

**'Neither shall they say, Lo here! or, lo there!
for, behold, the kingdom of God is within you.'**

Hello, Hero!

Get in touch with me as soon as possible.

There's something urgent.

You haven't called. Look, what do we do?

We have to put off the shooting whether we like it or not

for an indefinite period, by the way.

I've connected with some weather forecast offices...

To make it short, it's raining all the time,

they don't give any real information.

The 40 days' and 40 nights' flood has started,

I guess. Well, let's see, what we can do.

We do not stop working;

getting into the studio to start the recording.

Call me, please! Call, we need to talk normally.

Come quickly to the studio. We have started work.

The Doctors

We're servants of the science,

We deal with the sick, who come to us.

We open their bodies, we cut them and cure.

If they need something we implant it,

If their limbs ache we change them.

Many things make utter importance for us:

Discovery,

Science,

Medicine.

We cure.

If two sick men happen to appear,

One will live on for sure,

Cheerful and fit.

Hey, man! Have a long life and good health!

If two sick men happen to appear,

One will live on for sure,

Cheerful and fit.

Hey, man! Have a long life and good health!

And what for the second one?

Keep a mourning minute, please. Thanks.

Hey, Doc! We really did the experiment.

A grand deal is done.

You've got to be famous in this world.

Sing glory to our Lord!

Sing glory to our Lord!

The Press Conference.

Journalist

Doctors of great merits,

Scientists of great fame,

Reveal to us and to the world
The great success of what you've done,
The great success of what you've done.

Journalist

Doctors of great merits,
Scientists of great fame,
Reveal to us and to the world
The great success of what you've done
The great success of what you've done.

Doctor

The sick man was a little strange,
With childlike mind a little incomplete.
We saw he was unable to sum his thoughts.
He also lost his memory.
We implanted new brains into his head.
Armenian by origin, he was in the jaws of death.
We tried again,
We were on target and it worked.
We did the implantation.

Journalist

Another question to the patient,
A prominent man of our age.
Two different persons in one body.
Answer this question, please-
How are you feeling?

Journalist

Another question to the patient,

A prominent man of our age.

Two different persons in one body.

Answer this question, please-

How are you feeling?

Herl

I'm OK, feeling well by now.

The pain in my head has passed away,

My mind got clear.

Who am I? Is it really me?

Where am I? Why am I here?

I feel good now, I seem healthy.

Who are you? What? When?

Why have I got a wound on my head?

But the past is full of vague questions.

The fair judgment day of all Armenians is to come,

The question of the Armenian genocide is still left open.

I myself was born into a refugee family.

I could hardly get my place in the world.

No one can deny my accusation

Or drown my voice down in blood.

Doctor

He's voiced it like a parrot.

Tortured Armenian mind speaks into him.

It will pass, we just need time,
Don't take that seriously, all will be fine.
He's said it mechanically,
These might be Aramyan's thoughts.
Small nations are liable to such complications,
Exaggerations,
Important only in this mortal world.

Information 1

The doctors' breaking discovery proves to be a great advance in the medical science.
Now the progress itself will encourage the creation of a New Man, more talented and promising.

Glorifying

Angels

Peace and light to the Heavens,
Peace be with your souls.
Peace be with this Heavenly Garden,
Peace be with this eternal being.
Praise and glory to all Heavenly Saints,
Praise and glory to all decent souls,
Mercy to all sinners,
Mercy to every one for everything,
Let your Kingdome come,
Let your Kingdom come.

Gabriel

As God says:

Judge not, that ye be not judged.

Why, then, judge?

Angels

As God says:

Judge not, that ye be not judged.

Why, then, judge?

Gabriel

Not to become the most unworthy creatures.

Angl- Not to become the most unworthy creatures.

The Beginning

James

Eternal glory to powerful saints,

I will sing praise to our Lord,

And to St. Gabriel, praying him

To keep his fair eye upon us all...

Gabriel

What spirit are you? Who are you?

What are you for here?

James

I am your servant no longer living,

Do open the gates for me to enter,

So that I could share the eternal

Peace with you.

I am a part of your Heavenly Kingdom,

Let me become a dweller here.

Gabriel

Rules and conditions of entering this world

Must be obeyed.

They are complete and sound.

First you must die the righteous way.

Yet you haven't faced your death,

You didn't pass away as it was proper,

Still neither a spirit nor a man alive.

