

-Who is PI? (π) -

(3,14159 26535 89793 23846 26433 83279 50288 41971 69399 37510 58209 74944 59230 78164 06286 20899 86280 34825 34211 70679...)

ACT I

SK - Ehi...! ...C'mon put on your pants!

AE - What for? I have only a skirt to wear.

SK - Do you ever wear the pants? Or is it always Thom?

CLA - ...you know she is crazy! I think anyone like me should have a closet full of dresses!!!

GV - Stop acting like that.. it is embarrassing!

CLA - Ehm...embarrassing for who? the dress? Think about if she was nude instead.

SK - Embarrassing for Thom. Was he wearing pants when you left?

AE - I thought so. I said get off your stupid bike!

SK - He's just bike-happy. Peddling here there and everywhere.

GV - So...Thom has disappeared, no news about him.

AE - No way. I've been busy, but I would know if that were true. I think you are playing with us and we pretend to act like we were friends.

SK - Says you ! By George! By Thom...! Bye bye Thom!

GV - Don't leave us alone, the night it still young...

SK - With all that promises! Ha!

AE - ...let's say... an answer is worthwhile!

SK - We are here for PI. Do you at least remember him?

GV - PI, our old greek friend?!? *[laughters]*

SK - PI is 3.0!

GV - Good one SK, but we are not in Indiana!

AE - Where's PI?

SK - You tell me...

CLA - I remember like $\text{Area} = r * r * \pi$ or...something like that...

SK - Ok, you are right. So you tell me....

GV - We should better clarify. Can somebody tell us where is PI?

AE - ... he is on the street to nowhere.

GV - ... but a street should lead somewhere.

SK - Ha! You think you know PI? Maybe PI is a 3 year old horse? A horse with a crazy straw hat and red flower! What da ya think?

MM - It's a cat 3.0 that uses Iphone to call...

AE - And he usually still calls Thom his friend, I suppose...

SK - Thom? Your Thom? Thom is still here?

AE - He was, but ...no, no more ! We just heard he is missing, Ha!.

GV - He got on your bike and went to buy cigarettes.

SK - Well...I have 3.0 bikes, so one does not matter. What was he wearing? Pant's or a skirt?

MM - PI won't answer to us, I guess.

SK - That is a deep truth my friend. Sorrowful that it is.

AE - I'm afraid PI, the 3 year old... horse... has gone away

CLA - Bullshit. C'mon guys.

GV - For good? For money? For sex?

CLA - Are we waiting for someone else here ?

AE - ...is there someone hidden behind the door who is watching and listening to us ??

SK - Ha! You wish it were that simple. (pause)

CLA - Hmmm. In any case we can start the meeting.

SK - Indeed! I call this official meeting to order. The meeting of we: the “sisters and brothers together to discover PI”!

GV - I am ready!

CLA - Who was the last one who saw Pi ?

AE - Apple Pie !?!

CLA - Be serious please! Last night I was almost dead.

MM - I saw four big paws while I was coming here...

SK - I saw PI ! I really did, circling a flag pole round and round, walking 3.14 times as far as the distance from the pole! And wearing a big straw hat!

GV - The hat... was it yellow or white? In the bakery downtown there was a white straw hat left on the counter.

AE - Oh, but was it really him? Was it PI? We have our differences, but I know him to be a very clever and sober man. Despite his naked, bike-riding, escapism, perhaps. Oh wait, maybe that is Thom, not PI... Oh dear!

GV - Like Thom, PI was indeed a good and worthy man. He was when I knew him, but when he got older, he had totally changed...

AE - I have to confess ...I saw him a few weeks ago...he was a Gun fighter with a magnum PI in his hand, robbing the old ladies.

SK - No shit ?!! (*with sarcasm and irony*).

GV - Whaaat? Why did you not tell us before!?!

MM - You'd better ask her: are you still in love with him?...

AE - Not at all !

GV - C'mon...

AE - Yes, it's true that I loved him.. but..he told me his name was James Bond and I believed him so I fell in love with him.

CLA - I thought he was greek!

MM - James Bond is greek? I can't believe it!

SK - James Bond? Indeed? Were you shakened or stirred?

