that when with foled arms we weight the pros and cons we are no less a credit to our species. The tiger bounds to the help of his *congeners* without the least reflexion, or else he slinks away into the depths of the thickets. But that is not the question. What are we doing here, that is the question. And we are blessed in this, that we happen to know the answer. Yes, in this immense confusion one thing alone is clear. We are waiting for *Godot* to *come-*

Estragon: Ah!
Pozzo: Help!
Vladimir: Or for night to fall. (Pause. ) We have kept our appointment and that’s an end to that. We are not saints, but we have kept our appointment. How many people can boast as much?

Estragon: Billions.
Vladimir: You may be right.
Pozzo: Help!
Vladimir: All I know is that the hours are long, under these conditions, and constrain us to beguile them with proceedings which - how shall I say - which may at first sight seem reasonable, until they become a habit. You may say it is to prevent our reason from foundering. No doubt. But has it not long been straying in the night without end of the abyssal depths? That’s what I sometimes wonder. You follow my reasoning?

Estragon: *(aphoristic for once ) We are all born mad. Some remain so.*
Pozzo: Help! I’ll pay you!
Estragon: How much?
Pozzo: One hundred francs!
Estragon: It’s not enough.
Vladimir: I wouldn’t go so far as that.
Estragon: You think it’s enough.
Vladimir: No, I mean so far as to assert that I was weak in the head when I came into the world. But what is not the question.
Pozzo: Two hundred!

Vladimir: We wait. We are bored. (*He throws up his hand. *) No, don’t protest, we are bored to death, there’s no denying it. Good. A diversion comes along and what do we do? We let it go to waste. Come, let’s get to work! (*He advances towards the heap, stops in his stride. *) In an instant all will vanish and we’ll be alone once more, in the midst of nothingness.

*He broods.*

Pozzo: Two hundred!

Vladimir: We’re coming!

*He tries to pull Pozzo to his feet, fails, tries again, stumbles, falls, tries to get up, fails.*

Estragon: What’s the matter with you all?

Vladimir: Help!

Estragon: I’m going.

Vladimir: Don’t leave me! They’ll kill me.

Pozzo: Where am I?

Vladimir: Gogo!

Pozzo: Help!

Vladimir: Help!

Estragon: I’m going.

Vladimir: Help me up first, then we’ll go together.

Estragon: You promise?

Vladimir: I swear it!

Estragon: And we’ll never come back?

Vladimir: Never!

Estragon: We’ll go to the Pyrenees.

Vladimir: Wherever you like.

Estragon: I’ve always wanted to wander in the Pyrenees.

Vladimir: You’ll wander in them.

Estragon: (*recoiling*). Who farted?
Vladimir: Pozzo.
Pozzo: Here! Here! Pity!
Estragon: It’s revolting!
Vladimir: Quick! Give me your hand!
Vladimir: Well I suppose in the end I’ll get up by myself. (He tries, fails.) In
the fullness of time.
Estragon: What’s the matter with you?
Vladimir: Go to hell.
Estragon: Are you staying there?
Vladimir: For the time being.
Estragon: Come on, get up, you’ll catch a chill.
Vladimir: Don’t worry about me.
Estragon: Come on, Didi, don’t be pig-headed!

He stretches out his hand which Vladimir makes haste to seize.

Vladimir: Pull!

**Estragon pull, stumbles, falls. Long silence.**

Pozzo Help!
Estragon: We’ve arrived.
Pozzo: Who are you?
Vladimir: We are men.

**Silence.**

Estragon: Sweet mother earth!
Vladimir: Can you get up?
Estragon: I don’t know.
Vladimir: Try.
Estragon: Not now, not now.

**Silence.**

Pozzo: What happened?
Vladimir: (viloently). Will you stop it, you! Pest! He can think of nothing
but himself!
Estragon: What about a little snooze?
Vladimir: Did you hear him? He wants to know what happened!
Estragon: Don’t mind him. Sleep.  
Silence.
Pozzo: Pity! Pity!
Estragon: (with a start). What is it?
Vladimir: Were you asleep?
Estragon: I must have been.
Vladimir: It’s this bastard Pozzo at it again.
Estragon: Make him stop it. Kick him in the crotch.
Vladimir: (striking Pozzo.) Will you stop it! Crablouse! (Pozzo extricates himself with cries of pain and crawls away. He stops, saws the air blindly, calling for help. Vladimir, propped on his elbow, observes his retreat.) He’s off! (Pozzo collapses.) He’s down!
Estragon: What do we do now?
Vladimir: Perhaps I could crawl to him.
Estragon: Don’t leave me.
Vladimir: Or I could call to him.
Estragon: Yes, call to him.
Vladimir: Pozzo! (Silence.) Pozzo! (Silence.) No reply.
Estragon: Together.
Vladimir: Pozzo! Pozzo!
Estragon: He moved.
Vladimir: Are you sure his name is Pozzo?
Vladimir: (alarmed), Mr. Pozzo! Come back! We won’t hurt you!
Silence.
Estragon: We might try him with other names.
Vladimir: I’m afraid he’s dying.
Estragon: It’d be amusing?
Vladimir: What’d be amusing?
Estragon: To try him with other name, one after the other. It’d pass the time. And we’d be bound to hit on the right one sooner or later.