James

I was so sick, I was in pain,

I felt as if I'd left this world and

Left my body. I was so quiet with no words to say.

I was so close to your bounds,

So willing to get as soon as possible.

My soul wished to be in peace.

Gabriel

You stubborn man, you want to have your own way.

You have to die for the world

To deserve your place

In the eternity.

You are a strange soul.

Go back to the world and see

If you're still alive or passed away as it was proper.

James

I pray, I beg you!

Let me stay where I am now.

I pray, I beg again.

Why should I pass the same way twice?

Gabriel

Do not insist, there is no other way.

What nation are you born into, man?

James

I am Armenian.

By fate I was not born in native lands.

Gabriel

You, Armenians, are so bound to

Appear in the Heavens early.

Angels

You, Armenians, endeavor so much

To appear in the Heavens early.

Gabriel

It's hard to understand

What race you are, Armenians.

Angels

It's hard to understand What race you are, Armenians.

James-Well, I am leaving. Stay in peace.

Gabriel

Let the true death cause your return.

Love

Herl

You are my love, the blossom of my heart.

Anita

I've been waiting for you so long.

Herl

So much I missed your tender kisses.

Anita

You make me happy.

Herl

Your splendid eyes and lips are so hot.

Anita

Never have you told me things like that.

Herl

I feel revived. I got it now.

Anita

You are only mine.

That's all seems like a dream.

Herl

My mind was dark. I was like blind and so strange.

Anita

It's like a fairy tale.

Herl

I am different now. I love you.

Anita

You are my crazy knight.

Herl

You brought the radiance and music to my heart,

Anita

You are a torch of love for me.

Herl

You are the smile, the sun, the blaze of roses and shine.

Anita

You are my love forever.

Herl

We shall become the two parts of one whole, you and me.

Anita

You and me, two parts of one whole.

Herl

You and me, two parts of one whole.

Anita

The thoughts of you caused me much trouble.

Herl

My mind is strong and very sound.

Anita

You're smart and kind, so much in love.

Herl

I live for you.

Anita

My love to you is an eternal flame.

Herl

I wish life were not so unfair.

Anita

Take life a little easy with your soul peaceful.

Herl

I can't. I hear sounds weak.

Armenian voice blood strangled.

Not solved and still neglected

Armenian judgment day.

Anita

What's wrong with you?

Are you insane or weird?

You seem so strange.

Your mind is dark and alien to me.

You lie. You're not yourself!

Herl

That was not my soul...

That was not my soul...

It was my mind that burst.

It was my mind.

ARIA

Herl

Look here, Death. I'm yours.

Have mercy, I give way to you .

I feel so strange among these people.

My mind is sane, my soul is in agony.

Pain, sinister plot, dark memories.

This is the end. I am abandoned and unhappy.

A victim to this cruel life.

A madman who has lost or won

Odd memories.

Was it a dream or just a vision?

A ravaged land, uncommon thoughts,

A voice so dear, some calling people,

Songs, love and grief condemned to die,

And home , bloodshed home.

Fleeing far away into unknown places.

The words so odd for me escape my lips.

That's not my tongue.

He was to die for me to live on.

The world is cruel, I am helpless.

My heart's like a ruthless traitor, a praying scream.

But I can not lie to myself.

How should I live on?

When I am abandoned

I have no love, I 'm full of sorrow.
I feel so strange among these people.
My mind is sane, my soul is in agony.
I hear your plaint,
Your desperate appeal deep from the grave.
This is the end. I am abandoned and unhappy.
A victim to this cruel life.
I was born into an anguished family.
I will live in pain. I'm used to it.
I'm used to it.

The Funeral

Gabriel

You are back again.
I hope you've died a proper death.
Your song is over, the standing rule's been followed.
At last you are dead.

James

I did as it was proper.

Angels

Congratulations.

James

Great honour!

Gabriel

We are very glad.
Your soul is in peace.

So, tell the old man, please,
About your gallant funeral
As you were present there.

James

My funeral was outstanding.
I was buried with great honors.
My body swung so peacefully
Upon humble shoulders that carried me.

The bishop and clergy,
Priests, the incense and candles,
Wooden coffin, many garlands,
So much was spared on this sad occasion.

My folk had spared so much.

Angels

We're very glad.

James

So am I.

