

# FURIA

Consider ere you commence

For knowledge and entertainment's sense

Written by Oscar Wagenmans

The Duke and Duchess of Kalenkerker are getting on in years, but their daughter Furia still hasn't found a suitable marriage partner. From the bedroom of their luxurious castle, the parents urge Furia to hurry up and find someone. However, potential candidates seem to be more interested in her money and position than in her.

Furia becomes enraged...

*Played by KamaK, premiered 2018.*

*(The movie "Inside My Heart", based on the play written by Oscar Wagenmans, made by Saskia Boddeke was released in 2022.)*

## Cast:

Furia van Kalenkerker:	Marian Janssen
Duke van Kalenkerker:	Britt Jacobs
Duchess van Kalenkerker:	Mathijs Oude Vrielink
Benjamin van Kalenkerker:	Ruben Sleiderink
Zoentje van Kalenkerker:	Joeri Bakker
Gardener:	Rick Stoffels
Governess:	Evelien Gerbers
Jester:	Rijk Sietsma
Jester:	Susan Teussink
Maid Lisa:	Lynn Snijders
Maid Louise:	Dania Haring
Cook:	Herman Borcheld
Cook:	Emmy Hassing
Adonis:	Patrick ten Arve
Brutus:	Rick Boereboom
Gajus:	Tim Assen
Griet:	Odette Zekhuis
Margarita:	Ayle Albert de la Bruheze
Trees:	Debora Kort
Theresa:	Monique Golbach
Don Juan:	Paul Krabbe
Marquis Marbella:	Jan Willem Holtrop

Director and writer: Oscar Wagenmans

Production: Annie Tettero

Costumes and stage design: Anne en Floor van Hall

Wigs and Make-up: Anneke Besnyöi

Lighting designer: Hans van Munster

Poster: Maria da Graça Cabral Oliveira de Andrade

## Prologue

*Spot on the two picture frames of the court jesters, as ominous noises emanate from the dungeon.*

Furia:           Slimeball, bowl full of snot  
                    Before you kiss again,  
                    I'll make you rot

*With bloody hands, Furia emerges from the dungeon and walks off the other side, followed by two pairs of terrified eyes.*

## Scene 1 – The corpse in the closet

*The gardener must collect something from the dungeon and bury it in the garden (suspense, a large package, the size of a body). He enters with wheelbarrow and shovel.*

Gardener:       I won't do it, that's my decree  
                    I don't feel like it, can't you see?  
                    Forget about it, don't throw a fit  
                    I won't fall for it, not one bit.

*The court jesters emerge from behind their picture frames, depicting the bitter agony this victim endured and warning the audience about the danger of women, and Furia in particular. During the entire performance they give these kinds of insights and warnings.  
The jester takes the package from the wheelbarrow and brings it to life.*

Jester:           *To the female jester*  
                    Kiss me, kiss me, I am a prince

*The female jester imitates Furia, closes her eyes and purses her lips. The jester kisses her with the package and then pretends to turn into a frog.*

Jester:           Croak, croak  
Jester(f):       *Kick him to death*  
                    Slimeball, bowl full of snot  
                    Before you kiss again,  
                    I'll make you rot

*The governess appears*

Governess:     Furia destroys all in her path,  
                    She rampages like a beast with wrath,  
                    Our lives she destroys without a thought,  
                    Our paradise to ruins, all for nought.

                    Love cannot be forced or bought,  
                    It cannot be sold or sought,  
                    In its grasp, your time is short,  
                    Its tentacles will leave you naught.

*She puts the court jesters behind their picture frames and orders the gardener to bring out the package.*

*In his playpen Furia's little brother comments*

Benjamin: I will be the boss  
Just wait  
I will be the boss

Governess: Benjamin, quiet as a mouse  
Or this whole family's  
Gonna end up in the insane house

Gardener: I won't do it

Governess: There is no escape

Gardener: Not in the mood

Governess: Throw it in the lake

Gardener: Do it yourself

Governess: Final call

Gardener: I refuse!

