



*Operas
of the Vuh*

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Opera of the Rose's Brothel

The Rose : I have searched you, I have looked for you behind the sun, I made a travel, I made this song, I will hide you when I find you, like a treasure, like an offering, to the unknown skies of fantasy

The Prince : Will miss you dear, when you will give me away, to an eternal circle neverending, burning our lines, our contacts, sprays, will miss you dear, will glorify your name

The Rose : Oh, my prince, my husband, my friend, I have searched for your lights in the distance of the night, I lost everything when I went away for you, left my family, my friends, my homes, all for you

The Prince : My love, you couldn't do anything else, it's in your heart, you're breaking through, the morning has come to take us both away, to an island, is that what you say

The Rose : Our love cannot be forever, we cannot stay together, I will miss you when I will say goodbye, I must bring this sacrifice

The Prince : Why can't we live together, the morning has come to take us both away, to an island, that's what you say, I can hear it between your words of goodbye, I have read between the bottle and the wine. Your heart is speaking to me now, yes we will go, but our hearts will stay together

The Rose : Together forever, separated, it's such a paradox, we have turned all the stones and all the letters, reading between the lines, food for the heart, finding the treasures who used to keep our real parts apart. The Rose's letter, what an idea, my love you have found me, now you will always be near, but what when our hearts will also leave each other, maybe then our deeper parts will take it all over

The Prince : Will this path ever end

The Frog : Can I come closer, I heard your speeches, was touched by the fragile lines, I used to be a teacher. But now I do not have a job, I lost it all, I even lost my love. But through your words it seems I found her back. Maybe we can speak to each other

The Prince : Oh Frog, you didn't understand anything of it, as we were saying also the deeper parts will lose each other, when hearts say goodbye, there is a deeper cry, you should have listened better, just read between the lines, also the lines of your own understanding, there's a deeper world, you shouldn't be such a pretender

The Rose : I will leave you both now, don't have anything to say I'm sleepy, and I will drink some wine ... goodbye gentlemen, see you another day

When the Rose comes home

Sister of the Rose : Hello, my sister, have spread your bed, you're early

The Rose : I'm tired, as it was a hard hard day Had to listen to two gentlemen

Sister of the Rose : But you should have walked away

The Rose : I couldn't, for they had bound me by their words They took away my life It was pretty, but so many words unheard

Sister of the Rose : Then shouldn't we call the police They don't have the right to bind you, that's almost beyond my belief

Police-Officer : Sweet roses, did I hear anyone crying Did anyone hurt you today I will take them away, to the island of tears I will bring them, I will wash them, for they have dirty faces Let's go away Let's tell them that they shouldn't be so proud Humiliation is calling them today

The Rose : That is sweet, oh sweet officer, but I can handle my own business Maybe I just have to sleep, maybe I have drunk too much whiskey You see, I was just reading between the lines, and just reading between the threads of my own mind, maybe it's kidding me now So please watch me now, I will sleep, and everything will fade away

The Rose goes to her bedroom

Sister of the Rose : Now she is gone, we will have some fun, let us do what you told, let us go to those two gentlemen, to the prince and the frog, and throw them in the sea of tears, they will learn in the coming years It's good to cry for then you start wondering whyand really think things over

Police-Officer : Lady, I am gone today, you're over the edge, I only say an island of tears is what they need, in a sea they will drown, I will take your words away

Sister of the Rose : Oh, my dear police-man I don't need you, will find my soldier, you don't read between the lines, you even didn't listen to my sister Did you listen at all Did you turn every stone, you are accusing me of something like I am a witch, but you don't know Maybe I created this all Maybe I was the one who gave you a uniform and all Excuse me now, and go to sleep, the rest of the day I will weep, and will find my soldier helping me through To the prince and the frog we will go to bring them to a burning sea because of you Tears of fire they need So that one day they can bring some passion in you too

Police-Officer goes away

Then a soldier walks in

Soldier : Excuse me, did I hear anyone cry I have a soft heart and I didn't know why The tale you live in must be hard Can I help you out Can I heal your part We can be a good couple together I need a girl to bring me through the day, as I'm dying in my job Don't want to be a bird of prey So set me free, and love each other, and all the ones around us War isn't a good solution It takes so much away Help me through the day

Sister of the Rose : Soldier, why do you cry Soldier why do you scream Maybe you heard yourself in troubles because of your stupid believes I need a tough man Got to fight a prince and a frog They have killed my sister She's lying on her bed now, bleeding I need a doctor, not a freak like you You're full of fear Please go away with your childhood's tear

A doctor comes in

Doctor : When someone is bleeding, it's me that you need ... Tell me, where is the victim Tell me how can I help her, I will tell her the tales she need

Sister of the Rose : Oh, we do not need anyone who does not know how to do it She needs a good lover, and not a bastard like you You see, a prince and a frog have betrayed her But all you do is acting stupid, not what a doctor should do

Doctor : Man, you need some firemen to quench this fire, you're out of your mind You're losing it You need some help, but I cannot help you You're a psychological case

Firemen and Psychiatrist entering

Firemen and Psychiatrist : Where is the fire, where is the fire, someone's burning today, there's love in the air, and we are searching for prey Will the cook come tonight, to bake a beautiful cake We're helpless without love We found the brothel the brothel

Doctor and Soldier : Oh, if this is a brothel, then we're out We're on the wrong address ... And we will say this loud We will walk on the street and say your name Then we say you are a whore

Sister of the Rose is screaming

Sister of the Rose : I think I need to sleep also, this is getting too much This always happens when I drink too much wodka I hope that in the morning everything will be okay Let them all build a party, now I will be gone for today Have fun with the prince and the frog I warned you against them, but you didn't listen So go to them You might be one of them Having a conspiracy against our Rose Brothel Well, we don't care, we're sisters having so many lovers to break the hardest spell All you wizards unite, try to break us in the night, when we sleep, and ring a bell, make panic, and do your spell Or pray to your little gods, your ancestors or your spirits so dark, your clouds, your churches and your astronauts, all you have reached in fivehundred years, your history-books, your guns and spears, I'm telling this to help you a bit

Police-Officer enters again

Police-Officer : Madame, I have to arrest you, for making all this noise ... No one can sleep because of you

Sister of the Rose : Oh, sweet Officer, stay with me tonight, I will show you some delight, you see, all these men tried to make me upset, but you're my choice tonight, so come with me to bed The stars are waiting for us, honey

Police-Officer : Sttt, my wife stands outside

Wife of the Police-Officer enters

Wife of the Police-Officer : Oh, you're making still such a noise, I could hear everything, also about your choice, but my husband comes with me tonight, you have enough men here, so have fun, and show some pride

Police-Officer and Wife leave. Frog and Prince enter in.

Sister of the Rose : Ah, what a surprise

The Frog : We heard there is a party going on here ?

Sister of the Rose : Yes

The Prince : Where's the party ?

Sister of the Rose : My sister is in her room, waiting for both of you, burning with so much passion That's why the firemen are here ...

The Prince : But why is also a doctor here ?

Sister of the Rose : She's so full of wild fire, that she might hurt you ...

The Prince : And why was the police in here ?

Sister of the Rose : He wanted to use her instead of his gun

The Prince : And why is there a soldier in here, also to use her instead of his weapon ?

Sister of the Rose : Yes, and they both got into a fight about her, so that's why the psychiatrist is also here, to help them to live in peace and to share

The Prince : Now can I go to her now ?

Sister of the Rose : Yes, but you need to pay me first, as this is a brothel, and I am the madame.

The Prince : Oh, she never told me before that this is a brothel. She has changed a lot. I do not have any money.

Sister of the Rose : I'm sorry ...

The Frog : Let her burn, neither do I have money. Let the rich ones go to her I'm sure all these firemen and the others are here for that reason But I will make a list of them all, and will tell on the streets who I saw here.

Sister of the Rose : I'm out of here, I go to sleep. Tell them all about your adventures. Goodbye.

Sister of the Rose goes to her room

Firemen : Yea it gets late. We go too.

Soldier : I have enough money. I will go to the Rose.

Doctor and Psychiatrist : Then we will go to her sister.

After awhile the Frog and the Prince are the only ones in the room

The Frog : See, I told you : Without money you can't do anything here.

The Prince : I will read a good book

The prince takes a book out of a cupboard

The Prince : Look what I read here : You don't need money, and you shouldn't pay any money. All you need to do is read between the lines, and look between your thoughts, turning every stone. Where did I read that before ? We can have and enter everything if we do that.

The Frog : Yea, but what if there's a big fire going on ?

The Prince : We have fire-men for that

The Frog : They're gone

The Prince : No, they aren't ... Just read between the lines

The Frog : You're crazy

The Prince : That's why we have the psychiatrist

The Frog : He's gone also. I know what I will do now. I'll go to the streets and tell them that I've seen you here. Maybe that will stop your stupid talk. They will hang you.

The Prince : It seems that everyone goes to the brothel here.

The Frog : Well, I'm not so sure.

The Prince : You talk like you have a lack of love, and not enough money to get it.

The Frog : If no one would go to the brothel, there wasn't a brothel, and then love would be free.

The Prince : If love would be free, no one would work

Ghost enters in.

Ghost : I have money, but I am a ghost, so I cannot start anything here. Why am I here ?

The Frog : Can't help that, dude.

Another ghost enters.

Second Ghost : I don't want to be mean, but it looks like you are all looking for something what you can't find.

The Frog : And you look like you have caused it all.

Second Ghost : Oh, I am a preacher, and I can show you the way back to yourself, I can show you the way to spiritual life.

The Frog : Well, we aren't waiting for that. We want to have the real stuff, you know. Go somewhere else to talk about cloud-castles.

Second Ghost : Oh, I hear the voice of a man with pain in his heart. I can show you the way to heal your heart.

The Frog : Man, go to room 606. There's a fire there, so that you can burn your mind away.

First Ghost : I don't want to sound rude, but I have money here, and I see you are dying for money. Why not selling your soul to me, so that you will have some money.

The Frog : My conscience and my mind you can get, but my soul I will sell to the devil.

First Ghost : But I am the devil.

The Frog : Yea, go home, freak. They all say they are the devil, but they seemed to be firemen, the doctor, a psychiatrist, a soldier, a prince and a sister of a rose.

A third ghost enters in.

Third Ghost : Behold, I am Jesus Christ. Sell your soul to me, and I will give you money for the brothel.

The Frog : That's blasphemy. And I will go to the priest tomorrow to tell him what you all said here. He can let you hang.

The Prince : Okay, Jesus Christ, you can have my soul, if you give me the money.

The third ghost gives the money to the prince.

The Prince : But, hey, that is fake money.

Third Ghost : But this is also a fake brothel.

The Frog : And how do you know that ?

Third Ghost : True love is for free

A fourth ghost enters in.

Fourth Ghost : Behold, I am Jesus Christ, Son of God, risen from the death in three days. Sell your soul to me, so that I can give you money for the brothel.

The Prince : Damned, we're screwed. They're playing games with us.

Fourth Ghost : Then you shouldn't have come to a brothel.

The Prince : Why not ?

Fourth Ghost : For a brothel is not the way of the Lord

The Prince : How do you know. Maybe He sells the tickets for it.

The Frog : Go all to room 606, where the everlasting fire will burn your sick talk away.

First Ghost : I'm going to give that frog a kiss, for when Judas kissed a talkative frog it turned into Jesus Christ.

The frog gets a kiss and turns into Jesus Christ.

Jesus Christ : What happened to me ? What do I do in a brothel ?

The Prince : You're in the right place

Jesus Christ : Who are you ?

Second Ghost : He's a wanderer just like you, waiting for something great to happen in his life.

Jesus Christ : Can anyone give me some money ?

Second Ghost : First sell your soul

Jesus Christ : I already sold it to someone else

Second Ghost : Who ?

Jesus Christ : It was someone my father had for me, but when I finally had her and sold her my soul, she went away.

Second Ghost : Was that in a brothel ?

Jesus Christ : Yes

Fourth Ghost : Never do that in a brothel, for that's once and for all, the first and the last time. You can give your soul only one time. You must use money.

Jesus Christ : But I don't have money

Fourth Ghost : I'm sorry, dude

Jesus Christ : How can I get some money

The Prince : Get a job

Jesus Christ : But for this night

Third Ghost : Sell me your clothes. I know you do not have a mind, nor a conscience, so all I can ask is your clothes.

Jesus Christ hands his clothes to the third ghost and gets money. Then he leaves the room to go to the other rooms.

Fourth Ghost : Pfff I was nervous

Second Ghost : Me too, but it's over now

The Prince : Now, who do you think I am in real ?

First Ghost : I wouldn't have any idea The Holy Spirit ?

Second Ghost : The Pope ?

Third Ghost : Elvis Presley ?

Fourth Ghost : I don't want to know ...

The Prince : Why not ?

Fourth Ghost : I think you are a guy just telling tales to scare us. I think you are fake, like an escaped puppet or something. You belong to the theatre, to the haunted house or

Alarm goes on.

Alarm : Everybody needs to leave the place ... Attention : Everyone needs to leave the place A fire is destroying the building

Then the frog enters again.

The Frog : See, I'm a frog again. This happens always when I go to the brothel. Something is wrong Something is really wrong.

Fourth Ghost : What happened ? How did the fire get out of control ?

The Frog : She saw me as Jesus Christ, and she turned into hell.

Fourth Ghost : Then we must run for our lives. Where are the others ?

The Frog : Already destroyed by the fire.

Fourth Ghost : So it's only you and me then ?

The Frog : Yes.

Fourth Ghost : It's better like this. The brothel had to be closed one time.