Angels

Well, what is then?

James

Everything went on the same way.

They gave me praises,
They spoke so highly of my virtues
And sang the hymns
To the Holy Jerusalem.

Excited people, strange and close,
Some relatives, young and old.
One of them, I never knew him,
I couldn't even make his face out,
Had a verbose speech upon this sad occasion.

Someone

Aramyan had always been a torch
Who'd spread a light upon the hardest questions of our age.

From higher points of science and economy
His speculative knowledge did us good.

Another one

A miserable Armenian from a refugee family,
A great man who'd gained much honor,
A living embodiment of modesty,
If only he hadn't left the world so soon!

Angels

My funeral was outstanding.
I was buried with great honors.
My body swung so peacefully
Upon humble shoulders that carried me.

The bishop and clergy,
Priests, the incense and candles,
Wooden coffin, many garlands,
So much was spared on this sad occasion.

woman

Ah!

Gabriel

Who was she?

James

My wife.

Gabriel

All women are the same...

James

They were so excited.

Gabriel

Poor people. All this excitement for your sake?

Everybody

Immortal memories of him are always in our hearts.

Gabriel

Now we'll take you to the purgatory

And will consider your accounts.

We'll see the way you lived and calculate your sins.

So, Michael, you're welcome.

Your death occurred under a lucky star.

The Chronicle

Michael

Your father great was a martyr,

Your mother great was a martyr

For the sake of their belief,

For the sake of Armenian faith.

Ruben, your father, had always thought

James

a refugee Armenian

Michael

You were the only hope of their breed.

James

By no means.

Michael

You lived a learned life,

You held an upper rank,

You became a doctor of economy,

A knowledge absolutely void of faith!

Gabriel

What awful shame! You'd better choose another job.

Theology, for instance.

What awful shame! You'd better choose another job.

Philosophy, for instance.

Angels

Oh, God! Have mercy on this sinner.

Michael

He'll become a professor.

He'll fill his pocket full with bucks.

He'll pretend to be in love.

Nothing will work in the end.

James

I have sinned.

It's a national habit.

It was a true love.

I suffered much and was deceived.

Michael

He will marry an alien woman,
Neglecting his own race.
She will grant him no child,
Picking quarrels all the time.
I wish I were blind not see it.
I wish I were dumb not to say it.
You've always favored whores,
A spoiled indecent man.
You thought you were flawless.
I just have to speak so rudely.

Gabriel

You've always favored whores,
A spoiled indecent man.
You thought you were flawless.
I just have to speak so rudely.

Angels

Oh, God! Have mercy on this sinner.

The Dream

Teacher

James, Aramyan James.
You're out again.

James

I remember! You were my teacher.

Teacher

An idle and useless bully you haven't changed at all.
You were banished from the Heavens like once from school.
You used to steal chalk and give lessons a flee.
You are the same rebel who lacks upbringing.

Clergy

James, Aramyan James,
You've sinned again.

James

Your Reverence, are you dead too?

Clergy

A disobedient son,
I could not forget your wedding day.
Instead of the Bride
You'd kissed the cross so long
Until, as a result,
it lost its diamond great.

James

For the sake of all my prayers
And candles lit so many.

Clergy

You burnt my church.

James

It's a lie! It's fake, an evil joke!
Oh, I can't stand that bad dream any more.

Michael, Gabriel

Michael

I am tired of this dull job,
I am tired of this hard and responsible position,
I am the Commander, an only important personality,
I am the Keeper of this solemn still.
Unbreakable border, a tough job,
And a number of security questions.

Choir

I am always ready to make orders concerning
Disobedient and displeased souls.
Wherever I am I'll be back to
Punish those who did wrong with the rigid code.
I swear I knew nothing of this Armenian.
I guess he might be a trespasser.

Gabriel

Hey, Commander! You sing a song and leave the things undone.
Sick and healthy, alive or dead- they are all inside.
With no legal list they are a pile of trouble for my head.
Is this the way you keep your border?

Michael

What could I do if this wretched man,
What could I do if this wretched man,
His brains alive but soul dead,
Failed to have been a master to his own body.

His brains alive but soul dead,
Failed to have been a master to his own body.
I shall punish this doctor.
I shall disgrace his soul .

The Dispute

James

What I hear! Is all that true?
What trouble do you make for me?
What tricks you gonna play-
You shut the doors and
Break my peace.

