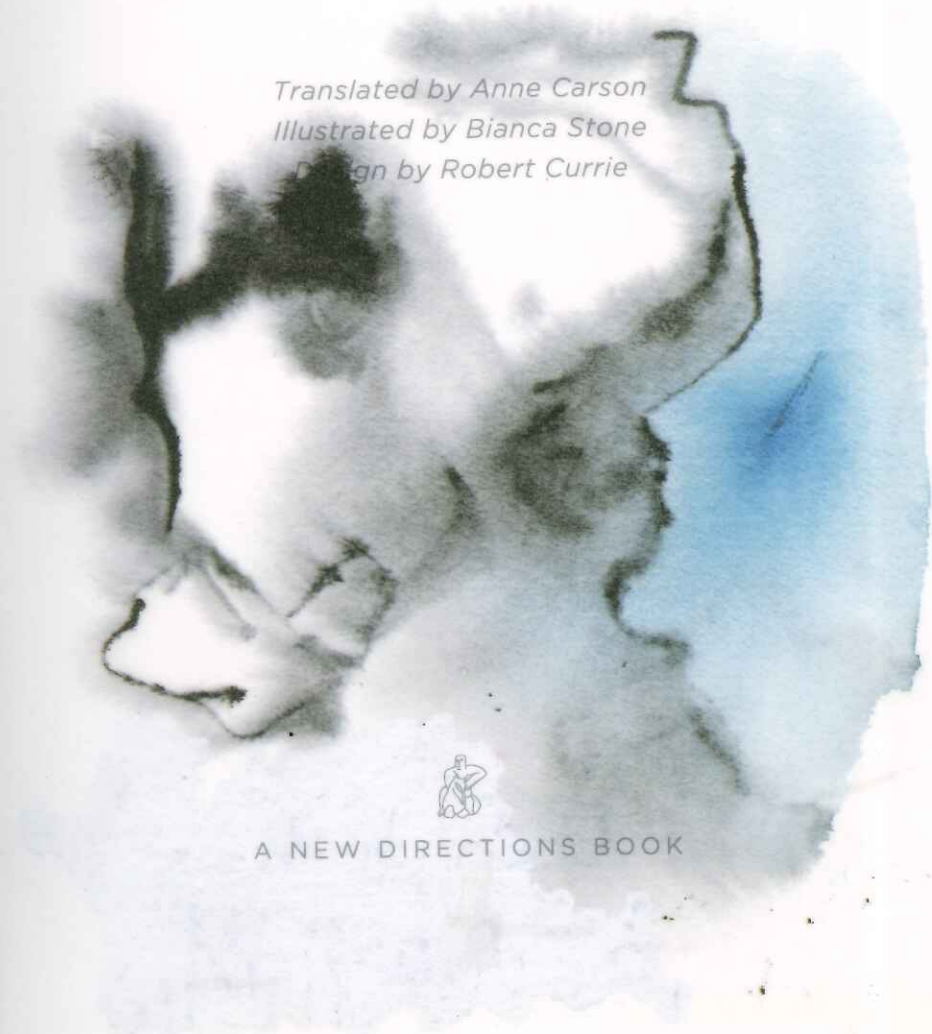


ANTIGONICK

SOPHOKLES

*Translated by Anne Carson
Illustrated by Bianca Stone
Design by Robert Currie*



A NEW DIRECTIONS BOOK

ANTIGONICK

Cast:

Antigone

Ismene *sister of Antigone*

Kreon *king of Thebes*

Haimon *son of Kreon and Eurydike*

Eurydike *wife of Kreon, mother of Haimon*

Teiresias *blind prophet of Thebes [led by a boy]*

Boy

Guard

Messenger

Chorus of old Theban men

Nick *a mute part [always onstage, he measures things]*

Set:

Palace of Kreon at Thebes

[ENTER ANTIGONE AND ISMENE] ANTIGONE: WE
BEGIN IN THE DARK AND BIRTH IS THE DEATH OF
US ISMENE: WHO SAID THAT ANTIGONE: HEGEL
ISMENE: SOUNDS MORE LIKE BECKETT ANTIGONE: HE
WAS PARAPHRASING HEGEL ISMENE: I DON'T THINK
SO ANTIGONE: WHOEVER IT WAS WHOEVER WE ARE
DEAR SISTER EVER SINCE WE WERE BORN FROM THE EVILS
OF OEDIPUS WHAT BITTERNESS PAIN DISGUST DISGRACE
OR MORAL SHOCK HAVE WE BEEN SPARED AND NOW
THIS EDICT YOU'VE HEARD THE EDICT ISMENE: I'VE
HEARD NO EDICT. THAT OUR TWO BROTHERS ARE DEAD
BY ONE ANOTHER'S HANDS AND THE ARGIVE ARMY GONE
FROM THIS CITY IS ALL I KNOW

ANTIGONE: THAT'S WHAT I THOUGHT THAT'S WHY I
CALLED YOU OUT HERE ISMENE: WHAT'S THE MATTER
YOU HAVE YOUR THUNDER LOOK ANTIGONE: KREON
HAS RESOLVED TO HONOUR ONE OF OUR BROTHERS
WITH BURIAL THE OTHER NOT. ETEOKLES HE HAS
LAID IN THE GROUND IN ACCORDANCE WITH JUSTICE
AND LAW POLYNEIKES IS TO LIE UNWEPT AND

UNBURIED SWEET SORRYMEAT FOR THE LITTLE LUSTS

OF BIRDS NOBLE KREON DRAWS OUR ATTENTION TO THIS
EDICT YOURS AND MY ATTENTION WHOEVER

TRANSGRESSES IT GETS DEATH SO WHAT DO YOU SAY

ISMENE: WHAT COULD I SAY WHAT COULD I DO

ANTIGONE: IF YOU JOIN ME IF YOU JOIN IN MY ACTION

ISMENE: AT WHAT RISK WHERE IS YOUR MIND

ANTIGONE: IF YOU HELP ME HELP ME LIFT THE CORPSE

ISMENE: KREON SAYS UNLAWFUL TO DO SO ANTIGONE:

ANTIGONE SAYS UNHOLY NOT TO ISMENE: OH SISTER

DON'T CROSS THIS LINE ANTIGONE: DEAR SISTER MY

DEAD ARE MINE AND YOURS AS WELL AS MINE ISMENE:

WHOEVER WE ARE THINK, SISTER - FATHER'S DAUGHTER

DAUGHTER'S BROTHER SISTER'S MOTHER MOTHER'S SON

MY MOTHER AND HIS WIFE WERE ONE! OUR FAMILY IS

DOUBLED TRIPLED DEGRADED AND DIRTY IN EVERY

DIRECTION MOREOVER WE TWO ARE ALONE AND WE

ARE GIRLS GIRLS CANNOT FORCE THEIR WAY AGAINST

MEN ANTIGONE: YET I WILL ISMENE: SWEET SISTER

YOU AIM TOO HIGH ANTIGONE: TRUE SISTER, YET HOW

SWEET TO LIE UPON MY BROTHER'S BODY THIGH TO THIGH

ISMENE: YOUR HEART IS HOT, THOU SISTER

ANTIGONE:

O ONE AND ONLY HEAD OF MY SISTER WHOSE BLOOD
INTERSECTS WITH MY OWN IN TOO MANY WAYS, THE
DEAD ARE COLD THEY'LL WELCOME ME ISMENE: YOU
ARE A PERSON IN LOVE WITH THE IMPOSSIBLE

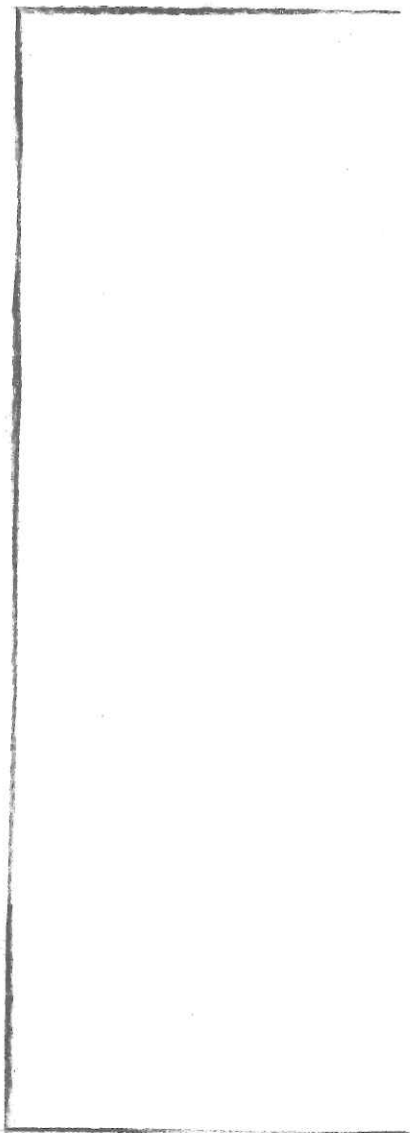
ANTIGONE: AND WHEN MY STRENGTH IS GONE I'LL STOP
ISMENE: IT'S WRONG ANTIGONE: DON'T SAY THAT OR
I'LL HAVE TO HATE YOU, HE WILL HATE YOU TOO JUST
LET ME GO FOR I'LL NOT ENDURE ANYTHING SO

GRIEVOUS

AS WHAT ROBS ME OF A NOBLE DEATH ISMENE: GO
THEN BUT KNOW YOU GO AS ONE BELOVED ALTHOUGH
YOU GO WITHOUT YOUR MIND

[EXIT ANTIGONE AND ISMENE]

[ENTER CHORUS]



CRUS:

THE GLORIES OF THE WORLD COME SHARKING IN ALL RED AND GOLD

WE WON THE WAR

SALVATION STOLEN

THE STREETS OF SEVEN DATED THEBES

THE MAN FROM ARGOS FLED

THE ONE WHO

WEENED OUR WALLS

SEVEN DATED HIS MOUTH, INSTEAD OF TEETH

THE ONE FLED

BEFORE HIS CHEEKS WERE BLOOD

THE ANY FIRE

THE NOISE STRETCHED ALONG HIS BACK

THE BOASTER

FLED

HE HATES A MASTER

SAY AN OCEAN OF THEM COMING AT US

HE RAISED HIS HAND

THEY HIT THE GROUND

THEY WERE

THE MAN FROM ARGOS

WAR

MADE THEM ALL INSANE



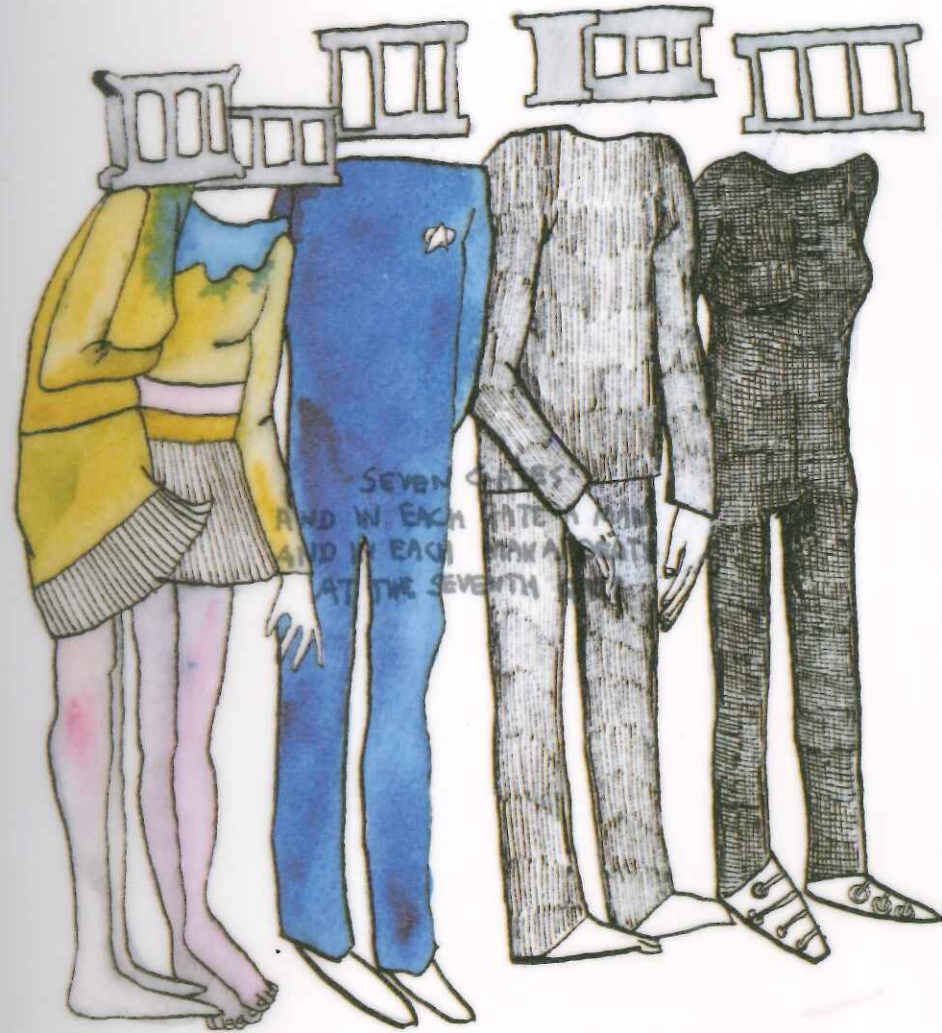
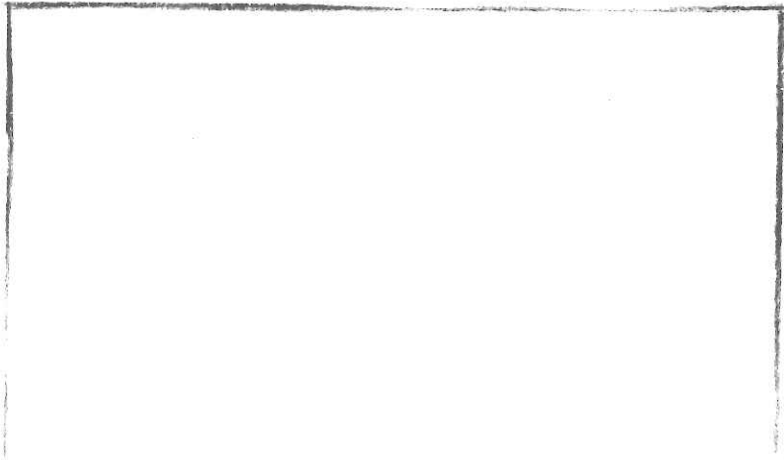
CHORUS:

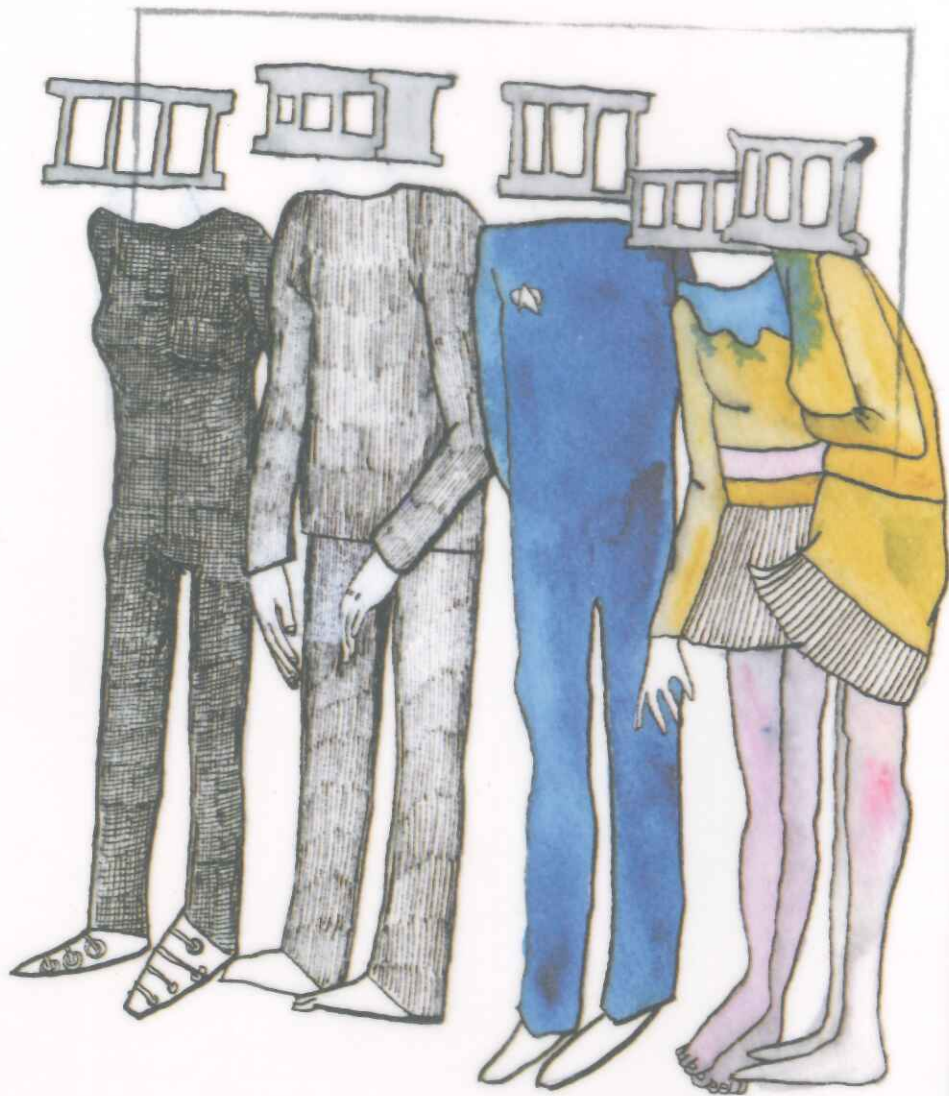
THE GLORIES OF THE WORLD COME SHARKING IN ALL RED AND GOLD
WE WON THE WAR
SALVATION STRUTS
THE STREETS OF SEVENGATED THEBES
THE MAN FROM ARGOS FLED
THE ONE WHO

OVERWEENED OUR WALLS
SEVEN SPEARS IN HIS MOUTH INSTEAD OF TEETH
THAT ONE FLED
BEFORE FILLING HIS CHEEKS WITH BLOOD
BEFORE ANY FIRE
THE NOISE OF WAR WAS STRETCHED ALONG HIS BACK
THE BOASTER
FLED

ZEUS HATES A BOASTER
SAW AN OCEAN OF THEM COMING AT US
RAISED HIS HAND
THEY HIT THE GROUND
THEY WERE
THE MAN FROM ARGOS
WAR

MADE THEM ALL INSANE



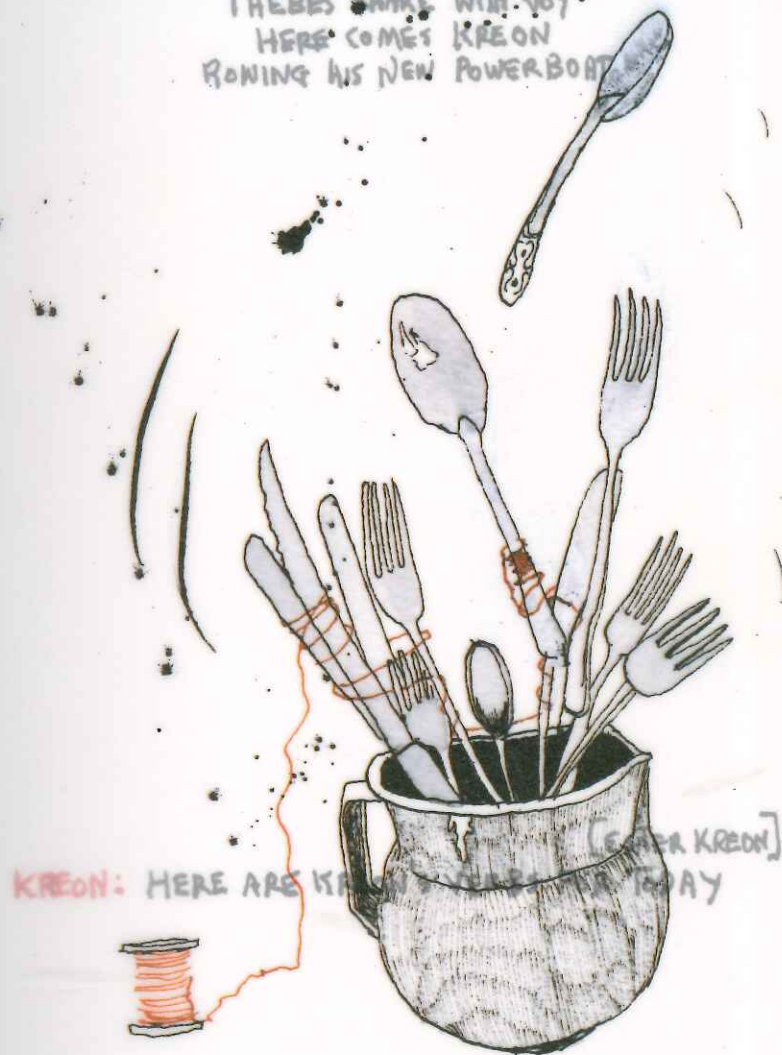


SEVEN GATES
AND IN EACH GATE A MAN
AND IN EACH MAN A DEATH
AT THE SEVENTH GATE

TWO BROTHERS GREW INTO EACH OTHER'S HEARTS AS PAIR

NOW VICTORY IS OURS
LET
THERE BE FORGETTING

LET
THEBS SHAKE WITH JOY
HERE COMES KREON
ROWING HIS NEW POWERBOAT



KREON: HERE ARE THE... (ENTER KREON) ...

