

MC intro

Drum roll. The Mistress of Ceremonies strides on stage, in a crisp tuxedo. She is wearing a top hat, and twirling a thin black cane.

MC: Guten Abend, meine Damen und Herren. Good evening, ladies and gentlemen. The year is 1924, and the beginning of Adolph Hitler's reign of terror is a mere nine years away. Or is it 2024, one hundred years later? Where exactly are we in the greater arc of human history, and supposed societal development? Have we progressed? But in any case...

A quote appears on the screen behind the MC.

Screen: "No snowflake in an avalanche ever feels responsible."
— Voltaire (1694-1778)

MC: So my question to you, dear members of the audience, meine Damen und Herren, is this: Do you feel responsible?

No one in the audience responds.

MC: I ask you again, this time imploring you:

Do...you...feel...responsible?

Some audience members respond with "Yes!" but others with "No!"

The drums begin a steady beat, gradually growing in volume, complexity and intensity.

MC: Meine Damen und Herren, we need unity in this matter. And so I ask you one final time, and ask for unity:

Drums build to maximum intensity. The music is loud, insistent.

DO...YOU...FEEL...RESPONSIBLE?