Vladimir: I tell you his name is Pozzo.

Estragon: We’ll soon see. (He reflects.) Abel! Abel!

Pozzo: Help!

Estragon: Got it in one!

Vladimir: I begin to weary of this motif.

Estragon: Perhaps the other is called Cain. Cain! Cain!

Pozzo: Help!

Estragon: He’s all humanity. *Silence.* ) Look a the little cloud.

Vladimir: *(raise his eyes*), Where?

Estragon: There. In the zenith.

Vladimir: Well? (Pause. ) What is there so wonderful about it?

*Silence.*

Estragon: Let’s pass on now to something else, do you mind?

Vladimir: I was just going to suggest it.

Estragon: But to what?

Vladimir: Ah!

*Silence.*

Estragon: Suppose we got up to begin with?

Vladimir: No harm trying.

*They get up.*

Estragon: Child’s play.

Vladimir: Simple question of will-power.

Estragon: And now?

Vladimir: Help!

Estragon: Let’s go.

Vladimir: We can’t

Estragon: Why not?

Vladimir: We’re waiting for Godot.

Estragon: Ah! *(Despairing.* ) What’ll we do, what’ll we do!
Pozzo: Help!
Vladimir: What about helping him?
Estragon: What does he want?
Vladimir: He wants to get up.
Estragon: Then why doesn’t he?
Vladimir: He wants us to help him to get up.
Estragon: Then why don’t we? What are we waiting for?

They help Pozzo to his feet, let him go. He falls.

Vladimir: We must hold him. (They get him up again. Pozzo saggs between them, his arms round their necks.) Feeling better?

Pozzo: Who are you?
Vladimir: Do you not recognize us?
Pozzo: I’m blind.

Silence.

Estragon: Perhaps he can see into the future.
Vladimir: Since when?
Pozzo: I used to have wonderful sight — but are you friends?
Estragon: (laughing noisily) He wants to know if we are friends!
Vladimir: No, he means friends of his.
Estragon: Well?
Vladimir: We’ve proved we are, by helping him.
Estragon: Exactly. Would we have helped him if we weren’t his friends?
Vladimir: Possibly.
Estragon: True.
Vladimir: Don’t let’s quibble about that now.
Pozzo: You are not highwaymen?
Estragon: Highwaymen! Do we look like highwaymen?
Vladimir: Damn it, can’t you see the man is blind!
Estragon: Damn it so he is. (Pause.) So he says.
Pozzo: Don’t leave me!
Vladimir: No question of it.
Estragon: For the moment.
Pozzo: What time is it?
Vladimir: *(inspecting the sky)* Seven o’clock . . . eight o’clock...
Estragon: That depends what time of year it is.
Pozzo: Is it evening?

*Silence.* Vladimir and Estragon scrutinize the sunset.

Estragon: It’s rising.
Vladimir: Impossible.
Estragon: Perhaps it’s the dawn.
Vladimir: Don’t be a fool. It’s the west over there.
Estragon: How do you know?
Pozzo: *(anguished)* Is it evening?
Vladimir: Anyway it hasn’t moved.
Estragon: I tell you it’s rising.
Pozzo: Why don’t you answer me?
Estragon: Give us a chance.
Vladimir: *(reassuring.)* It’s evening, Sir, it’s evening, night is drawing near. My friend here would have me doubt it and I must confess he shook me for a moment. But it is not for nothing I have lived through this long day and I can assure you it is very near the end of its repertory.

*(Pause.)* How do you feel now?
Estragon: How much longer are we to cart him around. *(They half release him, catch him again as he falls.)* We are not caryatids!
Vladimir: You were saying your sight used to be good, if I heard you right.
Pozzo: Wonderful! Wonderful, wonderful sight!

