

## WAITING FOR GODOT SCRIPT

### ACT I

#### Scene 1: Didi & Gogo

Scene opens with Gogo sitting on a mound, trying to remove his boot. Didi approaches him.

**ESTRAGON:**

Nothing to be done.

**VLADIMIR:**

Did you ever read the Bible?

**ESTRAGON:**

The Bible . . . *(He reflects.)* I must have taken a look at it.

**VLADIMIR:**

Do you remember the Gospels?

**ESTRAGON:**

No.

**VLADIMIR:**

Shall I tell it to you?

**ESTRAGON:**

No.

**VLADIMIR:**

It'll pass the time. *(Pause.)* Two thieves, crucified at the same time as our Saviour. One—

**ESTRAGON:**

Our what?

**VLADIMIR:**

Our Saviour. Two thieves. One is supposed to have been saved and the other . . . *(he searches for the contrary of saved)* . . . damned.

**ESTRAGON:**

Saved from what?

**VLADIMIR:**

Hell.

**ESTRAGON:**

*(with exaggerated enthusiasm)*. I find this really most extraordinarily interesting.

**VLADIMIR:**

But one of the four says that one of the two was saved.

**ESTRAGON:**

Well? They don't agree and that's all there is to it.

**VLADIMIR:**

But all four were there. And only one speaks of a thief being saved. Why believe him rather than the others?

**ESTRAGON:**

Who believes him?

**VLADIMIR:**

Everybody. It's the only version they know.

**ESTRAGON:**

People are bloody ignorant apes.

*He rises painfully, goes limping to extreme left, halts, gazes into distance off with his hand screening his eyes, turns, goes to extreme right, gazes into distance. Vladimir watches him, then goes and picks up the boot, peers into it, drops it hastily.*

...

Charming spot. *(He turns, advances to front, halts facing auditorium.)* Inspiring prospects. *(He turns to Vladimir.)* Let's go.

**VLADIMIR:**

We can't.

**ESTRAGON:**

Why not?

**VLADIMIR:**

We're waiting for Godot.

**ESTRAGON:**

*(despairingly)* Ah! *(Pause.)* You're sure it was here?

**VLADIMIR:**

He said by the tree. *(They look at the tree.)* Do you see any others?

**ESTRAGON:**

Where are the leaves?

**VLADIMIR:**

It must be dead.

He said Saturday. *(Pause.)* I think.

**ESTRAGON:**

*(very insidious)* But what Saturday? And is it Saturday? Is it not rather Sunday? *(Pause.)* Or Monday? *(Pause.)* Or Friday?

**VLADIMIR:**

*(looking wildly about him, as though the date was inscribed in the landscape)* It's not possible!

**ESTRAGON:**

Or Thursday?

**VLADIMIR:**

What'll we do?

**ESTRAGON:**

Let's hang ourselves immediately!

**VLADIMIR:**

Let's wait and see what he says.

**ESTRAGON:**

Who?

**VLADIMIR:**

Godot.

**ESTRAGON:**

His name is Godot?

**VLADIMIR:**

I think so.

**ESTRAGON:**

Nothing to be done.

## **Scene 2: Pozzo & Lucky**

*Enter Pozzo and Lucky. Pozzo drives Lucky by means of a rope passed round his neck, so that Lucky is the first to enter, followed by the rope. Lucky carries a heavy bag, a folding stool, a picnic basket and a greatcoat, Pozzo a whip.*

**POZZO:**

*(off). On! (Crack of whip. Pozzo appears. They cross the stage. Lucky passes before Vladimir and Estragon and exit. Pozzo at the sight of Vladimir and Estragon stops short. The rope tautens. Pozzo jerks at it violently.) Back!*

*Noise of Lucky falling with all his baggage. Vladimir and Estragon turn towards him, half wishing half fearing to go to his assistance. Vladimir takes a step towards Lucky, Estragon holds him back by the sleeve.*

**POZZO:**

I present myself: Pozzo.

**ESTRAGON:**

*(timidly, to Pozzo).* You're not Mr. Godot, Sir?

**POZZO:**

*(terrifying voice).* I am Pozzo! *(Silence.)* Pozzo! *(Silence.)* Does that name mean nothing to you? *(Silence.)*

I say does that name mean nothing to you?

*Vladimir and Estragon look at each other questioningly.*

**POZZO:**

*(peremptory).* Who is Godot?

**ESTRAGON:**

Godot?

**POZZO:**

You took me for Godot.

**VLADIMIR:**

Oh no, Sir, not for an instant, Sir.