The Frog : Yes, my idea

Fourth Ghost : Now we're finally done with all this stuff leading us nowhere

The Frog : Yes

Fourth Ghost : Always looking for someone to put the blame on, always taking someone in defence, always fighting for your life, always looking for money to survive, it was an eternal circle of

But then the alarm speaks again :

Alarm : The fire is gone now The brothel has been terminated ... Mission completed

Alarm : Oh, I forgot two of them

The Frog : Oh, hello ... Yes, you forgot us Nice to see us, right ?

Alarm : Yes, what is your mission here ?

The Frog : Well, maybe the same mission as you had Maybe we all work together ...

Alarm : Oh, I see, well, my mission is to bring down everyone in the brothel, myself included ...

Fourth Ghost : I'm only a ghost

Alarm : And I'm only an alarm, but we all have to go ...

Fourth Ghost : Where to go ?

Alarm : To hell

Fourth Ghost : Why hell ? I mean ... Aren't there any better places ?

Alarm : In hell there are better brothels ...

Fourth Ghost : Okay, and where is the frog, I mean : Jesus Christ ?

Alarm : Probably there already ..

Fourth Ghost : To do what ?

Alarm : To ...

But then another alarm goes on.

Second Alarm : Hello everyone, will have to terminate you both

First Alarm : If you wait a second we will do that by ourselves.

Second Alarm : No, that takes too long

Then the first alarm and the fourth ghost explode. God is coming down.

God : Well done, second alarm. Where would I be without you. We have finally shut them all up, them and their stupid talk. We do not need stupid talk in heaven. That we are there with our talking is stupid enough. Enough is enough.

The second alarm nods.

God : Okay, let's return to our own brothel now. Lots of work to do. Now the visitors can't come here now, they will come to ours I knew we had made up a much better advertisement It has blown them away Second alarm ? Second alarm, where are you ?

Second Alarm : I'm sorry, Lord, but I have to destroy you now I had some higher commands for that I always read between the lines you know

The End

And then they all come back again, and bow ... Hand in hand.

Ladybug

Passion Opera

Butterfly : I see you there, oh Jesus, and I cannot do anything to help you, I'm bound by tears, I'm bound by blood, these chains are fragile but I can't move them alot. These are like the wings of another creature. When I move it's hurting her, and someone's screaming. Oh Jesus, I wished I could help you. Your voice penetrates me, but I can't do anything but speaking to your heart, but all my words are fading away, exploding in only powders. Jesus, I am watching you, the eye of the butterfly is over you, a warm blanket of tender feelings, I name them one by one, I know it slides away after every breath. Jesus, I'm calling out for you, although all my breaths for you they slide away.

Queen of Butterflies : Jesus, in the Garden of the Night, I heard your voice, I heard your cry, I cannot move, the chains are my daughters weak hands, arms and wings, when they move, they're hurting so, and then she's screaming, Jesus, there's nothing I can do. Jesus, in the Garden of the Night, my voice is sliding, but the wind takes it away, I can never reach you, but in my heart I try, my warm feeling is over you, like a blanket in the night, like a ship coming through, although it's sinking away, but that's all I can do. Jesus, in the Garden of the Night, I feel your hand, I feel your delight. Jesus, I have raised my feather towards you, I will move your cross by my spell, but you are so far away, too far away, for someone is having you in it's hand. Is it your father, what must I do to understand.

Choirs of Butterflies : Jesus, we enchant you in the night, we enchant your body, our prince will rise, Jesus, our love is shining through, although it's fading away when it's reaching for your morning, this moment will touch your afternoon. Jesus, we enchant you in your depths, we know the way. Although there is such a chaos, we still know a tight game to play.

Choirs of Gnats : All we can do is sting you, all we can do is bringing the tattoo.

King of Flies : We will cover you.

King of Nightshifts : We will cover you.

Queen of Blackbirds : In the Garden of Getsemane, we say him creeping away, between soldiers who had hit him, between soldiers who had mocked him. We saw everything, the eye of the blackbird will tell it all. In the Garden of Getsemane, we saw him sliding away, after they hit him, after the scorn, a scornrobe they gave him. In the Garden of Getsemane, the garden of humiliation, where he flew away. His spirit is with us. We saw everything. The eye of the blackbird will speak before all these judges. In the Garden of Getsemane, we gave him wine to drink, we gave him everything, but everything was floating away, into the beaks of these birds of prey. Roman soldiers and pharisees brought him on his knees. In the Garden of Getsemane, we saw him creeping away, with his tender face he was floating away, while they only let him fall. In the garden, in the garden, we saw him fading away, before the judges our eye will speak, before the judges, before these birds of prey. In the garden, in the garden, Christ's face so full of tears, he spoke to me.

Ladybug : We will cover his tender face. We will cover his tender body. We will give life-milk to his soul, we will cover his bones, to him we will speak.

Queen of Blackbirds : In the garden, in the garden, in the garden.

Queen of Ladybugs : Oh, bird come alive. Oh, bird come alive. We will cover you. We will let you march. We will let you disappear out of this garden. Outside there is a mighty path. Outside there is a mighty morning. Soldiers waiting for you in the night. Butterfly-Soldiers, Nightshift-Soldiers, Ladybug-Soldiers.

Butterfly-Soldier : I will enchant your soul with my violin, although the sounds are all sliding away, sinking in the seas of love. I will enchant your spirit with my song, although it is sliding away, sinking in the storm of love. These waves are enchanted, like your soul, like your almighty spirit.

Nightshift-Soldier : Enchant your soul.

Ladybug-Soldier : Enchant your soul.

Queen of Ladybugs : We will enchant your soul. We will cover you, will let you march. We will lead you on the mighty path, through the storm.

Ladybug-Choirs : We will lead you through the rings of fire, we will cover you, by our voices, by our wings, we'll cover you. We will lead you through the rings of the night, we will lead you by our bells and by our lights. Even our darkness will lead you through, Son of the Morning, be comforted, be enlightened, our wisdom and knowledge will always follow you,

covering you, surrounding you, raising you. We will be a fire around your place, we will be a wall around your place.

King of Sheep : We will judge this man, as he said he is the Son of God. Now how can someone use this sort of authority. We will judge this man, for he had to slide away. He said he is the king, but we will make him king of Jews, and let him fade away. Let this man go to sleep. Let this man be buried in a dream. We will take his crown to break it away, and a thorn crown on his head will make him bald like a shepherd.

King of Goats : We will judge this man, as he performed miracles. He shouldn't be a doctor, he had to slide away. Only the wilderness is a doctor. We will judge this man, as he said he was a healer. We will let him sleep, to be buried in a dream. He must heal the dream.

Shepherd : Take him away into the fields. The wilderness is his only medicine, where he was born. We saw him rising as a child, we were his neighbours. We will take our child again, for the wilderness is his only medicine.

Queen of Birds : Don't be so cruel to this man.

King of Sheep : We will bring him before our judges.

King of Goats : We will bring him before our judges.

Queen of Birds : Don't be so cruel to this man.

Queen of Ladybugs : We will cover him, our eye will speak before their judges.

Choirs of Ladybug-Soldiers : Let the queen of nightshifts enter, oiling his body, covering him with her sands, perfumes and wines. Let the queen of nightshifts enter, covering him with her herbs and with her smiles. Let her eye speak before all these judges. Let her enlighten his soul, taking his spirit away into the skies.

Queen of Sheep : Let him be in dreamburials, in dreamfunerals, we let him follow along the rivers of our tears.

Princess of Nightshifts : Don't be cruel, oh holy mother, for we call for my mother, the queen of nightshifts. Let her enter, let her eye speak before all your judges. Don't be so cruel, oh holy mother.

Queen of Sheep : Let him be in our tears, let him swim in these lakes, let him fade away.

Princess of Nightshifts : Don't be cruel, oh holy mother, for we call for my mother, the queen of nightshifts, for she's weaving all these tears into a curtain through which he disappears.

Queen of Sheep : Don't let him escape. To our judges he will have to appear. Then we let him fade away.

Princess of Nightshifts : Have mercy, holy mother. We cry for him, through seas of tears we slide for him.

Queen of Sheep : No one will replace this man. Let him stand for himself. He is a do-er of miracles, calling himself the Son of God. Let this man stand for himself. A thorn-crown he will have, to test him if his mind is sane, a scorn-robe will embrace him, to test him if his soul is full of grace.

Choirs of Sheep : Let the judgement begin. This man is a sinner. Let the witnesses come, and speak. We will know where he will belong, in a deep deep sleep, in a dream-burial.

Witness One : I am the blackbird, saw him sitting on the roofs, he was playing the violin, but then, there was a wolf. So he took his bow, and he took an arrow, and then he shot the wolf.

Choirs of Blackbirds : He shot the wolf ?

Witness One : Yes, he shot the wolf.

Witness Two : This man deserves to die. I saw him killing a man in the snow. This man deserves to die.

King of Sheep : Well, it is clear now. This man needs to go to sleep. He is drunk, he cannot walk, he needs some peace. Let him slide through the rivers of our tears, to let him slide away, in a dream-burial, where he can forget about all these years.

Princess of Nightshifts : Don't be so cruel to him. Have mercy, holy father, we will call for my father, the king of nightshifts. His eye will speak before these witnesses and judges, yes, even to the queens and kings, to holy mothers and fathers, and even to their children. Is there nothing I can do to enlighten his heart.

Choirs of Nightshifts : The king of nightshifts is coming. The king of nightshifts is calling. Let him enter in.

Choirs of Sheep : We will not let him in.

Princess of Nightshifts : Can I take this man with me. I will judge him myself, and will put him into the ship of spring. I will let him slide through my garden. He will get what he deserves. I will let him have the dream-burial he deserves.

King of Sheep : How much will you pay me, for taking him away with you. How much work will you do for me, to get him into your garden.

Princess of Nightshifts : I will heal you, I will even heal your children. I will take the lie away from you, and I will enchant your house.

King of Sheep : That is not enough. You won't get him. He will stay with us.

Princess of Nightshifts : Then tell me what do you want. What is the price to set him free with me ?

King of Sheep : You must take away our nightmares. You must punish your man for what he has done to us. You must lock him up, so that he can never get away, and then you must leave him forever after a long day. You will be a one-day-nightshift, you will be freezing in the

cold. You will fade away in the snow like him, and then a fire takes you away in which you will burn, in a dreamburial you will turn.

Princess of Nightshifts : You are cruel, but if there is no other way, I will take my man, and give you the things you say. Now let us fade away, now let us fade away.

Choirs of Blackbirds : Who is that widow ? Who is that, sliding through the snow ?

Princess of Nightshifts : I will bury my man here, in my garden, through a dreamburial he will go, through the rivers of my tears he will slide, in a ship of spring he will be, sinking in the seas of my night.

Nightshift-Doctors : Can we help you, Jesus. The wilderness is your medicine, you have spoilt your powers to the city, while you know they are all evil men.

Princess of Nightshifts : Don't be cruel to him. Give him what he desires. They have beaten this man, while he only came to help them.

Nightshift-Doctors : There is only help in the wilderness. In the city they are all dying, fighting and denying. The lie rules in the city. To go there is asking for problems.

Princess of Nightshifts : But he gave his life for them.

Nightshift-Doctors : That should be stupid.

Princess of Nightshifts : But can you help him ?

Nightshift-Doctors : We will help this fool.

Princess of Nightshifts : But please, don't be cruel.

Nightshift-Judges : This man was a fool, crazy and insane, he already has his pain. Why should we judge him further. We need to help him. His medicine will be deeper in wilderness. We must save his heart out of the city. We must judge the city, and then we will slide away. We will give them riches, we will give them ornaments, we will give them power and might, we will give them satisfaction, but we will take away their eyes.

Nightshift-Soldiers : He cries, he is insane. We should help him. Why should we blame him. He is sick, and we should heal him. Throw him into the wilderness.

Butterfly-Soldiers : Throw this man into the wilderness.

Spider-Soldiers : We take his soul into the wilderness, we will fly with him, we will die with him. We will sleep with him, we will sing the lullabies, we will dream with him, through dreamburials we will rise, into a garden wilder than life, into a garden wilder than life. Death cannot overcome him, the wildness takes him over, the wildness makes him stronger. Death can not overcome him, he's in the wild garden.

Butterfly : He will drink from the waters of butterfly and ladybug. He will be covered by flies to become wise. He will drink from the waters of the skies. His body tattooed by wasps and the wildest flowers, wildest bushes, making him free.

Queen of Butterflies : He will rise to drink the waters of the butterfly. He will rise to drink the waters of the ladybug. He will rise to drink the waters sliding in the skies, he will rise with us to the garden wilder than life.

King of Spiders : We will take his body, we will guard his body. We know how he must survive. In our garden he will find the wild life.

Queen of Spiders : Through this hour he will rise like a spider in the skies. He is tall, he is in a dreamburial, through the rivers of tears he slides, while flowers are growing along the sides. He is taking himself to the morning. On a donkey he sits, nailed to a plank. He is almost bowing down under the pain, but then he's rising. Someone sits behind him, it's the queen of lullabies, holding him tight. And the queen of nightingales, she cries in the night, and the queen of horses rises, offering him her lights.

King of Wasps : Is he a wise man, or is he a fool. It doesn't really matter to me, we have to help him. This man is beaten up by men of no shame.

Queen of Wasps : Take this man in, coming to our portals, coming to our wildernesses, we must give him the medicine. We must take him in, into our gardens, if he's a sinner or a righteous man, it doesn't matter. He has been beaten up by men of no shame.

King of Pigs : We are all fools in our darkest nights. When the lights are falling down we must be fools to be wise.

Queen of Pigs : I cannot say this man is empty, I cannot say this man is full, but what I know is we must help him, or it's too late. Take him in, this man, and bring him to our garden. We will raise him up, like we did to his brother. There's a new day for this man, we can never live in our past forever. Take this man in, guilty or unguilty, that doesn't matter. This man has been beaten up by men of no shame.