GV - And of course you believed him... That's why you are the one who helped him to escape!

SK - Of course he escaped, it was him going around that flag pole last night. Twice each time round the pole....."the Mighty PI"!

CLA - He got all my money.

GV - What !?!?

CLA - What are we here for ?! I want my money back, and someone helped him to escape. Is it true !? IS-IT-TRUE !?

MM - Since James Bond is an englishman, we should ask Queen Elisabeth to help.

SK - God save the Queen! She's no lover's fool!

MM - ... and God Save save Her money too! *[laughters]*

CLA - ...he is right! we need a plan!

GV - Ok, where were all of you last night? I was in my room with MM playing cards. SK, AE,CLA, where were you? By the way, MM cheats at cards... Do not play with him!

SK- After I lost all my cash to you. I was on a hot tin roof with a cat.

CLA - I had a dinner with my spanish friends. And you Anna?

AE - I was eating apple pie.

GV - With whom !?

CLA - I think she's hiding a secret.

GV - Another one? Please no !...

MM - PI has not only taken our money. He had taken our lives.

GV - You are a good friend of him, arent 'ya ?

MM - I met him only once. That was plenty.

SK - We all know how intimate - and infinite - knowing PI can be. I knew him well, biblically even, but that is now irrelevant. Where is he? Is there anything we can do? I have not the faintest clue.

(music)

ACT II

The legend of PI

- For sure you are wondering who am I, together with the reason of my strange name. I will try to explain everything to you. But first, let me tell you that I'm really proud of my whole life. My name comes from my grandfather who was a carpenter, the best carpenter in the greek archipelago. Building the most robust and beautiful houses And Pi comes maybe from Pinocchio as I'm a liar, the best liar in the world. But now I want to tell you the truth.
- The real source of PI is "Pity",. For I have known it all, after all the cakes and ices and the final nices... I have committed many sins in my life, but I still can't feel myself guilty. I am wooden in some ways. Dull, I but stupefied.
- But that is not what others see. They see me as mysterious, an empty cipher, the final 0. Then again, others - women perhaps - may see me as an infinite string, never to be fully discovered. My truth is that I wandered once, long ago, and I ...harmed, harmed, recklessly, not intentionally, but I harmed. Still I am incomplete, filled with potential, an infinite string, only now approximated! A subset of my full, unbounded, and beautiful self!!!
- A sin...Who decides what is a sin? I hurt nobody when I left home and went to my personal sin city. I lost my way too early in my life looking for money and glory.. But that initial loss was a critical transition, opening myriad paths for my elegant multiplicity. Others believe me only because I believe - and persuade - myself. Still, I remain strange, an estranged stranger. I still don't know who I really am. Too many personalities alive inside my brain. My life tells me others experience me that way too. Were it possible to assemble many whose lives I've touched, they would each describe me differently. Perhaps I should worry that some - that I have harmed the most - love me the most deeply. They deny the very glock I have to their head. But worry doe neither consumes, nor bothers me. I am, that I am, what I am, And it works.
- I'm a weird person ..I was born in a circle... and I must lack something that other people possess...because I am haunted, I must return in my circle... Round and round the ragged rock the ragged rascal ran, that is me. I am determined. I am compelled. I make no excuses for who I am.
- Justice? I don't know this word. I prefer to say: cut, shoot and run. And understand...Deprivation is not the right word. All we need is compassion, not a feel of guilt making that sublime sacrifice.

- And I felt compassion...even when I was killing...I did it, yes. Did I confess that I killed Thom? No.
- Anyway, people deserve to die sometimes, they need to die and I help them along. Glock to their head, they screamed. I won't care. Not me. But I don't deserve to die like all the others. No, I don't. Hear me. I I am PI! In all my circuitous glory!

(music)

ACT III

PI - So, we are here. Thanks for coming.

MM - I hope this place is safe.

PI - Of course it is.

MM - Nobody knows I am here. Talkin' to you.

PI - I know. I have so much I want to tell you!

MM - Why me?

PI - We both fought in the army and we both know how sometimes making a decision is more important than making the right decision.

MM - We are not in the army anymore, but tell me. What decision have you made?

