

# WONDERMENT

on the threshold of domesticity

Publiek komt binnen

Camera aan door Jappie

Lampen uit  
--> Led panelen uit stopcontact

Film aan door Jappie

NA VOETSTAPPEN: Spot in stopcontact

Opkomen en 1op1 zitje

Begin met lezen als licht in de film  
terug aangaat

“Who am I?” is maybe the most fundamental question, maybe it is the most difficult to answer, maybe not even possible to answer.

And yet it was precisely this question that Archibald kept asking himself.

“Who am I?” “I am Archibald”  
but even though he knew his name meant as much as ‘Genuine and Bold or Truly Brave’. He still didn’t know, if he was actually genuine and bold,

and if so he didn’t know what it was that made him truly brave.

A part of his name even meant as much as ‘master’. But what it was he was master of, he had no idea.

He knew, however, that even if someone did hold all that their name represented, this someone indefinitely represented more than only that what they were called.

His friend, for example, bared the name Lucian.

A name that means 'shining light',

and even though Archibald has always seen Lucian as someone who has a very bright personality,

his friend is also known for his disguises, shadow work and fluctuating moods.

So much so, that whenever Archibald welcomes Lucian as a visitor he feels somewhat overwhelmed,

as if he is overtaken by Lucian's ability to just say what his friend believes him to be and therefore being put right in the middle of Lucian's attention.

An interesting position indeed, since Archibald never knows what it will be his friend will point out this time around.

Tasaneë on the other hand, hold her name's meaning close to her heart, as she always tried to change Archibald's point of view on certain matters.

With her name meaning 'Beautiful view' it was almost no surprise that she loved to point out all different perspectives within a situation, place or object.

She was however less pressing her own point of view on a subject, but rather stimulating a dialogue with Archibald,

or any other for that matter.

Whenever she visited, Archibald would feel less overwhelmed as he would when Lucian entered a room.

Yet, he did however sometimes feel a little to exposed, not knowing if the other should actually have access to all he was, as much as Tasaneë had.

And then there was Eli,

a friend with a name that more or less meant quite the opposite of the character that he possessed.

For as Archibald had never met someone more supporting.

Even though the name Eli meant as much as 'High' and 'Uplifted'.

There was no one who could feel less out of reach.

And to be honest, it was actually Eli who provided Archibald's own elevation much better, than Archibald ever could himself.

Aankomst Lucian:  
LED in stopcontact

Aankomst Tasanee:  
Jas uit

Aankomst Eli:  
Klappers open

*Pop zwaai:*

Joehoeeee Heeeyyy Come on in!

Well well, could that be Theora.  
Archibald's most frequent visitor, his eyes  
and ears, the most important reason for him  
being open to those three other friends in  
the first place.

For as Theora wouldn't be a spectator,  
would Archibald even exist?

She was his inhabitant,  
his director of the daily life.  
And without her, Archibald...with all his  
bravery might actually come to a stand still.

Lucky for him she had all kinds of idea's,  
happily discussed over dinner and dishes.

For isn't the dining table the very  
foundation of human conversation?

As much as the habit of clearing the table  
proves to invite space for so much more?



## *Licht aan gordijn: WONDERFUL LIFE*

F#m E E6 A  
Here I go ou-out to sea again

E F#m F#m  
The sunlight fills my hair

E A A  
And dreams hang in the air

F#m E E6 A  
Gulls in the sky a-and in my blue eyes

E F#m F#m  
You know it feels unfair

E A A E  
There's magic everywhere

F#m E  
Look at me standing

A Bm Bm  
Here on my own again

F#m E E6 A Bm N.C.  
Up straight in the sun-shine..... !

N.C. F#m A A  
No need to run, and hide

F#m Bm E  
It's a wonderful, wonderful life

F#m A  
No need to laugh, or cry

F#m Bm E E  
It's a wonderful, wonderful life

F#m E E6 A  
The sun's in your eyes, the heat is in your hair

E F#m F#m  
They seem to hate y-ou

F#m C#m7 A A  
Because you're there

F#m E A  
And I need a friend, oh-oh I need a friend

E E6 F#m F#m  
To make me happy-y

A F#m A E  
Not stand there on my own

*Voeten weg:*

“Who am I?” Archibald kept asking himself.

Is the answer possible to know towards the end?

Or will he keep wondering,  
the answer ever growing, ever changing.

Ever fluid as the shape of water being  
poured for tea.

*Na de Theelepel: I AM*

Am F  
You've been trying to put me in a box  
C G  
Saying this is it, you'll never be enough  
Am F C G  
Take those dreams and put them on a shelf

Am F  
And for many years I was holding back  
C G  
thinking I should be more like this and that  
Am F C G  
But then I saw the real truth of it all

Am F  
No, I am not who you think I am  
C G  
I am so much more, I am one with Source  
Am F  
I am limitless, infinite, powerful,  
C G  
abundant, complete from the start, creator of all

Am F C G  
I am that I am  
Am F C G  
Oh yes, I am that I am

Dm G Am  
Open eyes, now I see  
F G Am  
that there is nothing to do - just be

## *Toegift: A Million Dreams*

G D/F# Em  
I close my eyes and I can see

C G  
A world that's waiting up for me

D/F# C  
That I call my own

G D/F# Em  
Through the dark, through the door

C G  
Through where no one's been before

D/F# C  
But it feels like home

D/F# Em D C  
They can say, they can say it all sounds crazy

D/F# Em D C  
They can say, they can say I've lost my mind

D/F# Em D C  
I don't care, I don't care, so call me crazy

D/F# Em D C  
We can live in a world that we design

G  
'Cause every night I lie in bed

D/F#  
The brightest colors fill my head

Am C  
A million dreams are keeping me awake

G  
I think of what the world could be

D/F#  
A vision of the one I see

Am C  
A million dreams is all it's gonna take

N.C.  
A million dreams for the world we're gonna make

## *Toegift: A Million Dreams*

G D/F# Em7  
There's a house we can build  
C G  
Every room inside is filled  
D/F# C  
With things from far away  
G D/F# Em7  
The special things I compile  
C G  
Each one there to make you smile  
D/F# C  
On a rainy day

D/F# Em D C  
They can say, they can say it all sounds crazy  
D/F# Em D C  
They can say, they can say we've lost our minds  
D/F# Em D C  
I don't care, I don't care if they call us crazy  
D/F# Em D C  
Runaway to a world that we design

G  
Every night I lie in bed  
D/F#  
The brightest colors fill my head  
Am C  
A million dreams keeping me awake  
G  
I think of what the world could be  
D/F#  
A vision of the one I see  
Am C  
A million dreams is all it's gonna take  
N.C.  
A million dreams for the world we're gonna make

## *Toegift: A Million Dreams*

Em B G  
However big, however small  
A C  
Let me be part of it all  
G G D/F# B  
Share your dreams with me  
Em B G  
You may be right, you may be wrong  
A C  
But say that you'll bring me along  
C G  
To the world you see  
G Am  
To the world I close my eyes to see  
D  
I close my eyes to see

G  
Every night I lie in bed  
D/F#  
The brightest colors fill my head  
Am  
A million dreams are keeping me awake  
C  
A million dreams, a million dreams  
G  
I think of what the world could be  
D/F#  
A vision of the one I see  
Am C  
A million dreams is all it's gonna take  
C G D/F# Em C  
A million dreams for the world we're gonna make

N.C.

For the world we're gonna make