Governess: Better watch your steps, you might fall

## Scene 2 – Disgraceful scenes

*The curtain of the master bedroom opens.*

Duke: Furia, where is the man for thee?  
Duchess: The one who will wed and make you happy?  
Duke: Furia, where is that noble knight?  
Duchess: Who treats you with love and delight?  
Duke: Furia, please do not delay  
Duchess: Daddy and me are tired, we pray  
Duke: *(to his wife)* One more kiss, lets play?  
Duchess: She is like a dead bird, of no use.

*They fall into each other's arms and close the curtain.*

*The peeping maids imitate their bosses*

Louise: One more kiss, lets play?  
Lisa: One more kiss, lets play?

Furia : Is my wig not right, please tell?  
Is my bust not the very best?  
Is my derrière too firm, too swell?  
Why am I left alone to dwell?  
While the rest marry and all is well?

Money flows like water at my feet,  
Land as far as the eye can meet,  
So why on this earth so wide and vast,  
From North Pole to South Pole to the last,  
Is there no man who succumbs to my charms at last?

*Throws herself on the bed.*

Benjamin: Everything will be mine  
Without her it will be fine

*The cook brings some fruit for Furia. Then he jumps into her bed.*

Cook: Open your mouth, here comes a grape  
Cookie's gonna feed you, no escape  
You're a beautiful woman, that's for sure  
This grape is the start of the cure

*The cook (f) enters, mixes a fruit-paste, sits behind Furia and gives her a facial massage.*

Cook (f): Peaches on your cheeks, so cool and soft  
There must be a man waiting, aloft  
Ready to take you in his embrace  
And adore you, cherish your grace

*The maids rush in, crawl onto the bed, and begin massaging Furia's legs.*

Lisa: Nice legs  
Furia: Pig's trotters  
Louise: Nice toes  
Furia: Cow's legs  
Lisa: Nice ankles  
Furia: Elephant legs  
Louise: Nice knees  
Furia: Monster legs

*Furia cries profusely and the others comfort her, but that slowly turns into kissing and hugging where the cook is very busy with the 4 ladies.*

*The court jesters appear and comment, in play, until the governess intervenes.*

Governess: Any crazier it mustn't get,  
The curse of this abode,  
Five in bed, you can bet,  
That's not a normal mode.

What will daddy think of this?  
Mummy stays put, oh dear,  
Where's the decency, what's amiss,  
Does this suit a young noble peer?

*The curtain of the parental bedroom opens again.*

Duke: Furia, where is the man for thee?  
Duchess: The one who will wed and make you happy?  
Duke: Furia, where is that noble knight?  
Duchess: Who treats you with love and delight?  
Duke: Furia, please do not delay  
Duchess: Daddy and me are tired, we pray  
Duke: *(to his wife)* One more kiss, lets play?  
Duchess: She is like a dead bird, of no use.

*They fall into each other's arms and close the curtain. With a deep sigh the governess sends everyone out of the room.*

Governess: Back to your stove, that's where you belong  
Back to the kitchen, where you came from  
Aren't you ashamed, don't press your luck  
Lying here, what the f...*(everyone is shocked)*

*After everyone has left, the gardener walks across the room with a plate of porridge.*

Gardener: She's very pretty, I can't deny  
But I'd rather have, a bowl of porridge  
to try

## Scene 3 – Evil plans

*While Adonis distracts Furia with his sweet seduction skills, Brutus and Gajus rob the castle.*

Adonis: Your eyes are brilliant, shining bright  
Your smile, heavenly delight  
Your buttocks, dancing spheres of joy  
Your breasts, soft clouds to enjoy

Your walk, so light and divine  
Your hair, chiselled in perfect line  
You smell of flowers, so sweet and strong  
Exciting me deeply, all day long

I gasp for breath, in your allure  
Almost fainting, unable to endure  
In my graceful stumble, I take a peek  
Under your skirt, so tender and sleek

At your alabaster calves, pure and white  
Marbled and soft, a gorgeous sight  
Your feet, so lovely to behold  
My teeth nibbling, gentle and bold.