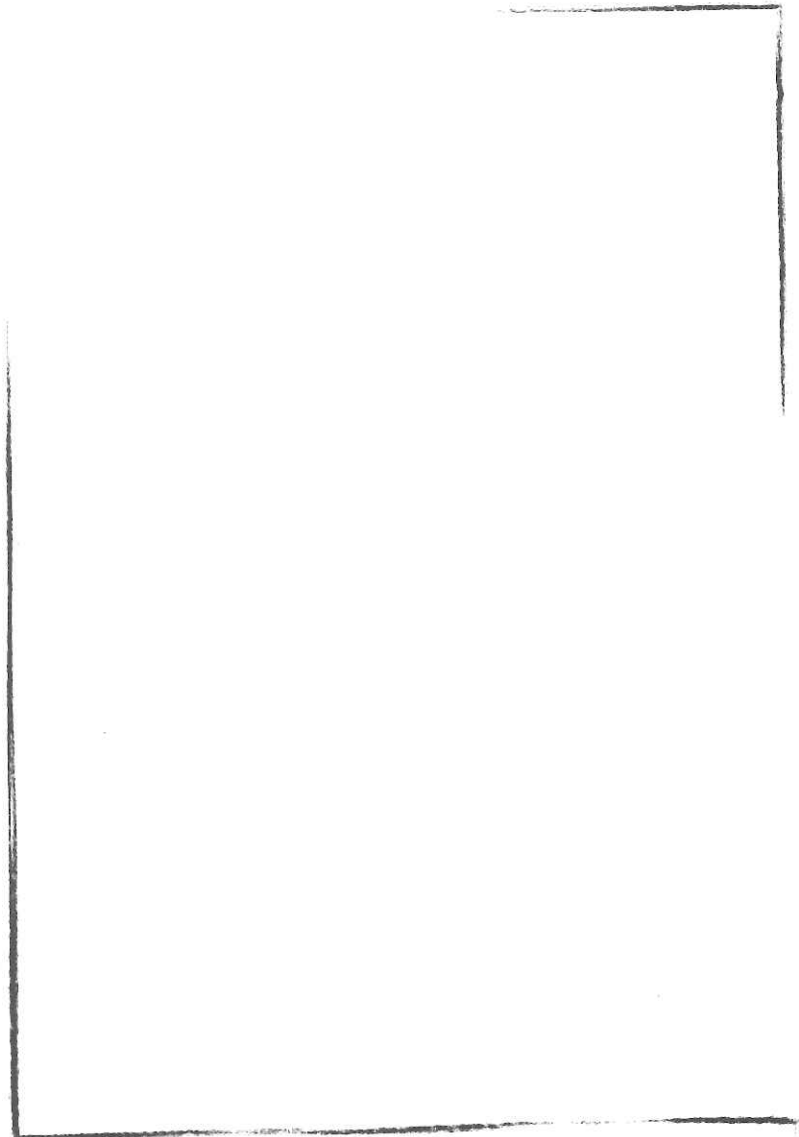


TWO BROTHERS GREW INTO EACH OTHER'S HEARTS AS PAIN

NOW VICTORY IS OURS
LET
THERE BE FORGETTING

LET
THEBES SHAKE WITH JOY
HERE COMES KREON
ROWING HIS NEW POWERBOAT

[ENTER KREON]
KREON: HERE ARE KREON'S VERBS FOR TODAY



ADJUDICATE

LEGISLATE



SCANDALIZE

CAPITALIZE

HERE ARE KREON'S NOUNS

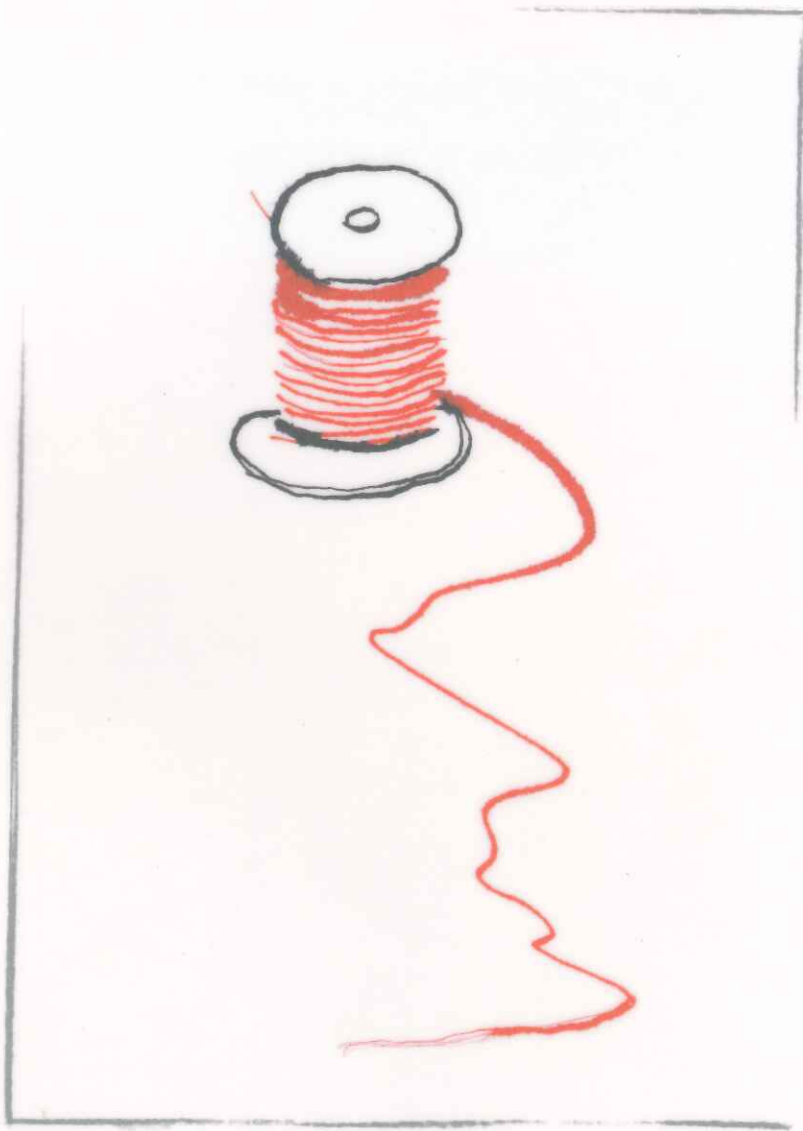
MEN

REASON
TREASON
DEATH

SHIP OF STATE

MINE

CHORUS: MINE ISN'T A NOUN KREON: IT IS IF YOU CAPITALIZE IT



ADJUDICATE

LEGISLATE

SCANDALIZE

CAPITALIZE

HERE ARE KREON'S NOUNS

MEN

REASON
TREASON
DEATH

SHIP OF STATE

MINE

CHORUS: MINE ISNT A NOUN KREON: IT IS IF
YOU CAPITALIZE IT

[ENTER GUARD]

GUARD: WELL KREON: WELL WHAT GUARD: WELL WE
KREON: WELL WE WHAT GUARD: WELL WE SAW

SOMEONE KREON: SAW SOMEONE WHAT GUARD: OR
ACTUALLY NO ONE KREON: WAS IT SOMEONE OR NO ONE
GUARD: WELL HYPOTHETICALLY

ANDS, TELL ME WHO BODY I SAID WAS

UNLAWFUL TO FIND OUT GUARD: DONT KNOW KREON: SO

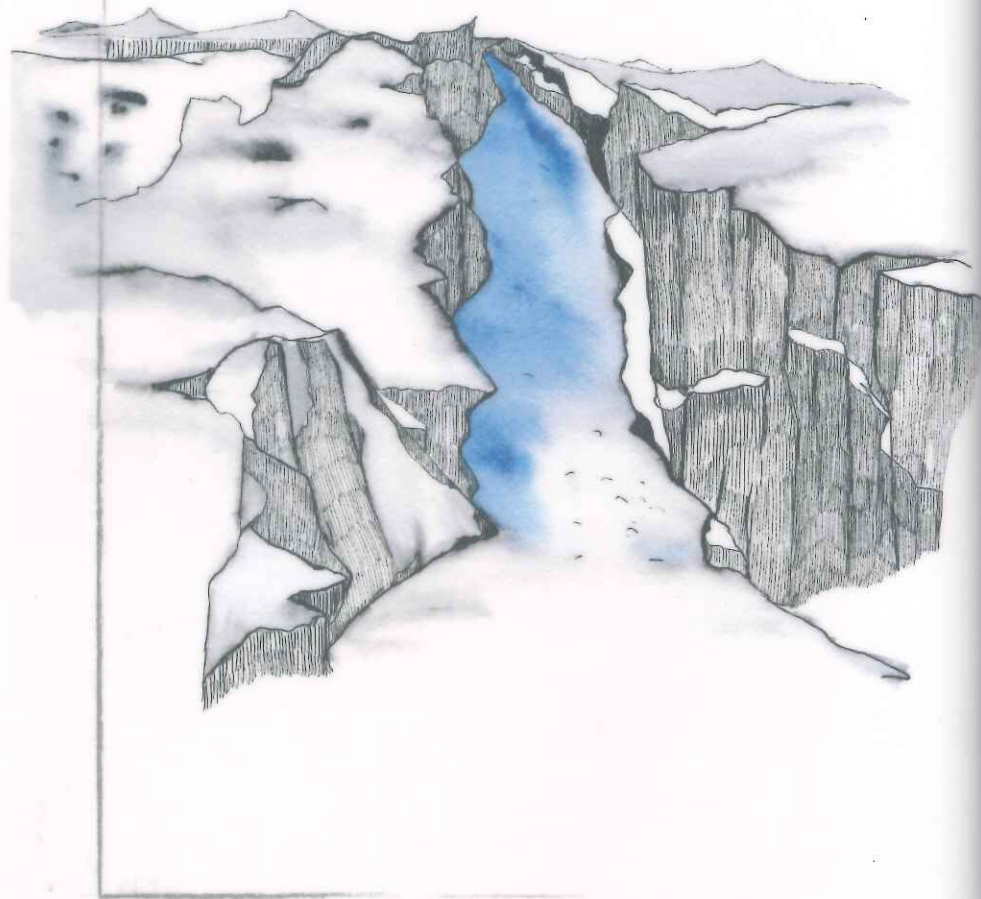
[EXIT KREON AND GUARD]



QUIET CUSTOMER EXITS WITH ONE MORE
PASS SO PERILOUSLY SOFT THAN MAN
THE STIFF BLUE WINDS EVERY TUESDAY
DOWN HE GRINDS THE UNWASHABLE EARTH
WITH HOWL AND SHATTER

SHATTERS TOO THE CHEEKS OF BIRDS AND TRAPS THEM IN THE FOREST
HEADLIGHTS,
SALTY SILVER ROLL INTO HIS NET, HE WEAVES IT JUST FOR

THAT,



[ENTER GUARD]

GUARD: WELL KREON: WELL WHAT GUARD: WELL WE

KREON: WELL WE WHAT GUARD: WELL WE SAW

SOMEONE KREON: SAW SOMEONE WHAT GUARD: OR
ACTUALLY NO ONE KREON: WAS IT SOMEONE OR NO ONE

GUARD: WELL HYPOTHETICALLY KREON: YOU GORT'S
ANUS, TELL ME WHO BURIED THAT BODY I SAID WAS

UNLAWFUL TO TOUCH GUARD: DON'T KNOW KREON: SO
FIND OUT

[EXIT KREON AND GUARD]

CHORUS:

MANY TERRIBLY QUIET CUSTOMERS EXIST BUT NONE MORE
TERRIBLY QUIET THAN MAN
HIS FOOTSTEPS PASS SO PERILOUSLY SOFT ACROSS THE SEA
IN MARBLE WINTER

UP THE STIFF BLUE WAVES AND EVERY TUESDAY
DOWN HE GRINDS THE UNASTONISHABLE EARTH
WITH HORSE AND SHATTER

SHATTERS TOO THE CHEEKS OF BIRDS AND TRAPS THEM IN HIS FOREST
HEADLIGHTS,
SALTY SILVERS ROLL INTO HIS NET, HE WEAVES IT JUST FOR

THAT,

THIS



CUSTOMER



THIS

TERRIBLY QUIET

CUSTOMER

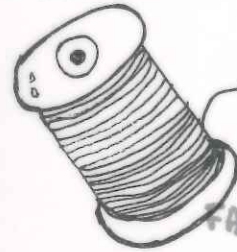
HE DOOMS
ANIMALS AND MOUNTAINS TECHNICALLY
BY YOKE HE MAKES THE BULL BEND, THE HORSE TO ITS
KNEES
AND
UTTERANCE AND THOUGHT AS CLEAR AS COMPLICATED AIR
AND
MOODS THAT MAKE A CITY MORAL THESE HE

TAUGHT HIMSELF

THE SNOWY COLD HE KNOWS TO FLEE

AND
EVERY HUMAN EXIGENCY CRACKLES AS HE PLUGS IT IN
EVERY OUTLET WORKS BUT

ONE
: DEATH STAYS DARK

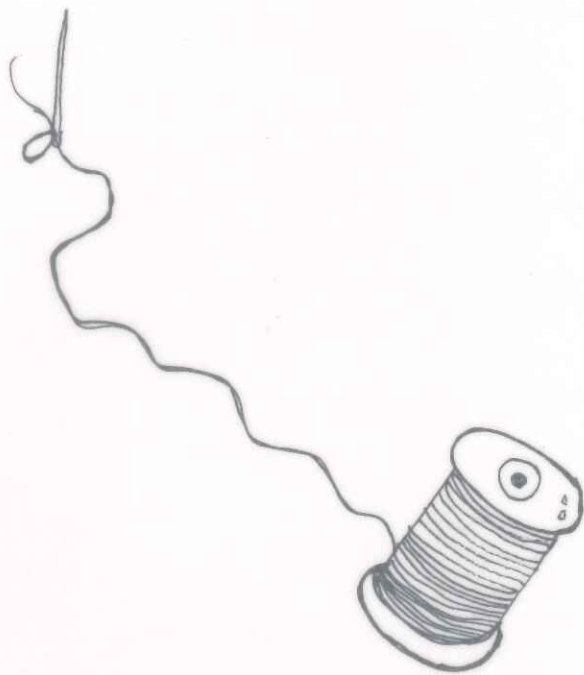


DEATH HE CANNOT DOOM.
FABRICATIONS NOTWITHSTANDING
EVIL
GOOD
LAWS
GODS
HONEST OATH TAKING NOTWITHSTANDING.

HILARIOUS IN HIS HIGH CITY
YOU SEE HIM CANTERING JUST AS HE PLEASE
THE LAVA UP TO **HERE**



[ENTER GUARD AND ANTIGONE]



HE DOOMS
ANIMALS AND MOUNTAINS TECHNICALLY
BY YOKE HE MAKES THE BULL BEND, THE HORSE TO ITS
KNEES
AND
UTTERANCE AND THOUGHT AS CLEAR AS COMPLICATED AIR
AND
MOODS THAT MAKE A CITY MORAL THESE HE
TAUGHT HIMSELF THE SNOWY COLD HE KNOWS TO FLEE
AND
EVERY HUMAN EXIGENCY CRACKLES AS HE PLUGS IT IN
EVERY OUTLET WORKS BUT
ONE
: DEATH STAYS DARK

DEATH HE CANNOT DOOM.
FABRICATIONS NOTWITHSTANDING
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HILARIOUS IN HIS HIGH CITY
YOU SEE HIM CANTERING JUST AS HE PLEASE
THE LAVA UP TO **HERE**

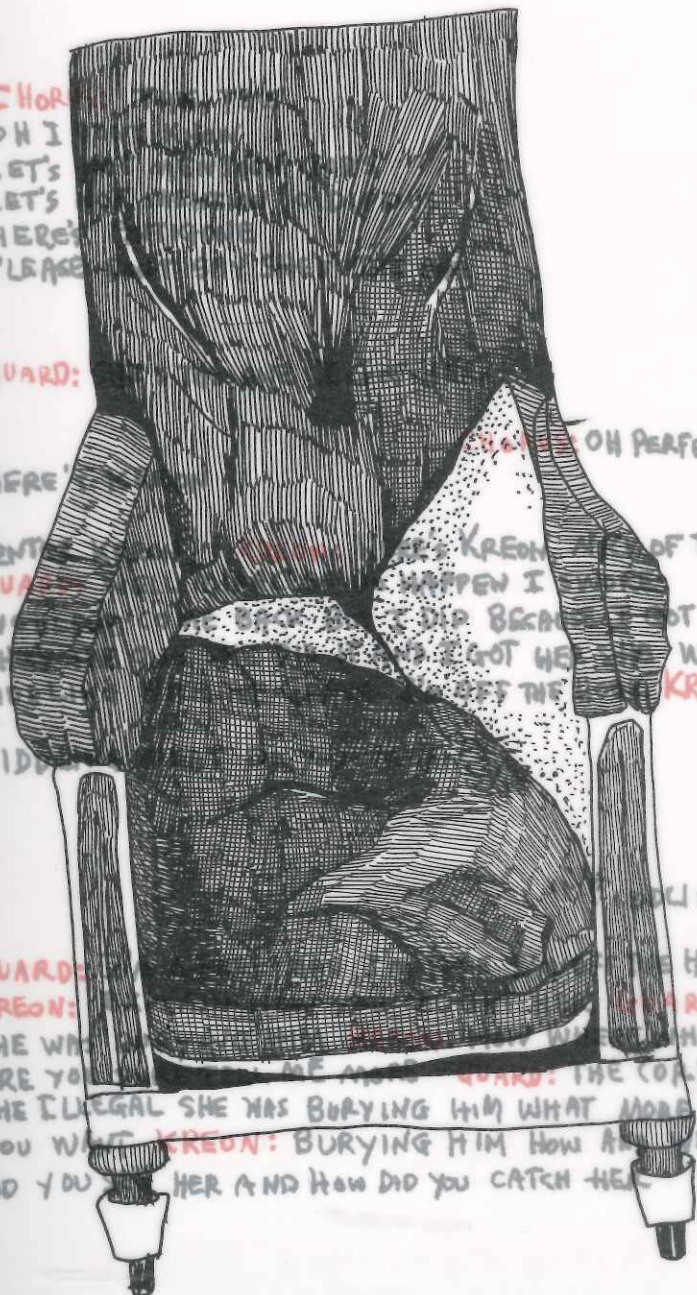
[ENTER GUARD AND ANTIGONE]