Michael

Do not be so excited. We just state the fact.
We don't intend to shut the entrance doors.
But what can we do
When you are apart.

James

I am dead.

Gabriel

You're partially alive.

James

But I am a spirit.

Gabriel

You were deceived, your brain was taken out and sold;

And now you are inside an alien body...

Michael

You live and talk,

You walk and act,

To crown it all- you love

And maybe feel something?

James

I know nothing; it's been a robbery.

But I remember they were armed,

They carried knives.

I was alone, they were so many

While trying to relieve my pain.

Gabriel

What can I do if you yourself is not the master to your body?

Michael

It's good they didn't steal your soul too.

Gabriel

You have to wait for him to die.

Your soul will get free, then.

James

What if he has long years still to live?

Gabriel

I do not know. I am void of power here.

And you won't enter yet.

James

Please, put this fact to negligence.

Gabriel

I can't .You are apart.

James

I am neither dead.

Gabriel

Nor alive.

James

But I am a spirit.

Gabriel

The problem is that the tomb inscription runs:

“Here lies Aramyan.”

Michael

Your spirit has to wait and wander

Through all the roads leading to the Heavens.

James

Why? Why me? What is my fault?

Gabriel

Calm down, the fuss does not suit here.

What can we do?

James

Do punish harshly all the thieves.

Gabriel

You dare not mix into our stuff.

James

It's dark outside. I am scared.

It's cold outside. I am freezing.

Ask and it shall be given you:

Knock, and it shall be opened unto you.

I knocked, and no one opened.

I asked, and no one replied.

Gabriel

...There shall be weeping and gnashing of teeth.

ARIA James Aramyan

James

I am in tears, pain and flame,

I am like a bitter violin.

Emptiness and destruction, everything is illusion.

My God! I have no shelter again.

I am a wanderer on a strange road.

Why could not my whole homeless race make it enough?

My soul is orphaned.

My orphaned soul...

No consolation,

Only suffering bitter,

My lips are parched,

New distress ahead.

I failed to live a happy earthly life,

And even here I am just

A sinner.

I am neither dead nor alive,

Neither a human, nor a spirit,

For me no place was found either on the Earth or in the Heavens...

Deprived of motherland and home

Here I stand before the doors shut.

Oh, God! Do tell me, please,

What cruel fate it is!

Plague on this unfair world.

It's not much different in Heaven either.

No consolation,

Only suffering bitter,

My lips are parched,

New distress ahead.

I failed to live a happy earthly life,

And even here I am just

A sinner.

Oh, God! Do tell me, please,

What cruel fate it is!

Herl

Vague hopes, futile expectations,

Repayment for my sins.

Deceived in all dreams at the height of my life.

Happiness.

A wandering scream in the distance bangs in my ears,

A hidden burden is again upon my shoulders.

Keep away wail and sorrow,

Keep away fear and dark,

Wounds, libel, cursed heralds,

Evil and death; my soul is exhausted.

James

Cruel falling and fierce fight afresh.

An evil grin and course charity as if goodness.

One can open the doors shut only by smashing them.

A constant dull anxiety and an uninvited stranger.

Duo

Grant strength to me, cause I want to live on,

Grant love to me, cause I can burn again.

The life so vile and evil to me

I shall turn into a breaking dawn.

Keep away wail and sorrow,

Keep away fear and dark,

Wounds, libel, cursed heralds,

Evil and death; my soul is exhausted.

Grant strength to me, cause I want to live on,

Grant love to me, cause I can burn again.

The life so vile and evil to me

I shall turn into a breaking dawn.

The prayer of the Saints

Doctor

Good death to you, James Aramyan.

James

Peace to your soul. Who are you?

Doctor

You were in hospital, my patient.

James

Hey, you, cursed soul! How are you doing?

Doctor

I am perfect. I am a spirit, so light and cheerful.

After your death I fell gravely ill, became disheartened.

They put me just on your bed.

They took my blood and drained my juices,

They even sold my kidneys at the end

Together with my glands.

James

You should be glad they had not done more.

Doctor

How long have you been up here? Why are you outside?

James

He asks as if he cares or consoles.

The mourning minute which you'd granted me

Became a bluff.

Doctor

You were so famous, spreading glory all around the world.

James

When you are dead already, then you are thought important.

