

Alexander the Great and the Accursed Snake

Alexander (the Great): I have to ask someone: Where is the accursed snake found? I see houses...

Karagiozis: What is he? Probably a junk dealer. Fellow!

A: Hello.

K: Hi. You take only aluminum or copper junk too?

A: Excuse me?

K: Copper too or just aluminum?

A: What? You took me for a junk dealer?

K: You have scrap metals all over your body...

A: Do you know me?

K: I know you.

A: Who am I?

K: How should I know? Ahh... I just remembered you...How are you? Everything fine?

A: Fine.

K: What other news?

A: Fine.

K: Who are you?

A: You, give me your name!

K: Excuse me?

A: Give me your name!

K: Why should I? And be left without a name myself?

A: What's your name?

K: Karagiozis.

A: Your first?

K: My wife is nursing it.

A: You idiot, your first name!

K: Ah, I don't have it here; I sent it to the cleaners. It got dirty the other day.

A: Do you know who I am?

K: Who?

A: Alexander the Great.

K: Hey Alex! How are you Alex?

A: Fine.

K: Wife's fine?

A: I am not married.

K: And where are you heading for, old Alex?

A: I heard that a monster appeared...a beast. Don't you have hands? Where are your hands?

K: Here, hanging by the shoulders, where else?

A: Couldn't you cut off the snake's head with a sword?

K: Eh..., but how? It's not like...

A: You will help me and I'll pay you.

K: I am not going to the snake.

A: Here! Take this money.

K: If it's for pay...

A: Go first! Show me exactly where the cave is and then you can leave.

K: Come with me and you'll see what will happen... Oh mother, I even made money out of it.

A: Is it far, Karagiozis?

K: Here it is, we've arrived at the cave. Oh..., tell me...

A: What...

K: Did you take lettuce with you?

A: Why?

K: So that it will eat you with salad and you won't feel the pain.

A: Keep moving!

K: Can you see this cave, Alex?

A: Yes.

K: You knock there, the snake comes out, it eats you and I'll plan your memorial service. See you later...

A: Stay where you are! Knock right at the cave.

K: Oh mother... I don't want the snake to come out and eat me. Oh, old-Alex, it can't swallow me.

A: Move forward, I said!

K: All right, I'll knock...

A: Louder!

K: Oh no!

A: Stop!

K: It's coming!

A: Stop!

K: It's coming!

A: Stop and don't be afraid! Shame on you! What water is running down your pants?

K: Oh mother, I didn't mean it. Oh mother, that's a lot of dampness...

A: Shame on you!

K: Oh, oh, I'm in really bad shape...

A: Stand up!

K: Oh, oh, the water pipes are broken.

A: Knock!

K: Oh mother, it is going to eat me...

A: Don't be afraid!

K: I am not just afraid, I am shaking from fear. Where are you, accursed snake? It's coming!

A: Stop!

K: It's coming!

A: Stay right here! Don't you have a heart?

K: Of course I do, do I run on guts?

A: Where is your heart?

K: At the auto repair shop, because it's broken.

A: Your heart is broken?

K: Haven't you heard that the heart stops working?

A: Yes.

K: It stopped, so I sent it off for repair.

A: Knock!

K: Ah, what trouble I'm in!

A: Stop!

K: It's coming!

A: Don't be afraid... Come out, accursed...! Now you'll see, accursed beast... I will tire you out and then I'll strike you! Oh! Karagiozis! Karagiozis!

K: Oh, mother...

A: Help me!

K: What should I do?

A: Take a stone, throw it and hit the beast, so I can get away from it.

K: You're joking, right? If I throw a stone at it, it will release you and go after me.

A: Throw it, Karagiozis!

K: Let the man go! I said, drop the man!... I was joking, just joking. Keep doing whatever you're doing...

A: Karagiozis!

K: I am not good at aiming.

A: Take a stone and throw it!

K: All right... I'll take a stone, throw it, and whoever it hits.

A: You better not hit me! Be careful!

K: Whoever I hit on the head.

A: Go ahead!

K: On the count of three... One..., two..., three...

A: Thank you, God! Now you won't get away from me, accursed.... You're going to chew on my lance. Accursed! I'll open it up... to take its tongue. Ah..., Karagiozis!

K: Has it eaten you up?

A: Take the snake. I've killed it.

K: Oh, mother... Eeh..., take that! Come, I'll take you to the Pasha.

A: Take it to the Pasha.

K: Hold on, I have to get the train in motion... I'll get my motorcycle too, to load it up and get going