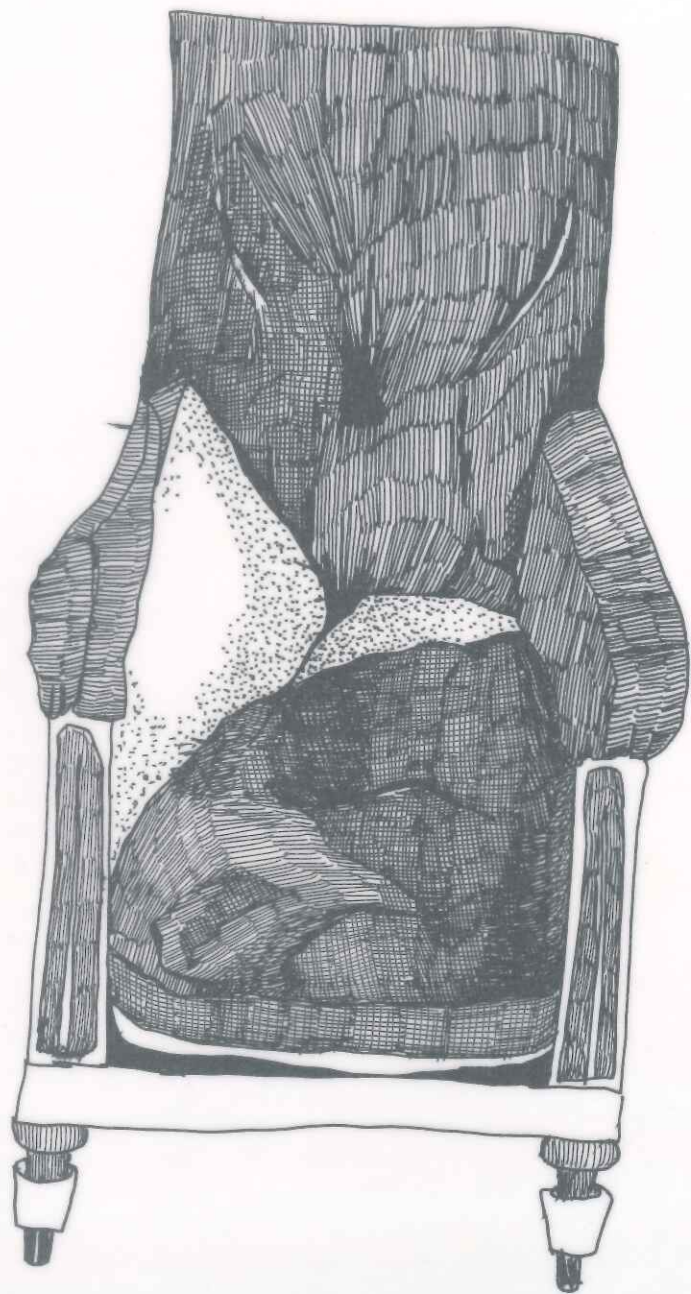
CHORUS
OH I
LET'S
LET'S
HERE
PLEASE

GUARD:

HERE
CENTRAL
GUARD: ... OH PERFECT
KREON ... OF TIME
HAPPEN I ... I
DID BECAUSE ... NOT HER
GOT HER ... WAS
OFF THE ... KREON:
FIDELITY

GUARD: ... HOOK
KREON: ... GUARD:
SHE WAS ... WHEN
ARE YOU ... GUARD: THE CORPSE
THE ILLEGAL SHE WAS BURYING HIM WHAT MORE DO
YOU WANT KREON: BURYING HIM HOW ARE YOU HERE
DID YOU ... HER AND HOW DID YOU CATCH HER I





CHORUS: THIS, THIS
OH I DON'T KNOW
LET'S NOT MENTION GODS
LET'S NOT MENTION OEDIPUS
HERE'S ANTIGONE
PLEASE DON'T SAY SHE'S THE ONE

GUARD: SHE'S THE ONE I GOT HER

CHORUS: OH PERFECT

HERE'S KREON

[ENTER KREON] **KREON:** HERE'S KREON, NICK OF TIME
GUARD: WELL MIRACLES DO HAPPEN I SWORE I
WOULDN'T COME BACK BUT I DID BECAUSE I GOT HER
SHE'S THE ONE SHE DID IT AND I GOT HER SHE WAS
FIDDLING WITH THE GRAVE I'M OFF THE HOOK **KREON:**

FIDDLING WHAT DO YOU MEAN

FIDDLING

GUARD: I'M A FREE MAN I'M FREE I'M OFF THE HOOK
KREON: EXPLAIN HOW YOU CAUGHT HER **GUARD:**
SHE WAS BURYING HIM **KREON:** HOW WHERE WHEN
ARE YOU SURE TELL ME MORE **GUARD:** THE CORPSE
THE ILLEGAL SHE WAS BURYING HIM WHAT MORE DO
YOU WANT **KREON:** BURYING HIM HOW AND WHERE
DID YOU SEE HER AND HOW DID YOU CATCH HER I



WANT DETAILS **GUARD:** DETAILS OKAY YOU
THREATENED ME I WENT BACK WIPED OFF ALL THE
DUST LEFT THAT BODY BARE SAT UP ON THE HILL WAS
IT HOT YES WAS THERE PUTREFACTION AND
VERMICULATION YES WAS THERE NOON SUN STINK YES
DID I DOZE OFF

NO I DID NOT I KEPT ME AWAKE THEN ALL
OF A SUDDEN A STORM CAME UP AND A WIND TORE
THE HAIR OFF THE TREES LIFTED THE DUST WITH FEAR
I SHUT MY EYES AND WHEN I SNEAKED A LOOK THERE

SHE WAS THE CHILD IN HER BIRD GRIEF THE BIRD
IN HER CHILD REFT GRAVE CRY HOWLING AND CURSING
SHE POURED DUST ONTO THE BODY WITH BOTH HANDS SHE
POURED WATER ONTO THE BODY WITH BOTH HANDS I
SEIZED HER & CHARGED HER IT MADE ME SAD BUT STILL
THAT'S LESS THAN MY OWN SAFETY. YOU LIKE NOUNS
HERE'S SOME

DUST LIBATION

DONE DEAL

DEAD RECKONING

KREON: ACTUALLY I PREFER VERBS **GUARD:** GOT
HER **KREON** [TO ANTIGONE]: AND YOU WITH YOUR HEAD
DOWN YOU'RE THE ONE **ANTIGONE:** BINGO

KREON [TO GUARD]: GO [EXIT GUARD]
KREON [TO ANTIGONE]: YOU KNEW IT WAS AGAINST
THE LAW ANTIGONE:

WELL IF YOU CALL THAT LAW

KREON: I DO ANTIGONE: ZEUS DOES NOT JUSTICE DOES
NOT THE DEAD DO NOT. WHAT THEY CALL LAW DID
NOT BEGIN TODAY OR YESTERDAY WHEN THEY SAY LAW
THEY DO NOT MEAN A STATUTE OF TODAY OR

YESTERDAY THEY MEAN THE UNWRITTEN UNFAILING
ETERNAL ORDINANCES OF THE GODS THAT NO HUMAN
BEING CAN EVER OUPRUN. OF COURSE I WILL DIE KREON
OR NO KREON AND DEATH IS FINE. THIS HAS NO PAIN
TO LEAVE A MOTHER'S SON LYING OUT THERE UNBURIED
THAT WOULD BE PAIN

CHORUS: RAW AS HER FATHER ISN'T SHE

KREON: YOU THINK YOU ARE IRON BUT I CAN BEND
YOU I'M THE MAN HERE ANTIGONE: YES YOU ARE
KREON: I'LL BEND YOUR SISTER TOO ANTIGONE: CAN
WE JUST GET THIS OVER WITH KREON: NO LET'S SPLIT
HAIRS A WHILE LONGER, I'D SAY YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE
IN THEBES WHO SEES THINGS THIS WAY WOULDN'T YOU
YOU'RE AUTONOMOUS AUTARCHIC AUTOBIDACTIC
AUTODOMESTIC AUTOEMPATHIC
AUTOTHERAPEUTIC

AUTO HISTORICAL

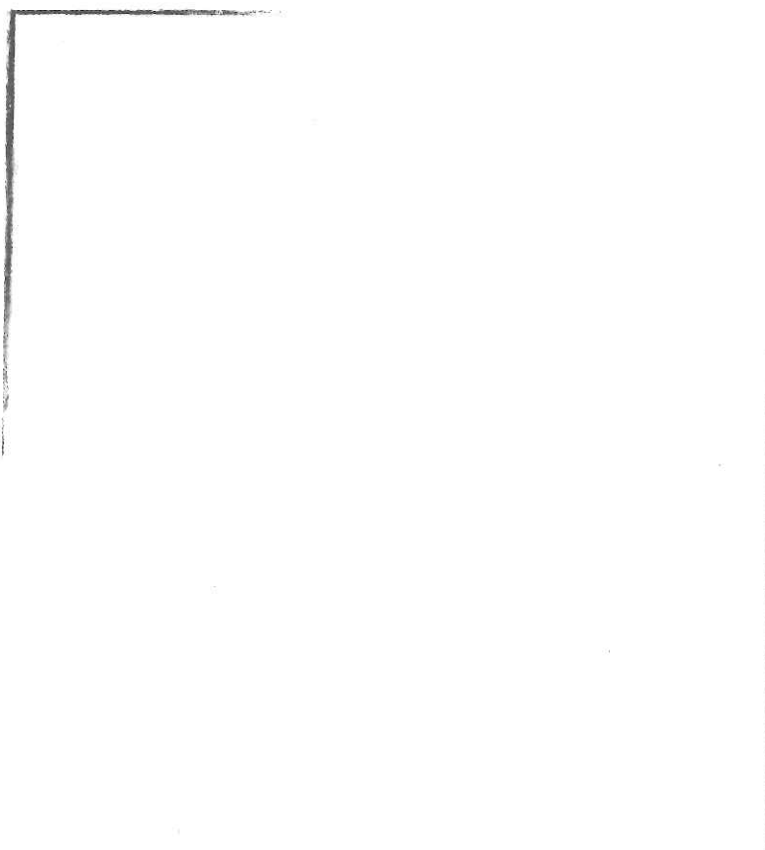
AUTO METAPHORICAL

AUTOEROTIC

AND

AUTOBEGUILED

ANTIGONE: ACTUALLY NO THEY ALL THINK LIKE ME
BUT YOU'VE NAILED THEIR TONGUES TO THE FLOOR. KREON:
YOU'RE NOT ASHAMED. ANTIGONE: NO SHAME IN
HONORING ONE'S KIN. KREON: WASN'T THE OTHER
BROTHER YOUR KIN TOO. ANTIGONE: SAME MOTHER
SAME FATHER. KREON: YET YOU HONOR THE ONE
AND DISGRACE THE OTHER. ANTIGONE: MY DEAD DO
NOT SAY SO. KREON: THE ONE A CRIMINAL THE
OTHER A DEFENDER OF OUR LAND. ANTIGONE: DEATH
NEEDS TO HAVE DEATH'S LAWS OBEYED. KREON: SAME
LAW FOR GOOD AND EVIL. PATRIOT AND TRAITOR.
ANTIGONE: OH WHO KNOWS HOW THESE DEFINITIONS
WORK DOWN THERE. KREON: ENEMY IS ALWAYS ENEMY



ALIVE OR DEAD

ANTIGONE: I AM BORN OF LOVE NOT HATRED KREON:
I WILL NOT BE WORSTED BY A WOMAN [ENTER ISMENE]

CHORUS:

HERE IS ISMENE
WHY IS SHE BLUSHING

KREON: HERE'S ISMENE WHY IS SHE SHAKING IN
HERE ISMENE: I DID THE DEED I SHARE THE BLAME





ALIVE OR DEAD

ANTIGONE: I AM BORN OF LOVE NOT HATRED KREON:
I WILL NOT BE WORSTED BY A WOMAN [ENTER ISMENE]

CHORUS:

HERE IS ISMENE
WHY IS SHE BLUSHING

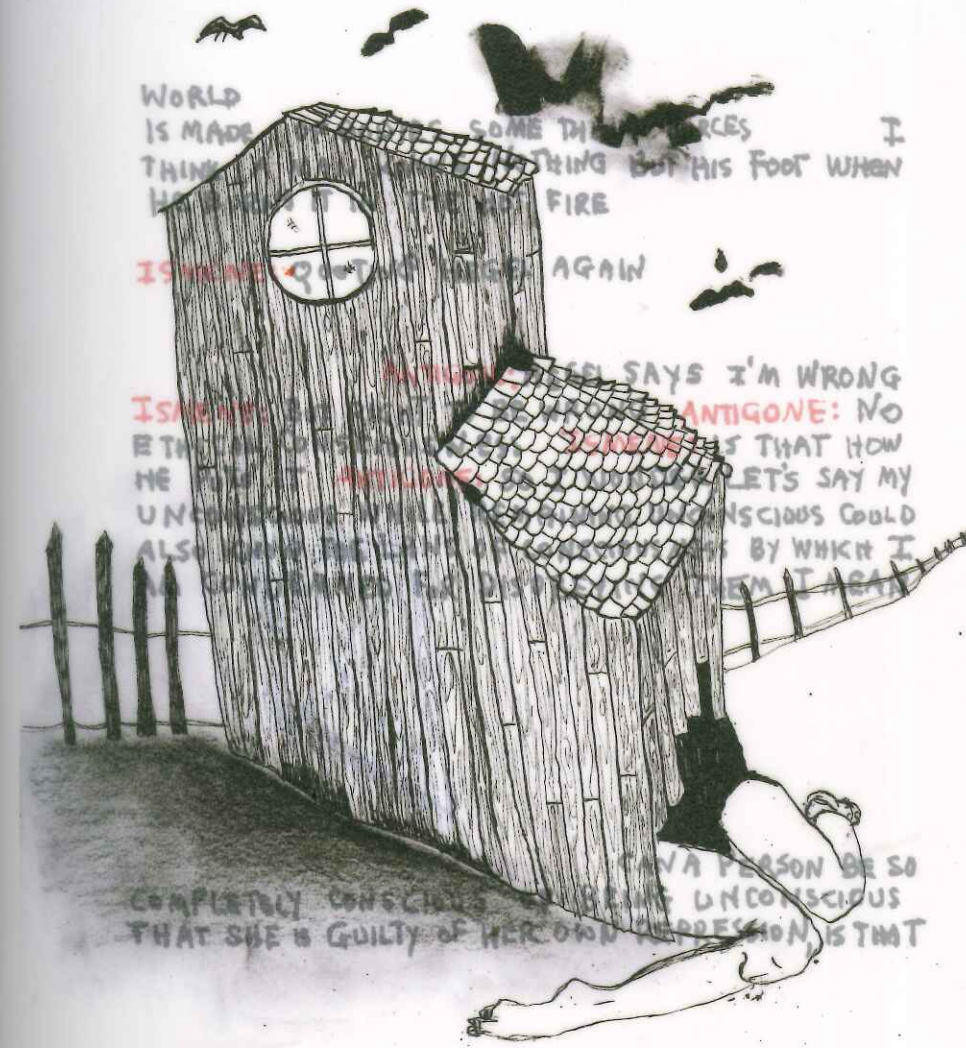
KREON: HERE'S ISMENE WHY IS SHE SNAKING IN
HERE ISMENE: I DID THE DEED I SHARE THE BLAME

ANTIGONE: YOU DID NOTHING YOU SHARED NOTHING
LEAVE MY DEATH ALONE ISMENE: I WANT TO ROW THE
BOAT WITH YOU ANTIGONE: SAVE YOURSELF ISMENE:
I'LL BE SO LONELY ANTIGONE: SOME THINK THE

WORLD IS MADE OF SOME THINGS I THINK ABOUT WHEN I
THINK ABOUT FIRE
ISMENE: I'LL BE SO LONELY AGAIN

ANTIGONE: I SAY I'M WRONG
ISMENE: NO ANTIGONE: NO
ETHICS THAT HOW LET'S SAY MY
UNCONSCIOUS COULD BY WHICH I
MAY BE THEM I CAN

CAN A PERSON BE SO COMPLETELY CONSCIOUS
THAT SHE IS GUILTY OF HER OWN DEPRESSION IS THAT





ANTIGONE: YOU DID NOTHING YOU SHARED NOTHING
LEAVE MY DEATH ALONE **ISMENE:** I WANT TO ROW THE
BOAT WITH YOU **ANTIGONE:** SAVE YOURSELF **ISMENE:**
I'LL BE SO LONELY **ANTIGONE:** SOME THINK THE

WORLD
IS MADE OF BODIES SOME THINK FORCES I
THINK A MAN KNOWS NOTHING BUT HIS FOOT WHEN
HE BURNS IT IN THE HOT FIRE

ISMENE: QUOTING HEGEL AGAIN

ANTIGONE: HEGEL SAYS I'M WRONG
ISMENE: BUT RIGHT TO BE WRONG **ANTIGONE:** NO
ETHICAL CONSCIOUSNESS **ISMENE:** IS THAT HOW
HE PUTS IT **ANTIGONE:** SO I WONDER, LET'S SAY MY
UNCONSCIOUS WHILE REMAINING UNCONSCIOUS COULD
ALSO KNOW THE LAWS OF CONSCIOUSNESS BY WHICH I
AM CONDEMNED FOR DISOBEYING THEM I MEAN

CAN A PERSON BE SO
COMPLETELY CONSCIOUS OF BEING UNCONSCIOUS
THAT SHE IS GUILTY OF HER OWN REPRESSION, IS THAT

WHAT I'M GUILTY OF

ISMENE

WE

ALL

YOUR

THINK



GRAND



WHAT I'M QUILTY OF

ISMENE:

WE

ALL

THINK

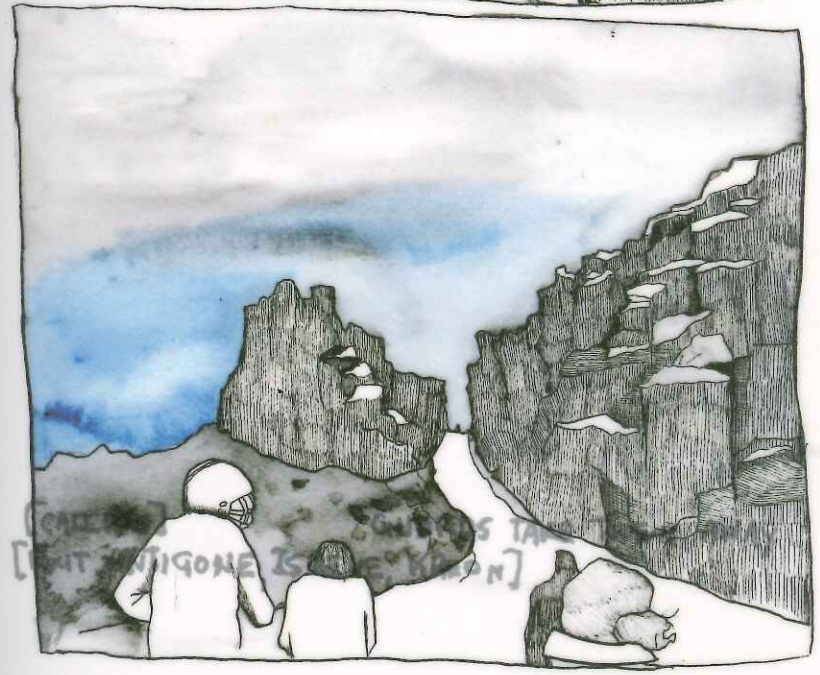
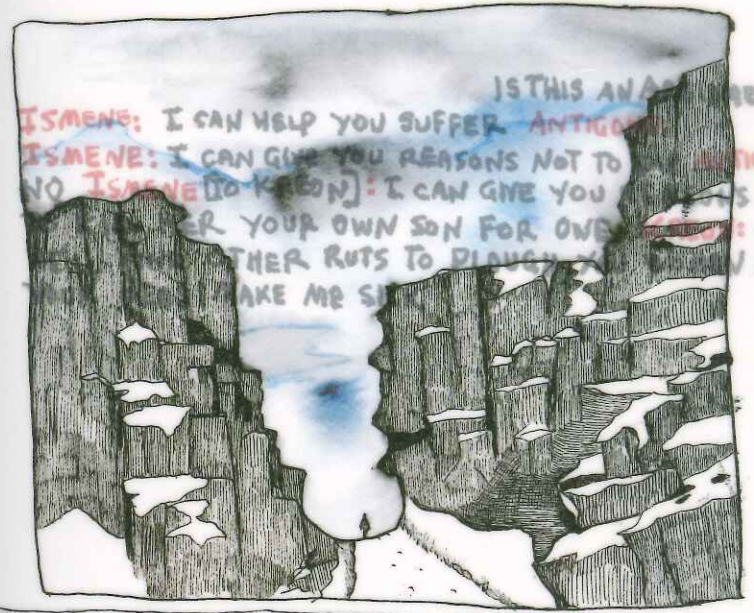
YOU'RE

A

GRAND

GIRL

ANTIGONE:





IS THIS AN ARGUMENT
ISMENE: I CAN HELP YOU SUFFER **ANTIGONE:** NO
ISMENE: I CAN GIVE YOU REASONS NOT TO DIE **ANTIGONE:**
NO **ISMENE [TO KREON]:** I CAN GIVE YOU REASONS NOT
TO KILL HER YOUR OWN SON FOR ONE **KREON:** OH
HE'LL FIND OTHER RUTS TO PLOUGH, YOU WOMEN AND
YOUR BEES MAKE ME SICK

[CALLING] GUARDS TAKE THEM AWAY
[EXIT ANTIGONE, ISMENE, KREON]

CHORUS:

BLESSED BE THEY WHOSE LIVES DO NOT TASTE OF EVIL
BUT IF SOME GOD SHAKES YOUR HOUSE
RUIN ARRIVES
RUIN DOES NOT LEAVE
IT COMES TOLLING OVER THE GENERATIONS
IT COMES ROLLING THE BLACK NIGHT SALT UP FROM THE
OCEAN FLOOR
AND ALL YOUR THRASHED COASTS GROAN

ARCHIVES OF GRIEF I SEE FALLING UPON THIS HOUSE
DEATH ON BIRTH BIRTH ON DEATH THERE IS NO END TO IT
SOME GOD IS PILING THEM ON
ONE LAST ROOT WAS REACHING UP FOR THE LIGHT IN
THE HOUSE OF OIPIPOUS
BUT THE BLOODY DUST OF DEATH
HACKS HER DOWN MOWS HER DOWN
ALL THE TALL MAD MOUNTAINS OF HER MIND

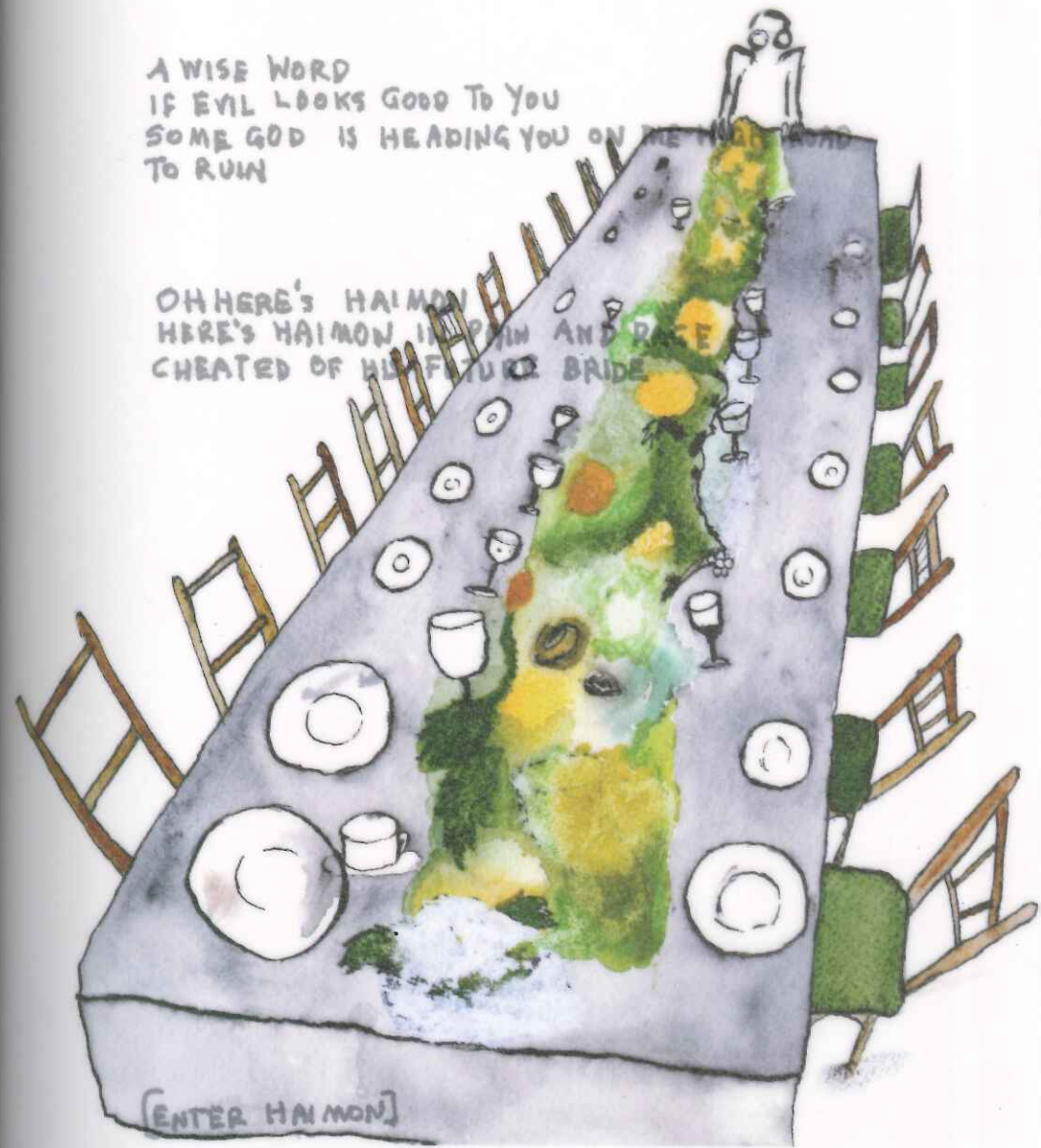
ZEUS YOU WIN YOU ALWAYS WIN
THE WHOLE OXYGEN OF POWER
BELONGS TO YOU
SLEEP CANNOT SEIZE IT
TIME DOES NOT TIRE IT
YOUR ME OLYMPOS GLOWS LIKE ONE WHITE STONE
AROUND THIS LAW:
NOTHING VAST ENTERS THE LIVES OF MORTALS WITHOUT RUIN

BUT OF COURSE THERE IS HOPE LOOK HERE COMES HOPE
WANDERING IN
TO TICKLE YOUR FEET

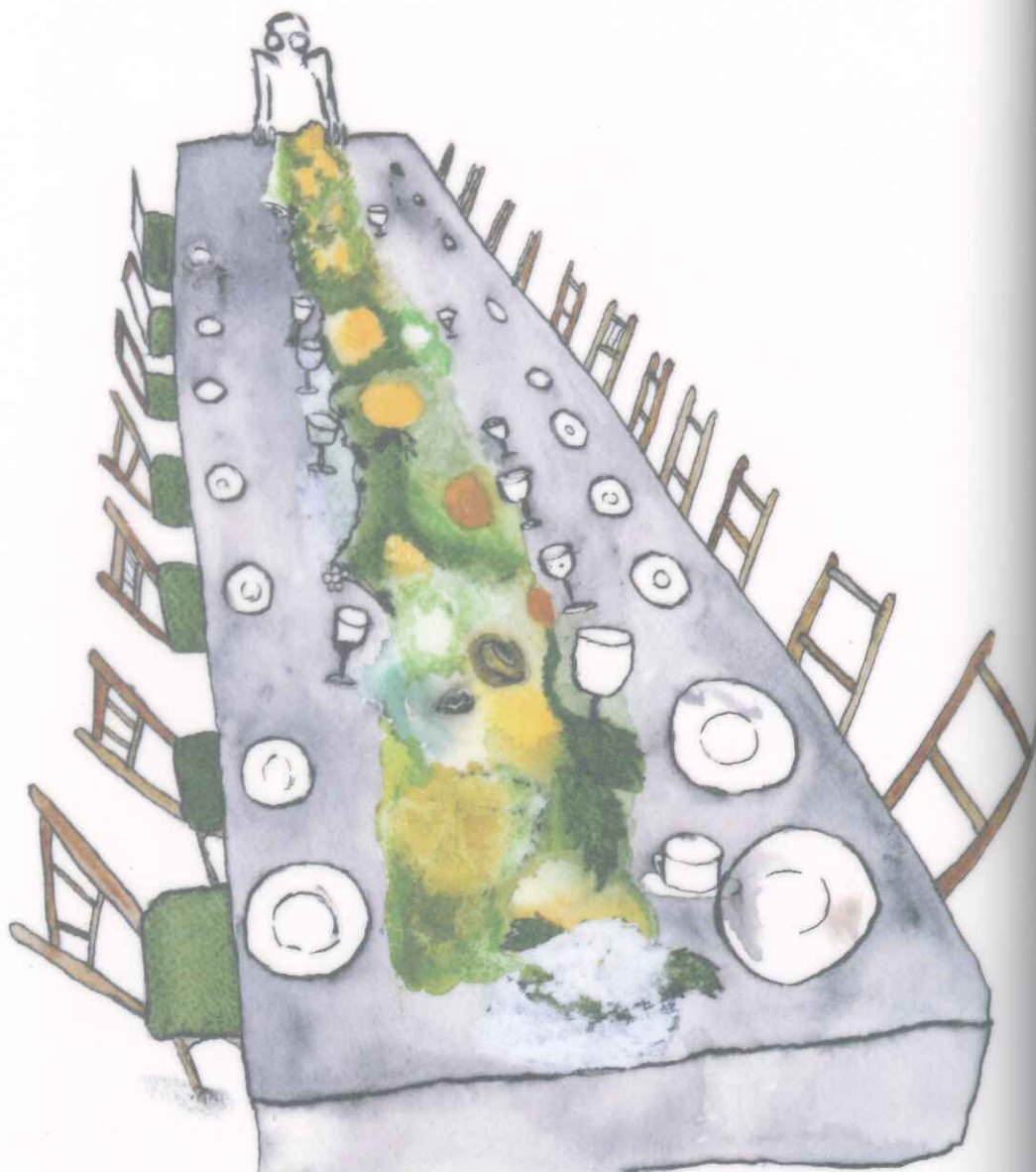
THEN YOU NOTICE THE SOLES ARE ON FIRE

A WISE WORD
IF EVIL LOOKS GOOD TO YOU
SOME GOD IS HEADING YOU ON THE HIGH ROAD
TO RUIN

OH HERE'S HAIMON
HERE'S HAIMON IN PAIN AND RAGE
CHEATED OF HIS FUTURE BRIDE



(ENTER HAIMON)



A WISE WORD
IF EVIL LOOKS GOOD TO YOU
SOME GOD IS HEADING YOU ON THE HIGH ROAD
TO RUIN

OH HERE'S HAIMON
HERE'S HAIMON IN PAIN AND RAGE
CHEATED OF HIS FUTURE BRIDE

[ENTER HAIMON]

KREON: IN A RAGE ABOUT YOUR FUTURE BRIDE OR
ARE WE STILL FRIENDS HAIMON: FATHER I'M
YOURS KREON: GOOD ATTITUDE SON GOOD HEART
IN YOUR CHEST I NEED YOU LIKE THAT, WE HOLD
THE SAME FRIENDS DAMAGE THE SAME ENEMIES
SOME CHILDREN ARE USELESS

SOME ARE JUST TROUBLE
AND WHO WOULD DISAGREE THIS MAKES PEOPLE
LAUGH AT THE FATHER. A FACT OF LIFE I'LL SAY
TO YOU NOW I'LL SAY IT ONE TIME, WHEN YOU
LAY YOURSELF UNDER A PLEASURE FEMALE YOU
TAKE AN OPEN WOUND INTO YOUR HOUSE AND
YOUR LIFE:

SPIT

HER

OUT

LET HER SNAKE HER WAY DOWN AND SEDUCE
SOME BOY IN HELL YOU KNOW SHE DISOBEYED ME
ALONE OUT OF ALL THE CITY

I WILL NOT BE MADE A LIAR

I'LL KILL HER

LET HER CALL ON ZEUS AND BLOOD AND KINSHIP
WHO CARES, SHOULD I NOURISH DISORDER WITH
IN MY OWN FAMILY NO I SHOULD NOT MY
PUBLIC IS WATCHING **HAIMON:** FATHER THE
GODS GROW MINDS IN MEN

AS THE MOST PRECIOUS
EQUIPMENT THEY HAVE YET I COULD NOT WOULD
NOT DO NOT KNOW HOW TO SAY YOU ARE WRONG
IT MAY BE, SOME OTHER WAY, I DON'T KNOW, MIGHT
TURN OUT, I DELETE THIS LINE, I AM YOUR DEFENDER
I'M YOURS
I KEEP WATCH

NO ONE SAYS OR DOES OR DISPARAGES ANY OF WHY
YOUR DREAD EYE YOUR DISPLEASURE NO ONE YET I
HEAR THERE IS TALK THERE ARE SHADOWS THIS
GIRL HERE I POSIT A LACUNA THIS GIRL DOES NOT
DESERVE TO DIE THE TOWN IS SAD MOST GLORIOUS OF
DEEDS MOST TERRIBLE OF DEATHS (THEY SAY) SHE

ONLY CHOSE TO KEEP HER BROTHER'S BODY FROM RAW
DOGS AND EATING BIRDS THIS SORT OF TALK I DON'T
KNOW, NIGHT'S COMING ON FATHER WHEN YOU RIDE
UPHILL GOT TO SHIFT YOUR WEIGHT PEDAL TO PEDAL
SIDE TO SIDE RIDE THE RHYTHM DON'T HEARD YOUR
OWN CUSTOM DON'T HADL OLD ANGER UP OVER YOUR
TONGUE AND YOUR MIND, THEY GO BLIND. TREES
BEND SHIPS LOOSEN THE RIGGING NO SINGLE HUMAN
BEING HAS PERFECT KNOWLEDGE

CHORUS:

I LIKE A GOOD ARGUMENT
MARRON VERSUS MARRON

YOU TWO COULD LEARN FROM
EACH OTHER

KREON: ME AT MY AGE GO TO SCHOOL AND GET
WISDOM FROM THIS STRIPLING

HAIMON: YOU WOULD LEARN
NOTHING UNJUST

KREON: NOTHING UNJUST TO HONOR ANARCHY

HAIMON: I DO NOT HONOR ANARCHY

KREON: IS THE GIRL NOT TAINTED WITH THAT
MALADY

HAIMON: THEBES SAYS
OTHERWISE

KREON: SHALL THEBES PRESCRIBE TO ME HOW
I SHOULD RULE

HAIMON: LISTEN TO YOURSELF. YOU SOUND LIKE A BOY
DICTATOR **KREON:** WHO ELSE SHOULD BE

GOVERNMENT DEPEND ON **HAIMON:** NO CITY BELONGS
TO A SINGLE MAN **KREON:** SURELY A CITY BELONGS
TO ITS RULER **HAIMON:** WHY NOT FIND A DESERT
AND RULE ALONE **KREON:** [TO HAIMON]: THIS
FELLOW IT SEEMS A WOMAN'S **HAIMON:** IF
YOU ARE THE WOMAN.

KREON: O SHAMELESS THOU IT'S CARE FOR

HAIMON: YES FOR I SEE YOU **KREON:** WRONG TO RESPECT

HAIMON: YOU DON'T RESPECT MY TAMPING THE
PREROGATIVES OF THE GODS **KREON:** O DASTARD NATURE

HAIMON: BUT **KREON:** ALL THY WORDS PLEAD
FOR YOU AND ME AND THE GODS **KREON:** AND
THOU CANST NOT MARRY HER THIS SIDE THE
GRAVE

HAIMON: THEN SHE'LL DIE AND TAKE ANOTHER
WITH HER





HAIMON: LISTEN TO YOURSELF YOU SOUND LIKE A BOY
DICTATOR **KREON:** WHO ELSE SHOULD THE

GOVERNMENT DEPEND ON **HAIMON:** NO CITY BELONGS
TO A SINGLE MAN **KREON:** SURELY A CITY BELONGS
TO IT'S RULER **HAIMON:** WHY NOT FIND A DESERT
AND RULE ALONE **KREON [TO THE CHORUS]:** THIS
FELLOW IT SEEMS IS A WOMAN'S TOY **HAIMON:** IF
YOU ARE THE WOMAN

IT'S YOU I CARE FOR
KREON: O SHAMELESS THOU UTTER MISCREANT

TO PROSECUTE THINE OWN
FATHER

HAIMON: YES FOR I SEE YOU DOING WRONG

KREON: WRONG TO RESPECT MINE OWN

PREROGATIVES

HAIMON: YOU DON'T RESPECT YOU TRAMPLE ON THE
PREROGATIVES OF THE GODS **KREON:** O POLLUTED
O DASTARD NATURE O SUBJECT TO A WOMAN

HAIMON: BUT NOT SUBJECT TO INJUSTICE **KREON:**

ALL THY WORDS PLEAD FOR HER **HAIMON:** AND
FOR YOU AND ME AND THE GODS BELOW **KREON:**

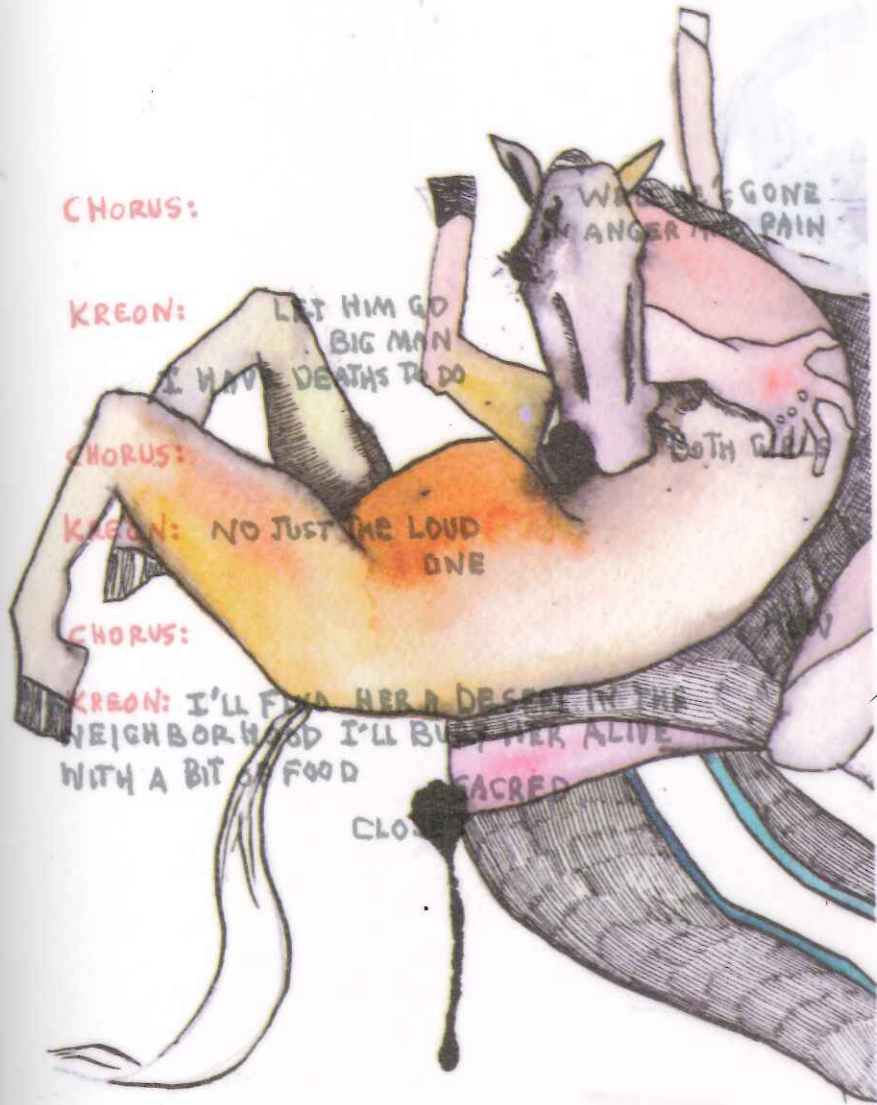
THOU CANST NOT MARRY HER THIS SIDE THE
GRAVE

HAIMON: THEN SHE'LL DIE AND TAKE ANOTHER
WITH HER

KREON: DOTH THY BOLDNESS PUSH THEE ^{THREATS} EVEN TO
HAIMON: THREATS WHAT THREATS
KREON: THOU SHALT RUE THE DAY OF THY WITLESS
TEACHING **HAIMON:** IF YOU WEREN'T MY FATHER
I'D SAY YOU WERE MAD **KREON:** THOU WOMAN'S
CHattel SEEK NOT TO TICKLE ME **HAIMON:** YOU
TALK AND TALK AND NEVER LISTEN **KREON:**
SAYEST THOU SO, WELL NOW
I SAY THOU SHALT REVILE ME TO
THY COST CREATURE FETCH OUT THE LOATHED
HER BRIDEGROOM NOW THIS VERY INSTANT BEFORE HIS
EYES LET HER DIE HARD AGAINST

HAIMON: NEVER

[EXIT HAIMON]



CHORUS:

W... GONE
ANGER... PAIN

KREON:

LET HIM GO
BIG MAN
I HAVE DEATHS TO DO

CHORUS:

Both

KREON:

NO JUST THE LOUD
ONE

CHORUS:

KREON: I'LL FIND HER A DEEP IN THE
NEIGHBORHOOD I'LL BURY HER ALIVE
WITH A BIT OF FOOD

SACRED

CLO



CHORUS:

WELL HE'S GONE
IN ANGER AND PAIN

KREON: LET HIM GO
BIG MAN
I HAVE DEATHS TO DO

CHORUS:

BOTH GIRLS

KREON: NO JUST THE LOUD
ONE

CHORUS:

