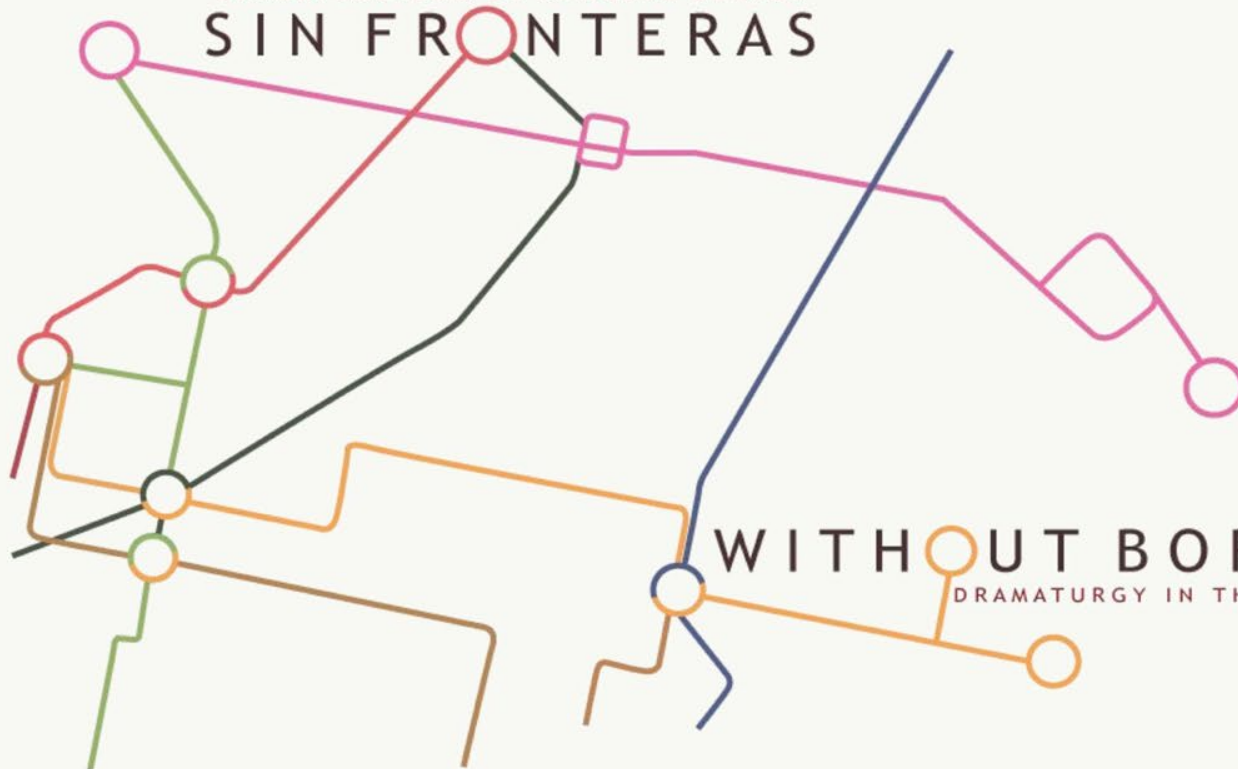




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DRAMATURGISMO EN LA NUEVA DÉCADA
SIN FRONTERAS

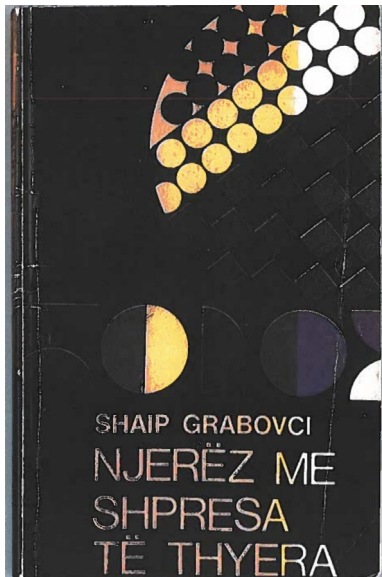


WITHOUT BORDERS
DRAMATURGY IN THE NEW DECADE

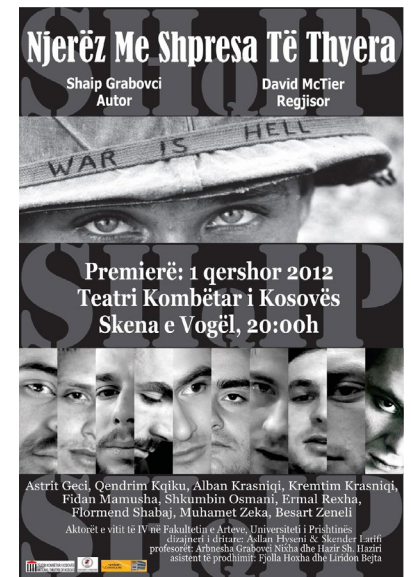


Breaking Borders for *Broken Hopes* : from Kosovo to Texas

David A McTier, PhD



Pristina, Kosovo (2012)