PI - I am tired of my life, my life seems so short now, I have very little time.

MM - No no, it can't be true...

PI - Someone is trying to kill me.

MM - What !? Who? Why?!

PI - Take a look at this letter I have received, it is from Thom! He wants me dead.

MM - Thom? Your brother?!.. What is the meaning of such words? Who is it that wants you dead?! Is it really Thom?

PI - Sure, I could recognize his handwriting from any other... I tried to talk with him and asked why I found out he has a great rage, he is furious with me...I think there's no other way: please help me to kill Thom.

MM - What?? Our Thom? Why? And to kill a brother that wants to kill you is your Big Decision?

PI - Thom stole Anna from me! Stole her. Anna was my woman, my one true love. But I know for sure that Anna is still in love with me. Of course he is afraid I will get Anna back! After all, I am - of course - PI!. That is why he wants to kill me.

MM - I don't believe you. I beg you, tell me the truth.

ACT IV

CLA - So...we need to know something more about PI's last trip. How he acts, where the hell he is escaping. We need to find him to get back our money.

AE - It's true. He got your money, but he is an honorable and good guy...

MM - A good guy, sure...

SK - So complex a guy for sure, our PI.

CLA - Running off with one hundred million dollars? I wouldn't say "good guy". That money was ours.

MM - My phone is ringing, I apologize.

MM - Hello? Marcus? I'm in a meeting can I call you back?

MM - What?? No, it cannot be. He was just here with us.

MM - Are they sure it's him? Oh my god! Find out everything you can. I will call you back soon.

CLA - Who was it?

MM - That was my friend Marcus. Thom is dead! They found his body in a dumpster ...behind the bakery. He had been shot 3.0 times in the head. Actually, 3.14 times... and his bike - and pants - were missing! Oh my god...

AE - They ? Who !? The police? Witnesses?

MM - I don't know. I have to call PI... sorry... PI answer please...

CLA - Oh my God...

SK - Whoa! My mind is racing! Are we thinking it was PI who killed Thom? Could this be true/? And why?. My head is spinning! Didn't PI say that he was sick? How could this be possible?

GV - At the scene? Did anyone see something?

SK - No, but Thom's head wounds were covered by a white straw hat.

SK- White straw yes, with a circle on... We have to look for PI now.

MM - I confess. I saw PI, he is really sick. But he hides it very well.

CLA - It is really hard for him to admit he is sick. PI comes from the hood. Dangerous place...You gotta be strong. To be sick is to be vulnerable.

GV - PI is entering the room. he's backg

PI - The culprit is here.

MM - PI!!! How could you?

SK - PI! Oh my god! Oh my god! Wait Are those Thom's pants you have on?

GV - Where the hell have you been? Where is our money?

PI - What ? Money??

CLA - Our money from the job in Dubai.

PI - Money is useless now. I'm dying and Dubai is too far. You can't get your money now!

MM - Is this the reason to kill Thom? Because of money??

PI - I will join him soon, we won't be separated for long. Thom and I came to this world together and will leave it in the same way.

MM - You are dying and you are pretending as well.

GV - Dying?

MM - The circle is killing him. The circle of life.

PI - Round and round the ragged rock the ragged rascal ran! All my life, I have been running, but this is the last run...

MM - Pay attention he's got a gun!!!

PI - No worry. I am here just to say goodbye. I will die with my pants on, like the man that I am. I lay down my gun as my confession.

AE - Is this the gun that shot Thom ?

SK - You still love PI. And he is dying. Go to him.....

AE - I'll follow him ...I'll shoot myself with his gun...

MM - What?? No! Do not let him take you too. Stay with us!

PI - Come with me if you wish. We can live eternally. Let me count again 3,1,4,1,5...I know a way of keeping away death.... baby....counting...3.14159...26...5...3...5....

CLA - Hey, PI ! CAN YOU HEAR ME?? PI, PI ?!?!?

GV - PI is gone.

SK - 3.141592...

AE - No!! stop it !

SK - Ehi...! ...C'mon put on your pants!

AE - What for? I have only a skirt to wear.

SK - Do you ever wear the pants? Or is it always Thom?

CLA - You know ? I love circles.

THE END