*Furia catches the thieves because the jesters warn her through wild gestures. She lures the thieves into the cellar with the same seduction skills as Adonis and then locks them up.*

Furia: Three sturdy bodies, strong and bold  
A voice like velvet, a story to be told  
They whip me up, my heart beats fast  
My body yearning, for the pleasure to last

Come and make love, to my bare skin  
Take off your clothes, let the games begin  
Follow me down, the path to ecstasy  
*closes the dungeon door*  
Forever trapped, in this dirty fantasy.

Brutus: It's locked up tight  
Furia: go rot out of sight  
Gajus: It's shut and sealed  
Furia: No light revealed  
Adonis: Let me out, I plea  
Furia: Only when you're dead I set you free

Benjamin: Clap your little hands with glee  
Happy, happy, as can be  
On your angry little head, both hands place

And let a smile light up your face

*De gardener walks by with a plate of stew.*

Gardener: Very pretty behind,  
I must say  
But mashed potatoes are also quite okay

Governess: From early morn till late at night,  
The lovebirds are in bed, kiss, moan and sigh,  
And their daughter goes astray,  
Will never walk with a bridal bouquet

*Imitating the parents*

Furia, where is the man for thee?  
The one who will wed and make you happy?  
Furia, where is that noble knight?  
Who treats you with love and delight?  
I can tell you this thing clear,  
That insane woman will never get a dear

*The curtain opens and an angry Duke appears*

Duke: Governess, I can tell you this for sure  
More of these jokes and fun obscure  
And you'll have to pack your things and go  
No pay, no penny, no dough

## Scene 4 – Thieves in the night

*The looted stuff is still in the room when at night the cooks gather it together, tie it on a cart, and try to disappear in the night. But they are caught by Furia, who is warned by the court jesters.*

Furia:            In the dark of the night,  
                      I'm betrayed by someone in sight,  
                      By those whom I never,  
                      Expected to be the deceiver

                      Like rats, they abandon ship,  
                      Thinking only of themselves and their trip,  
                      While I suffer and slowly suffocate,  
                      Left behind to meet my fate

                      Ungrateful dog  
                      Of the lowest kind  
                      Feel my love  
                      Through this knife that I bind

*The cook dies through Furia's knife.*

Cook (f):        Have mercy, I pray,  
                      It was his idea, I say,  
                      Shall I cook for you with glee,  
                      Or rather a nice cup of tea?

Furia:            Deceitful shrew,  
                      Treacherous reptile, it's true,  
                      Feel my dagger's deadly strike,  
                      God rest her soul tonight

*The cook (F) dies through Furia's knife. The gardener has to remove the bodies.*

Gardener:        I won't do it, you see,  
                      Not in the mood, let me be,  
                      Forget it, let's just quit,  
                      I won't fall for it, not one bit



## Scene 5 – Old men and green girls

*Three old swindlers make an attempt to win over Furia, but turn out to be more interested in the young maids.*

Don Juan: I may be an old chap, it's true,  
But one who pleasures you anew,  
They say it for a reason, no jest,  
You learn on an old bike, the best

Markies M.: I'll take you over the sea,  
I'll take you to the other side, you'll see,  
Where the sun shines bright,  
In the promised land, imagine the sight.  
Come sit on my knee,  
And tell me, who do you think,  
Deserves a little kiss, you or me?

Furia: Give me just a moment, please,  
Allow me a little time with ease,  
When I come back, I'll make a choice,  
Deciding who my heart will rejoice

*Furia leaves and the two maids bring some drinks, soon the old men start harassing the maids.*

Don Juan: You're quite a candy, it's true,  
A beauty, a picture-perfect view,  
Come over here, my dear,  
Before I must continue to adhere,  
To that old goat, and her clueless clue

Lisa: Sir, your hands are everywhere they ought not,  
I think I need your assistance a lot,  
Sir, please take me away with you,  
Furia's disturbed, it's true

Markies M.: Poppet, little bunny rabbit,  
Come sit here on my lap,  
And tell me now, if you please,  
Who will get a kiss from me?