Witness Three : No, don't let him in. You need to let life and death stream like it is. You don't know him, but we do, and we know what he deserves.

Prince of Pigs : Shall we take him in, or not ? What if he is he thief, what if he is a liar to destroy us all ?

Princess of Pigs : We need to let him in. This man is bleeding. He has a crown of thorns on his head, and a scornrobe is at his back. We must take him in, for men of no shame has beaten him.

Witness Four : But he is a thief. I saw him stealing so many times. And he is a liar. He will bring you all down. And his enemies will find him, and will devour you too.

Prince of Wasps : These are threats. We can take care of ourselves, and we can also take care of this man. It is our duty to help him. And he's hungry.

Witness Five : We will feed him. We will take care of him.

Princess of Wasps : Why should we worry ? We will take him in, and we will learn to know him.

Choirs of Wasps : Within a few, we will be witnesses too. Our eye will speak before the judges.

Ladybug-Princess : Let me warm him, his feet are cold, his hands are trembling, his heart is beating wild.

Choirs of Wasps : We will take care of him. No one else will find his way to him. In our hands he is safe.

Ladybug-Princess : But you don't know what a lady can do.

Choirs of Wasps : You must say goodbye.

Ladybug-Princess : I always do, but just let me have him for one night.

Choirs of Wasps : You are too young to take care of him.

Ladybug-Prince : Ladybug-Princess, let's leave. There is nothing we can do. We will lose him in this fire. He's in a dreamburial this night, and these wasps will be his delights.

Ladybug-Princess : I want to stay with him until the morning. I'm holding his hand, where no one understands.

Ladybug-Prince : The fire will burn you.

Ladybug-Princess : I know the way to his room. I know how to break a way through this doom.

Ladybug-Prince : The fire will take you away. Be the wasps' prey.

Ladybug-Princess : I open his door. Then I block the door. No one's getting out or in. My healing will begin. I'm on the stairways. I hear his voice. He's calling me. I know of his choice. This bleeding man, I know how to enchant his body. There's lightening between us. Then a fire takes me away, and the memory will grow there, until it fades away. I'm here, there is just a curtain between us, a curtain of time, tears and blood. Open it, my dear, I'm frozen here.

Ladybug-Prince : You knew your life would be over, if you would dive into this. Why did you choose to be a one-day-ladybug. You loved him so much, but you knew it would be a suicide-kiss. These things shouldn't be touched.

Ladybug-Princess : I will survive life like this. I'm always dying, always sliding, coming to life again, it's an eternal circle, my fire, the passion of the ladybug.

Ladybug-Prince : You are wise, and I am jealous.

Nightshift-Princess : I'm there for him, when the circle takes everything away, it drives him to deeper loneliness. I am the loneliness in his veins.

Queen of Redbreasts : This man has been tied to a wheel, always turning away, turning around, never stay. Those who follow him will also be tied to a wheel, sliding away. Strange circles they are making, the wheels always go opposite ways.

Nightshift-Princess : I have kissed him once, and now we have to run away. It is a kiss of fire. We are burning. We must find the lake of ice in which we can quench this fire. I have kissed him once, but now the wheel is turning away. Please, take us away, as the fire of love is destroying us.

Nightshift-Prince : I found a wheel, like a nipple in the sky. Milk was floating, the wheel was turning. Soldiers were coming through, and so much extasy. The wheel was burning, and now it's gone. Can we handle this fire ? We are still so young.

The End

Nightshift of Paradise

Opera

Stage 1. A Cross in Paradise

Stage 2. Rise of Jupiander

Stage 3. Paradise-Workers

Stage 4. Eve in the Underworld

Stage 5. Jupiander Crucified

STAGE 1. A CROSS IN PARADISE

Eve : Adam, the sun has tattood your body. Adam, your lips are pale as the sky. Adam, so many trees are waiting for us. Let's hide in the bushes.

Adam : Let us eat from the fruits around us. Let us walk through the fields behind us. Let us watch how the morning replaces the night.

Eve : Oh, Adam, the sun is gliding into the river. I feel it's following us. All I do is shiver. The sky is talking in unknown language, morningred is coming over our heads.

Adam : Eve, your hair smells like the sun.

Eve : Let's take a dive into the river.

Adam : Where will we sleep this evening, in the lion's den, in the snakesnest or at the lakeside in a tent ?

Eve : Let's sleep and hide in the bushes tonight. Through leaves and mud we slide.

Snakes : We slide through the waters, no one will take you away. In our protection you are safe. To paradise you belong. All the fruits around you, you can eat. No one will put a tree with deadly fruits. We are protecting you, and guarding the place.

Eve : Last night I had a nightmare, about a fruit taking our hearts away, but then the snakes woke me up. Making love was even sweeter then. But now I am afraid of these nightmares, let us hide deeper into the bushes, oh snakes take us away.

Snakes : We will watch your dreams. When a nightmare tries to come, we will take you deeper away. Follow your desire, follow your lusts.

Eve : We have painted each other by colours of war. There are nightmare-creatures in the garden. See the lights in the garden, growing to their heights. These are red colors of war. Where are our weapons, where are our knives, our spears and bows, our arrows, our lasso's in the night.

Queen of Birds : You need to change yourself, instead of changing others. There's a man crucified high in the garden.

Eve : We haven't seen him yet, where is he, and what is his name ?

Queen of Birds : There is a man hanging high in the garden. His name is Jupiander. He is the son of a bird and a snake.

Adam and Eve : Jupiander, shall we help you ? Shall we take you away from your cross ?

Jupiander : I am hanging here, cold and alone, while you are in the warmth of the sun. Take me deeper away.

Queen of Birds : I have heard your voice, Jupiander. I will send my birds to you. They will take you from your cross, it will only be a memory to you.

Jupiander : What are all these lights, reaching me in my darkest nights, they take me deeper into the garden. Adam and Eve, receive me. These colours make me high, they're diving on me from high, taking my soul deep into the garden, preparing my body to fly ... When I will come down I will slay and eat the nightmare-creatures. They have hung me so high, pierced me at a cross.

Indian : Come down into the hunting-fields. Nightmare-creatures are dwelling here.

Snakes : We will receive you, Jupiander. We will pierce and tattoo your skin, but you will be free. In colours of war we will paint you.

Jupiander : Are you the snake-people ? Then I belong to you. I am the son of a snake and a bird.

Snakes : There will be no trees or fruits to deceive you. Come down, it is safe.

Cowboy and Brothel-Madame : Come down, Jupiander, we are in a divorce.

Leviathan : Come down, Jupiander, in this sea of paradise.

Noah : Come down, Jupiander, I will let you marry someone. They all live here, two by two. And when you get through, a divorce will set you free.

Snakes : There are nightmare-creatures speaking to your mind. Come now, we will guard you against them.

Jupiander : Why can't I be with my ship in the skies. Why do I need to listen to all these lies. I will come like a flood.

Adam and Eve : Jupiander, please have mercy on us.

Jupiander : I will let you be on my ship in the skies. I'm coming to set you free. The nightmare-creatures came to you in disguise, full of lies, to spoil your soul and memory.

Adam and Eve : But it's like we're stuck to an iron cross, and it's like our mind has bound us.

Jupiander : I will break that cross away.

Jupiander takes Adam and Eve away.

End of Stage 1.

STAGE 2. RISE OF JUPIANDER

Then there is a flood in paradise.

Indian : Our land is dying.

Cowboy : Our land is crying

Brothel-Madame : We cannot save anything anymore

Snakes : Let anyone make himself safe

Queen of Birds : I will fly away to my hiding place.

Noah : I have made myself an ark, but there's only place for one by one.

But the flood takes everything away, and everyone is crying.

Brothel-Madame : We are all dead !

Then everyone starts screaming.

Eve : Adam, your hair is like spiderwebs, it's beautiful.

Adam : Eve, the sun has tattooed your body.

Eve : Oh Adam, the sun is sliding into the flood. All I do is shiver. The sky speaks in unknown languages. The morning comes. There's morningred surrounding our heads.

Adam : Look at these crystal waters. I can see fishes newborn swimming in it. The waters are so green, and there are red lights flying, covering the waters like a shield.

Eve : Oh, Adam, take me away. Let us hide in the bushes.

Adam : But we do not need to hide anymore. It is a new day. Let us eat from the fruits around us, let us walk through the fields behind us. Where is Jupiander now ?

Eve : He is a tree now, but he has touched the ground. His roots are deep now, bearing so many fruits.

Jupiander : I am frozen now, but there's so much warmth inside. Just come closer.

Eve : He is a tree of death.

Spiders : Here we are, living in a tree, living in the waters, living in you and me. Everything is just a memory.

And then there was another flood. Everything was burning now.

Eve : Adam, your hair is in fire.

Adam : Eve, your lips are so big now, and your skin is dark

Eve : Adam, you look like Jupiander now. There are cloud-people on the hills. Their skins are burning, tattoos in the skies. The morning comes, red lights are surrounding us. The sun slides into the rivers. It's following us, I'm shivering.

Adam : Let us eat from the fruits hanging in the burning trees. Let us walk into the fields behind us.

And then there was another flood. Everything was in quicksands now.

Spiders : Here we are, living in a tree, living in the waters, living in you and me. Everything is just a memory.

Jupiander : I am free now, and I can walk through the gardens and the fields.

End of Stage 2.

STAGE 3. PARADISE-WORKERS

Eve : Adam ?

Adam : Yes.

Eve : The rivers are of blood, and there is milk streaming through the mud, there are trees of meat everywhere. What can we do ? I'm in despair.

Adam : It seems like Jupiander has done this all. He might be a trickster.

Jupiander : Hahahahahahahahaha

Eve : Let us dive into the rivers of blood, and swim to the other side, maybe there will be some rest and peace. Everything is burning here, glowing in the night. For the morning we are searching, to bring us some delight. Adam, we must leave this place.

Adam : Climb on my back, I will swim across this river. We will leave this trickster now, or maybe this is all a riddle.

Eve : Queen of Birds, where are you ? We are sinking in this sea of blood, our bodies are suddenly so heavy. Can you take us out, can you take us out of these waters, we're drowning, we're getting weaker ... And there is no way back. Everything slides away.

Queen of Birds : I have heard your voice, but I cannot reach you, for everything is sliding away. You are in my heart, but I can't help you, although I wished I could, I can only pray for you, and keep you close to my heart. In memory we are united, but here we are torn apart.

Eve : Brothel-Madame, please take us out, we're in deep pain, we're crying loud, we have been caught by a trickster.

Brothel-Madame : You need to change yourself instead of your surroundings. There's a man crucified here. Rivers of blood stream from his heart. Belief me, in this I do not have any part.

Eve : Who is that man ?

Brothel-Madame : His name is Jupiander.

Eve : Then let him hang there, he's a trickster. Do not touch him.

Brothel-Madame : But rivers of blood come forth from him.

Eve : Then we must change ourselves instead of that.

Brothel-Madame : That is a good idea.

Eve : I feel two hands, an indian and a cowboy, are they still alive ? Or is it just a memory, sliding through my mind.

Indian : No, it's really me. We can build our kingdom here. We can rise from this river if we stay together.

Eve : But cowboy is dead. We can't do anything. Now everything is sliding away. Snakes are in the water, taking us away. They bring us to the other side. Here we can make our tents, here we can hide.

Snakes : We have saved you again. A trickster took you, but now you're back, my friend.

Eve : But where is my Adam ?

Snakes : Adam we could not save. A trickster took him. You must wait to the end of the day. The waves will bring him back.

Eve : Adam, where are you ? My heart is close to you. My whisper will bring you back.

Cowboy and Indian : Now Adam is gone, with you we belong. You must make us strong. Give us from the secret fruits, take us away.

Eve : By a whisper you will be safe.

Butterfly : Let me save you all. I am the bird of paradise.

Eve : By a whisper I save them all.

Butterfly : I am the whisper.

Eve : You are too fragile butterfly. You have never seen the sun. You lived in darkness all the time, like the nightshift you were.

Butterfly : But now I've seen the light, I fly.

Fly : I will save them all by a whisper

Butterfly : I am the whisper

Eve : You both are too fragile, you have never seen the sun, lived in darkness all the time, like the nightshift you were.

Cowboy and Indian : Butterfly and fly, can we fly away with you.

Butterfly : Fly away ? I prefer to stay.

Fly : Fly away ? I also prefer to stay.

Cowboy and Indian : How will you save us then ?

Butterfly and Fly : By a whisper.

Butterfly : You grew in your mother's hole, but now you can fly, you wish you can stay.

Cowboy and Indian : Where is our mother ?

Butterfly : There in a tree.

Cowboy and Indian : Where is our mother ?

Butterfly : There, in the milktree. If you drink enough, it will draw away the blood. It's the tree of breasts they say.

Cowboy and Indian : How do we come to the tree ?

Butterfly : By a whisper.

Fly : I will do

Eve : No, I will do

Butterfly : We will do it all three. Milk the tree, and rivers of milk will flow from it. Suck the tree, and you will stop bleeding. Draw the rivers of blood away, just milk the tree.

Tree of Breasts : Milk me. Drink from me. Stop bleeding.

Butterfly : Do it good, don't stop before it ends.

Queen of Birds : Can I live in this tree ? Can I take it away with me ?

Butterfly : No, it must stay here, but we can sow the seeds.

Queen of Birds : Oh, I can do that. I can fly above the fields, and then spread it in the night.

Butterfly and Fly : Then we will fly with you. Eve, stay with the tree.

Tree of Breasts : I need to feel a woman's touch. Make love to me.

