

The stage is set with a table in the centre. On the table a number of miscellaneous objects give the impression of a home - picture frames and ornaments. There are also two masks sitting on the table. Actors follow the dance routine to the music as the narrator, himself in a suit and black mask, narrates the scene.

ACT 1 - ADOPTION OF THE MASK

Narrator

There once was a man. This man loved his wife very much, and she loved him.

They walked together, they talked together and they danced together.

As time went by, they encountered life's ups and life's downs, but they always had each other - the truth of each other - to rely on.

One day a terrible disaster occurred which left the wife deeply shaken and the man, well... the man didn't know what to do. This was far beyond his expertise as, well, a man.

But he loved his wife. He wanted to make her happy and never disappoint her. He wanted to hide away the things that may upset her.

The man adopts the mask and the lady laughs.

Narrator (cont'd)

One day he put on a mask.

And it made her laugh.

And so he kept it secure, covering his true face.

ACT 2 - THE CURSE OF THE MASK

The two now wear the masks. And together they dance, applying ornaments to each other's mask.

Narrator

There once was a man. This man loved his wife very much, and she loved him. He

adopted a mask and she did too, and once again they danced together.

And as they danced they changed, they transformed, not by their own deeds, but by the deeds of the other. They adapted the masks to accommodate, to please.

However, this became testing, tiresome. They would plaster their needs onto each other and struggle to bare the burden.

The dance becomes more distant and less energised. The two end up on other sides of the stage, facing away.

Narrator (cont'd)

Their masks no longer pleased; they were detestable, grotesque, twisted forms the two had projected onto each other.

And as such things often do, it turned sour.

There once was a man. This man once loved his wife very much, and she once loved him.

But neither could remember why.

And they danced together no longer.

ACT 3 - REMOVING THE MASK

The two come together, still wearing their masks.

Narrator

There once was a man. This man loved his wife very much, and she loved him.

They were free together, open together, walked and talked and shared and cared, enhanced, advanced and danced together.

So what had changed?

There came a point in life when the couple had to look, had to see what they had become.

The two remove their masks and see each others faces for the first time in a long time. The couple end dancing together, intimately and with more passion than before.

Narrator (cont'd)

They had to hang up their masks and reveal their true selves. The true selves who had once fell deeply in love.

The change back wasn't easy, and harsh realities had to be faced, but let me tell you this:

There is a man. This man loves his wife, oh so very much. And she loves him.

They walk together, they talk together, and they dance together.