

DIALOGHI DI "VOX RERUM" IN INGLESE

DAVIDE:

"Good evening."

FLAVIO:

"Hello."

DAVIDE:

Flavio Blandi?

FLAVIO:

Yes

DAVIDE:

"Mr. Flavio Blandi? May I introduce myself? My name is Davide Furlan. I am your new landlord. Had you been informed about my visit?"

FLAVIO:

Please, come in.

FLAVIO:

Sit down.

Would you like a cup of tea, or coffee?

DAVIDE:

Thank you: a glass of water will be great.

DAVIDE:

Nothing will change. The rent will be unvaried and the new contract will remain at the same conditions as the old one. I would like to be on good terms with you and the other tenants, so, should any problems or disputes arise, let me know: we'll try and solve them together. This is the reason why I am here today.

FLAVIO:

Well.

DAVIDE:

Well.

DAVIDE:

Well...I have been giving a look around. May I ask whether you collect something in particular or...

FLAVIO:

I collect all things that have a beautiful sound.

DAVIDE:

But...what a sound?

FLAVIO:

Well, everything has a sound.

Please, try.

FLAVIO:

It's not so, that you will hear its sound. Hold it in your hands, and let it tell you. The more things have been important or meaningful to someone, or in the changing of events, the more their sound will be strong and wishful to be listened to. A sound absolutely distinguishable from the others.

One voice:

Everybody has his own inclination, his own aim, his own ambition: the most secret pleasure, the clearest ideal. Mine was contained in a single word: the beauty, so arduous to define, in despite of all evidences of the senses and of the sight.

DAVIDE:

Now I must go, unfortunately. I hope to be able to come and see you soon.

FLAVIO:

It will be a pleasure.

One moment. I wish to give you the money for the rent.

DAVIDE:

It doesn't matter. You will pay it at your leisure. Don't worry.

FLAVIO:

I insist.

DAVIDE:

All right.

FLAVIO:

Here it is.

DAVIDE:

Thanks.

THE END