Louise: Take me away from this castle keep,  
Rescue me from this dark and dreary deep,  
With that crazy Furia's spell,  
I can no longer dwell

Markies M.: Girls, what do you think of me,  
I'll take both of you, just wait and see

*He pulls the girls towards him and the horny old men start to throw the maids back and forth.*

*Meanwhile, Furia has been watching this scene in the background for quite some time. She takes out her sword!*

Furia: Will ye rot in hell's dismay,  
For not loving me, you'll pay,  
While those loose ladies I forbid,  
Do they get all the love instead?

You may cook until it's done,  
In your stinky pot that's one,  
Leftover scraps from everyone,  
Pigs will eat, it'll be gone

*The men and maids disappear into the dungeons.*

Benjamin: *Puts hands over eyes*  
I count to ten with ease,  
One, two, three, four, five, then seize,  
Whoever's left, they can't deny,  
Caught and found, no need to try.

Gardener: Such beautiful hair,  
But to be fair,  
I'd rather have the meatball there

*At night, Furia has a nightmare when she is visited by the ghosts of the cooks.*

Cook (f): All things will fade away,  
To dust they'll go, no way to stay,  
Without a man to be your guide,  
Only the cemetery will be by your side.

Cook: You killed me, yes it's true,  
A knife in my stomach, thanks to you,  
But you'll be left alone to stew,  
Crying with regret, nothing else to do

## Scene 6 – Jealousy and venom

*Mothers in the village see that there are no more candidates for their marriageable daughters because they all disappear into Furia's castle. They demand an explanation.*

Griet: Are you perhaps better than my daughter?  
Hotter than my daughter?

Margarita: Look at our long legs and sweet face,  
Why do all the roses go to your place?  
Why do love poems only sing your praise?  
You're no taller than a gnome, just a few inches raised,  
But because of your flirtatious game,  
We've been single for years, with no one to blame

Trees: My daughter doesn't say a lot,  
But her eyes are not crossed, like you've got

Theresa: Nah

Furia: You all smell like fish and grime,  
Men hate your whining all the time,  
They'd rather have a lady who's sweet and clean,  
And owns this castle like a queen

Griet: You conceited bitch,  
Trees: You ugly, spoiled child, no glitch,  
Griet: You diva, riding on your high horse,  
Trees: You dirty piece of horse manure, of course,  
Griet: I'll say this just once,  
Grab that wench by her hair, it's no puns,  
And teach her a lesson,  
Trees: Slap her face without aggression,  
Remodel this princess

*The two daughters throw themselves at Furia and the catfight begins. When Furia is floored, they all sit on top of her.*

Griet: Where are the men, all gone?  
Do you eat them, one by one?  
Is that why you have such a big head?  
A mystery that needs to be shed.

Trees: They go inside, but never come out,  
Where did they go, please speak out.

Benjamin: Hit, hit  
My sis a bit

Furia: *With a strained voice*  
They're waiting there,

For days and nights to bear,  
For your beautiful daughters to appear,  
My castle is just a mere,  
Backdrop to this event,  
Go downstairs to present,  
They're longing for love,  
I was only the aperitif, thereof

*The women storm into the dungeon after which Furia triumphantly slams the dungeon door behind them.*

*At night, Furia has again a nightmare where she is visited by the ghosts of the cooks.*

Cook (f):        Everyone locked up safe and sound,  
Well done! That's profound!  
But for those left all alone,  
It's like being turned to stone

Cook:            But you have me, oh yes you do,  
Every night I come to visit you,  
Haunting you in your own bed,  
You'll tremble with fear, filled with dread

## Scene 7 - Beseeching voices

*The prisoners in the dungeons beg to be released. The court jesters play as if they were Furia and wallow in the pleading and caressing hands. The prisoners beg for help and promise to pay in gold. Meanwhile, Furia is close to despair and sits in the middle with her hands over her ears.*

Prisoners: Furia, shining beauty bright  
Don't let us perish in this plight  
We regret the things we've done, it's true  
Please grab the key and see us through

