

## Domenico's Speech

*The following is a full transcription of Domenico's speech at Campidoglio as it is spoken in the third-to-last scene of Andrei Tarkovsky's Nostalghia (1983).*

What ancestor speaks in me?  
I can't leave [sic] simultaneously  
in my head and in my body.  
that's why I can't be just one person  
I can feel myself countless things at once  
There are no great masters left  
That's the real evil of our time  
The heart's path is covered in shadow  
We must listen to the voices that seem useless  
In brains full of long sewage pipes  
of schooled wall, tarmac  
and welfare papers  
the buzzing of insects must enter  
We must fill the eyes and ears of all of us  
with things that are the beginning of a great dream  
Someone must shout that we'll build the pyramids  
it doesn't matter if we don't!  
we must fuel that wish  
and stretch the corners of the soul  
like an endless sheet  
if you want the world to go forward  
we must hold hands  
We must mix the so-called healthy  
with the so-called sick  
You healthy ones!  
What does your health mean?  
The eyes of all mankind are looking at the pit  
into which we are plunging  
Freedom is useless  
if you don't have the courage to look us in the eye  
to eat, drink  
and sleep with us!  
It's the so-called healthy  
who have brought the world to the verge of ruin  
Man, listen!  
In you, water, fire  
and then ashes  
and the bones in the ashes  
The bones and the ashes!  
Where am I when I am not in reality  
or in my imagination?  
Here's my new pact:  
it must be sunny at night  
and snowy in August  
Great things end  
small things endure  
Society must become united again  
instead of so disjointed  
Just look at nature and

you'll see that life is simple  
We must go back to where we were  
to the point  
where we took the wrong turn  
We must go back to the main foundations of life  
without dirtying the water  
What kind of world is this  
if a madman tells you  
you must be ashamed of yourselves!  
Music now

off: [musical!] [musical!]

i forgot this  
o mother! o mother!  
The air is that light thing  
that moves around your head  
and becomes clearer when you laugh

off: [the music doesn't work]

[immolation]

zoe!zoe!