Men with Broken Hopes

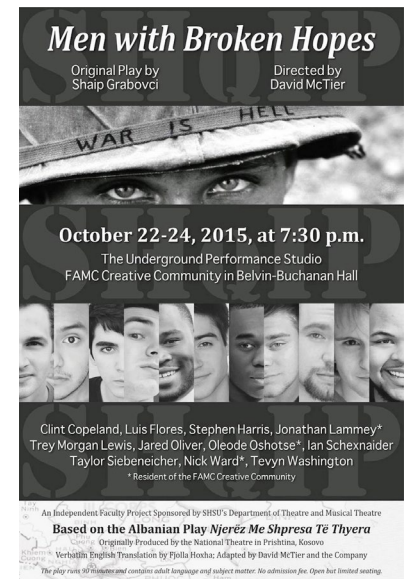
based on the Albanian-language play
Njerëz Me Shpresa Të Thyera
by Shaip Grabovci

verbatim audio translation to English
by Fjolla Hoxha

transcription and adaptation
by David A McTier



Huntsville, Texas (2015)





Part 1 KOSOVO 2012



KOSOVO



Republic of Kosovo

Republika e Kosovës

Autonomous Province within Yugoslavia: 1946-1974

Republic of Kosova Declared: 2 July 1990

Independence Declared: 17 February 2008

Full Sovereignty: 10 September 2012

Recognition: 56% of UN; 82% of EU



Ethnicity & Land

92% Albanian; $\leq 4\%$ Serbian; $\leq 4\%$ Other

96% Islamic (practicing and nominal/cultural)

Size: 4,212 sq mi; 10,908 km²

(U.S. comparison: half the size of Vermont)

hot, dry summers and cold, snowy winters

landlocked: appr. half of borders shared with Serbia

Kosovo War

February 1998–June 1999

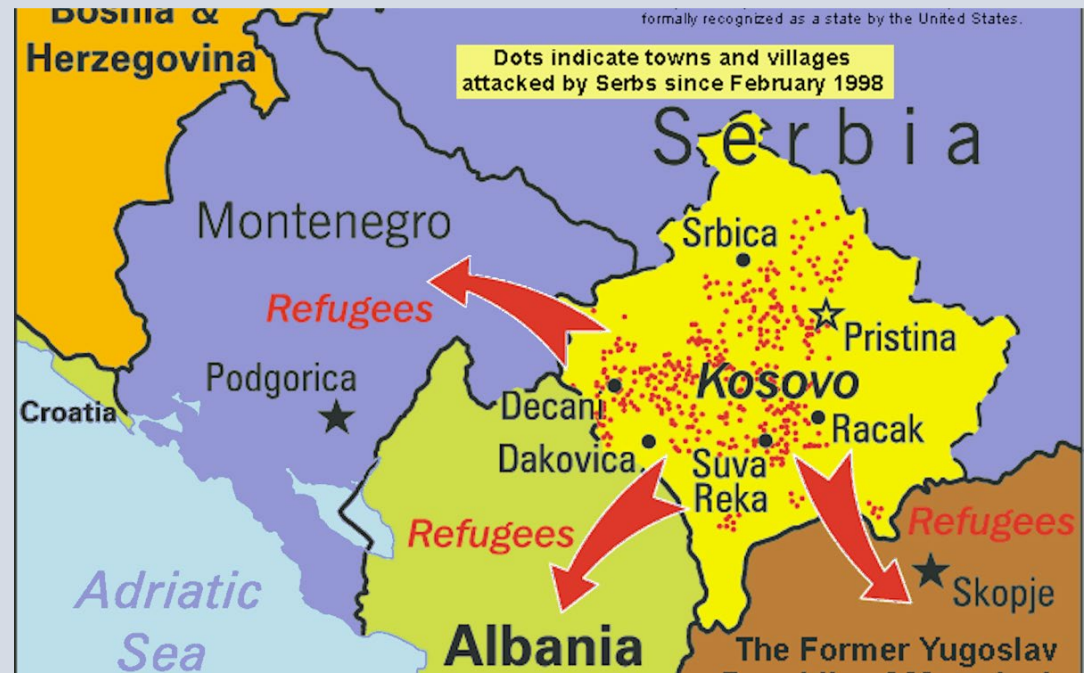
≤ 864,000 ethnic Albanians displaced

≤ 10,533 ethnic Albanians killed or missing

appr. 230,000 Serbs and Romani displaced

2,238 Serbs killed or missing

489-528 deaths caused by NATO bombing



Kosovo War (February 1998 – June 1999)