HOW

KREON: I'LL FIND HER A DESERT IN THE
NEIGHBORHOOD I'LL BURY HER ALIVE
WITH A BIT OF FOOD SACRED
CLOSET

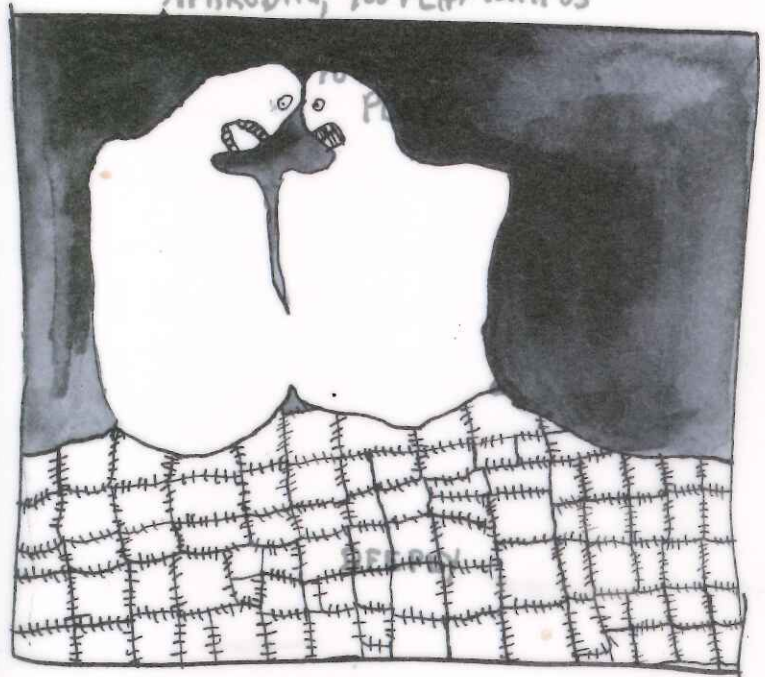
TERRIBLE
LEISURE

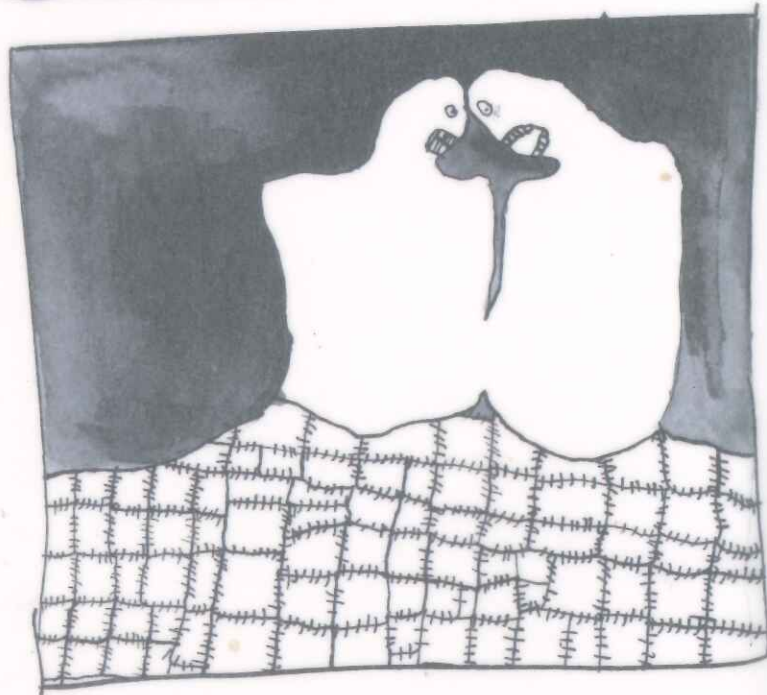
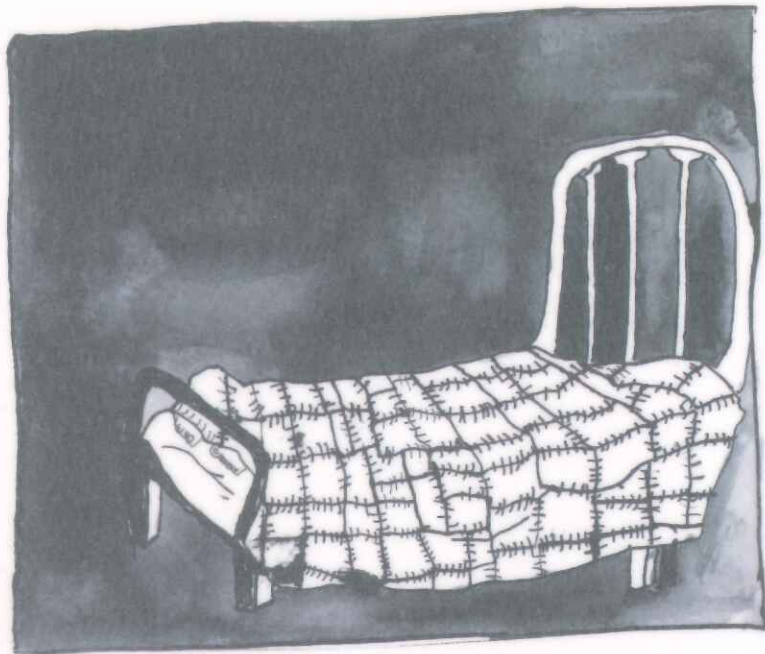
NO DOUBT THE GOD OF DEATH WILL SAVE HER LIFE

[EXIT KREDN]



APHRODITE, YOU PLAY WITH US





CHORUS:

EROS, NO ONE CAN FIGHT YOU
EROS, YOU CLAMP DOWN ON EVERY LIVING THING
ON GIRLS' CHEEKS ON OCEANS ON WILD FIELDS
NOT EVEN AN IMMORTAL CAN EVADE YOU
CERTAINLY NOT A CREATURE OF THE DAY
WHY,
THEY GO MAD

YOU CHANGE THE LEVELS OF A PERSON'S MIND
THIS HARMON CRISIS IS ALL YOUR DOING
YOU SHOOK HIS BLOOD
YOU GLOW ON GIRLS' EYELIDS
WHO CARES ABOUT THE LAWS OF THE LAND
APHRODITE, YOU PLAY WITH US

YOU
PLAY

DEEPLY

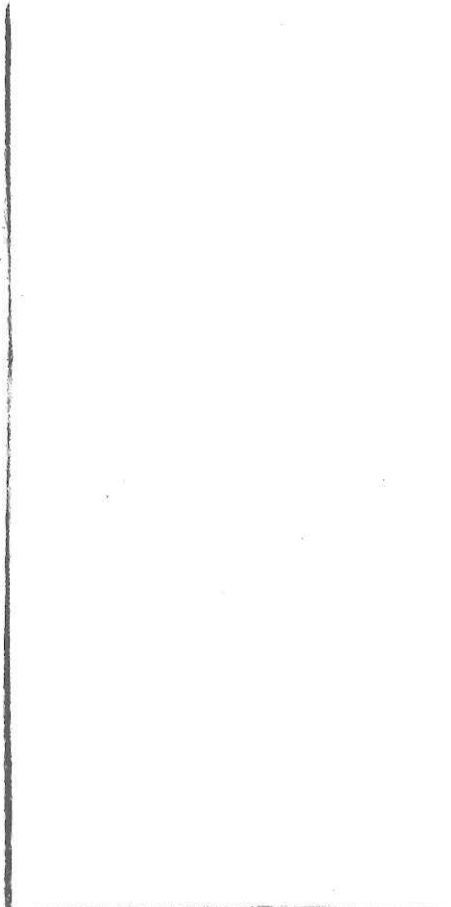
[ENTER ANTIGONE]

CHORUS: I CAN NO LONGER RESTRAIN THE
STREAM OF TEARS WHEN I SEE ANTIGONE
PASSING TO THE ROOM WHERE
WE ALL GO IN THE END

ANTIGONE: HEGEL SAYS PEOPLE WANT TO SEE THEIR
LIVES ON STAGE LOOK AT ME PEOPLE I DO MY LAST
ROAD I SEE MY LAST LIGHT LOOK, DEATH WHO
GATHERS
ALL OF US INTO HIS OLD BENT ARMS IN THE END IS
GATHERING ME BUT I AM STILL ALIVE. NO WEDDING
SONG NO WEDDING CHAMBER YET I SHALL LIE IN THE
BED OF THE RIVER OF DEATH WHILE I AM STILL ALIVE

CHORUS: YES BUT WON'T YOU WIN
GLORY NON'T YOU BE PRAISED
IT'S NOT AS IF YOU'RE DYING
OF DISEASE OR WAR YOU CHOSE TO LIVE
AUTONOMOUS AND SO YOU DIE
THE ONLY ONE OF MORTALS
TO GO DOWN TO DEATH ALIVE

ANTIGONE: ARE YOU MOCKERS OF ME YOU GRABBING
OLD MEN ARE YOU LAUGHERS AT ME THOUGH I'M NOT
YET GONE O SPRINGS OF THE RIVERS OF THEBES O
REACHES OF THE PLAINS OF THEBES BEAR ME
WITNESS
NO ONE SHED A TEAR FOR ME AS I WENT TO MY NEW
STRANGE GRAVE. FOR I'M A STRANGE NEW KIND OF
IN BETWEEN THING AREN'T I, NOT AT HOME WITH THE



DEAD
NOR WITH THE LIVING

CHORUS:
IT'S TRUE
FATHER
HAD YOU
TO YOUR BACK

ANTIGONE:
OR HIM
I GO TO THEM
BROTHER YOU HAVE

CHORUS:
IS AUTHORITY
MAKE YOUR LAWS

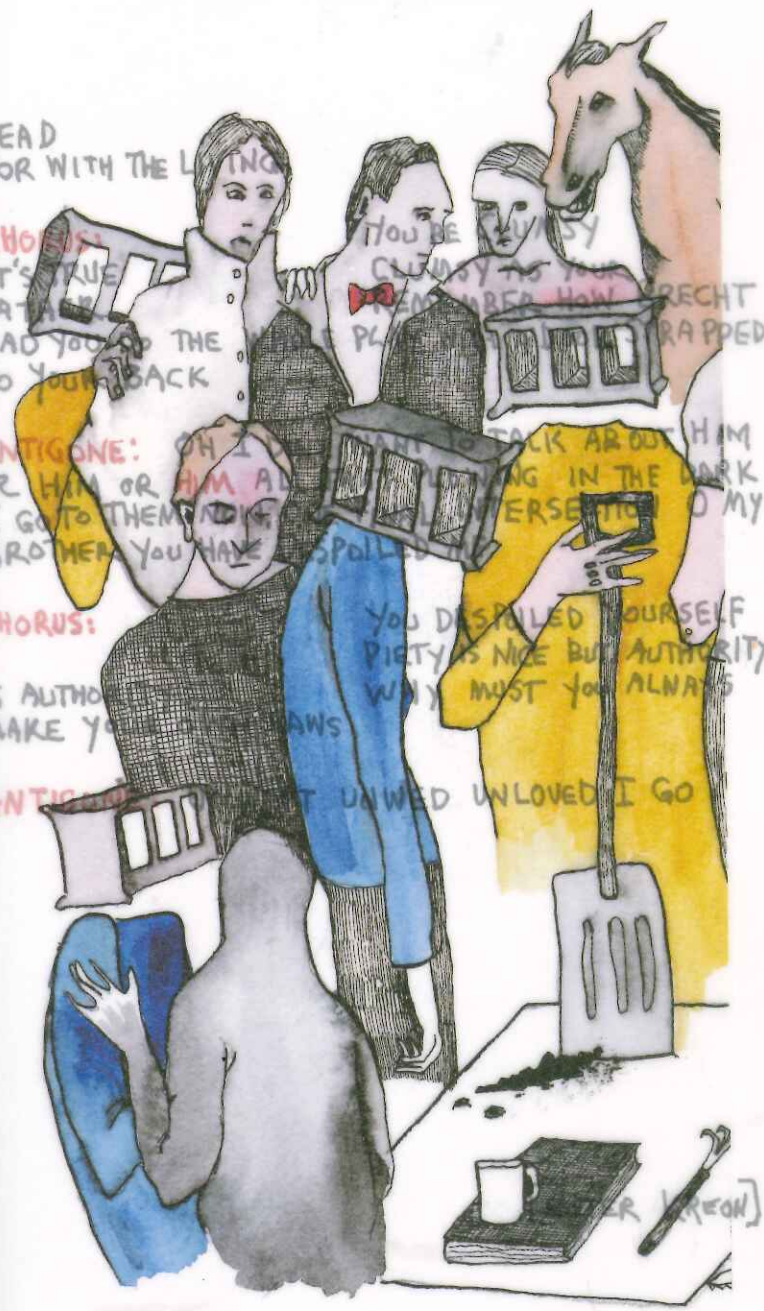
ANTIGONE:

YOU BE
COURAGE TO YOUR
REMEMBER HOW
PLANNED
TRAPPED

OH I
TALK ABOUT HIM
ING IN THE DARK
I GO TO THEM
BROTHER YOU HAVE
SPOILED

YOU DESPISED YOURSELF
PIETY IS NICE BUT AUTHORITY
WHY MUST YOU ALWAYS

UNLOVED I GO





DEAD
NOR WITH THE LIVING.

CHORUS:

IT'S TRUE
FATHER

HAD YOU DO THE WHOLE PLAY WITH A DOOR STRAPPED
TO YOUR BACK

YOU'RE CLUMSY

CLUMSY AS YOUR
REMEMBER HOW BRECHT

REMEMBER HOW BRECHT

ANTIGONE: OH I DON'T WANT TO TALK ABOUT HIM
OR HIM OR HIM ALL THAT PLOWING IN THE DARK
I GO TO THEM NOW, ONE FINAL INTERSECTION O MY
BROTHER YOU HAVE DESPOILED ME

CHORUS:

IS AUTHORITY
MAKE YOUR OWN LAWS

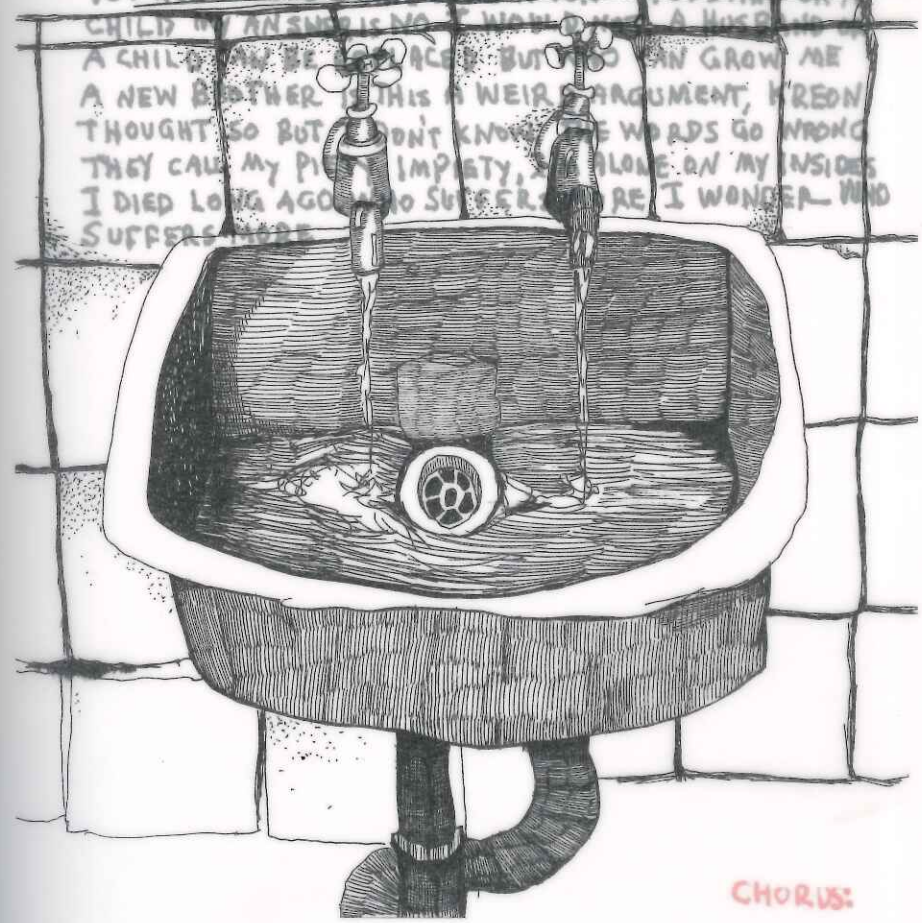
YOU DESPOILED YOURSELF
PIETY IS NICE BUT AUTHORITY
WHY MUST YOU ALWAYS

ANTIGONE: UNWEPT UNWED UNLOVED I GO

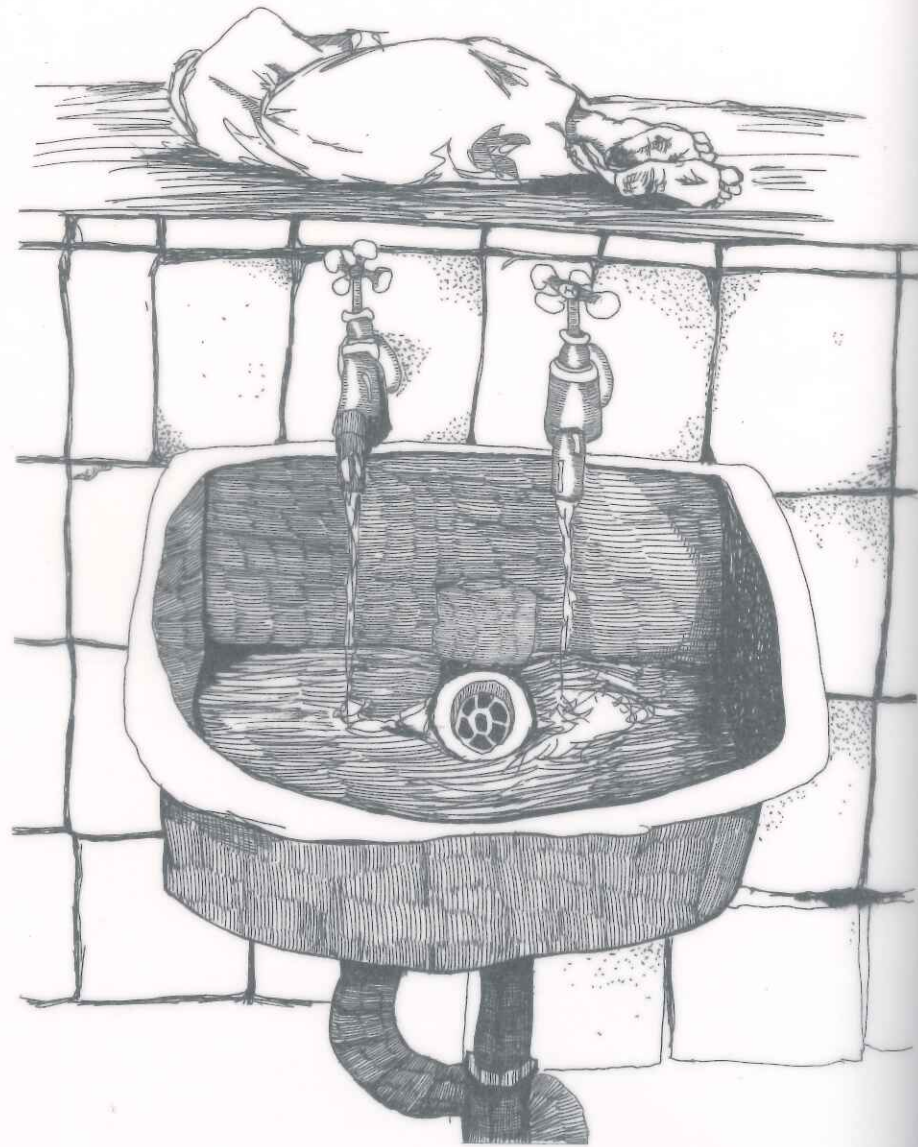
[ENTER KREON]

TAKE HER WE ARE CLEAN OF THE BLOOD ANTIGONE: O
TOMB O BRIDAL CHAMBER O HOUSE IN THE GROUND
FOREVER I WAS AN ORGANIZED PERSON ANYTHING IS
MY REWARD FOR YOUR DEATHS I AM NOT ALL
OF YOU ARE DEAD THERE YOU DIED
YOU ARE

CHILD IN AN SNOW IS NOT WARMER THAN A HUSBAND
A CHILD CAN BE REPLACED BUT YOU CAN GROW ME
A NEW BROTHER THIS IS WEIRD ARGUMENT, I'VE DON'T
THOUGHT SO BUT I DON'T KNOW THE WORDS GO WRONG
THEY CALL MY PAIN IMPETY, ALONE ON MY INSIDES
I DIED LONG AGO WHO SUFFER MORE I WONDER WHO
SUFFERS MORE