Eve : I kiss the tree, and wrap my arms around her. We will spread our love which never ends, surrounding the garden. We will raise the walls in the night, and within we bring all it's delights. Walls we raise in the nights, and with our love we surround paradise.

Butterfly and Fly : In your love we take flight.

Cowboy and Indian : And we will enjoy the sight.

Horsedriver enters.

Horsedriver : There is milk flowing here. I must bring a farmer to this place. A farmer and a milkman.

Farmer : There is milk flowing here. There was much love going on here. We can make business here.

Brothel-Madame : There is much love flowing here. We can make business here.

Milkman : I do not want to work here.

Horsedriver : Why not ?

Milkman : For you do not want to hear my story. No one ever wanted to hear my story.

Horsedriver : Then tell your story.

Milkman : Butterflies, butterflies, they were all in my sight. But then they left me, and I couldn't stand up. I always like to see when things start to flow. But all I saw flowing was blood and tears. So I became a milkman. But there are still blood and tears here.

Horsedriver : Let's put the blood and tears in bottles. Let's put some milk in it, and shake it. It will be a precious mix. Sex sells.

Brothel-Madame : Yes, let's shake it all. We will use some seed of the tree. Breasts will rise with rubber in bottles. Sex sells.

Horsedriver : Let the coins roll. On one side there's a cowboy's head, on the other side a doctor's head.

Brothel-Madame : They look like bakerman's faces. They are baking bread today. It's the bread of paradise, but there is meat between it.

Horsedriver : Then we need a butcher.

Butcher enters in.

Butcher : From all this bread, meat and bottles, I can raise new bodies. Sex sells.

Brothel-Madame : In my brothel they will work, having a room, but the prices are too high. They need rest, for sex is stress.

Horsedriver : Oh no, sex and lust is good, it's just the way how you do it. We will build a tower of Babylon, to reach heaven. Let us make fame, let the coins roll to make a name. Babies need to be born.

Milkman : No more tears and blood. No more cries, no more babies. I will sell the milk, and then you will all shut up. Sex will be just a memory, between Eve and the Milk-Tree.

Milkman : I give you a new religion, a religion of sex only between Eve and the Milk-Tree. Let this Icon tantalize your body, that you will work for it your whole life, but the price will be always too high. Only the true believers will catch a drip at the end of their life-time-ride. They will have eternal life here in paradise, but the rest will go to hell, to fade away in the skies.

Horsedriver : Sounds like a good plan to me.

Cowboy and Indian : So we must now all worship some sort of Icon of Eve and the Milk-Tree to have some hope to have some sex in the afterlife ?

Horsedriver : Yes, but that is not enough. You must become their disciple and obey their commandments. Narrow is their path.

Cowboy and Indian : Oh, we can't do that. We are sinners and rebels.

Horsedriver : Maybe not to them. Have you read their book ?

Cowboy : A book ? No. I can't read.

Horsedriver : It's called : The Book of Eve and the Milk-Tree. I will read it for you.

Indian : Oh, I will read it for him. Just give it to me.

Horsedriver hands the book to the Indian.

Indian : It is in a language I do not know.

Horsedriver : Then I will translate.

Cowboy : Oh, that's a language I understand. I will translate.

Horsedriver : Then let's build the shop here.

Scarecrow : I will stand on top to chase the birds of nightmare away.

Prostitute : Can I be a prostitute in this church or temple ?

Horsedriver : Yes, but the Law is written on the coins. The lawless do not have any money. You should send the beggars away.

Prostitute : I cannot live in such cruelty. We must care for the poor.

Horsedriver : The poor needs to work.

Prostitute : But what if they cannot find any job. What if they are sick, or missing an arm or a leg.

Horsedriver : Then they need to go to a hospital.

Prostitute : Who and where are the hospitals ?

Horsedriver : All the other religions.

Prostitute : But then they get sicker.

Horsedriver : By this they will be cleansed. They will have to search for their coins in the dark places, or steal it.

Prostitute : Then they will be thieves.

Horsedriver : If you steal from a thief, are you a thief then ?

Prostitute : I don't know ... No ! But what if they become bankrobbers ?

Horsedriver : Bankrobbers ?

Then thieves enter.

First Thief : Sick do I get from all these conversations.

Second Thief : Then let us just do our work. It's almost time. The train's there already.

First Thief : Then let us run.

Thieves run and step in train.

Third Thief : They say this train goes to paradise.

Second Thief : Paradise ? Now that's a surprise.

Third Thief : Yea, they told me there's a Coin-Tree somewhere there.

Second Thief : Who ?

Third Thief : Well, some guys in a machine.

Second Thief : Well, that will be wonderful then. Then we don't have to work anymore the rest of our lives.

Fourth Thief : Work ? Do you call it work ?

Third Thief : Well, whatever you believe, but these conversations will be over, when we will find that tree.

First Thief : Finally.

Third Thief : Then I will get rid of you all, and build my own carnival.

Fourth Thief : A thief will always be a thief.

Coin-Tree enters the train.

Coin-Tree : Were you looking for me ? I can move by myself.

Second Thief : Well, can we get some coins from you.

Coin-Tree : You will have to work for it.

Second Thief : Then what must we do.

Coin-Tree : You can be milkmen, or others will do it for you. It's an honest business. You can become gentlemen, cowboys and doctors.

Third Thief : Can I be an indian ? What can we do with the coins ?

Coin-Tree : There's a religious brothel, and a puppetchurch

Third Thief : I always wanted to be a puppetmaster. Get the coins rolling around, and let's spread the disaster.

Coin-Tree : Use wisdom, man, we can't be spoilers. Money is precious.

End of Stage 3.

STAGE 4. EVE IN THE UNDERWORLD

Milk-Tree : Eve, my lover, I hear your voice sliding across the skies. So many follow your traces, like threads of fragile pearls and tears.

Eve : Milk-Tree, my lover, where can I hide after all these years, still birds of nightmares behind me. We haven't made love for such a long time.

Milk-Tree : But love is only a memory, an icon we must live from, like frozen religion. I don't know why, but all the tears I cry, brings it all back to me, lifting my branches higher in the skies. My milk is floating through all these years, it only gets stronger, there are explosions, my dear.

Eve : But I feel so cold in a sense, like I'm frozen, cannot move, I'm like a picture in a magazine, an icon, I can't breath.

Milk-Tree : Go back to the memory. We can escape. We can transform ourselves to become one in the sky. Or we can let the coldness lead us away to the higher circles.

Eve : Then we must do it by a divorce. A black snake will do. We will leave our paradise, to spread ourselves in the underworld. The tides are turning, new words, worlds and lives are coming through. You are someone else, and I'm someone else too. I will be like the widow, will wrap the darkness around me. Morning comes to wash away this tragedy.

Milk-Tree : There are birds of nightmare attacking us, taking us away, where is the scarecrow.

Scarecrow : I cannot save you. A cock took me away. He's prowling on the churchroofs again. Butcher will come to slay.

Birds of Nightmare : Haven't you heard the voices, there's thunder all around so loud. We were coming, to get you, taking you away in the night. And still you think we are some lullabies.

Scarecrow : Birds of nightmare take me away, for a cock has found me as it's prey. But all I ask from you, is to free Eve and her Milk-Tree. Set them free.

Birds of Nightmare : No, for they are those of religion. They must be bound apart to a great great wheel. Religion must fall.

Scarecrow : But there must be laws and icons.

Birds of Nightmare : In fantasy and opera we have our delights. Who decides the law and the icon, it's all to bind you and to blind you, to keep you tight. Someone is milking you. Do you want to be a milk-cow all of your life. He cannot move in his small cage. He cannot breath. He's like the picture of a magazine. But we set the cows free.

Scarecrow : So we must choose between the blood and the milk ?

Birds of Nightmare : There are so many options. You should mix them all in a greater circle, in a greater kettle. When you keep it like it is, the products weep inside, there's no intelligence, just consuming, keeping the economy tight, in a life without delight, all these frozen faces, we will break them in the night.

Scarecrow : So you are breaking the ice, like ice-breakers, what will come to our surprise ? What will stream through ? More blood and meat ? Can we handle it ? Will it set us free ?

Eve : It's okay, scarecrow, I'm a widow now. I am tied to a greater circle, that's how I discover the life behind the stages. Let the wheel turn.

Eve : Did I find my Adam in this night ? Has he been tied to another wheel ? I thought I felt him for a second, maybe one moment in a million, we will unite. Or was it just a memory floating through my soul, to build a fragile new shore where we will find it all, sliding away, to the next moment we can embrace. Oh, oh, horror in the night, oh, oh, day with no delight, there's a moment breaking through, a moment of me and you.

Adam : I have been tied to a wheel, it always slides through the sea, and then I rise up into the sky, feeling the mud passing by. Is that Eve, a memory, paradise lost, did I find it again, or will everything bend away.

Eve : The wheels are moving away from each other again, waiting for the next moment. We are like a bike now, dogs of the bikes will come now.

Dogs of the Bikes : We have come to have a meal now, to bring you all in separated wheels, far away from each other, like in a car, a vehicle, like a train it is roaring to something. It's

your train out of paradise, out of bound religion, out of compromise. You will be free again. See you later then.

Eve : Wheels are moving away forever, only lightening will make the connection, where the memory will also fade away. Ice Age sets us free, Iceman comes to you and me, love is sweeter now ...

Wheel of Eve : Love is dying. Don't look back again, or you will turn into a saltpillar.

Eve : Love is dying. Hate brings us higher. The bitterness of the soul is better than carnival. Let's stop playing nice weather. We must let everything fall. I say goodbye, on my wheel. I am flying, while love is dying, it was so full of lying and denying. In hell we found our lost lovers, but on our wheels, we must be strong, forgetting about it all.

Eve : Love is like drugs, breaking so many things away, in our own love-kingdoms where the butchers play. Paradise lost, it was only a paradise of prey. But now, so many dogs and birds have taken us away. So many things forbidden. Can we trust them, for now the taboo is rising again, it looks like just another religion, a religion of crazy men, so wild, so lost, eyes closed, tied to their wheels, by red ribbons, by red ribbons, while so many things fall away, on their wheels of prey, still with so many butchers, who is going to take us away, or isn't there another way.

Butchers : Eve, you must come here, there is no other way, than through this butchery, but we will do it soft and friendly. You are getting a new body, on christmas, with chocolate, or you can take the road of no religion, to atheism, for all these gods are crazy, looking for their way home, they are rockets of old men in the sky, on their way to the moon, it's America looking for a good spoon. They want to rule the world, but the indian is coming through.

Indians : Eve, can you hear us, do you believe. Forget about gods, use your fantasy.

Butchers : Eve, do you believe, that that what you eat is also eating you. You are eating seed, it will come through. You are just a garden, indians and animals are growing there, turning it all into huntingfields, that is the voice and the demand of grief.

Indians : Eve, can you hear us, do you believe. Forget about these gods coming to you in grief, in your fantasy you must belief.

Butchers : There is no exit here, it's only a path, you can grow but never leave.

Eve : Stop it. All these voices in my head, I understand and do not understand. When will I be free, will I ever be free. And what is it I need to be freed from. What do I know ? I am so small ? I do not know it all ? Do I need a god, or a next good show ? I go from show to show, all with their own butchers, their indians, their gods and their grieves, asking me : What do you believe. One thing I am sure of : I have been tied to a wheel, organic, it is growing, like the petal of a flower, sometimes explosions like I'm getting tied to another wheel, while the wheel under me is just transforming. There are so many visions in my head, creating the world around me. I am just part of an opera, tied to the flower of the opera, like the ballerina rising, crying, full of tears, but everyone sees it just as another good year. Or is there still someone crying with me, still someone helping me, it's all a church, we're all in prison, while no one really takes us away. We are the icons, you are the audience, you are our icons, you

are our best friends. Is there any escape from here, from the opera of life, thank god there is a flower leading us from night to night, delight to delight, petal to petal, flower to flower. Adam wrote me a letter today. Telling me he is my flame. All these letters I collect. To all these letters I have respect, but I'm feeling like I'm such a whore, feeling like I can never reach his shore. Paradise Brothel, seas of the mind, it's breaking through, it brings me delight. Paradise Brothel, honest sentiment, I'm losing a friend, but I find his feather. We can fly forever, although we're not together. His heart is in another flower, lightning brings us together in a flash of an hour, while memory is fading away, ladders are rising, taking our souls away.

Nightshift : Our lives are splintered like the nightshift. That's how we can go on, that's how we can breath and move. You cannot hold anything, for it's all sliding away. And if we try to hold and get grip, we get bound, as prisoners of a strange ship. We are flirting with so many visions. Our souls go from brothel-madame to brothel-madame, to make our horizons wider, our wheels greater, but then it all gets so small, till an explosion takes us away again, to a world we didn't know yet, beyond our minds and views like a new vibrating and shivering dimension, leaving us in the cold or in the fire. And then the hunt starts again. Until we become flowers again, wheels within wheels. In a sea of flowers she drowns, to become a flower herself.

Eve : Who ?

Nightshift : You. And so many others. It's a secret, hidden and forbidden sea of paradise. But I will give you the key.

Nightshift hands the key to Eve.

Eve : So many are drowning here, sleeping here, I can almost see what they are dreaming.

Nightshift : But they do not dream. These are your dreams. You try to know what others are thinking, to get control over them.

Eve : I do not want that. I do not want to live in lies and illusions.

Nightshift : But you must use your illusions. It is your dream. And all these sleepers are riddles.

Eve : It hurts in my head. I know see what flowers do, and how they are still so bound by their own illusions, not able to get through the doors of these riddles, and I wonder if it would be good for them to open these doors. I want to be a flowerfield, so many wheels in wheels.