Njerëz Me Shpresa Të Thyera

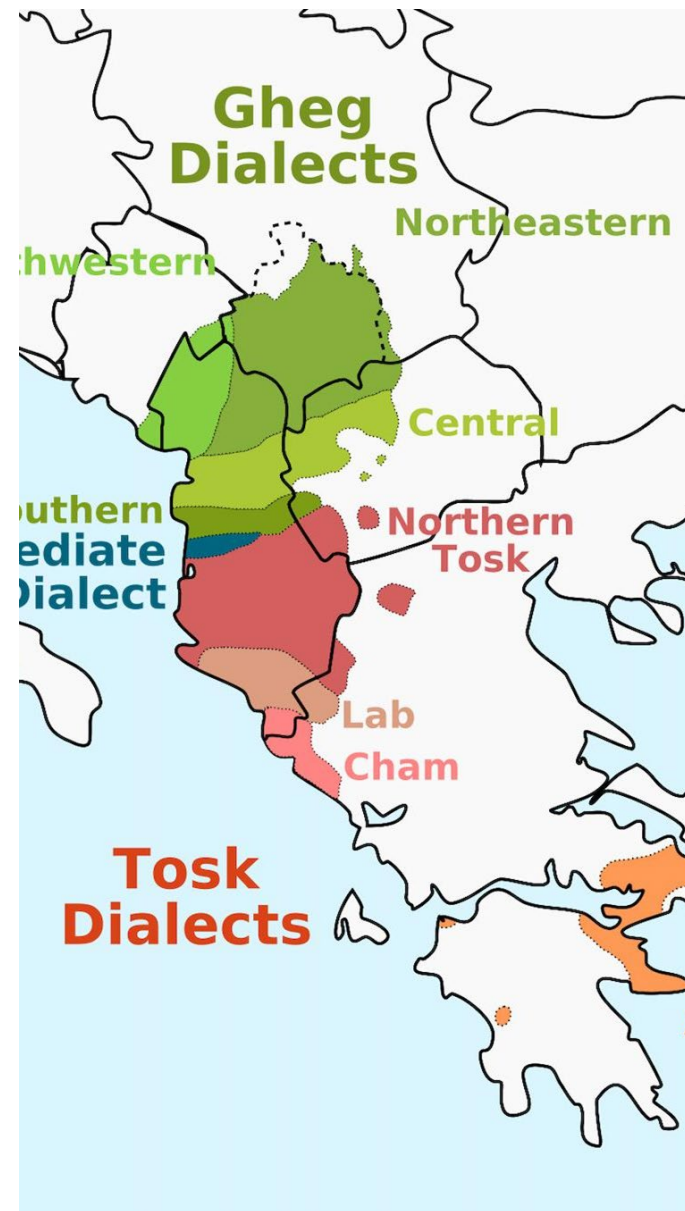
PERSONAT:

*ALEKSI		
BILLI		
XHEKU		
XHIMI		të gjithë ushtarë
		të SHBA
MAJKELLI		
STIVI		
SEMI		
DEJVID		dhjetar në ushtrinë
		e SHBA
RUBIN		kapiten në ushtrinë
		e SHBA
UILLSON		ushtar
IDEN		Shef kafeneje në anije
		person ushtarak

DHE DISA ushtarë të tjerë dhe mjeku

(Ngjarja ndodh në një anije të SHBA. Koha e tanishme)







SKENA E PARË

(Xheku, Aleksi dhe të tjerë)

NJË ZË: Bill, të lutem, mos ma harro amane-
tin! Ma përqafo nënën për mua!

BILLI: Mos u bën merak, do ta vizitoj për çdo
javë, derisa të kthehesh!

NJË ZË: Bill, ke mendjen, mos i trego për
plagë...

BILLI: E di, e di. Mos u bën merak. Nuk do t'i
them kurrë më tepër se sa më ke porositur.

NJË ZË: Ashtu pra, udhë e mbarë! Po niseni!
Udhë e mbarë!