Adonis: I'm an ugly scumbag, it's true  
A despicable wretch through and through  
But I don't want to wither and die  
That's why I'm begging on my knees, oh my

Prisoners: Furia, shining beauty bright  
Don't let us perish in this plight  
We regret the things we've done, it's true  
Please grab the key and see us through

Griet: I've gossiped and cursed, I confess  
Called you names, I must address  
Don't make me suffer anymore, I plea  
I'll say a hundred Hail Marys, Sunday at mass, you'll see

Prisoners: Furia, shining beauty bright  
Don't let us perish in this plight  
We regret the things we've done, it's true  
Please grab the key and see us through

Margarita: My rosy cheeks have turned to ash  
In this prison, I am but a thrash  
Get me out, please name your fee  
I'll pay any cost, just set me free

Prisoners: Furia, shining beauty bright  
Don't let us perish in this plight  
We regret the things we've done, it's true  
Please grab the key and see us through

Gajus: I'll be your obedient slave  
Do as you say, my soul to save  
No more flirting or courting, it's true  
Just a hardworking servant for you

Prisoners: Furia, shining beauty bright  
Don't let us perish in this plight  
We regret the things we've done, it's true

Please grab the key and see us through

Don Juan: Think of my age and my fears  
I shiver and shake, I shed tears  
Please open that little door, if you please  
So I can live a few more years with ease

*Then the two jesters free themselves from the hands and then play the desperate Furia and her lying suitors. As if Furia is strangled, suffocated and stabbed. She dies a thousand deaths at the hands of the false suitors.*

Furia: *Wakes up from her reverie*  
No mercy, no forgiveness, it's true  
You are my prison, all because of you  
I am alone, unloved, with no cheer  
Never happy, always living in fear  
Lies and deception, twists and turns  
And I'm the shrew, the one who burns  
It's over, done, no one will leave this palace alive  
This is the sword that will cleave through necks with might,  
The rightful wages for liars and heart thieves at sight

*Furia drags Brutus, her first victim, out of the dungeon to behead him.*

Brutus: Off with my head  
What a sentence  
My beautiful mouth  
Will soon meet the ground with penance

*But when Furia raises the sword she suddenly gets a pain in her belly and sinks to the ground.*

Governess: Give her breath, give her air  
I recognize this faintness, I recognize this despair  
Rags from the kitchen, refresh her face  
This finally seems like good news to embrace



Now I give the orders  
All you have to do is obey  
Start with this task, my dear  
Lick my shoes clean, without delay

Listen closely to my demands  
Do exactly what I say  
I'll chain you up, so you can't escape  
You'll never leave me, not for a day

*She wraps a chain around him and starts stroking and hitting him to make him obey. Then she takes him outside.*

Gardener:     The door is open,  
                  Everyone out, without delay,  
                  I want to get back to my beer,  
                  Hurry up now, make way!

*He opens the dungeon doors and carefully couples form and flee together.*



## Scene 9 – Happy expectation

*And then Furia suddenly turns out to be pregnant!!!*

Duchess: Pregnant without a man?

Duke: I don't think that's part of the plan.

Furia: It was just a simple kiss,

Duke: Amazing what a kiss can do, I have to confess

Furia: Deceived I am,  
For my wealth and my command  
But no one loves me,  
No one to cry or laugh with hand in hand.  
A kiss for the cash,  
Praised for money's sake,  
But believe me now,  
This baby I did not make

## Scene 10 – Cabin in the woods

*The Gardener takes the shattered Furia by the hand and puts the baby in his wheelbarrow and takes them out of the castle.*

Zoentje:       Daddy!

Gardener:      I have a small hut,  
                  Out in the heath,  
                  You both can come with me,  
                  And I'll fry an egg for you to eat

*The whining and stamping Benjamin stays behind.*

Benjamin:      I will be the boss  
                  Just wait  
                  I will be the boss

*The curtain of the master bedroom opens.*

Parents:        Pssstttt!!!!