CHORUS:

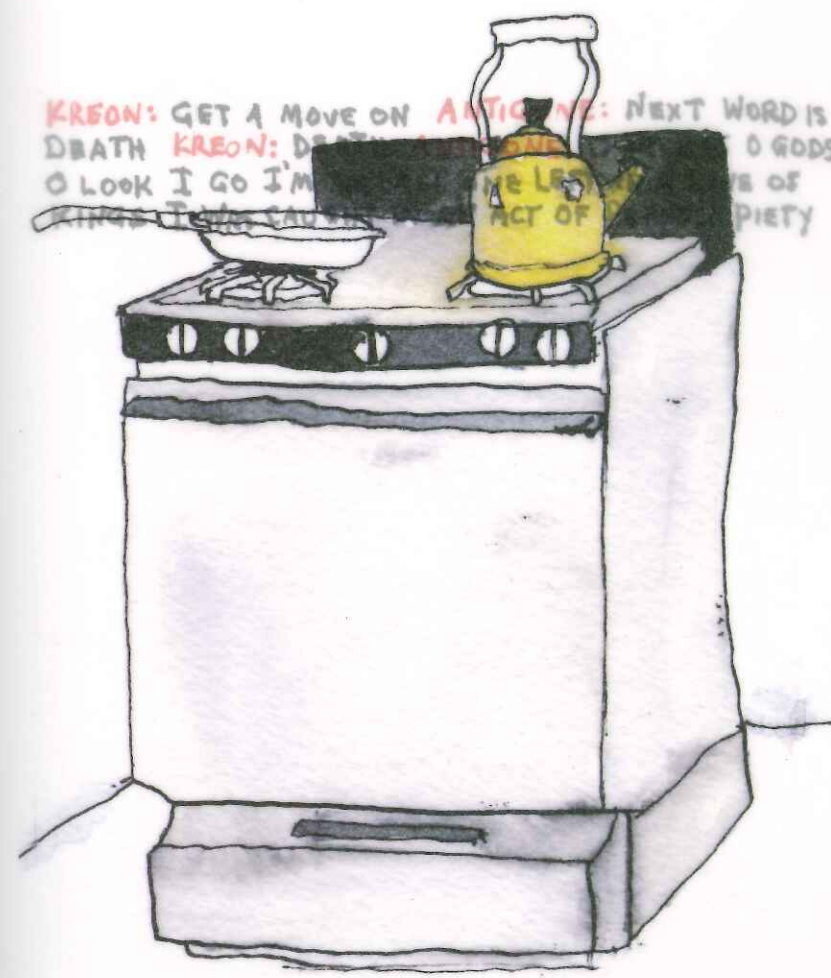


TAKE HER WE ARE CLEAN OF THIS GIRL **ANTIGONE:** O
TOMB O BRIDAL CHAMBER O HOUSE IN THE GROUND
FOREVER I WAS AN ORGANIZED PERSON AND THIS IS
MY REWARD I ORGANIZED YOUR DEATHS DEAR ONES ALL
OF YOU FATHER MOTHER BROTHER WHEN YOU DIED
YOU ASK WOULD I HAVE DONE IT FOR A HUSBAND OR A
CHILD MY ANSWER IS NO I WOULD NOT. A HUSBAND OR
A CHILD CAN BE REPLACED BUT WHO CAN GROW ME
A NEW BROTHER IS THIS A WEIRD ARGUMENT, KREON
THOUGHT SO BUT I DON'T KNOW, THE WORDS GO WRONG
THEY CALL MY PIETY IMPIETY, I'M ALONE ON MY INSIDES
I DIED LONG AGO. WHO SUFFERS MORE I WONDER WHO
SUFFERS MORE

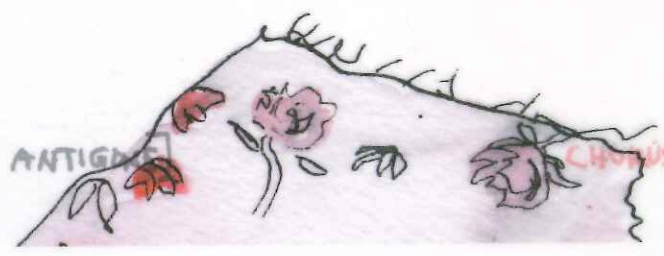
CHORUS:

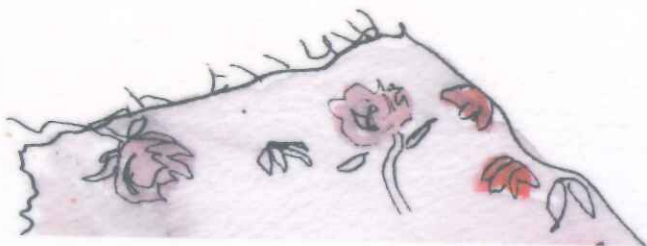
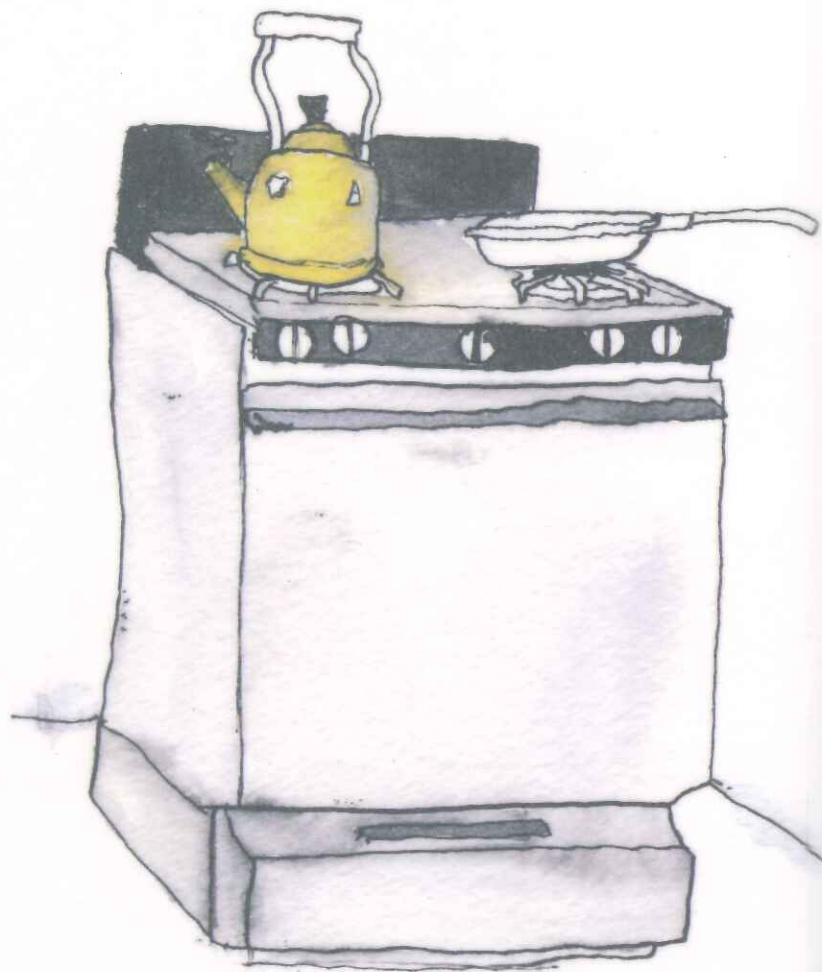
YOUR SOUL IS BLOWING
APART

KREON: GET A MOVE ON ANTIGONE: NEXT WORD IS
DEATH KREON: DEATH IS THE LOT OF GODS
O LOOK I GO I'M THE LESSER OF TWO EVILS
THE LESSER OF TWO EVILS THE LESSER OF TWO EVILS
PIETY



[EXIT ANTIGONE] CHORUS:





KREON: GET A MOVE ON ANTIGONE: NEXT WORD IS
DEATH KREON: DEATH ANTIGONE: O THEBES O GODS
O LOOK I GO I'M THE LAST ONE LEFT IN A LINE OF
KINGS I WAS CAUGHT IN AN ACT OF PERFECT PIETY

[EXIT ANTIGONE]

CHORUS:

HOW IS A GREEK CHORUS LIKE A LAWYER
THEY'RE BOTH IN THE BUSINESS OF RESEARCHING A PRECEDENT
FINDING AN ANALOGY
LOCATING A PRIOR EXAMPLE
SO AS TO BE ABLE TO SAY

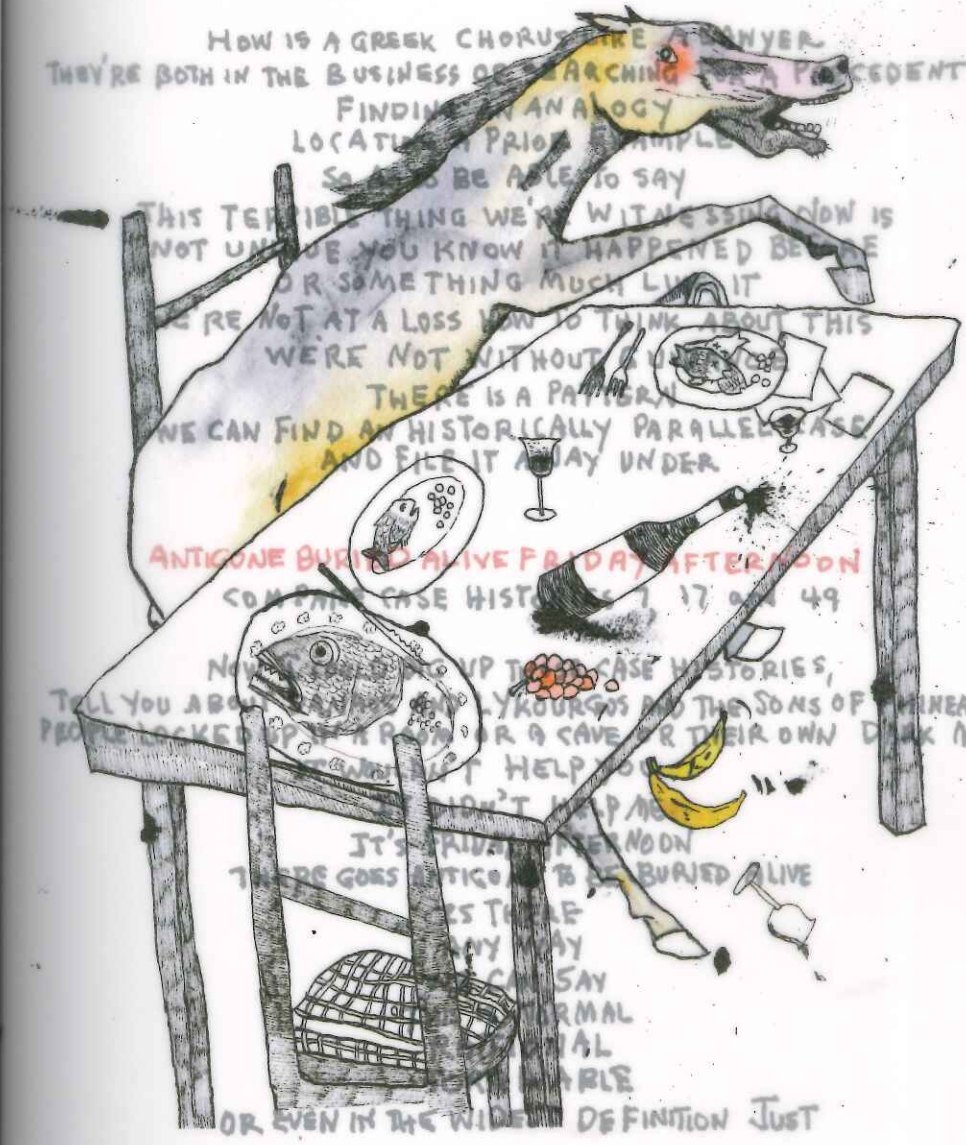
THIS TERRIBLE THING WE'RE WITNESSING NOW IS
NOT UNLIKE YOU KNOW IT HAPPENED BEFORE
OR SOMETHING MUCH LIKE IT
WE'RE NOT AT A LOSS HOW TO THINK ABOUT THIS
WE'RE NOT WITHOUT A PRECEDENT
THERE IS A PATTERN
WE CAN FIND AN HISTORICALLY PARALLEL CASE
AND FILE IT AWAY UNDER

ANTIGONE BURIED ALIVE FAIDAY AFTERNOON
COMPANION CASE HISTORICAL 17 04 49

NEVER GIVE UP TO WRITE CASE HISTORIES,
TELL YOU ABOUT THE KOURGOS AND THE SONS OF MINEA
PEOPLE LOCKED UP IN A ROOM OR A CAVE OR THEIR OWN DARK MINDS
DON'T HELP

IT'S FAIDAY AFTERNOON
THERE GOES ANTIGONE TO BE BURIED ALIVE
SHE SAYS
SAY
FORMAL
SAY
SAY
SAY

OR EVEN IN THE WIDEST DEFINITION JUST



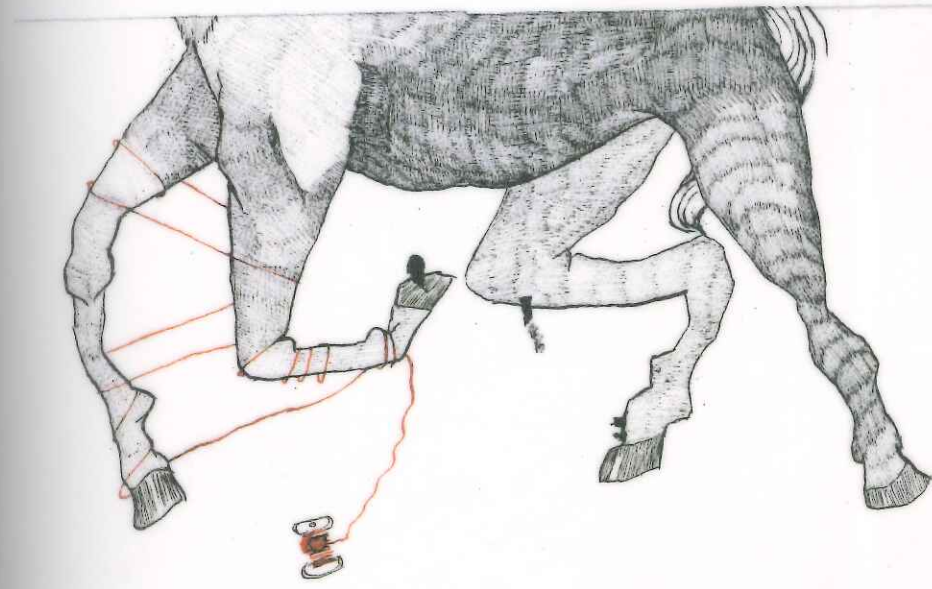


HOW IS A GREEK CHORUS LIKE A LAWYER
THEY'RE BOTH IN THE BUSINESS OF SEARCHING FOR A PRECEDENT
FINDING AN ANALOGY
LOCATING A PRIOR EXAMPLE
SO AS TO BE ABLE TO SAY
THIS TERRIBLE THING WE'RE WITNESSING NOW IS
NOT UNIQUE YOU KNOW IT HAPPENED BEFORE
OR SOMETHING MUCH LIKE IT
WE'RE NOT AT A LOSS HOW TO THINK ABOUT THIS
WE'RE NOT WITHOUT GUIDANCE
THERE IS A PATTERN
WE CAN FIND AN HISTORICALLY PARALLEL CASE
AND FILE IT AWAY UNDER

ANTIGONE BURIED ALIVE FRIDAY AFTERNOON
COMPARE CASE HISTORIES 7, 17 and 49

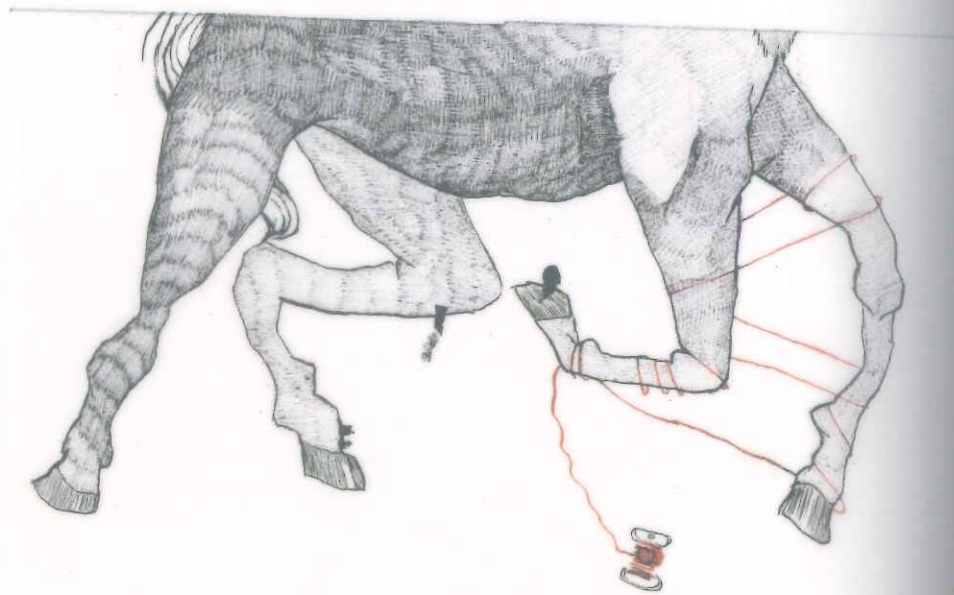
NOW I COULD DIG UP THOSE CASE HISTORIES,
TELL YOU ABOUT DANAOS AND LYKOURGOS AND THE SONS OF PHINEAS
PEOPLE LOCKED UP IN A ROOM OR A CAVE OR THEIR OWN DARK MIND
IT WOULDN'T HELP YOU
IT DIDN'T HELP ME
IT'S FRIDAY AFTERNOON
THERE GOES ANTIGONE TO BE BURIED ALIVE
IS THERE
ANY WAY
WE CAN SAY
THIS IS NORMAL
RATIONAL
FORGIVABLE
OR EVEN IN THE WIDEST DEFINITION JUST

NO NOT REALLY



HERE COMES TERESIAS

EPISODE FIVE



NO NOT REALLY

HERE COMES TEIRESIAS

EPISODE FIVE

[ENTER TEIRESIAS LED BY A BOY]

TEIRESIAS [TO THE CHORUS]: HAIL YOU KINGS OF THE BES
I BEGIN BY ADDRESSING THE WRONG PERSON BECAUSE I
AM BLIND IS THAT WHAT YOU THINK, BECAUSE I'M BLIND

KREON: WHAT'S UP TEIRESIAS: [TO KREON]
YOU'RE STANDING ON A RAZOR. I HEAR THE BIRDS THEY
'RE BEBARBARIZMENIZED THEY'RE MAKING MONSTER
SOUNDS THE FIRES WON'T LIGHT THE RITES GO WADNG YOU
KNOWING TECHNOLOGIES YOU KNOW THE FAILING OF THE
SKIN IS IN ITSELF A SIGN. FROM YOU A SICKNESS FROM
YOU A SUPPURATION FROM YOU A SURFEIT COMES OUT
UPON THE CITY. THIS IS NOT THAT WAS THE SON OF
MIDIPOUS



THE BIRDS DEAD STOP KILLING THEM

KREON: YOU
KREON: YOU
KREON: YOU'RE
WATCH

I SEE THE FUTURE PLUNGING TOWARD YOU AND IT CONTAINS
THE CORPSE OF YOUR OWN SON. YOU'VE MADE A STRUCTURAL
MISTAKE WITH LIFE AND DEATH MY DEAR YOU'VE PUT
THE LIVING UNDERGROUND AND KEPT THE DEAD UP HERE
THAT IS SO WRONG



[ENTER TEIRESIAS LED BY A BOY]

TEIRESIAS [TO THE CHORUS]: HAIL YOU KINGS OF THE BES
I BEGIN BY ADDRESSING THE WRONG PERSON BECAUSE I
AM BLIND IS THAT WHAT YOU THINK BECAUSE I'M BLIND

KREON: WHAT'S UP **TEIRESIAS**: [TO KREON]
YOU'RE STANDING ON A RAZOR. I HEAR THE BIRDS THEY
'RE BEBARBARIZMENIZED THEY'RE MAKING MONSTER
SOUNDS THE FIRES WON'T LIGHT THE RITES GO WRONG YOU
KNOW MY TECHNOLOGIES YOU KNOW THE FAILING OF THE
SIGN IS IN ITSELF A SIGN. FROM YOU A SICKNESS FROM
YOU A SUPPURATION FROM YOU A SURFEIT COMES OUT
UPON THE CITY. THIS PILE OF ROT THAT WAS THE SON OF
OEDIPUS