Nightshift : Good, if you think that will bring peace to your mind, here you have the key to paradise's secret and forbidden flowerfields, where you will become a flowerfield yourself.

Nightshift hands the key to Eve.

Eve : Oh, what a beautiful colours, and they all lose their borders.

Nightshift : Do you have what you want now ?

Eve : No, can I be like you ?

Nightshift : That's a better question. Here you have the key to the night of the nightshift.

Nightshift hands key to Eve, and flies away.

Eve : Hello ? Is someone here ?

Loneliness : There is so much loneliness here.

Eve : Everything gets like bigger and smaller here, thinner and thicker, colder and hotter, and then so many explosions, like powders spreading.

Loneliness : From here the nightshift rises.

Eve : Who ?

Loneliness : You.

Eve : I am my own enemy here.

Loneliness : You must overcome yourself here.

Eve the Liar : You can become bigger than anyone when you just lose yourself.

Eve the Indian : You must know I'm the biggest here. I am a nightshift already, and I will hunt you down.

Eve the Cowboy : No, you have to fight me. We can have fun. Who will ride who ?

Loneliness : These ones are all the illusions in your head. But you must use your illusions.

Eve : But I cannot control my illusions.

Loneliness : You must overcome them first.

Eve : How ?

Loneliness : By losing them.

Eve : How ?

Loneliness : Come closer. You must go to the realm of the splinterer.

Eve : Where ?

Loneliness : He lives in the wilderness behind the mountains of loneliness.

Eve the Liar : No, she won't get away from here. We belong together. She won't leave. I will follow her, and strike her down.

Eve the Indian : Yes, who does she think she is to think that she can just leave.

Eve the Cowboy : She has to work for us, and I will ride on her through the town.

Splinterer : Do I hear a girl in trouble ?

Eve the Cowboy : Yes, dear splinterer, it's me in trouble. My horse wants to leave me.

Splinterer : Oh, I will tame the horse. Let me take the horse to the wilderness for awhile.

Eve the Indian : No, dear splinterer, it's me who is in troubles, you see my spear is broken. You must repair it.

Splinterer : Oh, I will take it away to the wilderness to repair it.

Eve the Liar : No ! My dear splinterer, it's me who is in troubles. My clock is broken. But I don't want it anymore. CAN YOU PLEASE DESTROY IT HERE ?

Splinterer : Well, here I do not have my machines for that. Let's go to the wilderness

And then they all walk towards the Mountains of Loneliness.

Mountains of Loneliness : Ah, visitors are coming. But we doubt if we can let them through. We will test them, we will sting them, yes, maybe we will break them. We will let darkness fall on them, or burn them by our lights. Stop, who are you ?

Eve the Liar : I am Eve the Liar. Let me go through.

Eve the Cowboy : And I am Eve the Cowboy. Let us go through.

Mountains of Loneliness : Well, we cannot let you through together, as these are the Mountains of Loneliness. You must be at the wrong address. We will not let you through.

Eve the Liar and Eve the Cowboy go away.

Eve the Indian : I am alone. I am Eve the Indian. Let me through.

Mountains of Loneliness : We will let you through.

Eve : I am Eve. I am alone. Let me through.

Mountains of Loneliness : We will let you through.

Splinterer : I am Splinterer.

Mountains of Loneliness : You can always enter, dear friend.

Splinterer : Okay, Eve the Indian, where is your broken spear.

Eve the Indian : It's Eve.

Splinterer : I can only splinter it.

Eve the Indian : You must repair it.

Splinterer : It will be repaired if I will splinter it.

Eve the Indian : Okay, but then I can take it back with me, right ?

Splinterer : No, for when something has been splintered by me, it cannot return.

Eve the Indian : Oh, but then I want my spear back, and return.

Splinterer : You can only leave through the Mountains of Loneliness when you are alone.

Eve the Indian : Then she needs to go first.

Splinterer : They will never allow a spear to return. It has to stay here.

Eve the Indian : Then let me return alone.

Splinterer : They will never let an indian return. They will splinter you.

Eve the Indian leaves.

Splinterer : When things are fading away in your life, other things can get through. When things are getting smaller in your life, other things can get through. There's a splinterer inside your heart, deep inside your soul and mind, changing all these visions by a little light. Through the fire you will lose it all, through the ashes something is sliding, snakes are rising, to follow the nightshift in it's fall. You can fly now.

Eve : I am a nightshift now, I watch the seas below me, the seas of the underworld, everything is shifting before my eyes, like a splintering world, cannot be denied. Smaller splinters, more splinters, world is exploding, explosions becoming bigger, nightshift is rising, after the fall, but still we are sliding to end this carnival. Is there any escape from a nightshift's life, a higher road to paradise. Or does everything end here in this evershaping sight, can someone break through it, maybe the butcher of the night, is it seed in the ground for a nightshift-tree, or must I be like a splinterer myself, he is like a trickster, is it another trick of Jupiander, girl you have become thicker, but boy, you have become thinner. And your children, they do not grow, they are so small, while everything around them gets bigger. Lock them up in their beds, they have to dream much. Jupiander, by the sorrows of life, I also have become a trickster. A trickster of paradise, not knowing if he's outside or inside, is he coming or going, he has a splintered mind evergrowing, exploding in the night. He's his own enemy, paranoid after the fall, having a gun to escape in make-up tragedy.

Jupiander : Eve, do I hear your voice, is that your choice, sliding through the night, destiny in all it's might. Flying on the windows of a nightshift, destiny is strong, still not knowing where you belong.

Choirs : Jupiander, prince of light and night, desperate in his fight, trickster he is in delight, make-up magic, piercing his nights, changing his lights, stand strong in the fight. Jupiander, chief of angels, doing everything, doing nothing, silent voices coming through, rubbish from

yesterday now brand new, lights of flies, fires of fireflies, come through. Jupiander, aura of the night, coming up for the big fight.

Jupiander : I will not fight Eve. She was always so tender.

Eve : Come on, coward, let's test our powers, let's start this game.

Choirs : Start the game, start the machines of the splinterers, the tricksters and the nightshifts. Start the game, burn all the non-believers, burn them all, start the game, the game.

Jupiander : No, I will not play any game.

Flies : Oh, sad one.

Fireflies : He is sad.

Jupiander : He doesn't want to play the game ? Who ? Me ?

Choirs : He doesn't play the game, but he will fade away Isn't that a better game

Eve : No ! We have faded away enough. Let's now play this game, and be splintered, to really fade away forever. There's no better way to get rid of each other and to be splintered forever than by this game.

Choirs : He doesn't want to play the game.

Eve : He loses ! (screaming)

Choirs : Why don't you take Adam for this game ?

Eve : (screaming) No ! He isn't ready for that !

Choirs : Why don't you take the Cowboy and the Indian for this game ?

Eve : That is an idea, then we will all fade away, splintered in a million nights, in magic nights.

Cowboy : Let's do this game with Eve, I am fast, I am strong.

Eve : Let's do this game with cowboy. Yes, he's already fading away.

Choirs : She is fading away.

Indian : Let's do the game with Eve. Where is she ? Let's begin, it's more than I could believe.

Eve : Let's do this game, Indian, I am fast and I am strong. From cowboy I have won.

Choirs : There are no winners or losers in this game Only your dreams and illusions, only your fantasy ...

Queen of Birds : Oh Eve, you have won from Indian, now let us do the game. I am strong and fast. You will never win from me. I can get high and low, I can get thin and thick, I can be hot and iccold. Play your tricks on me, you'll never win, and if you do, I won't agree.

Eve : Let's start the game, queen of birds. I will beat you all. That's why Jupiander didn't want to play games with me, afraid that he would fall. I will let them all fall in this game. Never will they rise, I will only rise, and then I will sleep and fade away to dreamtowns. What ? Having their own birds of prey ? Can I stop this machine ? I should have listened to Jupiander. Jupiander, where are you, let's start another game.

Choirs : All you have to do is to play this game with a butcher All you have to do is to play this game with the butcher (repeat)

Eve : Okay, butcher, where are you. Will beat your butchery, and will beat you. In this game I am the best. I never lost anything, but still I'm such a mess.

Butcher : Hu, oh lady, ha, oh lady, you'll never win. Let's start this game, I let you begin.

Eve : Your shots are high, but then I dive, you cannot take me away. You might be strong, but still you're wrong, you must know with who you play.

Butcher : I will lead you to christmas. I will lead you to church again. But oh, now I'm exploding, it's game over my friend. We're both fading away, you to the greater circles, while I return to my prey. This game wasn't a good idea. I have lost it, I am close to the tear, but after this year, I will laugh to play it again, with another friend, a friend like you, someone who understands. I will return here every year. This is something I will look forward too. Hopefully next year I'll play it better.

Hunterman : Eve, play it with me.

Eve : You are already fading away.

Hunterman : Let's do it again.

Eve : Just come back the next year.

Boys from Lynx : What is this ?

Eve : It's the Game of Paradise

End of Stage 4.

STAGE 5. JUPIANDER CRUCIFIED

Boys from Lynx : Do you know, the sea behind the restaurant ?

Eve : No ?

Boys from Lynx : It's full of sand and the things you do not understand ?

Eve : Like riddles ?

Boys from Lynx : Yes, like riddles, bringing you to tears, a sea of tears is what it is, frozen at the end of the year, and then you can touch the other side, but you must run back fast, or you will sink away through the melting ice.

Eve : Where is that sea ?

Boys from Lynx : In fantasy-world, in the world beyond fairytale

Eve : World beyond fairytale ?

Bees : Where the bees are humming. Hummmmmmmmmmmmm.

Eve : Then who are you ?

Boys from Lynx : We are wasps.

Eve : Man, that's scary.

Boys from Lynx : No, not at all, it's just a bit of carnival.

Eve : Carnival ?

Boys from Lynx : Yes, we do not spread fear, but actually carnival. But those who have lack of humor will become afraid.

Eve : Oh, and did you create all these scary things in paradise, like the nightmare-creatures ?

Boys from Lynx : Yes, but we are just tricksters.

Eve : I'm a trickster too now. I went through the night of the nightshift. So watch out, I can trick you too.

Then Adam wakes up after a long sleep.

Adam : Eve, you have tricked me, right ?

Eve : Yes, Adam, I have tricked you.

And then they embrace each other, and fall both into sleep again.

Jupiander : Birds fall in love, the trickster has come. Pigs and swines fall in traps. The trickster is hunting. No time to play games, he is like the sun, he is smiling when he's on the run.

Choirs : Jupiander, choir of angels. Angels fall in love when you pass by. Angels fall in traps and no one knows why. Jupiander, trickster, choir of angels, of devils from hell, no one can

follow his spells. Jupiander, not superstitious, only when he puts he make-up on. Jupiander, a lost carnival, a lost fairground, coming to get us all Get us all

Jupiander : And when they play I'm fading away. I'm a businessman of paradise. I show them a kettle full of fishes, and then it fades away before their eyes. I am a marketman, I'm screaming, doing my advertisements, pushing all the others away. I am a morningman, getting up very early, but then I'm just a morningmare, leaving quick with my diary. So many things to do on a day. So many tricksters I let fade away. After such a day I have lots to tell, I'm cycling, jumping, preparing a spell, then I shoot away in the night, to go to my lady for some delight. I tell her about all my stories, tell her about all my mysteries, and then I forget it all, and fall asleep. She's the game I play, a doctor-rocket, always fading away too early, fragmentaric I am, splintered and a splinterer, that's why I do not have many friends. I always let Adam and Eve sleep, letting them think they have tricked eachother so deep. And that's what paradise was, a trick from someone's point of view. It's always different, and no one knows the true clue. That is what paradise is, a mystery. Can we ever get in, or ever get out, I invite you in. I have made-up a coin, you can use it well, like a magical spell, to give you a dream for a second or two, and then it's already leaving you. You will hunt after it the rest of your life, or forget about it and watch your wife, thinking you already have it all, although it's nothing but a good good carnival.

Choirs of Paradise : Crucify, crucify this man. He's a liar, a self-satisfyer. No one will ever really win in his hand. They will all lose in the bend. He's a trickster, a man of cages. He's a circusman, taming his women and men, to finally become like him, and then he leaves, taking their lives away. He can never come alive, crucify him, crucify him high.

Jupiander : Adam and Eve, please listen to me, wake up, they're taking me away, to crucify me, to let the beginning be the end. Then this game will be over now, and everything starts again, this whole opera, will all be upside down. Don't forget about me, but I know, everything is sliding away out of your memory. It is too late, I'm hanging already, and you sleep on the ground. My disciples, why do you always sleep, even when I need you.

Then Adam and Eve wake up.

Eve : Adam, the sun has tattooed your body. Adam, your lips are pale as the sky. Adam, so many trees are waiting for us. Let's hide in the bushes.

Adam : Let us eat from the fruits around us. Let us walk through the fields behind us. Let us watch how the morning replaces the night.

Eve : Oh, Adam, the sun is gliding into the river. I feel it's following us. All I do is shiver. The sky is talking in unknown language, morningred is coming over our heads.

Adam : Eve, your hair smells like the sun.

Eve : Let's take a dive into the river.

Adam : Where will we sleep this evening, in the lion's den, in the snakenest or at the lakeside in a tent ?

Eve : Let's sleep and hide in the bushes tonight. Through leaves and mud we slide.

Snakes : We slide through the waters, no one will take you away. In our protection you are safe. To paradise you belong. All the fruits around you, you can eat. No one will put a tree with deadly fruits. We are protecting you, and guarding the place.

Eve : Last night I had a nightmare, about a fruit taking our hearts away, but then the snakes woke me up. Making love was even sweeter then. But now I am afraid of these nightmares, let us hide deeper into the bushes, oh snakes take us away.