*Curtain closes again.*

END

## Extra text for the film.

### *Introduction Superbia: (this is about Furia)*

Adonis: Reeking of conceit, with her nose up in the air,  
She rules the world, without a single care.  
She's the center of attention, the world revolves around her,  
But what she forgets...one day the world will no longer prefer

Cook(f): Whoever stops breathing is dead,  
Cook: Stone-dead  
Cook(f): And we are in dire financial stead,  
Cook: *(shows his empty pockets)* Broke  
Cook(f): So bring on the loot, without delay,  
Cook: Gold  
Cook(f): Search his pockets, shake him every which way!  
Cook: *(find something to his liking)* Hallelujah!  
Maid: Another strawberry?  
Maid: Another strawberry?

### *Introduction Avaritia: (about himself)*

Adonis: I saw the wealth gleaming, I saw it shine so bright,  
I saw it glitter and lure, right in my sight,  
Caught red-handed, my beautiful neck snapped,  
And as a corpse, dragged to the depths, entrapped

Gardener: Knock on the door, bad mood galore

Governess: The earlier in the morning, the more disastrous the day!

### *Furia receives the suitors*

Furia: What beauty, what grandeur, what a sight,  
You indulge me, with your most beautiful story tonight,  
Today I want to bloom, before I wilt and decay,  
Taste my honey, from a golden cup, without delay

### *Then she seduces the other suitors and ties them up like it's a game*

Furia: Three sturdy bodies, strong and bold  
A voice like velvet, a story to be told  
They whip me up, my heart beats fast  
My body yearning, for the pleasure to last  
  
Come and make love, to my bare skin  
Take off your clothes, let the games begin

I want to tie you up on a string,  
Bound forever, no chance to wring,  
No more escaping, it's too late to rue,  
Your fate is sealed, your choices few

*Introduction Luxuria: (about the old men)*

Adonis: Walking with a stick, with curved spine due to gout  
Yet lusting after girls, so young and sprout  
Men with power, men of stature  
Who think the whole world is under their capture

Gardener: Knock on the door, bad mood galore  
Governess: The later the evening, the worse the night,  
It's a time when troubles tend to take flight!

Maid: A suitor  
Maid: And another suitor

Furia: Wisdom comes with age, they say  
The true one is surely an older man's way  
Who will guide me through this life  
So I can escape from my parents' strife.

Furia: Not too old, not too ugly  
Actually in full bloom  
The best of the best  
Hope those oldies don't break when I play with them

Maid: Another one bites to dust  
Maid: Another one bites to dust

Cook (f): Saving up in pots and pans,  
A sprinkle of silver, a dash of gold  
Some rings and jewels in jars and cans  
A perfect recipe, it can't be told

Gardener: Don't tell me, no need, I only want to eat!

Maid: A bite  
Maid: One more bite

*Introduction Gula: (about everyone)*

Adonis: Feasting, gobbling, gnawing to the bone,  
Grabbing all you can, feeling like a throne,  
Belly full like a balloon,  
And leaving nothing, what if it's gone?

Furia: Garbage, trash  
Remains of a human being  
Throw them in the pit  
And make a wish, all-seeing

*Introduction Ira: (about Furia)*

Adonis:                   A red haze before the eyes, boiling anger inside  
                              You'll pay the price, the highest cost to abide  
                              Those who deceive her, are not yet done  
                              Run for your life, flee the palace, and run

*Introduction Invidia: (about the women of the village)*

Adonis:                   Green with envy, cross-eyed with spite  
                              They think they have a story to tell  
                              Who is the fairest, who will win the prize?  
                              And who will be crushed by blind jealousy's spell?

*Furia in her wet nightgown receives the women of the village*

Furia:                    Are you lost or something? Do I know you from somewhere?  
                              Why are you standing there staring? Did I take something of yours, my dear?  
                              Cat got your tongue, suddenly no clue?  
                              Come on, speak up, what do you want here...what do you want to do?

*Introduction Arcadia: (about the gardener)*

Adonis:                   You trudge through life, finding it all just fine  
                              Rather lazy than tired, rest is what you want, no fuss or whine  
                              But fate can be strange, and play you a trick  
                              It looks at you, and you wonder; What??? That's sick!