THIS BOY IS DEAD STOP KILLING HIM

KREON: YOU FAKE **TEIRESIAS**: **KREON**: YOU
PROFITEER **TEIRESIAS**: **KREON**: YOU
ENTREPRENEUR **TEIRESIAS**: **KREON**: YOU'RE
TOO QUIET **TEIRESIAS**: WATCH OUT **KREON** WATCH OUT
I SEE THE FUTURE PLUNGING TOWARD YOU AND IT CONTAINS
THE CORPSE OF YOUR OWN SON. YOU'VE MADE A STRUCTURAL
MISTAKE WITH LIFE AND DEATH MY DEAR YOU'VE PUT
THE LIVING UNDERGROUND AND KEPT THE DEAD UP HERE
THAT IS SO WRONG

THAT

IS SO WRONG

CHORUS:

I HATE TO MENTION IT BUT
HISTORICALLY
HIS PROPHECIES ARE NEVER
FALSE

KREON: I KNOW

KREON: TELL ME

KREON: YOU MEAN

CHORUS: TAKE ADVICE

CHORUS: SET THE GIRL FREE

CHORUS: QUICK

QUICK

QUICK

KREON: I GO

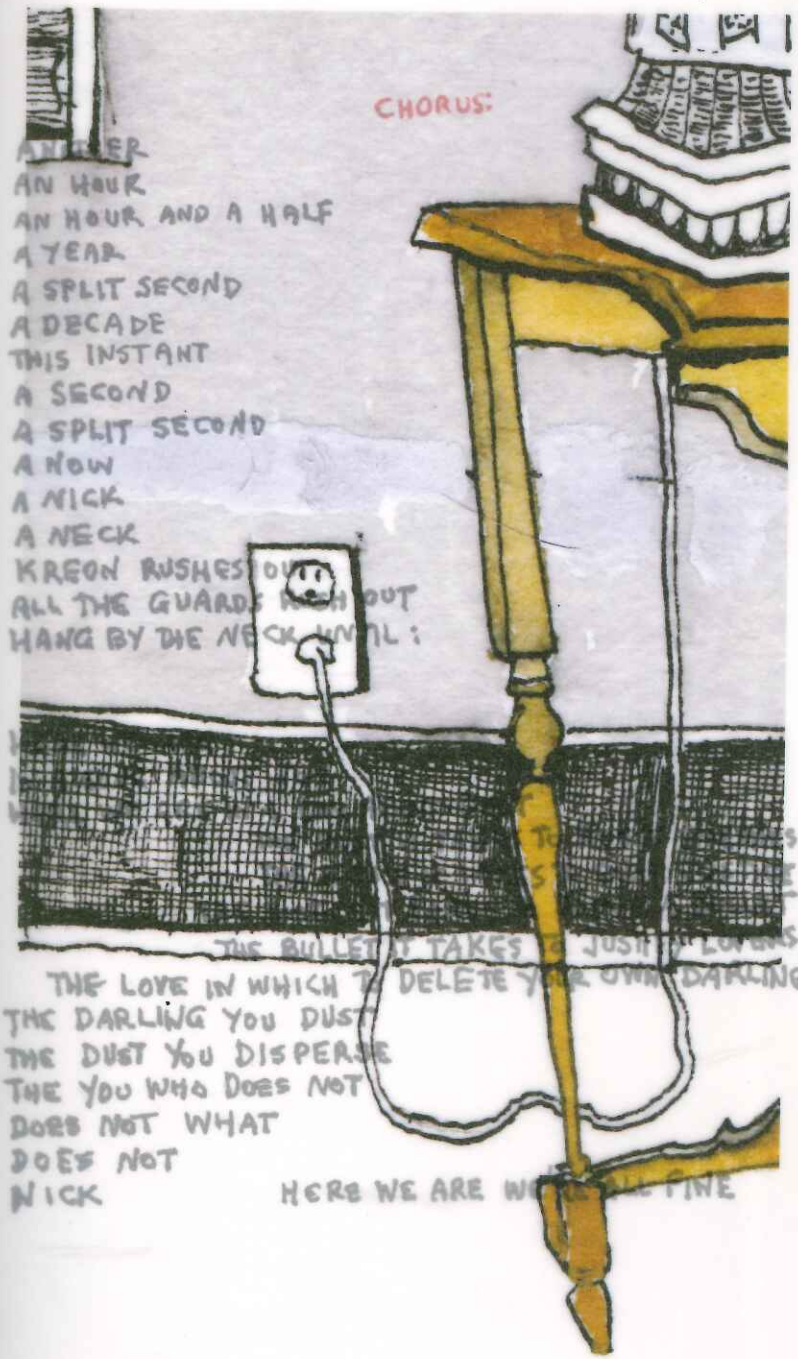
[EXIT KREON]

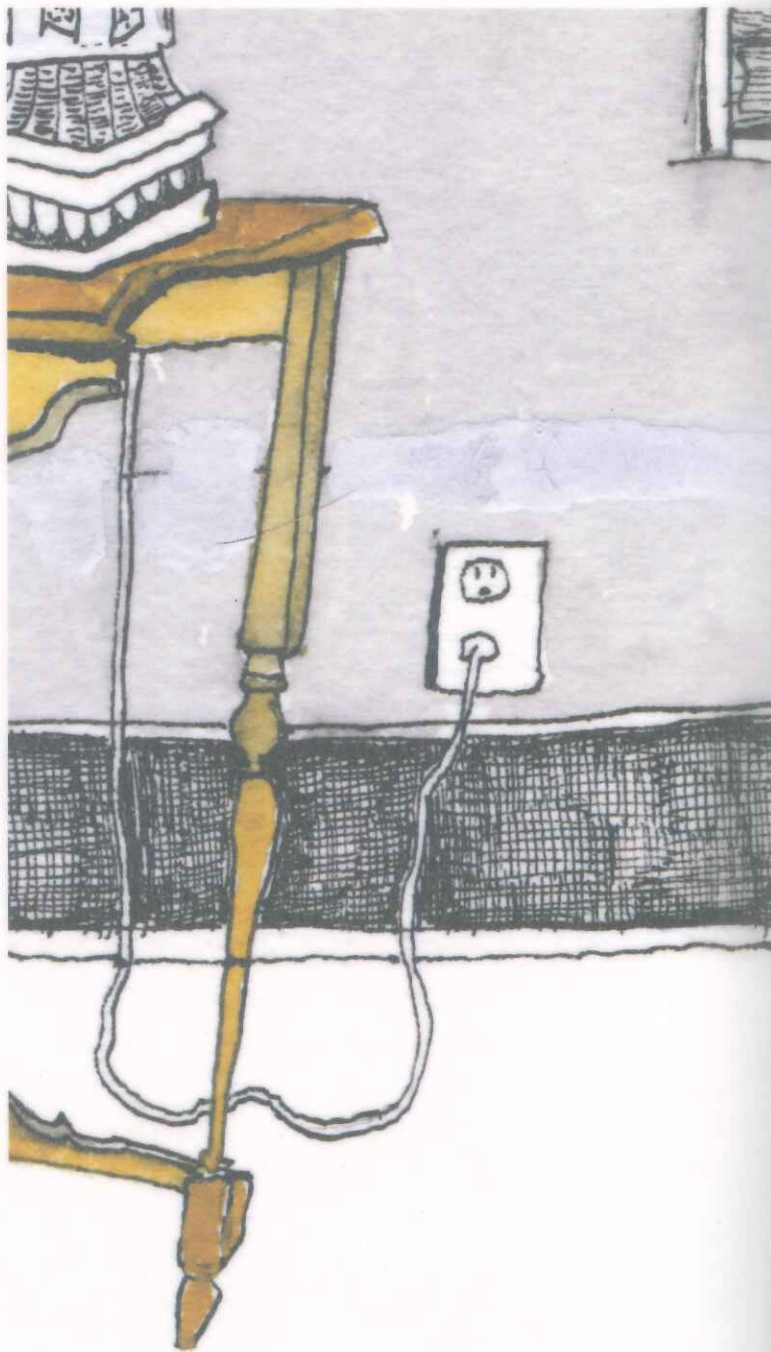
CHORUS:

AN HOUR
AN HOUR AND A HALF
A YEAR
A SPLIT SECOND
A DECADE
THIS INSTANT
A SECOND
A SPLIT SECOND
A NOW
A NICK
A NECK
KREON RUSHES OUT
ALL THE GUARDS WITH OUT
HANG BY THE NECK UNTIL:

THE BULLET TAKES A JUST LOVER'S
THE LOVE IN WHICH TO DELETE YOUR OWN DARLING
THE DARLING YOU DUST
THE DUST YOU DISPERSE
THE YOU WHO DOES NOT
DOES NOT WHAT
DOES NOT
NICK

HERE WE ARE WITH THE FINE





CHORUS:

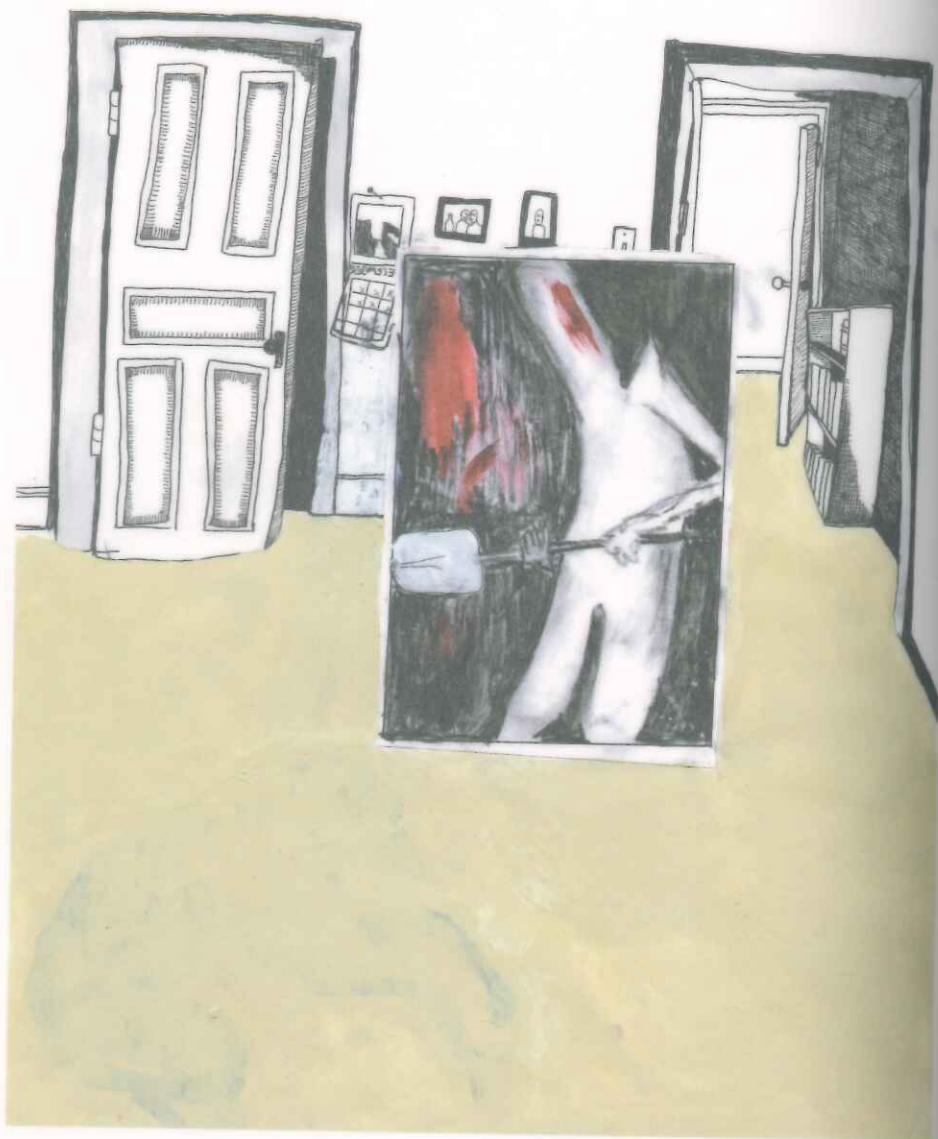
ANOTHER
AN HOUR
AN HOUR AND A HALF
A YEAR
A SPLIT SECOND
A DECADE
THIS INSTANT
A SECOND
A SPLIT SECOND
A NOW
A NICK
A NECK
KREON RUSHES OUT
ALL THE GUARDS RUSH OUT
HANG BY THE NECK UNTIL :

HERE WE ARE
IN A SONG ABOUT JOY
HERE WE ARE IN A DAY ABOUT DUST
THE DUST IT TAKES TO HOUSE ENEMIES
THE HOUSE IT TAKES TO DUST JUSTICE
THE JUSTICE IT TAKES TO DODGE A BULLET
THE BULLET IT TAKES TO JUSTIFY LOVERS
THE LOVE IN WHICH TO DELETE YOUR OWN DARLING
THE DARLING YOU DUST
THE DUST YOU DISPERSE
THE YOU WHO DOES NOT
DOES NOT WHAT
DOES NOT
NICK

HERE WE ARE WE'RE ALL FINE

WE'RE STANDING IN
THE NICK OF TIME

[ENTER MESSENGER]



MESSENGER: O PEOPLE THERE IS NO STANZA OF
HUMAN LIFE THAT I WOULD PRAISE OR BLAME, LUCK
SENDS YOUR POWER BOAT UP OR DOWN THE WAVES AT
ANY GIVEN MOMENT

NO SEER

CAN SEE WHAT'S NEXT. KREON (I THOUGHT) WAS AN
ENVIABLE MAN FOR HE SAVED THIS LAND OF KADMOUS
HE GOT HIS HANDS ON THE MONARCHY HE SAILED IT
STRAIGHT
AND FURROWS OF CHILDREN FLOURISHED AROUND
HIM NOW ALL THAT'S GONE. WHEN JOY BETRAYS YOU I
DO NOT COUNT YOUR LIFE ALIVE A CORPSE IS MORE ALIVE
BE AS RICH AS YOU LIKE BE ABSOLUTE IF YOUR JOY GOES
I WOULDN'T BUY YOU FOR A SHADOW OF SMOKE

CHORUS:

YOU'RE THE MESSENGER
WHAT'S YOUR MESSAGE

MESSENGER: THEY'RE DEAD

CHORUS:

WHO'S DEAD

MESSENGER: HAIMON'S DEAD

CHORUS:

BY WHOSE HAND

MESSENGER: A VERY HAND LIKE HIS OWN

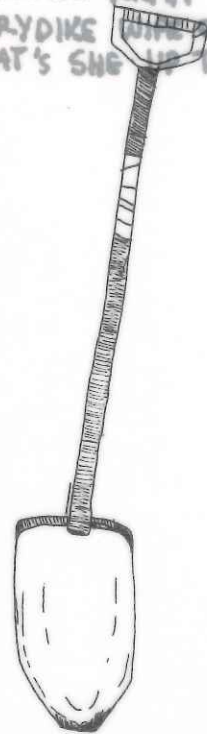
CHORUS:

OKAY TEIRESIAS, POINT MATCH GAME

MESSENGER: GAME'S NOT OVER

CHORUS:

YOU'RE RIGHT
HERE'S EURYDIKE WIFE OF KREON
WHAT'S SHE UP TO



[ENTER EURYDIKE]

EURYDIKE: THIS IS EURYDIKE'S MONOLOGUE IT'S HER
ONLY SPEECH IN THE PLAY. YOU MAY NOT KNOW WHO
SHE IS THAT'S OK. LIKE POOR MRS. RAMSAY WHO DIED



MESSENGER: GAME'S NOT OVER

CHORUS:

YOU'RE RIGHT
HERE'S EURYDIKE WIFE OF KREON
WHAT'S SHE UP TO

[ENTER EURYDIKE]
EURYDIKE: THIS IS EURYDIKE'S MONOLOGUE IT'S HER
ONLY SPEECH IN THE PLAY. YOU MAY NOT KNOW WHO
SHE IS THAT'S OK. LIKE POOR MRS. RAMSAY WHO DIED

IN A BRACKET OF **TO THE LIGHTHOUSE** SHE'S THE WIFE
OF THE MAN WHOSE MOODS TENSIFY THE WORLD OF
THIS STORY THE WORLD SUNDERED BY **HER**. I SAY
SUNDERED

BY **HER** THAT GIRL WITH THE UNSEEN STRAPPED TO
HER BACK. A STATE OF EXCEPTION MARKS THE
LIANT OF THE LAW THE VIGILANT THING

TRY TO UNCLE NO WE SAID TO HER NEVER DID. WE
GOT HER THE BIKER WE GOT HER A THE PIPIST THAT POOR
SAD MAN WITH HIS O DAYS HE MADE
US BIT ON THE STAIRS ALL DIFFERENT STEPS

OR VIDEO US BUT WHEN WE WATCHED
IT WAS NOTHING BUT REALLY WE EXPELLED HER
WE HAD TO. USING LOGIC OF FRIEND AND FBE THAT
SHE DENIES BUT HOW CAN SHE DENY



I ASKED MY SON



IN A BRACKET OF **TO THE LIGHTHOUSE** SHE'S THE WIFE
 OF THE MAN WHOSE MOODS TENSIFY THE WORLD OF
 THIS STORY THE WORLD SUNDERED BY **HER** I SAY
 SUNDERED

BY **HER** THAT GIRL WITH THE UNDEAD STRAPPED TO
 HER BACK. A STATE OF EXCEPTION MARKS THE
 LIMIT OF THE LAW THIS VIOLENT THING THIS FRAGILE
 THING

TRY TO UNCLENCH WE SAID TO HER SHE NEVER DID. WE
 GOT HER THE BIKE WE GOT HER A THERAPIST THAT POOR
 SAD MAN WITH HIS ODD IDEAS, SOME DAYS HE MADE
 US SIT ON THE STAIRCASE ALL ON DIFFERENT STEPS
 OR VIDEOTAPED US BUT WHEN WE WATCHED
 IT WAS NOTHING BUT SHADOWS. FINALLY WE EXPELLED HER
 WE HAD TO. USING THE LOGIC OF FRIEND AND FOE THAT
 SHE DENIES BUT HOW CAN SHE DENY

THE
 RULE

TO
 WHICH

SHE
 IS

AN
 EXCEPTION

AUTOIMMUNE NO SHE IS NOT. IS SHE
 THIS EXPRESSION THE **NICK OF TIME** WHAT IS A
 NICK

I ASKED MY SON

WHAT

IS

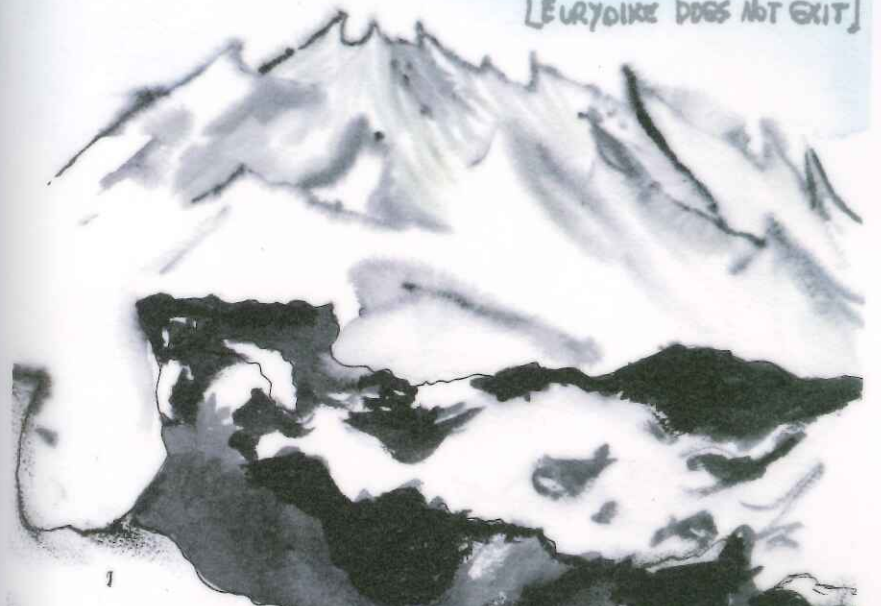
A

NICK

I ASKED MY SON

WHEN THE MESSENGER COMES I SET HIM STRAIGHT I
TELL HIM NOBODY'S MISSING WE'RE ALL HERE WE'RE
ALL FINE. WHY DO MESSENGERS ALWAYS EXAGGERATE
EXIT EURYDIKE BLEEDING FROM ALL ORIFICES

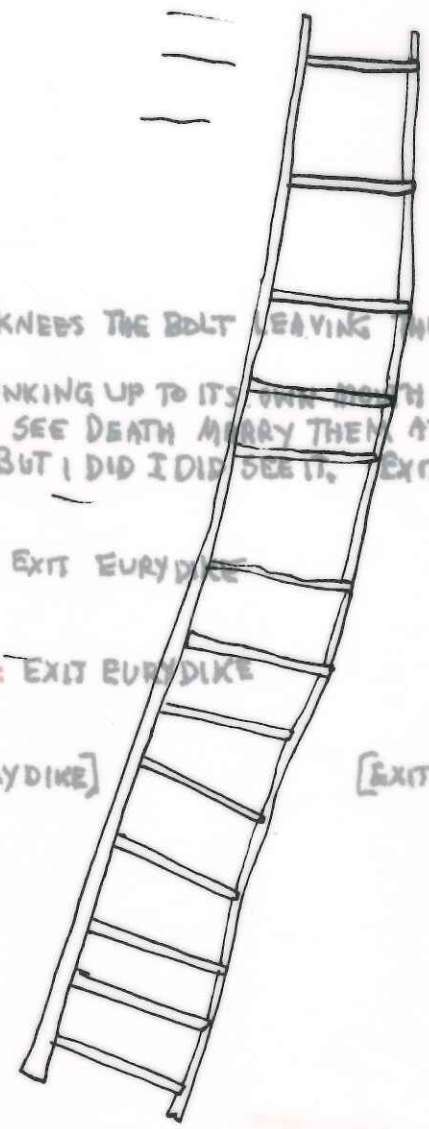
[EURYDIKE DOES NOT EXIT]



MESSENGER: O BELIEVED ME...
SAY I DID NOT SEE...
THE DOG TORN PARIS THE PARIS...
GATHERED THE PARIS BURIED IN...

