

Mycenae always looks so lovely this time of
March!

...um friend, I hate to break it to you, but it's May.

May DAY in fact!

Yeah, I don't know if you were just trying to
convince yourself that the thesis wasn't due yet- but that
deadline has passed.

What do you mean?! I thought it wasn't due for
another 3 years- I only have an outline!

Would it make any difference if I say no?

Well, mayb-

If ONLY they had banished me instead of my brother Orestes, then he would be here and the position of ruler of Mycenae could be returned to the descendants of Atreus! Everyone knows only a *son* can reclaim his rightful throne.

Wow, you're right! I can do this!

What are you talking about? I'm going to be King of
Mycenae! I'm going to avenge my father and take the throne

*I don't believe that anybody
Feels the way I do about you now*

Aegisthus:

*Back beat, the word is on the street
That the fire in your heart is out
I'm sure you've heard it all before
But you never really had a doubt
I don't believe that anybody feels
The way I do about you now*

Clytemnestra:

And all the roads we have to walk are winding

Aegisthus:

And all the lights that lead us there are blinding

Both:

*There are many things that I would
Like to say to you
But I don't know how
Because maybe
You're gonna be the one that saves me
And after all
You're my wonderwall*

Clytemnestra:

And all the roads we have to walk are winding

Aegisthus:

And all the lights that lead us there are blinding

Both:

*There are many things that I would
Like to say to you
But I don't know how
Because maybe
You're gonna be the one that saves me
And after all
You're my wonderwall*

Wow, songs really do make everything better.

Yeah, and I think that really summed up the complex emotions of this moment.

I think you're right... I just have one question:

What's a wonderwall?

I haven't the slightest idea.

[Clytemnestra and Aegisthus exit C]

Electra: Tell me why
Orestes: Ain't nothin' but a regicide
Electra: Tell me why
Orestes: Ain't nothin' but a matricide
Electra: Tell me why
I simply wanna hear you say
They're gonna die today

Now I can see this family's fallen apart
From the way that it used to be, yeah

Orestes:
No matter the distance
I want you to know
That deep down inside of me...
This is my fire
My one desire

Both:
Revenge
Revenge, revenge, revenge
Just wanna hear you say
Ain't nothin' but a regicide
Ain't nothin' but a matricide (don't wanna hear you say)
I simply wanna hear you say (oh, yeah)
They're gonna die today

Both and Chorus:
Tell me why
Ain't nothin' but a regicide
Tell me why
Ain't nothin' but a matricide
Tell me why
I simply wanna hear you say (just wanna hear you say)
They're gonna die today

Orestes:
And then I'll rule Mycenae!

(in unison) Wait. What?
I'll be Mycenae's King!
What about Electra?

What are you talking about? Everyone knows only a
man can reclaim a throne! Silly Chorus, twisting the plot is for
royalty. So, tell me sis, are you ready for some revenge?
I thought you'd never ask.

[Electra and Orestes exit L]

Well, that complicates thing.
No kidding! What are we going to do now?
We can't let Orestes be King. I know Clytemnestra
has sold out to corporate Mycenae, but I would still rather
have her and Aegisthus than her violent, air-headed son!
If he becomes King, I'm moving to Thebes.
We should warn the queen!
But wouldn't that be betraying Electra?
If we side with Electra, we're stuck with Orestes.
One does not simply foil a plot for revenge.
Don't tell me we're going to do the whole, "songs make
everything better" thing again.
I hate to break it to you, but-

*This moment is our destiny
We say oh oh oh
Shut up and warn the Queen*

Chorus B:

*We were victims of the plot
But we're not gonna throw away our shot
Loyal to Mycenae to the end
Oh we have got to stick together
Got to stick together
Let's take a stance
But we must take the right one
How do we know what is right?*

Chorus A:

*Oh don't you dare doubt now
Just stay on stage with us
We know you're holding back
We say shut up and warn the Queen
This moment is our destiny
We say oh oh oh
Shut up and warn the Queen*

Well, I guess that clears things up!
We better go find the Queen before it's too late!

*Payin' anything to give it up
And now it's time*

Orestes and Agamemnon:

*Some will win, some will lose
Some were born to sing the blues
Oh, the Greek Play never ends
It goes on and on, and on, and on*

Everyone:

*Family fighting
Just a classic tragedy
They're always searching for revenge
Fake deaths, reveals
Living just to find emotion
Now there's an end to the fight*

*Don't stop believin'
Hold on to the feelin'
Fake deaths, reveals
Don't stop believin'
Hold on to the feelin'
Fake deaths, reveals
Don't stop believin'
Hold on to the feelin'
Fake deaths, reveals
Don't stop ...*

THE END!