**POZZO:**

Who is he?

**VLADIMIR:**

Oh he's a . . . he's a kind of acquaintance.

**ESTRAGON:**

Nothing of the kind, we hardly know him.

**POZZO:**

*(with magnanimous gesture).* Let's say no more about it. *(He jerks the rope.)* Up pig! *(Pause.)* Every time he drops he falls asleep. *(Jerks the rope.)* Up hog! *(Noise of Lucky getting up and picking up his baggage. Pozzo jerks the rope.)* Back! *(Enter Lucky backwards.)* Stop! *(Lucky stops.)* Turn! *(Lucky turns. To Vladimir and Estragon, affably.)* Gentlemen, I am happy to have met you.

Shall we have him dance, or sing, or recite, or think, or—

**VLADIMIR:**

He thinks?

**ESTRAGON:**

I'd rather he dance, it'd be more fun.

**POZZO:**

*(Silence.)* Dance, misery!

*Lucky puts down bag and basket, advances towards front, turns to Pozzo. Lucky dances. He stops.*

**VLADIMIR:**

*(to Pozzo).* Tell him to think.

**POZZO:**

Give him his hat.

**VLADIMIR:**

His hat?

**POZZO:**

He can't think without his hat.

**LUCKY:**

Given the existence as uttered forth in the public works of Puncher and Wattmann of a personal God quaquaquaqu with white beard quaquaquaqu outside time without extension who from the heights of divine apathia divine athambia divine aphasia loves us dearly with some exceptions for reasons unknown but time will tell and suffers like the divine Miranda with those who for reasons unknown but time will tell are plunged in torment plunged in fire whose fire flames if that continues and who can doubt it will fire the firmament that is to say blast hell to heaven so blue still and calm so calm with a calm which even though intermittent is better than nothing but not so fast and considering what is more that as a result of the labors left unfinished crowned by the Acacacademy of Anthropopometry of Essy-in-Possy of Testew and Cunard it is established beyond all doubt all other doubt than that which clings to the labors of men that as a result of the labors unfinished of Testew and Cunard

. . . tennis . . . the stones . . . so calm . . . Cunard . . . unfinished . . .

**POZZO:**

His hat!

*Vladimir seizes Lucky's hat. Silence of Lucky. He falls. Silence. Panting of the victors.*

...

Up! Pig! (*Noise of Lucky getting up.*) On! (*Exit Pozzo.*) Faster! On! Adieu! Pig! Yip! Adieu!

*Long silence.*

### **Scene 3: Boy**

**VLADIMIR:**

That passed the time.

**ESTRAGON:**

It would have passed in any case.

...

Let's go.

**VLADIMIR:**

We can't.

**ESTRAGON:**

Why not?

**VLADIMIR:**

We're waiting for Godot.

**BOY:**

*(off).* Mister!

*Estragon halts. Both look towards the voice.*

**VLADIMIR:**

Approach, my child.

*Enter Boy, timidly. He halts.*

**BOY:**

Mister Albert . . . ?

**VLADIMIR:**

Yes.

**ESTRAGON:**

What do you want?

**BOY:**

Mr. Godot—

**VLADIMIR:**

I've seen you before, haven't I?

**BOY:**

I don't know, Sir.

**VLADIMIR:**

You don't know me?

**BOY:**

No Sir.

**VLADIMIR:**

It wasn't you came yesterday?

**BOY:**

No Sir.

**VLADIMIR:**

This is your first time?

**BOY:**

Yes Sir.

*Silence.*

**VLADIMIR:**

Words words. *(Pause.)* Speak.

**BOY:**

*(in a rush).* Mr. Godot told me to tell you he won't come this evening but surely tomorrow.

*Silence.*

**VLADIMIR:**

Is that all?

**BOY:**

Yes Sir.

*Silence.*

**VLADIMIR:**

Tell him . . . *(he hesitates)* . . . tell him you saw us. *(Pause.)* You did see us, didn't you?

**BOY:**

Yes Sir.

*He steps back, hesitates, turns and exit running. The light suddenly fails. In a moment it is night. The moon rises at back, mounts in the sky, stands still, shedding a pale light on the scene.*

**ESTRAGON:**

Well, shall we go?

**VLADIMIR:**

Yes, let's go.

*They do not move.*

*Curtain.*

## **ACT II**

### **Scene 1: Didi & Gogo**

**VLADIMIR:**

You again! *(Estragon halts but does not raise his head. Vladimir goes towards him.)* Come here till I

embrace you.

**ESTRAGON:**

Don't touch me!