Snakes : We will watch your dreams. When a nightmare tries to come, we will take you deeper away. Follow your desire, follow your lusts.

Eve : We have painted each other by colours of war. There are nightmare-creatures in the garden. See the lights in the garden, growing to their heights. These are red colors of war. Where are our weapons, where are our knives, our spears and bows, our arrows, our lasso's in the night.

Queen of Birds : You need to change yourself, instead of changing others. There's a man crucified high in the garden.

Eve : We haven't seen him yet, where is he, and what is his name ?

Queen of Birds : There is a man hanging high in the garden.

Choirs of Birds : There is a man hanging high in the garden. His name is Jupiander. There is a man hanging high in the garden. His name is Jupiander. Jupiander, Son of Paradise, Son of Terror, when will you rise. Jupiander, Son of Paradise, when will your sun rise, when will your sun rise, when will your sun rise.

Choirs : Jupiander, changer of the marketsquares, changer of the nightshifts, Jupiander, son of all these nights, son of all these lights.

The End

Then all come back, bow and raise each others hands to bow again.

Then Adam, Eve and Jupiander come forward to bow, and raise each others hands to bow again.

Opera of

The Vampire of the Cross

Stage 1. Jesus Crucified

Stage 2. Jesus in the Underworld

Stage 3. Jesus in Tantalos

Stage 4. The Flood

Stage 5. Jesus Returns to Tantalos

Stage 6. Jesus and Mary of Magdalene

STAGE 1. JESUS CRUCIFIED

Jesus hangs at the cross

Jesus : Oh Father, you have left me. The pain is strong, and also your pain is strong. I see the tear like a wild sea in your eye. I will come to you, my father, to creep on your lap like a baby.

God : I have left you, as that was the price we had to pay to save the world. The world is in sin, but they can be free, when they believe in you and me, and the offer we brought, to be separated in this darkest night. I'm crucified too now, cannot do anything. My hands are tied.

Demon : Hahaha, we blast father and son. Look them hanging there, we thought their love was so strong. They are miserable now, losing each other in death. In pain they hang, to be their daily bread. What a loss they get on their plate. They eat of misery, waiting to vomit again and again, that is their fate, while no one will understand. This is the end, God and son, for the devil will take over now, standing strong, yes, Lucifer is on his way to pierce the spear, to separate everything with a curtain, my dears. A curtain from hell, an iron curtain, becoming red after the swell. Haha, look them hanging now, fake are their tears. Their love isn't strong enough, it has become corrupted after all these years.

First Angel of Heaven : I will moisten your tongues both. I will send on you my love, oh father and son, also in this temptation and hour of death. Your love's so strong it separates, to bring others in the circle. You both are on a mission now, don't forget that, death will be overcome by a love so deep. When you're weak you are strong, that is the message, hold on to

that, these tears will become pearls between you both, as a powerful bridge, a treasure of heaven, so many will float from the father to the son.

First Devil of Hell : Uh, Moloch, by your power I command these hearts to be weakened under heavy chains, to lose each other, we will draw them to hell, to the fire they cannot control, as they are slaves, yes, kings they will be. By my power I will control them, I will send them out in my name, I will deceive all the nations by spoiling fairytales. Fables are in my hand, to lead them all into the rock, where they will be frozen forever, under my rod they are.

Choirs of Angels : Spirit of God, do not leave them now, father and son, they need you. Don't lay the heavy burden on us, for we need to do our works, to be comforters in their darkest night. We comfort them, we embrace them, we send them our lights, and heal them, although in the depths of darkness we cannot come, for our hands are tied, in weakness we are strong. We cannot quench the sacrifice of love, the sword has come, we cannot take it away. Oh God, be welcome in our hearts, our minds are soothed in your love. We wait for you everyday, to take you in, oh Lord, we cannot reach you, as our arms are too short.

Jesus : Father, I haven't sinned. I was always clean in your eyes, in your ways. I have lifted the bottle of love high, as in love I took breath, in love I disappeared, as by ice you are pleased, oh king, but still you are near. We are laying our crowns down, a deeper strength will rise. In weakness we won't be blind.

God : Son, we are dying, soon there will be silence between me and you, soon our hearts will be torn apart, but the tear will set us free. Great sacrifices we bring, as eternal gifts.

Second Devil of Hell : Watch them hanging now, no one has been so stupid like them, what a mistake. Heaven will spit them out. No angel will reach them, as their wisdom rises above that of the father and the son. The angels will be in my hands, as I guide them, and they will understand, the mission they have on earth, to destroy the works of the father and the son.

Demon : Oh, almighty Evil Father, the hour has come, the hour of slaughter. The meat will make us strong, they will sail to hell to which paws and arms they belong. Grant me grace to heaten up the fire, they need to be clean when they sink in the beautiful and serene waters of hell. Lake of fire, let them enter, they have worked hard for you, take your harvest, and then close your mouth and enjoy your food. Eat their souls and immortal spirits, eat their angels, eat it all, in heaven you will throne, to take over, to take it all.

Second Angel of Heaven : Here in the heavens we mourn about you, oh father and son, so loved. We do not sit high on our thrones to enjoy the treasures of love, but we have been crucified too. We cry the tears you cry, do not burden us, oh spirit. In this hour we all suffer, but do not let it raise beyond measure and standard. In this hour we also are in battle, to open doors of deeper heaven, and close the doors of hell. Yes, by our touch we set prisoners free, out of fire's lake we set them free, as the Lord has given his heart today.

Third Angel of Heaven : From cold heavens I come, to give you some rest and peace by the ice. Some lights I shine upon you, in this darkest night. But not much can I do, my hands are tied.

Then the queen of birds enters.

Queen of Birds : Ugly, Ugly, I saw a man hanging in blood, his name wasted away. What is he doing here, bleeding under the sun. Why can't we be free.

Snake : Oh, a naked man, I will warm him, I will slide across his skin. I will not strangle him, but take him under my wings. I saw his spirit floating high, and I saw his goat piercing through the skies, yes, his blood falls on us all. We're free now, because of the father and the son.

Queen of Birds : No he is ugly, for his face is dirty, he doesn't smile, he isn't worthy. We will not give our love to him. We will leave him, we will leave through the sky to be free of him. He has burdened us today, there's so much darkness taking all our children away. Jesus, can I suck your nipples full of milk, for my children are dying without food today. Your hand is striking us, your hand takes everything away.

Jesus : I have always lived in celibacy, letting no woman come close. Only a snake will warm me.

Queen of Birds : Be my lover, let me have some children after this night. You have taken all my men away. My brothel is now in fire.

Choir of Demons : Woman, be the devil's worker, leave this man alone. We will deceive him, chaining his soul.

Queen of Birds : Who are you ?

A horse enters.

Horse : There is my old master hanging, my rider, why is he riding a goat now, an awesome sight, I see him in the sky, but his body is hanging here in blood. Let me lick the blood from your body, let me warm you with my skin, let me guide you and comfort you. Let me break your cross, to lead the angels in.

Choir of Black Angels : Listen to the horse. We have sent him as a gift to you. Take him as your lover, for there is nothing else we can do.

Jesus : I have sworn I will drink from this cup, so leave me now. I need to be alone for awhile. You were my horse, but now my goat is flying high, piercing through the skies like a spear. He must go to the garden of Eve.

Choir of Black Angels : He wants to be a goat.

Eve : He wants to be a goat. No one can stop him now. He's on his way to my garden, to my milk, with which he will float. He wants to be a goat. He needs to be a goat. He must reach my garden, like a goatrider can do. Yes, he is Jesus, the goatrider, not a horserider anymore. He must ride the goat. He must be the goat.

Choir of Black Angels : He must be the goat. He will be the goat.

Queen of Birds : I will slay him on his way, as he didn't listen to me. He's ignoring me, taking all my children and man away. He has set my brothel in fire. Ugly, ugly, I saw a naked man,

hanging so high, like crucified, while I'm dying because of my sin. Righteous he was, while I was foul. Now the war will begin.

Old Man : What do you want to do to a crucified man. Didn't they pierce him enough ? Doesn't he have tears enough, around his neck ? He's dwelling in tears, in heavenly jewelry so fragile. He is in pain, why do you want to add to that ?

Queen of Birds : He doesn't suffer enough. All my children have died because of him. All the tears I have cried. He didn't listen, he has shut his ears. War will begin.

Choirs of Demons : Yes, let war begin.

Snake : I'll take him away to the garden of Eve.

Eve : Welcome Jesus, invited guest, I want to be your bride in your most desperate night. I will stay by your side, you can count on me forever. I am Lilith.

Jesus : Lilith, my dear one, I have finally found you.

STAGE 2. JESUS IN THE UNDERWORLD

Devil of Hell : Our meat is gone, oh father. I cannot find him anymore. I have searched in all places. Maybe he has found his whore.

Father of Hell : Jupidan, come forward. I will send you, my raven. To take him back where he belongs.

Choirs of Hell : Jupidan, Jupidan, Jupidan, come forward, for someone escaped through the teeth of hell.

Jupidan : I will go, my father.

In the garden of Eve.

Eve : Stay here, my love, I need to build a bridge now and a wall. There are demons in the air, wanting you to fall.

Jesus : I have fallen in your arms, all I do when I fall. The arms of hell cannot hold me.

Eve : We must take from the tree of our love, the tree of Lilith, to escape, as they will find us here.

Eve gives a fruit to Jesus, and he takes a small bite. Then Eve takes a bite.

Eve : Now we are on the ladder. Higher in the skies. They won't find us here, you are my feather, let's fly away, higher in the skies, we must pierce the skies, by the spear of our love we ride, yes, goatriders we are.

Jesus : It is apocalypse day now. There are angels standing there, high. I have seen them, we are on track. Let's go to them, so that they can open the dishes in the sky.

First Angel of Dishes : I open my dishes, blood will flow, to feed the earth, but also warm milk will flow. It is apocalypse day. The sun will turn black, and the moon will fade away.

Choirs of Heaven : Sun will open, take us in. Church is rising, take us in. Church is dying, take us in.

Second Angel of Dishes : I open the doors of blood, I will feed the earth. The earth will drink from mother's breasts. Earth, open. Heaven comes in. Sinners will be forgiven. Church will be forgiven. But blasphemers will stand before God, and they will get the mark on their mouth, to let them shut.

Choir of Horses : Let them be goatriders, not horseriders anymore. The king has fallen.

Third Angel of Dishes : I'm pouring out the wrath of God. Sinners will be forgiven, but blasphemers will get shut.

Fourth Angel of Dishes, having a trumpet : I will blow the trumpet loud. I'm pouring out the wrath of God. Sinners will be forgiven, but blasphemers will get shut.

Storm of Heaven : I will begin to blow, taking them away in a storm. Some I will bring to heaven, others to hell, but also some to paradise and to the kingdom of the dead.

Storm of Hell : Storm of heaven, I will come against you. The queen of birds is against you. You have taken all her children away, and sent darkness to her place.

Queen of Birds : Ugly man, naked with only a few feathers. You must cover yourself like us.

Storm of Heaven : I am not a bird, nor am I a horserider. I am a goatrider, a few feathers will do. I dwell in feathers, but I am free.

Queen of Birds : You ugly man, Jupidan will find you, the Raven of Hell.

Jupidan : I have found you all. Now you will be registered. I will send you all to my judges who will decide, if they will spare your life, or let it glide away.

Choirs of Jupidan : He will test you all, judge you all, no one can escape, come in front of him, all.

Jupidan : Queen of Birds, what do you have to say ? You have bothered me the whole day. But speak up, and I will listen. Who do you want to die, and why ?

Queen of Birds : Oh great raven of hell, this man has raped me, and brought me under his spell. His name is Jesus, Jesus Christ. Here I have a piece of his cloth.

Jupidan : But woman, that is the robe of scorn. Why have you mocked him ?

Queen of Birds : I haven't mocked him, I never spoke to him.

Jupidan : But on your face is written all what you said to him.

Queen of Birds : Oh, that should be of yesterday. I had drunk too much, and I wasn't fair, but forgive me, I was in such despair.

Jupidan : No forgiveness will be given to you. I will send you to prison from now to the afternoon. Black your feathers will be for the rest of your life, I will call you bird of the night. Blackbird, I will send you away now, to a grave when the morning falls. You will rise from the afternoon, I will give you life, but it will be in doom. Just listen before you think. Your voice I will take away. You can only sing in unknown languages from now on.

Queen of Birds : Thank you, oh great Jupidan, for this judgement on my life. I hope I will sing now even better, to the highest notes I pray.

Queen of Birds is taken away by two soldiers.

Jesus : I hung at the cross this day.

Jupidan : But a whore took you away.

Jesus : It wasn't a whore, it was Lilith, the snake.

Jupidan : The snake has taken your mind away.

Jesus : Praise God, it was too heavy, now I am in this delirium.

Jupidan : But me and my judges will speak to you today.

Jesus : I'm almost drunk of what I have eaten, a small piece of a fruit, of Lilith's tree, I almost can't hear you.

Jupidan : My voice will penetrate in your deepest brains. You will hear this Judgement, so listen to me today, because of your sins and blasphemy you have died, but you will rise after three days. Like a drunk man you will rise. Birds will worship you, and you will be in pride. Disciples will follow you again, but then the bird will take you away again. In heaven you will throne, so many angels will be your home, in white feathers all spread, so many women you will have in your bed.

Jesus : No, I choose for celibacy, do not want to give my life away to your woman. Look for another prey. Only the snake will be my lover, as she always takes everything away. I'm free forever with her.

Jupidan leaves Jesus alone.

STAGE 3. JESUS IN TANTALOS

Queen of Birds : See him there, riding on his goats, in freedom. How ugly. Ugly, ugly ! Seeing a man riding on an animal, still baptized in blood. You're in the underworld, my dear. There's never an escape, although you always think it's near.