*Silence.*

Estragon: *(irritably)* Expand! Expand!
Vladimir: Let him alone. Can’t you see he’s thinking of the days when he was happy. *(Pause.)* Memoria praeteritorum bonorum - that must be unpleasant.
Estragon: We wouldn’t know.
Vladimir: And it came on you all of a sudden?
Pozzo: Quite wonderful!
Vladimir: I’m asking you if it came on you all of a sudden.
Pozzo: I woke up one fine day as blind as Fortune. (Pause. ) Sometimes I wonder if I’m not still asleep.
Vladimir: And when was that?
Pozzo: I don’t know.
Vladimir: But no later than yesterday-
Pozzo: (violently. ) Don’t question me! The blind have no notion of time. The things of time are hidden from them too.
Vladimir: Well just fancy that! I could have sworn it was just the opposite.
Estragon: I’m going.
Pozzo: Where are we?
Vladimir: I couldn’t tell you.
Pozzo: It isn’t by any chance the place known as the Board?
Vladimir: Never heard of it.
Pozzo: What is it like?
Vladimir: (looking round. ) It’s indescribable. It’s like nothing. There’s nothing. There’s a tree.
Pozzo: Then it’s not the Board.
Estragon: (sagging ). Some diversion!
Pozzo: Where is my menial?
Vladimir: He’s about somewhere.
Pozzo: Why doesn’t he answer when I call?
Vladimir: I don’t know. He seems to be sleeping. Perhaps he’s dead.
Pozzo: What happened exactly?
Estragon: Exactly!
Vladimir: The two of you slipped. (Pause. ) And fell.
Pozzo: Go and see is he hurt.
Vladimir: We can’t leave you.
Pozzo: You needn’t both go.
Vladimir: (to Estragon). You go.
Estragon: After what he did to me? Never!
Pozzo: Yes yes, let your friend go, he stinks so. (Silence. ) What is he waiting for?
Vladimir: What you waiting for?
Estragon: I’m waiting for Godot.
   Silence.
Vladimir: What exactly should he do?
Pozzo: Well to begin with he should pull on the rope, as hard as he likes so long as he doesn’t strangle him. He usually responds to that. If not he should give him a taste of his boot, in the face and the privates as far as possible.
Vladimir: (to Estragon ), You see, you’ve nothing to be afraid of. It’s even an opportunity to revenge yourself.
Estragon: And if he defends himself?
Pozzo: No no, he never defends himself.
Vladimir: I’ll come flying to the rescue.
Estragon: Don’t take your eyes off me.
   He goes towards Lucky.
Vladimir: Make sure he’s alive before you start. No point in exerting yourself if he’s dead.
Estragon: (bending over Lucky ). He’s breathing.
Vladimir: Then let him have it.
   With sudden fury Estragon starts kicking Lucky, hurling abuse at him as he does so. But he hurts his foot and moves away, limping and groaning. Lucky stirs.
Estragon: Oh the brute!
   He sits down on the mound and tries to take off his boot. But he soon desists and disposes himself for sleep, his arms on his knees and his head on his arms.
Pozzo: What’s gone wrong now?
Vladimir: My friend has hurt himself.

Pozzo: And Lucky?

Vladimir: So it is he?

Pozzo: What?

Vladimir: It is Lucky?

Pozzo: I don’t understand.

Vladimir: And you are Pozzo?

Pozzo: Certainly I am Pozzo.

Vladimir: The same as yesterday?

Pozzo: Yesterday?

Vladimir: We met yesterday. (Silence.) Do you not remember?

Pozzo: I don’t remember having met anyone yesterday. But tomorrow I won’t remember having met anyone today. So don’t count on me to enlighten you.

Vladimir: But-

Pozzo: Enough! Up pig!

Vladimir: You were bringing him to the fair to sell him. You spoke to us. He danced. He thought. You had your sight.

Pozzo: As you please. Let me go! (Vladimir moves away.) Up!

Lucky gets up, gathers up his burdens.

Vladimir: Where do you go from here.

Pozzo: On. (Lucky, laden down, takes his place before Pozzo.) Whip! (Lucky puts everything down, looks for a whip, finds it, puts it into Pozzo’s hand, takes up everything again.) Rope! (Lucky puts everything down, puts end of rope into Pozzo’s hand, takes up everything again.

Vladimir: What is there in the bag?

Pozzo: Sand. (He jerks the rope.) On!

Vladimir: Don’t go yet.

Pozzo: I’m going.

Vladimir: What do you do when you fall far from help?
Pozzo: We wait till we can get up. Then we go on. On!
Vladimir: Before you go tell him to sing.

Pozzo: Who?
Vladimir: Lucky.

Pozzo: To sing?
Vladimir: Yes. Or to think. Or to recite.

Pozzo: But he is dumb.
Vladimir: Dumb!
Pozzo: Dumb. He can’t even groan.
Vladimir: Dumb! Since when?

Pozzo: (suddenly furious). Have you not done tormenting me with your accursed time! It’s abominable! When! When! One day, is that not enough for you, one day he went dumb, one day I went blind, one day we’ll go deaf, one day we were born, one day we shall die, the same day, the same second, is that not enough for you? (Calmer.) They give birth astride of a grave, the light gleams an instant, then it’s night once more. (He jerks the rope.) On!

Exeunt Pozzo and Lucky. Vladimir follows them to the edge of the stage, looks after them. The noise of falling, reinforced by mimic of Vladimir, announces that they are down again. Silence. Vladimir goes towards Estragon, contemplates him a moment, then shakes him awake.

