

*There stands a microphone in the cafe, the woman slowly approaches to it and starts to sing the song along that's been playing there and starts to change the song to ??????? while the song playing slowly fades away.*

I'm sorry I love to sing and whenever I see a mic I can not help myself but sing. Did you like the song? Anyone heard it before ? The song is about 'home'. By the way I have a tattoo it's a Word it's home see? (shows to people)

Home. My girlfriend has the same tattoo too. We've had it just before I moved here. Two months ago. Alone. Right before I left home... And I haven't found a place to live yet. So I'm a kind of homeless refugee with a tattoo says "home". Funny, right? Hope this joke doesn't turn into a tragedy. We'll see...

A song enters..

People always told me that I have a very interesting, very inspiring, very brave decision pattern in life of mine. I never got that. I thought that they were just being polite or trying to get laid. Some of them did though. Anyways, that's a different story. I don't want to bore you with my life story but shortly, I'm a 39 years old Turkish woman who studied piano starting from early ages, won the British Royal Academy piano awards, then studied Law faculty, right after graduation, started the Conservatory and graduated the Theatre Department as the first runner. By the time I was at the conservatory I finished my Lawyer Internship and I became a lawyer, but I got bored, and I auditioned for Municipal Theatre of İstanbul and I worked there as an actress for 11 years and I won some best actress awards but anyways I got bored again. I decided to take the Istanbul Conservatory Musical Theatre exams and I got accepted, I did all the voice exercises like lalalalalal, bbbbbbrrrrrr, ha hi ho, I graduated there too and it was really boring. And then I saw people having Masters, I took my chance and I got accepted to Fontys Academy of the Arts Performing Public Place Masters with a scholarship and I quit my job, moved to Netherlands and now I am here... And people call this life interesting...I never get people...I hope you are that people. Please God please let them be that people... Anyways, I hope I don't get bored in the middle of my performance... I'll do my best I swear

What is home? I've been looking for the answer of this question for a very long time. I had a lot of homes, or places that I wanted to call home, moved from one to another all the time. I got married at 30, I thought I was in love, but now I realize that it was something I thought I have to do somehow, cause in my family, or even in the culture that I come from, you have to get married, before 30 if possible, ( and starts the domestic violence, how my parents abandoned me when I said I wanted to get divorced, how I restarted my life as a divorced young woman which is not accepted well in my country, how I fallen in love with a woman and how I learned to love and be loved again and how I discovered my sexuality all over again) There are going to be songs that I sing related to the stories I tell, it would be great if I can find someone who plays kanun, kemençe.. if not I'll make a karaoke I guess) I'll be imitating the characters of my story as a meddah does)

Problems I see:

-this requires so much talking.

-People might get bored?

-maybe a warning can be seen in the cafe like "performance is happening here"

-how long should it be?

-how to keep the attraction?

-what can be done rather than talking?