。

之後，唔知點解，我唔係同佢地一齊。我喺天上，飛緊，睇住佢地前進。我跟唔上大隊；佢地逐漸遠離我。我見到自己係一隻雀，同佢地一齊，飛上天，喺阿蘇同雀仔既後面。我喺天空留意住自己屋企，而佢地，即我地，變咗細粒既黑點越黎越細，直到最後得返個天空。然後我發覺自己越黎越重，跌緊落黎，滑落地面。我跌緊落黎嗰陣不斷擺動兩隻手臂，最後我總算可返去繼續瞓覺。到咗朝早，我醒咗之後，我走去鳥屋。我放走所有雀鳥，放走曬佢地。嗰晚我有發夢，從此亦有再發夢喇。