BILLI: Të falemnderit, e të mbarë paq! (Për-
shëndet me dorë)

1	7	Voice, BILLY	B → we're leaving! V → don't tell Mom about my wounds
	7	JACK, ALEX	J → glad to be out of this hell; go back and get rich; reborn! A → thought you were rich; photos of girl and car? mentions dead Tony J → all lies; will use my pension for new life A → I don't have much \$ to use; sent to Mom; she got fired; may lose house
2	11	add WILSON	W → are you quarrelling? J → we don't know what to do with our money (\$10-15K) W → problem with poor guys: they don't have \$ and don't know how to get it → you should invest in my dad's company J → I'm a different man—no feelings; we should drink W → we're still in Vietnam; could still get hurt; must wear helmet A → I'm not afraid: I've lost my legs but now will have a pension J → for first time I am afraid: I have money and plans A → people shouldn't see me this way
3	14	add BILLY	B → you afraid? I'm not; I don't give a damn about my life J → but we have \$ now B → we've lost our youth and innocence; we look 20 years older B → beautiful day: let's have Sam play song
4	16	add SAM, JIM, DAVID	S → plays March then sad song for Tony (taken away/died 10 days ago) S → Tony had morphine, but I calmed him with music; left in helicopter B → I've been writing to Tony's father to help him heal JM → laughs at them for being sentimental → in whole life, sentimental only twice: for not killing (faints)
		exit JIM, BILLY, SAM	
5	18	WILSON, JACK, ALEX, DAVID	W → we shouldn't be sentimental: we're soldiers J → it's a sign of weakness D → how would the war be if we were sentimental? A → there'd be no war W → must have no mercy with the enemy A → but this makes us become inhumane; think of Tony J → Jim is mentally ill according to psychiatrist ?? → question of Alex's loyalty (pacifist comments about war and soldier death) A → you can shot me, say MIA, and send my dog-tags home D → I will report you to the Captain
		exit DAVID	
6		WILSON, JACK, ALEX	A → better not to live than to live like this W → careful, you could lose your pension A → note that Capt. Rubin never around during real battles W → I don't want a black (David) to get a white (Alex) in trouble → he thinks he can be part of the white world → We'll blame Alex's words on David and get him in trouble instead A → this is not appropriate W → are you trying to be a hero? A → heroes are known by their deeds, not by their words J → Alex isn't normal W → David told Alex to say those traitorous words A → I won't allow this!



LETTERS FROM VIETNAM

Oh lord I'm tired and sad
and I want you oh so bad
I've been away so very long
now I want to go home.

So remember that I love you
that, my dear is true
just say a prayer for your man.
This letter's post-marked 'Vietnam' ...

Even though I'm far away
I'll think of you each day
I'll come home when I can
This letter's post-marked 'Vietnam'.

*Oh lord I'm tired and sad
and I want you oh so bad
I've been away so very long
now I want to go home.*

Oh Zot unë jam i lodhur dhe i trishtuar
dhe unë dua që ju oh kaq e keqe
Unë kam qenë larg kaq shumë kohë
tani unë dua të shkoj në shtëpi.

BALLAD OF THE GREEN BERET

Fighting soldiers from the sky
Fearless men who jump and die
Men who mean just what they say
The brave men of the Green Beret

Silver wings upon their chest
These are men, America's best ...

FREEDOM BIRD

Well, here I am
waiting for the bird
that will take me home.
It's been a long, long time.

I'm going home,
where I can live again.
All I left behind
is waiting there for me.

I hope it will be the same
when I get home.
It's been a long, long time,
and things can change,
rearrange, oh, be so strange to me.

I won't forget
the place I leave behind:
the pain and misery
will never leave my mind.

Unë shpresoj se ajo do të jetë e njëjtë
kur të shkoj në shtëpi.
Ka qenë një kohë të gjatë, kohë të gjatë,
dhe gjërat mund të ndryshojnë,
korrigoj, oh, të jetë aq e çuditshme për mua.

Unë dëgjoj zërin
i atij zogu lirisë
zbrisnin rrugën.
Kjo nuk do të jetë e gjatë tani,
'Til Unë jam në botë.
Ka qenë një kohë të gjatë, kohë të gjatë.
Ka qenë një kohë të gjatë, kohë të gjatë.
Ka qenë një kohë të gjatë, kohë të gjatë.

I FEEL LIKE I'M FIXIN' TO DIE

Well, come on all of you, big strong men,
Uncle Sam needs your help again.
He's got himself in a terrible jam
Way down yonder in Vietnam
So put down your books and pick up a gun,
We're gonna have a whole lotta fun.