*Vladimir holds back, pained.*

**VLADIMIR:**

The tree, look at the tree.

*Estragon looks at the tree.*

**ESTRAGON:**

Was it not there yesterday?

**VLADIMIR:**

Yes of course it was there. Do you not remember? We nearly hanged ourselves from it. But you wouldn't.

Do you not remember?

**ESTRAGON:**

You dreamt it.

**VLADIMIR:**

Is it possible you've forgotten already?

**ESTRAGON:**

That's the way I am. Either I forget immediately or I never forget.

**VLADIMIR:**

And Pozzo and Lucky, have you forgotten them too?

**ESTRAGON:**

Pozzo and Lucky?

**VLADIMIR:**

He's forgotten everything!

**ESTRAGON:**

The tree?

**VLADIMIR:**

Do you not remember?

**ESTRAGON:**

I'm tired.

**VLADIMIR:**

Look at it.

*They look at the tree.*

**ESTRAGON:**

I see nothing.

**VLADIMIR:**

But yesterday evening it was all black and bare. And now it's covered with leaves.

**ESTRAGON:**

Leaves?

**VLADIMIR:**

In a single night.

**ESTRAGON:**

I'm going.

**VLADIMIR:**

*(seeing Lucky's hat).* Well!

**ESTRAGON:**

Farewell.

**VLADIMIR:**

Lucky's hat. *(He goes towards it.)* I've been here an hour and never saw it. *(Very pleased.)*

**ESTRAGON:**

What?

**VLADIMIR:**

Hold that.

*Estragon takes Vladimir's hat. Vladimir adjusts Lucky's hat on his head. Estragon puts on Vladimir's hat in place of his own which he hands to Vladimir. Vladimir takes Estragon's hat. Estragon adjusts Vladimir's hat on his head. Vladimir puts on Estragon's hat in place of Lucky's which he hands to Estragon. Estragon takes Lucky's hat. Vladimir adjusts Estragon's hat on his head. Estragon puts on Lucky's hat in place of Vladimir's which he hands to Vladimir. Vladimir takes his hat, Estragon adjusts Lucky's hat on his head. Vladimir puts on his hat in place of Estragon's which he hands to Estragon. Estragon takes his hat. Vladimir adjusts his hat on his head. Estragon puts on his hat in place of Lucky's which he hands to Vladimir. Vladimir takes Lucky's hat. Estragon adjusts his hat on his head. Vladimir puts on Lucky's hat in place of his own which he hands to Estragon. Estragon takes Vladimir's hat. Vladimir adjusts Lucky's hat on his head. Estragon hands Vladimir's hat back to Vladimir who takes it and hands it back to Estragon who takes it and hands it back to Vladimir who takes it and throws it down.*

How does it fit me?

**ESTRAGON:**

How would I know?

**VLADIMIR:**

No, but how do I look in it?

*He turns his head coquettishly to and fro, minces like a mannequin.*

**ESTRAGON:**

Hideous.

**VLADIMIR:**

Gogo!

## **Scene 2: Pozzo & Lucky**

**POZZO:**

*(clutching onto Lucky who staggers).* What is it? Who is it?

*Lucky falls, drops everything and brings down Pozzo with him. They lie helpless among the scattered baggage.*



**ESTRAGON:**

Is it Godot?

**VLADIMIR:**

At last! (*He goes towards the heap.*) Reinforcements at last!

**POZZO:**

Help!

**VLADIMIR:**

Let us not waste our time in idle discourse! (*Pause. Vehemently.*) Let us do something, while we have the chance! It is not every day that we are needed.

**ESTRAGON:**

Ah!

**POZZO:**

Help!

**VLADIMIR:**

We're coming!

*He tries to pull Pozzo to his feet, fails, tries again, stumbles, falls, tries to get up, fails.*

**ESTRAGON:**

What's the matter with you all?

**VLADIMIR:**

Help!

**ESTRAGON:**

Come on, Didi, don't be pig-headed!

*He stretches out his hand which Vladimir makes haste to seize.*

**VLADIMIR:**

Pull!

*Estragon pulls, stumbles, falls. Long silence.*

**POZZO:**

Help!

**VLADIMIR:**

We've arrived.

**POZZO:**

Who are you?

**VLADIMIR:**

We are men.

*Silence.*

...

*We must hold him. (They get up and get him up. Pozzo sags between them, his arms round their necks.)*

Feeling better?

**POZZO:**

Who are you?

**VLADIMIR:**

Do you not recognize us?

**POZZO:**

I am blind.