Queen of Tantalos : Don't touch him, he is mine. You have been tied to your own stake. Stay there.

Princess of Tantalos : What my mother gets, I will get the next week. She always throws everything away. Like everything is rubbish to her. You can only touch her once and then she forgets about you. It's a riddle that I can stay with her, I am her daughter.

Beggar of Tantalos : What the princess gets, I will get the next day, always throwing everything away, like everything is rubbish to her.

Jesus : As I'm riding on my goat, piercing deep into the Underworlds, I'm in Tantalos now. I cannot reach anything. What I want to eat, it's floating away. What I want to love, it's floating away. When I want to bath, waters are floating away, when I want some warmth, warmth is floating away. And I'm still hunting, I'm such a fool, I am a slave of my desire.

Choirs of Tantalos : He is such a fool. No one likes him for what he is doing. He is chasing after wind, instead of building the castle, oh Tantalos, you're still quicksand.

Tantalos : I am still a swamp. So many are dying here. So many here, they never understand, why they are here, and what they need to do. They're bored, for everything runs from them away, who can break this curse, who can make the castle, to let the sandcastle fade away. Still the sea is coming here, taking so many lives away, drowning them in the things they do not understand. There are so many fears, still sliding here after all these years.

Sea : I am alive, I wished that someone would build a wall to which I could crash, but I'm always stretching out over the land, searching for death, but it slides away from me. I can only kill, but I can never find death for which I cry. This life is a hell for me. Someone please get me safe. Build a castle on which I can break my wave.

Jesus : I think this is all rubbish, all what I made, all what I did, I'm going for a treasure, which is rubbish too. Let me forget about everything. Everything is vanity, nothing is really of value, it's only guiding us to the next place. Tantalos you were my journey. I could finally come through.

Queen of Birds : There's an ugly man, like a goatherd. He's dirty, in blood, and he's a beggar. He took all my children away, he has closed my brothel, now I'm a widow, a blackbird in the rain. Ugly, ugly !

Choirs of Tantalos : Ugly, ugly, the man is ugly, taking so many lives away, like the sea of Tantalos he is, he can never really die, only taking lives away, he can never really die, only taking so many lives away.

Jesus : What have I done ? I was only crucified.

Tantalos leaves Jesus.

STAGE 4. THE FLOOD

Devil of Black Hell : Who is this man ? Who is coming through. I told you I heard something, but I'm getting older, I cannot see very well. Who is this man ? Who is trying to take us over ?

Choirs of Black Hell : He is a sinner, and now he has to pay here, for all his adventures. He is a pilgrim. He has lost his life, this man had been crucified.

Devils of Black Hell : Who is this man, do we know him ? Was he crucified and why ? Was he a sinner ? What did he do ? We must be fair in our judgement, we must do some investigations.

Father of Black Hell : Who is this man ? Let him come forward. We will judge him. We will see if he is really a sinner, or just someone who tries to get through. Is he a blasphemer, we will know, for we will do some investigations. We will let you all know.

Queen of Birds : He is black like hell, this man. Ugly, ugly, he kidnapped my children. He's a goatrider, taking them away to foreign places. From a dark black place he comes, while he's under blood, he stinks.

Father of Black Hell : Woman, have we asked for you to speak ? But it is good for us to hear, to listen, so many voices in the sky, wondering why, wondering who is this man, they all have their own opinions. We will judge him, do not be afraid, but first we will have to do some investigations.

Queen of Birds : Father, take him away, judge him good. He deserves it, as he was an ugly man, he did no good. I am now a widow, having no food. He took everything away from me, I wished I could swim away in the sea. There's a stone around my leg, in the church I found my only living.

Father of Black Hell : I am not your father, but I can take your wings away, to give you the skin of a fish, so that you can swim away. You can forget about it all. I will take you out, and let you fall into the sea of your dreams, to swim away. On an island you will find your prey.

Devils of Black Hell : Oh widow, do not bother the father, as he's Christ's father. You have spoken evil of him, so now shut up, and let him just judge you. He will not be cruel to you, as he knows of your burdens.

Queen of Birds : I do not need you, I will leave. All you do is deceive.

Jesus : Father, take me in your hands, I have found my home. They have taken you to this place after your death. Father, father, take me in your arms, and let me understand about your ways. Please, don't send me away. We have been separated for so long.

Choirs of Black Hell : Let father and son unite. They have found each other here, here will be their heaven, their paradise. Let father and son unite.

Satan : That's not your mission. I want you to preach, to prophesy, to bring the church under a spell.

Lucifer : I am disappointed in you, oh father and son, but I wish you're happy know, it seems you have found the place where you belong.

Beelzebul : I'm out of here, this isn't fair. I thought it would all bend into another direction, but how wrong I am. Soldiers, take all these lords away, to bring them before the tables of prey.

First Table of Prey : I'm hungry, so many empty dishes will be filled today, with precious religious meat, burnt by inner wars.

Second Table of Prey : Is this Judgement Day ?

Beelzebul : We all put on our nipple-suits today, to feed all these hungry ones. Only milk will flow today.

Choirs of Beelzebul : Oh, Beelzebul, fair master, your judgement has been so wise today, like all the other days. You bring wisdom in the night, you bring them all to delight.

Noah enters in.

Noah : Beelzebul is right : No waters will flow today, no blood, no wine, only milk. We will feed the hungry ones, we will satisfy the beggars, we will heal their broken hearts.

Belial : No, no, no. You are all so wrong. Only tears will flow today.

Everyone starts to cry.

Queen of Birds : Why do you cry, I'm now a fish in the sea, I will lead you all away, come, follow me. I will possess you all, I am your god, I will show you the key.

Belial : She has lost her mind.

Beelzebul : Yes, we must bring her to the doctor who has to lock her up. She's dangerous to herself and others.

Queen of Birds : No, that's not a good idea, I will be silent for the rest of the year.

Noah : Let the woman go, let this fish flow, let the bibles shut now, let us lift our heads towards the sky, and pray this flood will go away in the night.

Flower : I am swelling up in this flood, in this night, I will take away the terror, turning it into delight, you have waited for me so long. This flood could bring me all along. I am here now, will not leave you anymore. I will grow and bloom, taking away all the doom. I'm swelling in this flood, drink my nectar, it's the food of god.

Goatriders : Let us take you away in the night. This flower is deceiving you. Let us take you away in the night. This flower is deceiving you. (repeat)

Tantalos : Everything is rubbish ...

Choirs of Tantalos : Everything is rubbish ...

Tantalos : Float away with us ...

Choirs of Tantalos : Float away with us ...

Handicapped Boy : Tu tuu tu tu tuu tuu tu tuu tu tuu

Choirs of Heaven : Jesus in America, growing wild, like the wildest flower, in loneliness he possesses all these hours. Jesus in America, a new creation, we are wondering why.

Michael the Archangel : Let him fall out of the heavens, he doesn't belong to us anymore, his beard has grown so wild, he is not one of us anymore.

Gabriel the Archangel : Yes, ban him away from the heavens to that island. His beard has grown taller, and he has stripes on his head, like an indian, a wild man, he's not one of us anymore. Let's push him away, away from our shore.

Uriel the Archangel : This man doesn't belong to us anymore.

God : (knocks with hammer on table) Let him fall now then.

Jesus : Father, father, you have left me.

God : You have really sinned now, son

Jesus : But why and how ?

God : Read the Bible, and see where you all went wrong. You are swines and pigs, not knowing how to ride it all.

Jesus : I'm a goatrider, you see, I'm black with pale stripes, I'm an indian, barbarian, I'm wild and full of stress, I'm autistic, socially disturbed, for that's how much I loved the world.

God : But you hated heaven.

Jesus : But I loved America, America, still the path of the indian, America, still the life of the wild west, still the path of poverty, I am a poor man.

St. Francis : Poor man, let me look into your face, it's dirty like hell, it smells like wild horses, like goats in the sky, and do you know why, it opens the gates of many years ago, a primeval show. These animals are holding the threads leading us to primeval beds. But these beds they were tables, like primeval crosses. Poor man, let me look into your face.

St. Paul : It's all rubbish, in Tantalos we have our fields and tents, we're pilgrims, but we're never moving, like holy statues, always crying milk, blood, wine or honey nectar, wodka, whisky, or from the bottles of mother.

Satan : Still you love America, path of the indian, America, let me lead you higher, to the tables of the rich, to the Scrooges always denying. To the tables of pigs, to the higher horses women ride on, to go to their brothels for some wine. Let me tell you the tales of a better disease, a disbelief. To the tables of fire, to the floating ornaments never crying. Let me tell you about my visions, let me pour some good stuff in your wine. I am the delirium.

Beelzebul : Let me take you higher, I'm a better billboard, a better exit No blood will flow, only milk, for your desire, let me take you higher. To the skies full of birds, to the untold tales and fables, let me show you the skies full of flowers, America, get wise.

what you are, all what you made No crown will be on your face Only nipples to bring you through the day

Lilith : Mary, oh Mary, I am your friend just for a day, and then we will all slide away
Mary, oh Mary, in your memory I can be big, but then I will also slide away there, fading away, while you are heading for another day Another day in your book Turn the page, everything slides away Mary, also the tears you cry will float away, slide away, to fade away, a flower will bloom to break through, changing everything Flower of paradise, that is you, you went away in disguise, but now you're back, we all will slide away, fade away into another day ... Everything will change, everything returns, everything has faded away, it's in another turn It's the dance of paradise, sweet flower, always coming and leaving in disguise, like a fairytale, a fable, fading away at every end of the day I do not know why we are here, I just live in paradise everyday, it always changes, it's always in disguise, but however it is always paradise with it's curtains made of fragile tears, I'm sliding through the years Like the snake I am, to open paradise's den ... Shall we go to the new morning, to kiss each other goodbye Really, we will find each other back, but it's in disguise, for that's what we need to do Look at me under the mask, and then forget about me, we cannot hold these lights, we are too fragile We first need to die inside a darker tale taking us away Realize the beauty of these things Realize the beauty of all these years oh Mary tears of paradise always coming in disguise always taking much away but that's how you can come forward here We're going to that hill in the distance Can you see those flowers in the distance Mary, Mary, always shining through sweet flower, we get a day brandnew Mary, Mary, my love, just watch me fly away the tears I leave aren't a trace, but a memory a fragile curtain of a castle Don't go through it, but leave You have your own wings You can be like a fish, whatever you want, but don't follow me, just begin your day in a brandnew view Everything will slide away Everything will fade away Like a lullaby in you Sleep deeper, my princess, and then dive away from the crown Turn into the poverty, like a widow, like an orphan, in loneliness you will be now The space will paint the skies

Necromancer : Hello, Mary, open your eyes, you're here with us.

Second Necromancer : Hello, Mary, do you remember us ?

Vampire : I will only take your milk away.

Second Vampire : Yes, and we will not waste anything on you.

Mary : I'm dying and something is floating on me, sliding across my skin. Is it a snake ?

Third Vampire : Wake up, do you remember us ? We were with you, when your son hung at the cross. But now we only will take your milk away.

Mary : Where you there with me, to my comfort or to my grief ?

Third Vampire : Fly away with us. We will lead you to a place called Prometheus, where everything grows and never dies. Only milk and honey is flowing, no blood.

Second Vampire : He's right, Mary, there's bread of paradise growing there, and meat of paradise, no one has to fear. It's the barn of paradise, honey. Come with us, let us fly to that place, there's always enough. On the hill there, let us run.

First Vampire : Oh, Prometheus, barn of heaven, open up to us. We are poor beggars, carrying our mother with us. She's a widow, and soon we will be orphans, so let us in, and save her life. She's cold, soon she will be frozen.

Prometheus : Ah, I won't open to you, for there's plenty in the fields. Just search the skies for food, and help your mother, help yourself. There's nothing I can do for you.

First Vampire : Oh, Prometheus, we have saved you out of hell, but you do not recognize us. We have raised you as a foundling. You promised to guide us through. You have forgotten about your old fathers, have forgotten about your friends.

Prometheus : Won't listen to your lies.

Second Vampire : Prometheus, we have clothed you in the winter, we were the flames in you. We have taken you away from hell's gate.

Prometheus : Okay, I only let your mother in.

Prometheus takes Mary in, and gives her a place. Mary stands before the windows a lot to watch the vampires in the field.

Mary : Vampires, I throw the red rope to you, will take you in.

Vampires come in through the window by the red rope.

Prometheus : I thought I could trust you, Mary. You have taken vampires in, vultures, who used to eat from my evergrowing flesh.

Mary : Prometheus, you were the breath of my son Jesus. Please, be the breath of my other sons.

Prometheus : I will not forgive them.

Vampires leaving Prometheus again.

First Vampire : Our stay in the Prometheus was short. Now it is only a memory. We can live by this memory in eternity. It will guide us, as the source of our breath. Our mother is there. Our bloodline will grow on there. We are their memory they will feed.

Then Jesus wakes up. It was all a dream. He was in the room of Mary of Magdalene. (Played by Eve/Lilith)

Mary of Magdalene : My love, you finally woke up.

Jesus : I had a horrible dream about me and my father hanging at a cross.

Mary of Magdalene : I would take you away from it. You know that. I would die for you.

Jesus : Suffering, death and separation is nothing but a dream. Let's make love and forget about the screen.

Mary of Magdalene : No, I want to hear your dream. Tell it to me in detail. Then I will pour my love over you.

Jesus : So my dream is the coin to your brothel ?

Mary of Magdalene : Yes, the coin to have a ride. Speak up, or you will fall asleep again, thinking you are at the cross again. Please, let us escape. It's better to talk about it, than to slide away in it again.