Estragon: (wild gestures, incoherent words. Finally.) Why will you never let me sleep?

Vladimir: I felt lonely.

Estragon: I was dreaming I was happy.

Vladimir: That passed the time.

Estragon: I was dreaming that-

Vladimir: (violently). Don’t tell me! (Silence.) I wonder is he really blind.

Estragon: Blind? Who?

Vladimir: Pozzo.
Estragon: Blind?
Vladimir: He told us he was blind.
Estragon: Well what about it?
Vladimir: It seemed to me he saw us.
Estragon: You dreamt it. (Pause. ) Let’s go. We can’t. Ah! (Pause, ) Are you sure it wasn’t him?
Vladimir: Who?
Estragon: Godot.
Vladimir: But who?
Estragon: Pozzo.
Vladimir: Not at all! (Less sure. ) Not at all! (Still less sure. ) Not at all!
Estragon: I suppose I might as well get up. (He gets up painfully. ) Ow! Didi!
Vladimir: I don’t know what to think any more.
Estragon: My feet! (He sits down again and tries to take off his boots.) Help me!
Vladimir: Was I sleeping, While the others suffered? Am I sleeping now?
To-morrow, when I wake, or think I do, what shall I say of to-day?
That with Estragon my friend, at this place, until the fall of night,
I waited for Godot? That Pozzo passed, with his carrier, and that
he spoke to us? Probably. But in all that what truth will there be?
(Estragon, having struggled with his boots in vain, is dozing off again. Vladimir looks at him. ) He’ll know nothing. He’ll tell me about the blows he received and I’ll give him a carrot. (Pause.)
Astride of a grave and a difficult birth. Down in the hole, lingeringly,
the grave-digger puts on the forceps. We have time to grow old. The air is full of our cries. (He listens. ) But habit is a great deadener. (He looks again at Estragon. ) At me too someone is looking, of me too someone is saying. He is sleeping, he knows nothing, let him sleep on. (Pause. ) I can’t go on! (Pause. ) What have I said?
He goes feebly to and for, halts finally at extreme left, broods.
Enter Boy right. He halts. Silence.
Boy: Mister . . . (Vladimir turns.) Mister Albert...

Vladimir: Off we go again. (Pause.) Do you not recognize me?

Boy: No Sir.

Vladimir: It wasn’t you came yesterday.

Boy: No Sir.

Vladimir: This is your first time.

Boy: Yes Sir.

Silence.

Vladimir: You have a message from Mr. Godot.

Boy: Yes Sir.

Vladimir: He won’t come this evening.

Boy: No Sir.

Vladimir: But he’ll come to-morrow.

Boy: Yes Sir.

Vladimir: Without fail.

Boy: Yes Sir.

Silence.

Vladimir: Did you meet anyone?

Boy: No Sir.

Vladimir: Two other... (he hesitates) . . . men?

Boy: I didn’t see anyone, Sir.

Silence.

Vladimir: What does he do, Mr. Godot? (Silence.) Do you hear me?

Boy: Yes Sir.

Vladimir: Well?

Boy: He does noting, Sir.

Silence.

Vladimir: How is your brother?

Boy: He’s sick, Sir.

Vladimir: Perhaps it was he came yesterday.

Boy: I don’t know, Sir.

Silence.
Vladimir: (softly). He has a beard, Mr. Godot?
Boy: Yes Sir.
Vladimir: Fair or . . . (he hesitates) . . . or black?
Boy: I think it was white, Sir.
Silence.
Vladimir: Christ have mercy on us!

Silence.
Boy: What am I to tell Mr. Godot, Sir?
Vladimir: Tell him . . . (he hesitates ) . . . tell him you saw me and that... (be hesitates) ... that you saw me. (Pause. Vladimir advances, the Boy recoils. Vladimir halts, the Boy halts. With sudden violence.) You’re sure you saw me, you won’t come and tell me tomorrow that you never saw me !

Silence. Vladimir makes a sudden spring forward, the Boy avoids him and exit running. Silence. The sun sets, the moon rises. As in Act I. Vladimir stand motionless and bowed. Estragon wakes, takes off his boots, gets up with one in each hand and goes and puts them down center front, then goes towards Vladimir.

Estragon: What’s wrong with you?
Vladimir: Nothing.
Estragon: I’m going.
Vladimir: So am I.
Estragon: Was I long asleep?
Vladimir: I don’t know.

Silence.
Estragon: Where shall we go?
Vladimir: Not far.
Estragon: Oh yes, let’s go far away from here.
Vladimir: We can’t.
Estragon: Why not?
Vladimir: We have to come back to-morrow.
Estragon: What for?
Vladimir: To wait for Godot.
Estragon: Ah! (Silence. ) He didn’t come?
Vladimir: No.
Estragon: And now it’s too late.
Vladimir: Yes, now it’s night.
Estragon: And if we dropped him? (Pause. ) If we dropped him?
Vladimir: He’d punish us. (Silence. He looks at the tree. ) Everything’s dead but the tree.
Estragon: (Looting at the tree). What is it?
Vladimir: It’s the tree.
Estragon: Yes, but what kind?
Vladimir: I don’t know. A willow.