*Silence.*

**VLADIMIR:**

But no later than yesterday—

**POZZO:**

*(violently).* Don't question me! The blind have no notion of time.

**VLADIMIR:**

Where do you go from here?

**POZZO:**

On! *(Lucky, laden down, takes his place before Pozzo.)*

**VLADIMIR:**

Before you go tell him to sing.

**POZZO:**

Who?

**VLADIMIR:**

Lucky.

**POZZO:**

To sing?

**VLADIMIR:**

Yes. Or to think. Or to recite.

**POZZO:**

But he is dumb.

**VLADIMIR:**

Dumb!

**POZZO:**

Dumb. He can't even groan.

**VLADIMIR:**

Dumb! Since when?

**POZZO:**

*(suddenly furious.)* Have you not done tormenting me with your accursed time! It's abominable! When! When! One day, is that not enough for you, one day he went dumb, one day I went blind, one day we'll go deaf, one day we were born, one day we shall die, the same day, the same second, is that not enough for you? *(Calmer.)* **They give birth astride of a grave, the light gleams an instant, then it's night once more.** *(He jerks the rope.)* On!

*Exeunt Pozzo and Lucky. Vladimir follows them to the edge of the stage, looks after them. The noise of falling, reinforced by mimic of Vladimir, announces that they are down again. Silence. Vladimir goes*

towards Estragon, contemplates him a moment, then shakes him awake.

**ESTRAGON:**

*(wild gestures, incoherent words. Finally.)* Why will you never let me sleep?

**VLADIMIR:**

I felt lonely.

**ESTRAGON:**

I was dreaming I was happy.

**VLADIMIR:**

That passed the time.

### **Scene 3: Boy**

**ESTRAGON:**

I was dreaming that—

**VLADIMIR:**

*(violently)*. Don't tell me! *(Silence.)* I wonder is he really blind.

**ESTRAGON:**

Blind? Who?

**VLADIMIR:**

Pozzo.

**ESTRAGON:**

You dreamt it. *(Pause.)* Let's go. We can't. Ah! *(Pause.)* Are you sure it wasn't him?

**VLADIMIR:**

Who?

**ESTRAGON:**

Godot.

**BOY:**

Mister . . . *(Vladimir turns.)* Mister Albert . . .

**VLADIMIR:**

Off we go again. *(Pause.)* Do you not recognize me?

**BOY:**

No Sir.

**VLADIMIR:**

It wasn't you came yesterday.

**BOY:**

No Sir.

**VLADIMIR:**

This is your first time.

**BOY:**

Yes Sir.

*Silence.*

**VLADIMIR:**

You have a message from Mr. Godot.

**BOY:**

Yes Sir.

**VLADIMIR:**

He won't come this evening.

**BOY:**

No Sir.

**VLADIMIR:**

But he'll come tomorrow.

**BOY:**

Yes Sir.

**VLADIMIR:**

Without fail.

**BOY:**

Yes Sir.

*Silence.*

**VLADIMIR:**

Christ have mercy on us!

*Silence.*

**BOY:**

What am I to tell Mr. Godot, Sir?

**VLADIMIR:**

Tell him . . . *(he hesitates)* . . . tell him you saw me and that . . . *(he hesitates)* . . . that you saw me. *(Pause. Vladimir advances, the Boy recoils. Vladimir halts, the Boy halts. With sudden violence.)* You're sure you saw me, you won't come and tell me tomorrow that you never saw me!

*Silence. Vladimir makes a sudden spring forward, the Boy avoids him and exits running. Silence. The sun sets, the moon rises. As in Act 1. Vladimir stands motionless and bowed. Estragon wakes, takes off his boots, gets up with one in each hand and goes and puts them down center front, then goes towards Vladimir.*

**ESTRAGON:**

Why don't we hang ourselves?

**VLADIMIR:**

With what?

**ESTRAGON:**

You haven't got a bit of rope?

**VLADIMIR:**

No.

**ESTRAGON:**

Then we can't.

*Silence.*

**VLADIMIR:**

Let's go.

**ESTRAGON:**

Wait, there's my belt.

**VLADIMIR:**

It's too short.

**ESTRAGON:**

We'll soon see. Here.

*(They each take an end of the cord and pull. )*

...

Well? Shall we go?

**VLADIMIR:**

Pull on your trousers.

**ESTRAGON:**

*(realizing his trousers are down, he pulls up his trousers)*

**VLADIMIR:**

Well? Shall we go?

**ESTRAGON:**

Yes, let's go.

*They do not move.*

*Curtain.*