

Skript zu:

The wrong death of Pythagoras?

Aufbau: 5 Akte

Personal: Klasse 11c

Rollen: King (1)

Pythagoras (1)

Leonidas (1)

Mopp (ca. 20)

Pythagorean (3-4)

Cleisthenos (1)

Dreh-Ort: ?

Fiktiver Ort: Kroton

1. Act

*In der kleinen Stadt Kroton in Süd Italien lebte Pythagoras. Er führte dort schon eine Schule und hatte einige enge Anhänger gesammelt. Er war Stadt bekannt und auch auf sein drängen war der Krieg gegen Sybaris geführt worden. Dieser war nun gewonnen und der König wollte Vorschläge hören, was denn mit dem gewonnenen Land geschehen sollte.....
König sitzt links. Von rechts kommen Pythagoras und Leonidas.*

King: Both of you are wise, my general who won this war with my army and the famous teacher who leads many young men. The question after our honorable war is, what shall we do with the land we won? Give me an advice!

Leonidas: I fought this war so true. I won this war with your army my grace. And I want to control all of this new land in your name my grace. Every resisting could be ended quickly. Every honorable soldier should have a piece. I'm the leader of your army so I should have the biggest piece, my grace. It will be great!

King: It sounds fair. You fought in the first line. You killed Saturates the King of Sybaris. It might be good to show that patriotism and loyalty gets paid well. But what is your advice, Pythagoras our wise leader of the educated men here in Croton.

Pythagoras: Yes it might be good to show the benefits of patriotism and loyalty. But it also might be beneficial to send a fair and smart man up there, to control the new lands without

killing all farmers, who want to defend themselves. I am the wrong choice, I am too old for such big tasks, so I have to stay here. But you may send a student of mine, who can take care of the land in your name my grace.

King: Do you have one in your great mind?

Pythagoras: No, not yet. But we will create a competition, which will show who of them is the best and then I will bring him to you.

King: Do so and I will decide who gets this land in my gracious name!

2. Act

Pythagoras geht in seine Schule.

Pythagoras: I just met the king. All of you know we won the war against Sybaris.

Pythagorean: Yes!

Pythagoras: Yes we won this war. But as the winner we must decide what we are going to do with the new land we won. Leonidas our general wants to control it of course. But he is brutal, arrogant and selfish so I want one of us to control this land. I won't do it; it is far too much work for an old man like me. But you are young and strong; you are wise and fair as I told you to be. But the wisest of you should do it. So I ask you one question who is able to answer it the quickest should be it. So: What eats all and everything, helmet and armor, ax and sword, animal, bird, flower, tree and foliage. Hard stones it makes to dust, kills kings, destroys the city, bents what was straight, Steamrolls the Mountains.

Pythagorean: Hydra! Zeus! Heracles!

Pythagoras: No one? Start thinking!

The young Pythagorean: Time!

Pythagoras: Yes, that is right, clever you, obviously you are the wisest of us, Cleisthenos!

Pythagorean: He is!

At the same time at the market place.

Leonidas: Listen to me, men of Croton. I fought with you. I won with you so true. And now this old man wants to take me this. It is fair when I get this land. Yes it is. Do you want this old man to control this land? No, of course not! If he gets the land, we have to fight to make Croton great again!

Mop: Yes!

3. Act

The next day at the palace of the king.

King: I gave you one day Pythagoras. Do you found one you thing is proper?

Pythagoras: Yes, I found a wise man proper to control our new land my grace.

King: And who is it?

Pythagoras: The young man next to me. Step up Cleisthenos!

Cleisthenos: My king.

Leonidas: Ha. This boy should be better than me? How old is he, ten? I can beat him in everything, so true.

King: Than it is said. You may fight!

Leonidas, Cleisthenos: My King!

King: Here is your task: To guards protect two doors. If you go throw one you will die. If you go throw the other you will get everything you want. One of the guards is always lying the other one always tells the truth. You have one question before you walk throw one of the doors. Which question do you ask?

Leonidas: I would ask: Which is the right door, give me the right answer or I will kill you!

Cleisthenos: I would ask: What is the door the other one would show me if I would ask him where the right door is. And then I would go throw the door the guard didn't show me.

Leonidas: I don't get it. It can't be the right answer!

Cleisthenos: I won't try to explain it to you.

Leonidas: Of course because it is wrong.

King: That was the perfect answer, Cleisthenos. You were taught very well. My decision has fallen. You, Cleisthenos may get the control of the land!

Leonidas, Cleisthenos, Pythagoras: My King!

Leonidas: Maybe he is, maybe he isn't!

4. Act

At the market place.

Leonidas: Men of Croton! The elites took control of your new land. We fought. We won. Not this small little boy. Why is more suitable of controlling? Why? Can any of you answer me this question? Is he better than me on the battlefield? Is he stronger than me? No, he is not, not even in one aspect. He is a small little worm. Not even able to think on his own. We might stop him. We must take over the control, not only over our new land, but over the whole country! Are you with me? Are you with me when I want to take over this country? Than follow me!

Mop: Yes!

5. Act

Back in the palace.

King: Pythagoras it was wise to listen to you. Leonidas is weak, and you are strong. And your students are even stronger. Cleisthenos you may have trouble in this land while being in charge now. But I think you can handle it. You are the best person for this task! No matter what they say you are the best!

Cleisthenos: Thank you my grace!

Pythagoras: My grace, you folk is angry you may have trouble with it.

King: The folk is always angry cause of something. Leonidas will handle it for me. He is dumb but tough. He is a man of the folk and is always able to control it.

Pythagoras: Then we might be in trouble. He and the folk are angry. When he realises that we have a problem.

King: I'm the king. They won't hurt the king. Killing a civilian is forbidden. They won't harm you!

Leonidas and the mop come in.

Leonidas: My grace we are here to take everything back of what is ours. DAGGERS!

King: What are you doing Leonidas? Put these daggers away! I'm your king!

Pythagoras: Please leave Cleisthenos.

Cleisthenos: No, I will stay with you.

Pythagoras: Then you will die.

Leonidas: I want all of you to die! Get them!

Mop kills all of them.