Estragon draws Vladimir towards the tree. They stand motionless before it. Silence.
Estragon: Why don’t we hang ourselves?
Vladimir: With what?
Estragon: You haven’t got a bit of rope?
Vladimir: No.
Estragon: Then we can’t.

Silence.
Vladimir: Let’s go.
Estragon: Wait, there’s my belt.
Vladimir: It’s too short.
Estragon: You could hang on to my legs.
Vladimir: And who’d hang on to mine?
Estragon: True.
Vladimir: Show all the same. (Estragon loosens the cord that holds up his trousers which, much too big for him, fall about his ankles. They look at the cord. ) It might do at a pinch. But is it strong enough?
Estragon: We’ll soon see. Here.

They each take an end of the cord and pull. It breaks. They almost fall.
Vladimir: Not worth a curse.

Silence.

Estragon: You say we have to come back to-morrow?
Vladimir: Yes.
Estragon: Then we can bring a good bit of rope.
Vladimir: Yes.

Silence.

Estragon: Didi.
Vladimir: Yes.
Estragon: I can’t go on like this.
Vladimir: That’s what you think.
Estragon: If we parted? That might be better for us.
Vladimir: We’ll hang ourselves to-morrow. (Pause.) Unless Godot comes.
Estragon: And if he comes?
Vladimir: We’ll be saved.

Vladimir takes off his hat (Lucky’s), peers inside it, feels about inside it, shakes it, knocks on tie crown, puts it on again.

Estragon: Well? Shall we go?
Vladimir: Pull on your trousers.
Estragon: What?
Vladimir: Pull on your trousers.
Estragon: You want me to pull off my trousers?
Vladimir: Pull ON your trousers.
Estragon: (realizing his trousers are down), True.

He pulls up his trousers.

Vladimir: Well? Shall we go?
Estragon: Yes, let’s go.

They do not move.⁵

(Curtain)

การรอคอยที่ลึกลับ

3. แนววิจารณ์บทความเรื่อง Waiting for Godot

โครงเรื่อง (plot)

แนววิจารณ์นี้วิเคราะห์จากลักษณะท่านักกวันกริยาowan ที่อาจจะตรวจสอบว่า Waiting for Godot เป็นบทละครที่ไม่มีโครงเรื่อง ไม่มีการพัฒนาเรื่องราว เพราะ นายกับนักศึกษาจะมีการตอบกลับหรือแลกเรื่องอย่างไร แต่แขกที่เข้ามาในงานนั้นๆ ได้หลังจากนักศึกษาได้อ่านบทละครนี้ 2 วงกับแล้ว

Waiting for Godot เป็นเรื่องของหนุ่ม inject (bump) 2 คนที่พักกันที่คัยกระจายโดยคนหนึ่งที่เซาท์ที่อยู่ในเข้าไป ที่ค่ายที่พักมีความทุ่มทุ่มจนคนนั้น ยกให้พักกันเป็นอย่าง แต่จะรู้สึกตื่นทางน้ำและบางครั้งได้ยุ้ยพื้นที่สงบแสวงหารและสนทนากับหนุ่มจัดตั้งที่ส่ง ท่านนี้ หางยาและบ้านพักที่ค่ายต่างๆ (ในวงก์ที่ 1) ที่ค่ายของตุ่นได้พักกันอีก (ในวงก์ที่ 2) หน้าของบ้านถูกตีมวดตาที่มีมิติ และการเข้าห้องเยี่ยมมีความของหนุ่มจัดตั้งที่ส่งถึงกับไม่เครียดความสัมพันธ์ของผู้ต้องเฝ้าที่พักกันเดียว มีเด็กคนหนึ่งที่เปิดเผยตัวว่าเป็นเด็กหวั่น (servant)
Vladimir: No, but I do. It's because you don't know how to defend yourself. I wouldn't have let them beat you."

Godot: Ah yes, the two thieves. Do you remember the story?

Estragon: No.

Vladimir: It'll pass the time."

Estragon: I had a dream.

Vladimir: Don’t tell me!

Estragon: I dreamt that

Vladimir: DON’T TELL ME!

Estragon: This one is enough for you? (Silence.)


Ibid., p. 9
It’s not nice of you, Didi. Who am I to tell my private nightmares to if I can’t tell them to you?

