

*Original translation of 'DAS EUROPA DER FRAU'*

*Hamletmaschine, Heiner Müller*

## THE EUROPE OF THE WOMAN

*[Enormous room.] Ophelia. Her heart is a clock.*

Ophelia (Chorus/Hamlet) I am Ophelia. Whom the river didn't keep. The woman on the noose The woman with the sliced open pulse veins The woman with the overdose ON THE LIPS SNOW The woman with the head in the gas oven. Yesterday I stopped killing myself. I am alone with my breasts my thighs my womb. I am destroying the tools of my imprisonment the seat the table the bed. I am destroying the battlefield that was my home. I am tearing the doors open, so that the wind can come inside and the scream of the world. I shattered the window. With my bloodied hands I am tearing the photographs of the men who I loved and who needed me on the bed on the table on the seat on the floor. I am setting fire to my prison. I am throwing my clothes in the fire. I am digging the clock out of my breast that was my heart. I am going onto the street, clothed in my blood.