Doctor

You are unhappy and your soul is weeping.

I'll give you some advice.

Listen to it.

You are unhappy and your soul is weeping.

I'll give you some advice.

Listen to it.

Do pray yourself, turn to all saints

To plead for you before Creator.

Do pray yourself, turn to all saints

To plead for you before Creator.

James

Who should I turn to? Perhaps to St. Sahak,

Or the Illuminator, St. Mashtots,

Or St. Vardan, St. Shoghakat ?

Oh, I will turn to St. Sargis!

He proves to be the fastest on his white horse.

I'll turn to St. Sargis.

He proves to be the fastest on his white horse.

Doctor

What saints are they? I haven't heard of them.

I think they aren't very famous.

Do you know any of wider reputation?

Like St. Stephan or St. Antonio,

St. Clemencies or Phillip?

James

No, my saints are powerful.

Doctor

They aren't worldwide famous and almighty.

James

Your saints are so strange to me.

Doctor

They are the greatest in the world.

James

Mine are heroes,

Yours are of mundane glory.

No, my saints are powerful.

Doctor

They aren't worldwide famous and almighty.

James

Yours are of mundane glory.

Gabriel

Shame on you! Severe reprimand!

You have no respect towards the Heavens.

Again you, James Aramyan?

Of course, it's you! Making a fuss is usual for Armenian men.

You want to cause a quarrel between the saints?

Calm down.

I know whatever happens- you are mixed in.

I told you to pray

If the faith is still inside your heart.

Gabriel

I know whatever happens- you are mixed in.

I told you to pray

If the faith is still inside your heart.

James

I'll pray in my mother tongue,

Old and powerful,

The greatest sacred prayer.

You say you don't know it.

It's so unlike your prayers,

Unlike your prayers.

Our Father in Heaven...

The Fuss

James

Hey, dear friend!

The dweller of the Heavens!

Hey, angel, angel!

Angel

What's up? Do tell me quickly!

Why did you call me?

You've messed all Heavens up!

Do you really think I might have time for you?

James

What's happening? What noise is it?

What's all this fuss about?

Angel

Shut up! The convocation's on about concern great.

It will resolve

To make a complaint to Creator.

James

If it's not a secret- what about?

Angel

Humans break all borders.

They want to make a new Man.

Humans break all borders.

They want to make a new Man.

James

I fell a victim to their new intentions

With no home, no native place and cursed.

Angel

You, Adam's breed,

Who got the living breath from God,

Became wicked and evil.

You became wicked and evil.

James

Do put my name under this plaint.

Me, a grandson of Haykaz, Haik's son, James Aramyan.

I shall sign it- pass it to Creator.

James

I am a victim

With no home, no native place and cursed.

Angel

So, you can be a witness,

Summoned up for the day of judgment.

All humans are wicked and evil.

They became wicked and evil.

Final

Look at this flood

Shed down instead of tears.

Our sins have piled up greatly

And the end is closer.

God created the earth in seven days,

Formed a man in his own image

And commanded him to rule over every living creature.

But Man, an ignoble creature,

Has drowned this gift of God in blood and violence.

This way did he repay for granted kindness.

He hymned appeals for struggle
And filled his life with sorrow,
Dreadful deploring instead of love,
Cursing and lie as a cure,
An extinguished icon lamp.
Look at this flood.

A wounded beast, a bird shot down for no reason,
Raging anxiety, injustice,
New determinations and retort,
Always dreadful march ahead,
Dull sounds.

Look at this flood; it's a call for you.

No no need for weeping and tears,
No need for regret and sadness.
Look, this powerful rain is falling down
Instead of tears.

It's like a faultless prophecy expected long ago
And meant for us.

No, no need for weeping and tears,
No need for regret and sadness.

We are pure souls now- look, we hover!

We've sinned so much, it's late by now

To say this prayer—oh, a living breath!

I've sinned against your beneficence,

Disrespectful sinner I am.

I have sinned against the boundless benefits of your grace,

Verily I've sinned.

Brazenly I have sinned.

I've sinned by betraying the life you gave,

Verily I've sinned.

I've sinned by ignoring your word,

Basely I've sinned.

I've sinned by forgetting your favor,

Again I've sinned.

'Neither shall they say,

Lo here! or, lo there!

for, behold,

the kingdom of God is within you.'