Valdimir: Let them remain private. You know I can’t bear that.” (องค์ที่ 1)

วลาดิมิร์เป็นผู้ที่มีความจำคิดที่สุดในเรื่อง เขาสามารถจดจำได้ว่าเขาได้เคยพบใคร ซึ่งอะไร หรือเคยกระทบอะไรรวมกันไว้

“Valdimir: You don’t remember any fact, any circumstance?
Estragon: Don’t torment me, Didi.
Valdimir: The sun. The moon. Do you not remember?
Estragon: They must have been there, as usual.
Valdimir: You didn’t notice anything out of the ordinary?
Estragon: Alas!
Valdimir: And Pozzo? And Lucky?
Estragon: Pozzo?
Valdimir: The bones.
Estragon: They were like fishbones.
Valdimir: It was Pozzo gave them to you.
Estragon: I don’t know.
Valdimir: And the kick.
Estragon: That’s right, someone gave me a kick.”” (องค์ที่ 2)

ในละครเรื่องนี้วลาดิมิร์มีซึ่งเล่าว่า ดิดิ (Didi) ทั้งหัวเพื่อนสนิทอย่างเอสตราคอน และมีซึ่งว่า นายอลิเบริท (Mr. Albert) ทั้งหัวคนแปลกหน้าทั่วไป เช่น เต็กลับใช้ของโคลัต หรือ the Boy

เอสตราคอน (Estragon)

เป็นเพื่อนสุภาพสุขของวลาดิมิร์ เอสตราคอนเป็นผู้ที่มีอารมณ์ละเอียดอ่อน ยอมใจ และเป็นคนที่รักษาสภาพร่าง เชน เมื่อวลาดิมิร์พูดถึง Dead Sea เอสตราคอนจะบรรยายภาพของทะเลสาบอย่างสวยงามมาก

8 Ibid., p. 11.
9 Ibid., p. 43.
"Valdimir : Do you remember the Gospels?
Estragon : I remember the maps of the Holy Land. Coloured they were. Very pretty. The Dead Sea was pale blue. The very look of it made me thirsty."

"Valdimir : You again! (Estragon halts but does not raise his head Vladimir goes towards him.) Come here till I embrace you.
Estragon : Don’t touch me!"

"Estragon : ... That’s where we’ll go, I used to say, that’s Where we’ll go for our honeymoon. We’ll swim. We’ll be happy."

"Estragon : You again! (Estragon halts but does not raise his head Vladimir goes towards him.) Come here till I embrace you.
Estragon : Don’t touch me!"

"Estragon : ... That’s where we’ll go, I used to say, that’s Where we’ll go for our honeymoon. We’ll swim. We’ll be happy."

"Pozzo : Help! I’ll pay you!
Estragon : How much?
Pozzo : One hundred francs!
Estragon : It’s not enough."

"Estragon : Help! I’ll pay you!
Estragon : How much?
Pozzo : One hundred francs!
Estragon : It’s not enough."

"Estragon : (timidly) Please Sir . . .
Pozzo : What is it, my good man?
Estragon: Er.... you’ve finished with the . . . er . . . . you don’t need the . . . er . . . . bones, Sir?"

ปลอดโซ (Pozzo)

ปลอดโซกำลังกำลังจะไปให้เนื้อหาของหนังสือ (ลักษณะ) หรือจากคำพูดและคำบอกเล่าของปลอดโซ นักศึกษาจะพบว่า ปลอดโซเป็นผู้ที่มีความเป็นอยู่ศิลปินกว่าคาดคิดเมื่อและ เอกสารของ

10 Ibid., p. 8.
11 Ibid., p. 37.
12 Ibid., p. 8.
13 Ibid., p. 62.
14 Ibid., p. 18.
“POZZO: Waiting? So you were waiting for him?
Vladimir: Well you see
Pozzo: Here? On my land?
Vladimir: We didn’t intend any harm.
Estragon: We meant well.”

“POZZO: The fresh air stimulates the jaded appetite.
(He opens the basket, takes out a piece of chicken and a bottle of wine.) Basket! (Lucky advances, picks up the basket and goes back to his place.) Further! (Lucky takes a step back.)”

“Vladimir: Would you like a radish?
Estragon: Is that all there is?
Vladimir: There are radishes and turnips.
Estragon: Are there no carrots?
Vladimir: No. Anyway you overdo it with your carrots.
Estragon: Then give me a radish. (Vladimir fumbles in his pockets, finds nothing but turnips, finally brings out a radish and hands it to Estragon who examines it, sniffs it.) It’s black!

Lucky

(lucky)

It’s a radish.
Estragon: I only like the pink ones, you know that!”