And it's one, two, three,
What are we fighting for ?
Don't ask me, I don't give a damn,
Next stop is Vietnam;
And it's five, six, seven,
Open up the pearly gates,
Well there ain't no time to wonder why,
Whoopie! we're all gonna die.

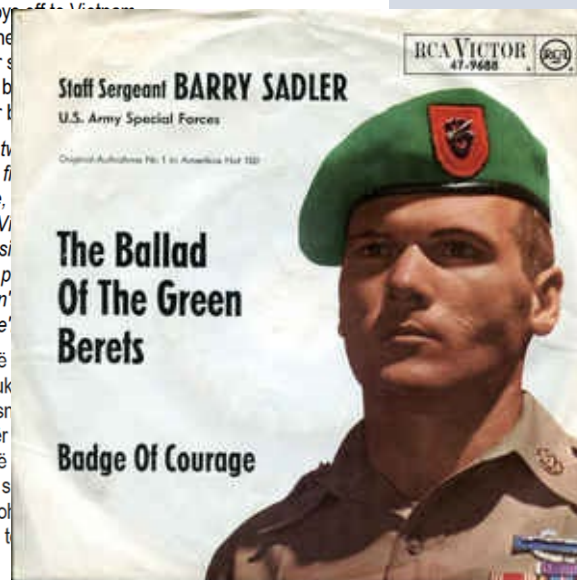
Well, come on generals, let's move fast;
Your big chance has come at last.
Now you can go out and get those reds
'Cause the only good commie is the one that's dead
And you know that peace can only be won
When we've blown 'em all to kingdom come.

And it's one, two, three,
What are we fighting for ?
Don't ask me, I don't give a damn,
Next stop is Vietnam;
And it's five, six, seven,
Open up the pearly gates,
Well there ain't no time to wonder why
Whoopie! we're all gonna die.

Come on mothers throughout the land,
Pack your boys off to Vietnam
Come on fathers
To send your sons
And you can brag
To have your boys

*And it's one, two, three,
What are we fighting for ?
Don't ask me,
Next stop is Vietnam;
And it's five, six, seven,
Open up the pearly gates,
Well there ain't no time to wonder why,
Whoopie! we're all gonna die.*

Dhe kjo është
Çfarë jemi duke bërë
Mos më pyesni
Ndalese tjetër
Dhe kjo është
Hapur portat së bashku
Pra nuk ka kohë të mendohet
Urra! ne jemi të gjithë



I'M GOING HOME

I'm going home,
I'm going home,
But I've left friends
Who won't come home
Yes many friends
But at night when I'm alone
About my friends
I'll hear Michael
We'll all be together

But then I hear
Feel the crash
My friends the
My friends the

*As my dream
They'll come and
Though I'm so
And they say
"Tell them about"*

*I'm going home
I'm going home*

Si ëndrra ime
Ata do të vijnë dhe të thonë lamtumirë





CW3 Lindy McTier, US Army



Lt. Colonel Steven McTier, US Air Force





“hapet” edhe për studentët

(ovapress) 01 Qershor 2012 14:07





Video Link: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HNUi6hEooEA>



Part 2

TEXAS

20 15



Underground Performance Space



Men with Broken Hopes

Original Play by
Shaip Grabovci

Directed by
David McTier



October 22-24, 2015, at 7:30 p.m.

The Underground Performance Studio
FAMC Creative Community in Belvin-Buchanan Hall



Clint Copeland, Luis Flores, Stephen Harris, Jonathan Lamme*
Trey Morgan Lewis, Jared Oliver, Oleode Oshotse*, Ian Schexnaider
Taylor Siebeneicher, Nick Ward*, Tevyn Washington

* Resident of the FAMC Creative Community

An Independent Faculty Project Sponsored by SHSU's Department of Theatre and Musical Theatre

Based on the Albanian Play *Njerëz Me Shpresa Të Thyera*

Originally Produced by the National Theatre in Prishtina, Kosovo

Verbatim English Translation by Fjolla Hoxha; Adapted by David McTier and the Company

The play runs 90 minutes and contains adult language and subject matter. No admission fee. Open but limited seating.





