

SIDE #2 – MADAM ARMFELDT

MADAM ARMFELDT: Astounding! When I was your age, I wanted everything – the moon – jewels, yachts, villas on the Riviera. And I got ‘em, too – for all the good they did me.

There was a Croatian Count. He was my first lover. I can see his face now – such eyes, and a mustache like a brigand. He gave me a wooden ring. It had been in his family for centuries, it seemed, but I said to myself: a wooden ring? What sort of man would give you a wooden ring, so I tossed him out right there and then. And now – who knows? He might have been the love of my life.

SIDE #3 – MADAME ARMFELDT

MADAM ARMFELDT: Ladies and gentleman, tonight I am serving you a very special dessert wine. It is from the cellars of the King of the Belgians who – during a period of intense intimacy – presented me with all the bottle then in existence. The secret of its unique quality is unknown. But it is said to possess the power to open the eyes of even the blindest among us... (Raising her glass). To Life! And to the only other reality – Death!