- Ibid., p. 16.
- Ibid., p. 17.
- Ibid., p. 44.
The Boy

เป็นผู้แสดงตนต่อวลาดิเมียร์ว่าเป็นเด็กที่ใช้ของโกตโต  เป็นผู้นำข้าวกับการเคลื่อน
กายนิคของโกตโตเข้ามาให้วลาดิเมียร์ทราบ และเป็นผู้ช่วยในลักษณะของโกตโตให้วลาดิเมียร์ทราบ

“Vladimir :  (softly) Has he a beard, Mr. Godot?
Boy :  Yes, Sir.
Vladimir :  Fair or... (he hesitates)... or black?
Boy :  I think it’s white, Sir.” ¹⁹ (องค์ที่ 2)

มีจากจริยธรรมสถาบันภายในท่านได้ดังข้อสังเกตเกี่ยวกับการตั้งชื่อตัวละครในเรื่อง
เอ.จ.เลเวนทัล ได้เริ่มต้นสังเกตว่า  มักเกิดทางด้านหัวข้อของตัวละครแต่ละตัวเป็นตัวแทนภาษาต่าง
ๆ อันที่จริง  เอกสารทั้งปัจจุบันเป็นตัวแทนของชาวฝรั่งเศส วลาดิเมียร์เป็นชาวรัสเซีย โปรซิ
เป็นชาวอิตาลี  และลักส์เป็นชาวจังหวะ ²⁰

ในบทละครมีกีจัดหน่วยที่สำคัญและมีบทบาทมากคือตัวละคร (major character) หรือ
วลาดิเมียร์และเอกสารทั้งหมด นักเขียน โกตโต (Godot) นักเขียนจะรู้จักกันโดยตัวจาก
บทบาททั่วไปของวลาดิเมียร์และเด็กที่ใช้ของโกตโตในองค์ที่ 1 และองค์ที่ 2 เป็นส่วนใหญ่
โกตโตเป็นเจ้าของแพะและแอมานาท โดยมี the Boy และน้องชายช่วยดูแล

“Vladimir :  You work for Mr. Godot?
Boy :  Yes Sir.
Vladimir :  What do you do?
Boy :  I mind the goats, Sir.
Vladimir :  Is he good to you?”

¹⁸ Ibid., p. 21.
¹⁹ Ibid., p. 59.
Boy: Yes, Sir.
Vladimir: He doesn’t beat you?
Boy: No, Sir, not me.
Vladimir: Whom does he beat?
Boy: He beats my brother, Sir.
Vladimir: Ah, you have a brother?
Boy: Yes, Sir.
Vladimir: What does he do?
Boy: He minds the sheep, Sir."
"Vladimir: What does he do, Mr. Godot? (Silence.)
Do you hear me?
Boy: Yes, Sir.
Vladimir: Well?
Boy: He does nothing, Sir.
Vladimir: (softly) Has he a beard, Mr. Godot?
Boy: Yes, Sir.
Vladimir: Fair or... (he hesitates)... or black?
Boy: I think it’s white, Sir."22 (มงกุฏ 2)

"Lucky: ... God quaquaquaqua with white beard quaquaquaqua outside time without extension who from the heights of divine apathia divine athambia divine aphasia loves us dearly with some exceptions for reasons unknown ..."23 (มงกุฏ 1)

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22 Ibid., p. 59.
23 Ibid., p. 28.
“Vladimir : Where was I.... How’s your foot?
Estragon : Swelling visibly.
Vladimir : Ah, yes, the two thieves. Do you remember the story?
Estragon : No.
Vladimir : Shall I tell it to you?
Estragon : No.
Vladimir : It’ll pass the time. (pause) It was thieves, crucified at the same time as our Saviour. One--.
Estragon : Our what?
Vladimir : Our Saviour. Two thieves. One is supposed to have been saved and the other . . . (he searches for the contrary of saved) ... damned.”24 (องค์ที่ 1)

เป็นเกิดให้น้าเอาๆรักการจำจัดงานบางคน หรือบางสิ่งให้ออกจากทางรีดใดของเธอซึ่งรุนแรงจากผลงานเรียงเหมือนของจอร์จ ฮอลน์เดิม25 ที่มีชื่อว่า Of Mice and Men

“Pozzo : I do. But instead of driving him away as I might have done, I mean instead of simply kicking him out on his arse, in the goodness of my heart I am bringing him to the fair, where I hope to get a good price for him. The truth is you can’t drive such creatures away. The best thing would be to kill them.”26 (Lucky weeps)” (องค์ที่ 1)

24 Ibid., p. 6-7.
25 ฮอลน์ ฮอลน์เดิม นักเขียนแนวแนววินิชญ์ชาวอเมริกัน ได้รับรางวัลโนเบลในปี ค.ศ. 1962
“Vladimir: Are you a native of these parts? (Silence.) Do you belong to these parts?

Boy: Yes, Sir.

Estragon: That’s all a pack of lies. *(Shaking the Boy by the arm.)* Tell us the truth!

Boy: *(trembling)* But it is the truth, Sir!

Vladimir: Will you let him alone! What’s the matter with you? *(Estragon releases the Boy, moves a way, covering his face with his hands. Vladimir and the Boy observe him. Estragon drops his hands. His face is convulsed.)* What’s the matter with you?

