



*(Behind closed doors, PERSEPHONE approaches
HADES.)*

PERSEPHONE.

What are you afraid of?

HADES.

What?

PERSEPHONE.

He's just a boy in love

HADES.

Have a drink, why don't you?

PERSEPHONE.

No

I've had enough

He loves that girl, Hades

HADES.

Well, that's too bad

PERSEPHONE.

He has the kind of love for her

That you and I once had

HADES.

The girl means nothing to me

PERSEPHONE.

I know

But she means ev'rything to him

HADES.

So?

PERSEPHONE.

Let her go.

