

## Entrance Dialog of the Guides

**Guide 1:** Right now we have the opportunity to leave the shell of hypocrisy, right now it's time to bet on truth.

**Guide2:** Right now we can change our minds and open our hearts for love. For love that is not expecting full pouches, for love that is not putting conditions in order to be deserved.

**Birgitta:** We do not become debtors receiving it, but we become weak refusing it blindly.

**Ulf:** Right now we have the opportunity to take a look into our conscience and to admit with no adornments whether our acts are in harmony with it.

**Birgitta:** The words are passing and people forgetting. But perhaps right now someone has left his home giving a small bunch of flowers to somebody - with no reason, by no occasion. We are here to learn to forgive, but not only that.

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**Ulf:** Right now a small group of pilgrims is walking across Europe - bearing a message of goodwill and mutual understanding.

*Music (guitar & flutes) Meeting with Pilgrims*

## Dream

**Pilgrim 1 - dream** (*coming out from audience*): Hallo! Does anybody hear me? Here am I. Not everybody has the good luck to meet somebody, who accompanies him through all life, who experiences his various joys and suffering and it's enough just to .... Do you remember when we've met for the first time? You were just a little girl. I'm your dream.

**Birgitta:** Of course. I do often think of you. You were a rare dream.

**Dream:** I know many various secrets and I come as a guide and intermediary in the moments when your eyelids become too heavy. I know exactly what are your troubles and what things are about to happen in your life. I'm happy to see you once more, but I have to go again. And do not forget.

**Birgitta:** Shall I see you again?

**Dream:** I will guide you through your whole life.

*Music (guitar & flutes)*

## James

**Ulf:** I have on mind exactly that blistering sun and spicy smell of the other side of Europe. Santiago di Compostella, What an extraordinary place! As if we were on road that has no exact destination but on way that should help to make all clear and we should recognize each other. What an extraordinary place!

**Birgitta:** Am I right, guessing that we have seen each other already somewhere? I find this voice well known. We were exhausted and sometimes thirsty enough but this voice was as a pure stream of fresh water. It inspired to truth and acts.

*(Short music insert)*

**James:** Every day gives an opportunity, every day and every single moment. No, I can't belong to those, who only settle for blind keeping of something. I want to be a torch! Many people speak about their faith as it would be a pillar of their correct lives but in their own hearts they often do not have quite a bit of place for anything else, than their selfish love. The Faith - how easily can become an empty word. Birgitta, take with you to your home a little bit of this fire, because I know you are the last torch too. And look back occasionally so as to assure that there is one more pair of footsteps next to yours - those of mine.

*Music (guitar, & flutes)*

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## Sorrows

**Sorow:** Put away your swords and daggers. It's better to remain the brothers, fathers and husband and wife. The devil does not forget to repay and his reward is just another sorrow. What a strange being is man! How often he uses his knowledge, talent and resolve in order to harm or destroy. Only tears of those who stayed have remained as the rest of all great promises and fame. The earth is bleeding. Poverty and hunger not only for bread, but for truth as well - and truth is what should matter most of all - are opening their arms so widely. What an unhappy and sorrowful age. Birgitta, on your way to Rome, those were just my steps having accompanied you, do you remember? People ran away and died. All Europe was fulfilled by hate. I am the sorrow. I know we will meet each other again.

*(Short music insert)*

**Birgitta:** Just only a few meters and we enter the city of Rome being hardly proved, but still being the city of blessing. And later we enter other cities. No matter if Neapol or Avignon -what Europe needs the most of all is peace.

## Boccaccio:

**Boccaccio:** Run, run away. Escape in nighttime. May speak another story, at the time when darkness covers our escape. Our world becomes even more a place where ebb all mercy and understanding. Sometimes it even seems, that all this wandering, day after day through all that ordinary and extraordinary events and experiences, is rather a punishment than a destiny not missing some rules and any balance. Run, run away—and when you find a safety place, may it become your shelter.

**Birgitta:** What a strange feeling, having find one place, where magnificence weds cupidity, wisdom jealousy and truth treachery. Neapol.

*(Short music insert)*

## Thomas of Aquinas

**Birgitta:** Thomas, I want to know your voice and to see the places, where your ideas were bom. I want to take back with me at least a snatch of your cognition.

**Thomas of Aquinas:** Absolute being, being itself, its faultless form, being with no scum, with no even the only impure intention, with no guile and expediency, being that by its substance excels all so far experienced and misses any element of evil - such a being is my God. Regardless all sceptics: who has courage to deny the God he denies himself too. Birgitta, the aim of a man being is the coexistence with Him in a life with no time limitations or limitations coming out from foolishness. Only discovering and observing the rules being written in creatures could deserve this life. We are weak, very often weak to make a decision or just to make another step. But we are not alone here although we do often suffer so much of this feeling. Absolute being, being itself, its faultless form - such a being is my God.

*(Music 2 flutes)*

## Angel

**Angel:** By the end of every way anew way begins. New gate to new time is being opened. Everybody has an opportunity lo change and form this time. *(Turns to Birgitta.)* Everybody who holds you in high regard is enriched someway. Others and others will tell about your thoughts and experiences. With no embellishment they can experience power and cruelty of suffering, kindness of peace and love of mother. - I think we should go already. Do not be afraid - hand me your hand. It is nothing unknown that expects you.

*(Music theme affinal song)*

**All pilgrims:** We are bringing living gift that speaks about truth, we are bringing living message that all really important is taking place right now.

## Final Dialogue

**Birgitta:** Right now a new child is bom somewhere and his mother is bending over his crib. Right now we have time to say; "forgive me" or to send a postcard, to phone somebody and wish a nice day. Right now we can be ready. Right now we can put away our worries.

**Ulf:** Right now somebody has carved out a toy for his son not forgetting his birthday. Right now somebody has not shown his back, right now somebody has decided to start again with no prejudice.