Estragon: I’m unhappy.*"27 (อนุทิ 1)

“Vladimir: We have that excuse.

Estragon: It’s so we won’t hear.

Vladimir: We have our reasons.

Estragon: All the dead *vioces.*

Vladimir: They make a noise like wings.

Estragon: Like leaves.

Vladimir: Like sand.

Estragon: Like leaves. *(Silence.)*

Vladimir: They all speak at once.

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27 Ibid., p. 33.
Estragon : Each on to itself.

(Silence.)”  

I too would be happy to meet him. The more people I meet, the happier I become. From the meanest creature on departs wiser, richer, more conscious of one’s blessings.”

3. “Estragon : We should turn resolutely towards Nature.”

4. “Vladimir : ... Let us do something, while we have the chance! It is not every day that we are needed. ... To all mankind they were addressed, those cries for help still ringing in our ears. ...”

5. “Estragon : (aphoristic for once) We are all born mad. Some remain so.”

7. Ibid., p. 20.
8. Ibid., p. 41.
9. Ibid., p. 51.
10. Ibid., p. 51.
1. ใบไม้ (leaf)

ในองค์ที่เจษฎาภิรมย์และเอสตราโกล์ต็อกแซะเห็นดักไม่ที่ไม่เป็นอยู่ขับเคลื่อนแห่งนั้น เพราะจะและนั้นเป็นฤดูใบไม้ร่วง (fall หรือ autumn) แต่ในองค์ที่ 2 ด้านไม่นั้นกลับมีใบออกอย่างแย่ แสดงให้เห็นว่าเวลาขององค์ที่ 2 นั้น เป็นฤดูใบไม้ผลิ (spring) นั้นเอง

“Vladimir : Look at it. (They look at the tree.)
Estragon : I see nothing.
Vladimir : But yesterday evening it was all black and bare.
And now it’s covered with leaves.
Estragon : Leaves?
Vladimir : In a single night.
Estragon : It must be the Spring.
Vladimir : But in a single night!”*” (องค์ที่ 2)

2. ดวงตาของปอซซิโอ (Pozzo’s eyes)

ขณะที่ปอซซิโอกำลังนั่งเล็กกี่ไปหาข้างใต้พุ่มผักคลิเมนต์และเอสตราโกล์ต็อกแซะยังมองเห็นพุ่มหญ้าอย่างใต้ดวงตาของเขาเอง (องค์ที่ 1) แต่พอกลับมาปอซซิโอกลับมีดวงตาที่สดใส หรือสบาย เราจึงสรุปได้ว่าเวลาขององค์ที่ 1 และองค์ที่ 2 ไม่ใช่เพียงขำขันหรือข้ามคืนเพียงอีกด้วยแต่ยังแน่นอน

“Estragon Pozzo and Lucky. Pozzo is blind. Lucky burdened an
before. Rope as before, but much shorter, so that Pozzo
may follow more easily.”*” (องค์ที่ 2)

ไลค์และสังคมภายหลังสงครามโลกครั้งที่ 2 เดินไปด้วยความรุนแรง สับสน และความทุกข์ยาก เดิมจริง ผู้คนมีชีวิตที่ตรงกันข้ามและตรงกลับ บางคนไม่มีงานทำแต่เข้าพุ่มผักคลิเมนต์ และเอสตราโกล์ต็อกแซะให้เห็นให้พวกเขา (God) มาช่วยให้หยุดพ้นจากสภาพแวดล้อม และสังคมเดิมที่เสี่ยงทรมาน เบื้องหน้าได้ช่วยให้เรารู้จักกับความบริสุทธิ์เป็นสิ่งจริงยืนยันผ่านด้วย

ละกระทุ่ม บางคนอาจยอมรับได้แต่บางคนอาจฟุ้งคว้า “ไร้สาระ” แล้วแต่ความคิดของแต่ละบุคคล

*Ibid., p. 42.
* Ibid., p. 49.
แบบฝึกหัดท้ายบท

1. จงวิจารณ์การประกอบโรคพิษของเอกสารก่อนและเวลาเมื่อวันที่กำหนดเกิดขึ้น ทำงานเป็นเจ้าหน้าที่ส่ง ทำงานจะทำเจ้าหน้าที่ส่งที่นั่นหรือไม่? ทำไม?

2. ความสัมพันธ์ของเอกสารก่อนและเวลาเมื่อวันที่กำหนดเกิดขึ้น ทำงานกับความสัมพันธ์ของเอกสารและลักษณะอย่างไรบ้าง?

3. โจความสำคัญของเรื่อง (theme) ลักษณะกับชื่อเรื่องของบทละครหรือไม่? ทำไม?

4. ทำงานชอบด้วยใครมากที่สุด? ทำไม?