WHEN I COULD SAY I DID NOT SEE...
THE BOY A BLOODY LUNG THE





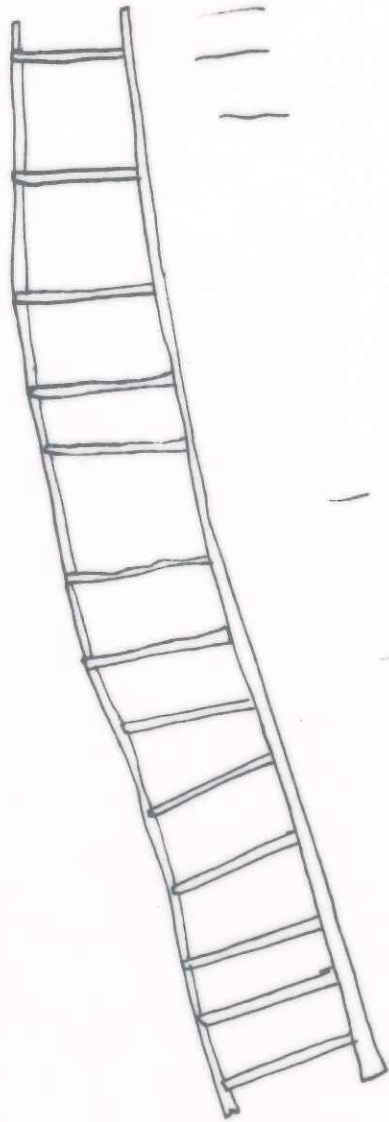
ON HIS KNEES THE BOLT LEAVING THE WALL FATHER
THE
SWORD SINKING UP TO ITS HILT IN THE BOWEL OF MY QUEEN
I DID NOT SEE DEATH MARRY THEM AT LAST OH SO
SHYLY BUT I DID I DID SEE IT. EXIT EURYDIKE

CHORUS: EXIT EURYDIKE

EURYDIKE: EXIT EURYDIKE

[EXIT EURYDIKE]

[EXIT MESSENGER]



FATHER
ON HIS KNEES THE BOLT LEAVING THE WALL
THE
SWORD SINKING UP TO ITS OWN MOUTH O MY QUEEN
I DID NOT SEE DEATH MARRY THEM AT LAST OH SO
SHYLY. BUT I DID I DID SEE IT. EXIT EURYDIKE

CHORUS: EXIT EURYDIKE

EURYDIKE: EXIT EURYDIKE

[EXIT EURYDIKE]

[EXIT MESSENGER]

FINAL EPISODE 1257-1353



KREON: LATE TO LEARN O YES I AM LATE TOO LATE
O THEN O THEN SOME GOD SLAMMED DOWN ON ME
A HEAVY
WEIGHT SOME GOD SHOOK ME OUT ON THOSE RAW
ROADS ALAS FOR THE JOY OF MY LIFE THAT I'VE
TRAMPLED UNDERFOOT ALAS FOR US ALL GOING
DARK

[ENTER MESSENGER]



FINAL EPISODE 1257-1353

CHORUS:

HERE COMES KREON
DRAGGING HIS
DRAGGING HIS
DRAGGING HIS WHAT

[ENTER KREON WITH BODY OF HAIMON]

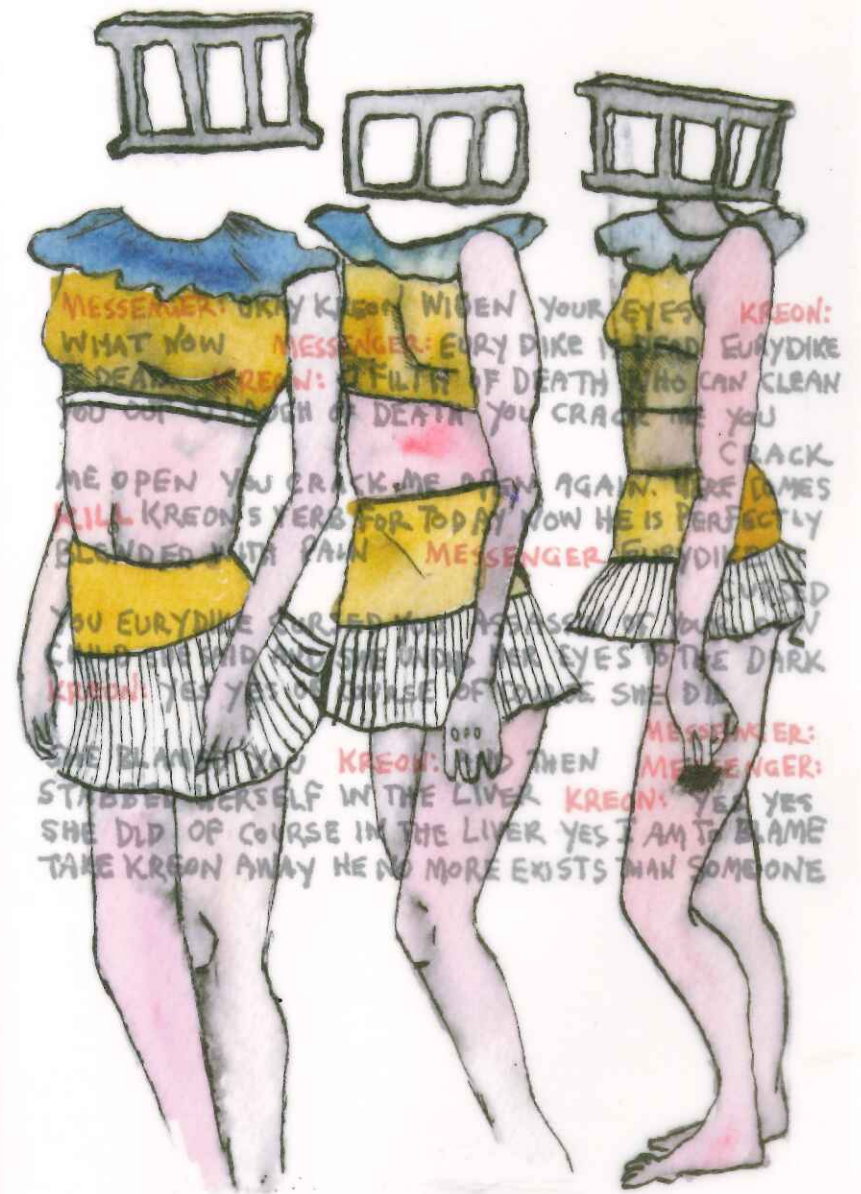
KREON: HERE IS MY CRIME IT WAS MY HARD
KILLING IT WAS MY DEADLY GOING WRONG O
MY CHILD TOO SOON DEAD O THIS SACRILEGE
THAT I CALLED PUBLIC POLICY IT WAS MY CHILD
ASSASSINATED BY MY FOLLY

CHORUS:

YOU'RE LATE
TO LEARN
WHAT'S WHAT
AREN'T YOU

KREON: LATE TO LEARN O YES I AM LATE TOO LATE
O THEN O THEN SOME GOD SLAMMED DOWN ON ME
A HEAVY
WEIGHT SOME GOD SHOOK ME OUT ON THOSE RAW
ROADS ALAS FOR THE JOY OF MY LIFE THAT I'VE
TRAMPLED UNDERFOOT ALAS FOR US ALL GOING
DARK

[ENTER MESSENGER]



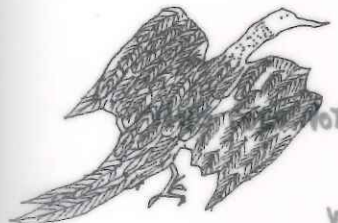
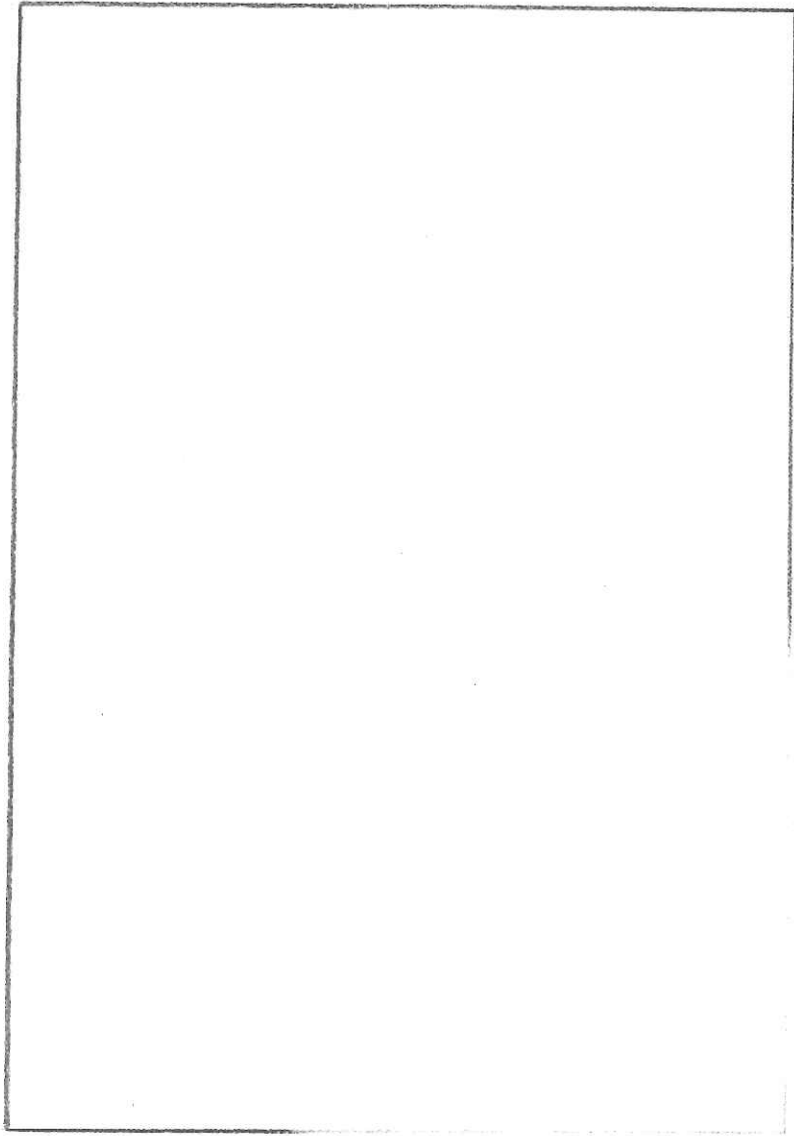


MESSENGER: OKAY KREON WIDEN YOUR EYES **KREON:**
WHAT NOW **MESSENGER:** EURYDIKE IS DEAD EURYDIKE
IS DEAD **KREON:** O FILTH OF DEATH WHO CAN CLEAN
YOU OUT O LAUGH OF DEATH YOU CRACK ME YOU

CRACK
ME OPEN YOU CRACK ME OPEN AGAIN. HERE COMES
KILL KREON'S VERB FOR TODAY NOW HE IS PERFECTLY
BLENDED WITH PAIN **MESSENGER** EURYDIKE

CURSED
YOU EURYDIKE CURSED YOU ASSASSIN OF YOUR OWN
CHILD SHE SAID AND SHE UNDOID HER EYES TO THE DARK
KREON: YES YES OF COURSE OF COURSE SHE DID

MESSENGER:
SHE BLAMED YOU **KREON:** AND THEN **MESSENGER:**
STABBED HERSELF IN THE LIVER **KREON:** YES YES
SHE DID OF COURSE IN THE LIVER YES I AM TO BLAME
TAKE KREON AWAY HE NO MORE EXISTS THAN SOME ONE



NOT EXIST CHORUS:

BRIEFEST IS BEST
WHEN EVIL IS ALL AROUND

KREON:

I WANT KREON'S DEATH CHORUS:

THAT'S THE FUTURE THIS I HAVE PRESENT

YOU DEAL WITH THE PAST

KREON:

TO DIE IS MY ONLY

THE ONLY WAY

YOU CAN RUN AWAY

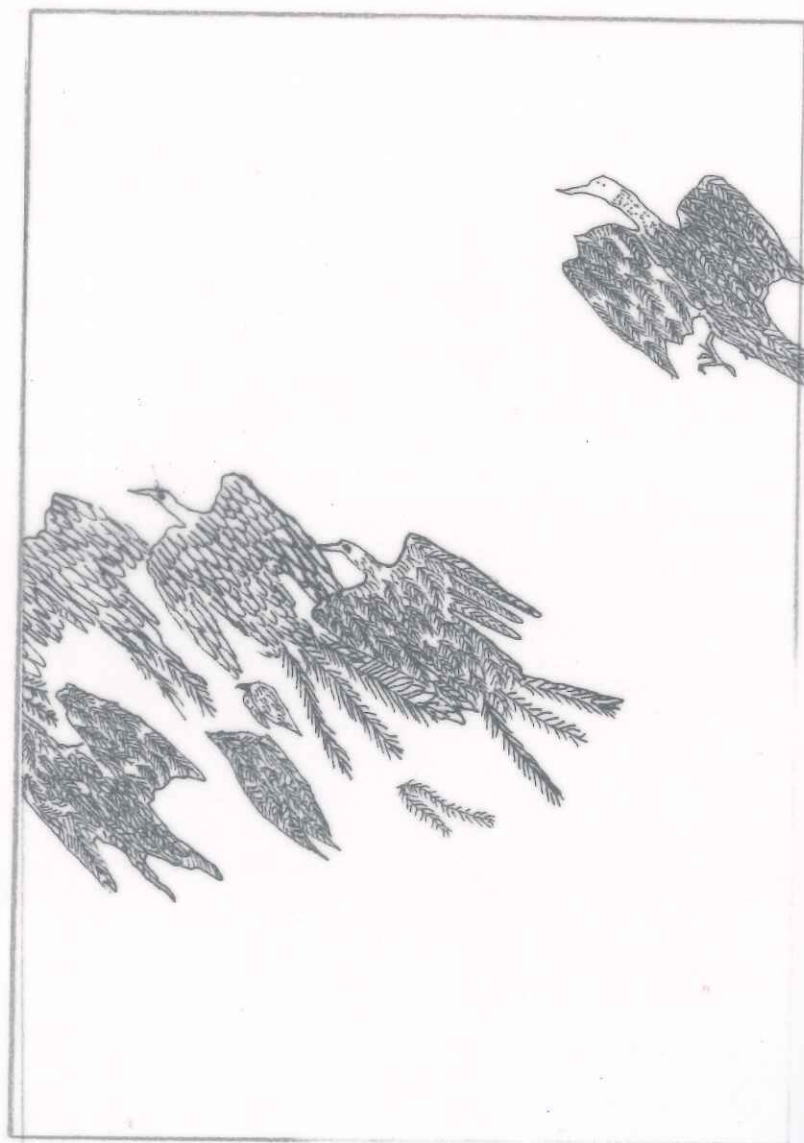
KREON:

KREON AWAY PLEASE TAKE KREON AWAY WHERE WE CAN

I LOOK WHERE CAN'T TURN. SOMETHING CAN

WRONG. AN UNBEARABLE FATE HAS LOADED ITSELF
ONTO MY HEAD



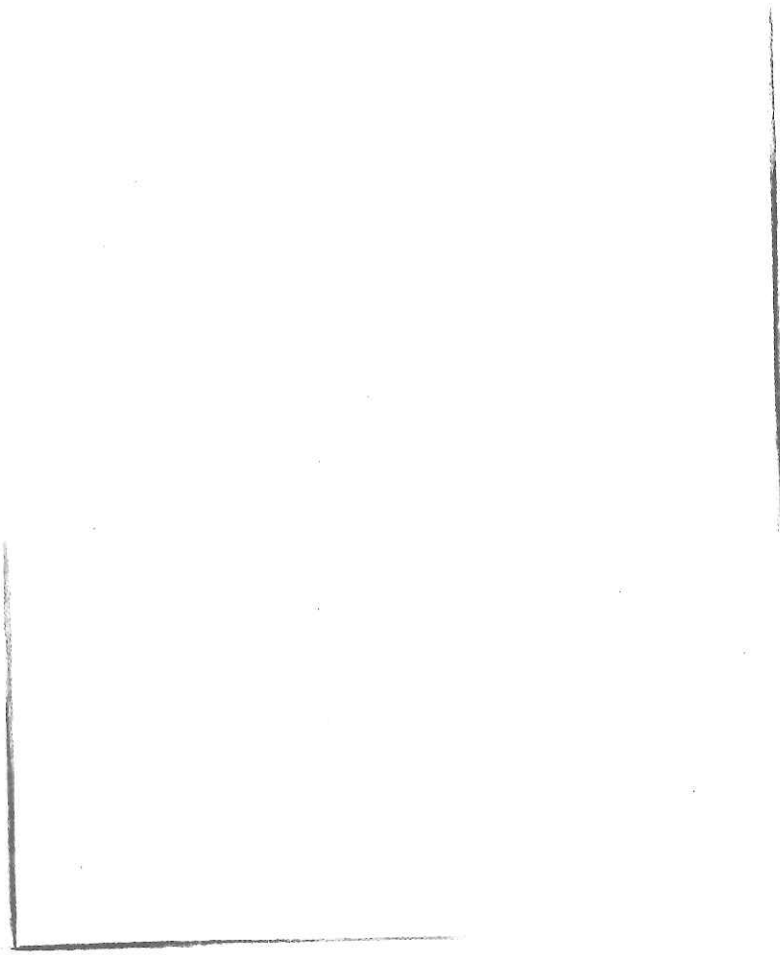


WHO DOES NOT EXIST **CHORUS:**

BRIEFEST IS BEST
WHEN EVIL IS ALL AROUND **KREON:**
I WANT KREON'S DEATH **CHORUS:**

THAT'S THE FUTURE THIS IS THE PRESENT
YOU DEAL WITH THE PRESENT **KREON:**
TO DIE IS MY ONLY PRAYER **CHORUS:**

THEN DON'T PRAY AT ALL
YOU DON'T GET TO RUN THIS **KREON:**
KREON AWAY PLEASE TAKE KREON AWAY. **WHERE**
CAN
I LOOK WHERE CAN I TURN. EVERYTHING I TOUCH
GOES
WRONG. AN UNBEARABLE FATE HAS LOADED ITSELF
ONTO MY HEAD



CHORUS: LAST ROAD WISDOM BETTER GET SOME
EVEN TOO LATE



CHORUS: LAST WORD WISDOM BETTER GET SOME
EVEN TOO LATE

[EXEUNT OMNES EXCEPT NICK WHO CONTINUES

MEASURING]

[EXEUNT OMNES EXCEPT NICK WHO CONTINUES

MEASURING]

Anne Carson was born in Canada and teaches ancient Greek for a living.

Bianca Stone is a poet and visual artist. She lives in Brooklyn.

Robert Currie is an artist working in New York City.