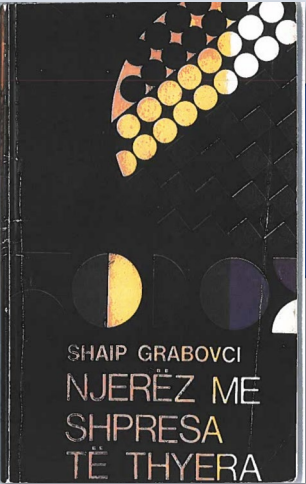
Carolina Reyes



Annie Morales







Development of the Script

Men with Broken Hopes

based on the Albanian-language play
Njerëz me Shpresë të Thyera
by Shqip Grabovci

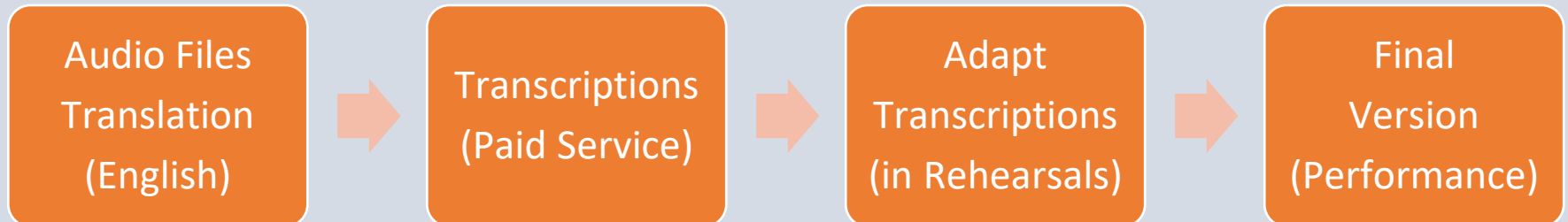
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transcription and adaptation
by David A. McTier

KOSOVO



TEXAS



based on the Albanian-language play

Njerëz Me Shresa Të Thyera

by Shaip Grabovci

verbatim audio translation to English

by Fjolla Hoxha

transcription and adaptation

by David A McTier

Act I, Page 1

Njerëz Me Shresa Të Thyera ("Men with Broken Hopes") aka SHqIP

by Shaip Grabovci

Act I, Scene 1

Voice	Bill, don't forget the message. Hug my mom for me.
Billy	Don't worry. I'll visit her every week until you come back.
Voice	Remember not to tell her about my wounds.
Billy	I know, don't worry. I won't say anything except what you told me to.
Voice	Okay. Thanks. Have a safe trip.
Billy	Thanks!
Jack	We're leaving. Finally! Guys, do you hear me? We're leaving this goddamn place. It's not a dream anymore, this is real. We're finally leaving.
	I'm finally getting the chance to get out of this hell. Why aren't you guys talking? They're lifting the anchor. You see? I think you don't believe me. Why are you staring at me? Boys this is big. We're never going to forget this. Boys, we're going back to America. We're in for a blast. We served our nation and now we're returning alive. This is everything we've been fighting for. Listen, the ship is moving. We're going. We're done. Friends, we're leaving.. Here Alex, I'll lift you up. It's almost like you can't believe it, right? I feel like a new man, like I've been reborn.
Alex	It's like that.
Jack	Then I will hug you brother. I will hug you because we're born again. My heart is pounding. It feels like a huge weight is lifted off of my chest. We're happy... we have to be happy, right?

SETTING

1970. An American troop ship heading from Vietnam back to the U.S.
All scenes take place in the canteen on the ship.

CHARACTERS

Billy	often depressed, sexual issues, perhaps gay
Jack	mental problems, alcoholic, ladies man
Alex	crippled legs (on crutches), intellectual, anti-war
Wilson	vain and cocky, son of rich businessman, only in Act I
Jimmy	paralyzed hand, prison past, mental issues
Sammy	black, musician, very likeable
David	black, platoon leader, "Uncle Tom" issues
Steve	tolerant and healthy, but a bit slow and no job or girlfriend
Michael	immigrant (Hispanic in this version), emasculated, wife leaves him
Ethan	ship cook, any color, comic side, informant, only in Act II
Ruben	officer, arrogant, enjoys power, only in Act II







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KULTURA HD

DRAMA "NJERËZ ME SHPRESA TË THYERA" DO TË SHFAQET NË TEXAS

VEPRA E SHAIPI GRABOVCI INSKENOHEK NGA REGJISORI DAVID MCTIER



Video Link: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=DA5UcAtQCX8>



Teatri “hapet” edhe për studentët

Prishtinë, (Kosovapress) 01 Qershor 2012 14:07



David A McTier, PhD

Professor and Chair of Theatre Arts
University of the Incarnate Word
San Antonio, Texas USA