

HERMES.

Go on...

Orpheus -

ORPHEUS.

Yes?

HERMES.

Don't come on too strong

ORPHEUS.

Come home with me!

EURYDICE.

Who are you?

ORPHEUS & WORKERS.

The man who's gonna marry you

EURYDICE.

Ha!

ORPHEUS & WORKERS.

I'm Orpheus!

EURYDICE. (To HERMES.)

Is he always like this?

HERMES.

Yes...

EURYDICE. (To ORPHEUS.)

I'm Eurydice

ORPHEUS & WORKERS.

Your name is like a melody...

EURYDICE.

A singer? Is that what you are?

ORPHEUS.

I also play the lyre

EURYDICE.

Ooh, a liar, and a player too!
I've met too many men like you

ORPHEUS.

Oh no – I'm not like that

HERMES.

He's not like any man you've met
Tell her what you're working on!

ORPHEUS.

I'm working on a song

ORPHEUS & WORKERS.

It isn't finished yet
But when it's done, and when I sing it
Spring will come again

EURYDICE.

Come again?

ORPHEUS.

Spring will come

EURYDICE.

When?
I haven't seen a spring or fall
Since – I can't recall

ORPHEUS.

That's what I'm working on

ORPHEUS & WORKERS.

A song to fix what's wrong
Take what's broken, make it whole
A song so beautiful
It brings the world back into tune
Back into time
And all the flow'rs will bloom

ORPHEUS.

When you become my wife

EURYDICE. (To HERMES.)

Oh, he's crazy!

Why would I become his wife?

HERMES.

Maybe...

Because he'll make you feel alive

EURYDICE.

Alive? That's worth a lot

(To ORPHEUS.) What else you got?

Returns to
next