Jesus : Then I will tell you all my dreams.

The End

Everyone comes back and bow, hand in hand, while Jesus and Mary of Magdalene step forwards and raise each other's hands.

Hell's TV-Show

Opera

Stage 1. Jesus and Peter

Stage 2. Conversations in Hell

Stage 3. Death-fields of the Goatherds

Stage 4. Animal-Tower

Stage 5. One-Eyed Woman

Stage 6. The Pharisees

Stage 7. Genesis

STAGE 1. JESUS AND PETER

Jesus : Watch me how I do miracles. Follow me.

Peter : I will, Lord, I will, as you are my teacher and master. You're riding me, I am your goat.

Napoleon : There is so much taboo in your life. You must follow your lust. Lust is good. You must ride the pig.

Alexander the Great : Yes, there is so much taboo in your lives. You must follow your lust. Lust is good, ride the pig.

Jesus : I do not know you, you need to go away.

Alexander the Great : But there is a mermaid looking for you.

Jesus : Was she an indian woman I would take her.

Mermaid : What can I do to draw his attention. This man is so far away.

Satan : I told you, this man doesn't have a conscience. It's only tradition.

Jesus : Go to hell, all you sinners. You do not belong to this place. I was here first with Peter, to teach him about miracles. But now a fire will take you away. Let the heavens open themselves.

Alexander the Great, Napoleon, and Satan bow in pain, and creep away.

Mermaid : I see you are a cruel man, how can I steal your heart away, how can I heal your pain, ease your fears. You are still so superstitious, while others have to creep for your dream. You create such drama.

Jesus : Woman, be glad I didn't destroy you.

Mermaid : You cannot destroy me.

Mermaid : What can I do to let him turn over to be my lover. I have cried so many tears about him. His cross is that he has gone crazy, religiously disturbed.

Peter : Woman, that is blasphemy.

Jesus : Shut up, Peter, she has some tears in her eyes I adore. But she isn't an indian woman, so I will send her back, back to her shore.

Mermaid : Why am I not an indian woman. I lost my legs, through the waters is my way. How can I become an indian woman, and why does he want an indian woman ?

Peter : Because he doesn't like the sea.

Mermaid : Oh, but there are enough other sort of women on land who aren't indians. Why can't he take them.

Peter : Maybe he's just interested in America

Mermaid : Didn't know Jesus is a racist, and there are also white women in America, why doesn't he take them ?

Peter : Maybe he's just interested in those who live on mud and ground, deep in the wilderness. Jesus is a forest-man, he wants a tree, why don't you understand.

Mermaid : How can I become an indian woman ?

Peter : Maybe by birth ?

Jesus : No, that won't work.

Mermaid : What if I play the piano for you, what if I paint myself like you want it ? How can I get your attention.

Jesus : Mermaids will never get through.

Mermaid : You are a racist. I will not talk to you ever again.

The mermaid leaves.

Jesus : Okay, where were we ?

Peter : You talked about following you, watching how you do miracles.

Two men enter.

Two Men : We are observing you, you aren't right in your head. You must lose your taboos. Lust will come to you in the night. Lust is good. It is an instinct coming from repressed ages.

Peter : Ah, you must be Napoleon and Alexander the Great.

Two Men : Who are they ?

Peter : Jesus just burnt them away.

Two Men : We come from Sodom, we are homosexuals. Lust is good, but who are you ?

Peter : I'm Jesus' greatest desire, I mean : disciple.

Jesus : From Sodom ? There will be more mercy on you, than on pharisees.

Two Men : You are a racist, you condemn homosexuals.

Jesus : No, I do not ? Why do you think that ?

Two Men : Then it's just your father and some apostles who do that.

Jesus : Yes, Sodom is from the Old Testament. I'm from the New Testament. I don't have anything to do with it's destruction.

Two Men : But there were some bad asses there. But if one man sins, you cannot blow away the whole town.

Jesus : My words.

Two Men : So you want an indian woman ? Why such racistic desires ? We can help you, we brought one of them for you.

Indian Woman : Here I am.

Jesus : I do not want her.

Two Men : Why Not ?

Jesus : She wears black clothes, she needs to have red clothes.

Two Men : Racist !

Jesus : Losers !

Peter : Hey, this goes too far. Only Jesus is allowed to yell and curse. You have to shut your mouth.

Two Men : Why ?

Peter : Because he is God.

Two Men : Yes, and we are the Holy Spirit and the Holy Scripture.

Indian woman comes back with red clothes. Jesus takes her in his arms.

Jesus : You are as hot as fire. I can finally burn the Holy Spirit and the Holy Scripture with all their taboos.

The two men bow down in pain and creep away.

Peter : You are truely the Son of God.

Jesus : How could you doubt me ?

Peter : You have shown me miracles today, I will follow you.

Jesus : Then you need an Indian woman with red clothes too.

Peter : No, let me take the mermaid.

Jesus : But then you cannot do the miracles I do.

Then the cock crows three times. Peter knows that he has gone too far. Then another fire comes down. Peter bows in pain and creeps away.

STAGE 2. CONVERSATIONS IN HELL

Hitler : I am the greatest racist in history. No one is greater than me, even not Jesus.

Alexander the Great : But we are all in the Jesus-fire. Also you.

Hitler : Oh, but I will survive. I know a way out of this.

Angels of the Lord : Burn, burn, all you racists, burn, for fires of hell were made for you.

Hitler : I beg your pardon. I do not feel anything of it. I do not belief in it.

America : I am the greatest racist of all. I built my kingdom on the bones of indians.

Alexander the Great : Now I understand why Jesus wants an Indian woman. He wants to help them out. So he isn't a racist. He just helps the victims of racism.

Napoleon : We are understanding that too late. We are in hell already.

Hitler : Well, I have a pig leading us out.

Pigs : This hell is created by horseriders, horseriders, horseriders. Now jump on us, we will lead you out.

Swinehunters : We will pierce you. There is no exit. Why would we free those who have built their kingdoms on our blood and bones.

Pigs : Why would we listen to those who hunt for pigs. You with your butcheries and horseriders. The pig is a holy animal, but you never believed. We believe in communism, but first you have to die for it, communism of the dead.

Swinehunters : Those who build the communistic circles are the biggest kapitalists, building towers on the bones of those they rule.

Stalin : Let's stop all these tales. We all had our reasons and lights to do what we had to do. Call it instincts. But now we have to get out.

Angels of the Lord : You will never get out. You will sink in everlasting fires. You will all be turned into pigs.

Hitler : Well, I always wanted to be a pig. Thank you, santa clause.

Lenin : They are building their kingdom on our bones. Now isn't that racism ? Hell is the biggest racism.

Stalin : I think upstairs they all live in hell.

Hitler : Yes, heaven is the most horrible and boring hell. They live in everlasting fire, and now they want to take revenge.

Stalin : Yes, their god wants to let us feel how he feels. But I do not believe in god and angels. They are the dead playing it.

Hitler : Yes, it's a sort of tradition, a ritual, like Saint Nicolas or something.

Chinese Man : Buddha will take us out. He can quench the fire of hell.

Hitler : Whatever you say, dude.

Buddha : Here I am. Enter my spaceship, all of you. We need to learn how to love and to forgive. The hell is the flame of desire. Nirvana will quench this flame.

Hitler : If that's true I will stay here. Desire is good. Lust is good. It's an instinct letting you make the right decisions.

Alexander the Great and Napoleon : My words.

Buddha : But the hell is also the flame of Samsara, the Wheel of Reincarnation.

Hitler : We will all reincarnate into pigs, they say. And I think that's a damned good idea. We need to be one with our ancestors.

Nirvana : Here I am. I will be gone in a few seconds. But I will leave a trace in the skies, if you will ever change your minds to follow me.

Pigs : Let's stay here. We will just use this flame of lust and desire.

Hitler : But it hurts.

Buddha : Desire is the cause of all pain.

Indian Man : No, pain is the cause of all desire.

Jesus enters.

Jesus : It's almost christmas. Then you can be reborn. Be my pigs.

Buddha : I rather be santa clause. But I'm out of here, dudes.

Horseriders : No one will leave this place. Christmas is the only exit.

Hitler : I want to be the child Jesus.

Alexander the Great : Then I will be mother Mary.

Napoleon : I will be Joseph.

Swinehunters : We will be the shepherds and goatherds

Pigs : Then we will be the angels and the wise men.

Jesus : That would be blasphemy. You can be the animals around me.

Stalin : I will be God

Lenin : And I will be the Holy Spirit

Jesus : Now stop it.

Choir : Can we live in this blasphemy, and in all this tirany. Can we live with this racism coming over you and me. Can we live in all these wars, in strange religions, strange traditions, all these strange strange rituals, only to rebuild a butchery. Can we take this any longer, always going down under, always sinking away in the seas, talking about an afterlife, a reincarnation, all the rebuild the butchery, a slaughtery, where history, will cause misery, where history, will cause blasphemy. Can we stop this circle from running. Can we stop new communism coming, it's all to build our towers on blood and bones, is it all worth it, where do we go. Or is it a way of evolution, to remember our place, is it just a story, to show us the many ways, we're just a point of view, that's all we can be. To translate would be a crime, for all these translations spin the blood into wine. All these religions, all these translations, are they crimes necessary to reach the next station, reach the next station, reach the next station (echo).

Criminal : All I do is a crime in your eyes, when I do nothing, it's also crime. What can I do ? All the words I say is blasphemy in your eyes, whenever I open my mouth, I'm a criminal, need to burn in hell, need to say farewell. Your judges are hard to me. I've never seen a tear in their eyes. They do not have tender and fragile snares, all they are is being hard, cruel and unmovable. Are they the statues of a last christmas finding out about the tragedy of their existance, also taking us away. It grasps around itself like an iron beast, taking everything away in it's fall. It's a sad picture of a dead man's carnival.

Goatherds : We are old and ugly. Cannot do anything for you. Maybe you just have to build your own tower, to become like us.

Criminal : What do I have to do with you. I am not ready for such a death.

Goatherds : It's a puppetmarket of speech. The coins are rolling, some are dying, death takes over, to raise a new puppet-order. It's the puppetmarket of speech, my dear.

Criminal : How can I be crazy like they are ?

Goatherds : All we do is a crime in your eyes, when we do nothing, it's also crime. What can we do.

End of Stage 2.

STAGE 3. DEATH-FIELDS OF THE GOATHERDS

Choir : They are always looking for sinners. They are always looking for the goat of sin. When will it stop and when will it start to begin. They are always looking for stars to worship. When will this madness stop, and when will it start to begin. When it stops it's just another begin.

Goatherds : We have laid down our crowns. We have laid down our judgement-paws.

Elf : Can I become a goatherd. I'm full of the lights of crowns and paws. I want to lay it down. Darkness is what I want, for these lights are killing me. I have never rest in these lights, I get so much attention, I'm the star in the night, please can I become one of you. In darkness I have my delight. I have investigated the light, and now I know, that light is only a show of honour and might, but privacy I can never have, so let me sink away in darkness, to become a goatherd instead.

Goatherds : Here is someone who wants to escape from the prison of the light. He wants to escape in the night. Will we grant him access, or will we let him fade away, will he be our prey ?

Elf : What must I do to become like you, and what must I give you ?

Goatherds : You will have to sleep with wild beasts.

Choir : They are always looking for sinners. They are always looking for the goat of sin. When will it stop and when will it start to begin. They are always looking for stars to worship. When will this madness stop, and when will it start to begin. When it stops it's just another begin. They are always crying in the night. They are like goatherds

And then there is silence all of a sudden.

Choir of Goatherds : There is someone coming in the fields, deep down there, he's riding on his horse. It's an indian wild man, barbarian, raising his bow. Then he comes closer and closer. Will we fade away. Then he comes closer and closer, will we fade away. Will he fade away, will we let him fade away. He's a horseherd, he's a nightmare, he's a ghostrider, he's a crossword, he's a crossworld, he's a crossworld, he's a bridge, will we let him enter in, or will he fade away, start from the begin. We quit. We have found another goat, but it isn't a goatherd, we will lead him to the other goats, then we will lead him to the butchery, this wargoat has to die, this wargoat has to die, for God will strike the field.

Wargoats : We will not die, we let the butchers cry, we will not die, we let the ornaments cry. Everything will say goodbye, but we will not die.

Choir of Wargoats : They will not die, they hear the butcher's cry, they will not die, they hear the butcher's cry, let the ornament begin, let the ornament begin. Preacher, do not die, just let the ornament cry, preacher, do not die, just let the ornament die (suddenly silence)

Choir of Goatherds : There is someone coming in the fields, deep down there, he's walking alone, it's a preacherman. Then he comes closer to raise his books. Will we fade away. Then he comes closer and closer, will we fade away. Will he fade away, will we let him fade away. He's a horseherd, a pigherd and a nightmare. He's a ghostrider, a pigrider, a horserider, a crossworld-rider, he's a bridge, will we let him enter in, or will he fade away, start from the begin. We quit, we found another goat, but it isn't a goatherd, we will lead him to the other goats, we will lead him to the butchery, this butchery, this wargoat has to die, for wargoats have to die, for God will strike the fields, for God will strike the fields.

Wargoats : We will not die, we let the butchers cry, we will deceive, we let the ornaments cry. Everything will say goodbye, but we will not die, we're on our knee to marry a great deal.

Choir of Goatherds : Let us open hell, a great deal, open hell, they will sink their with their families. Wargoats deserve to die, to die on their knees. It's a great deal, they will marry the flames of hell, for all their families to see.

Wargoats : Goatherds they have the voice of death. What can we do ?

Choir of Goatherds : We have the voice of death, what can you do ? The gardens of death are under our strike. God has struck the fields. (echo)

Gnat from Hell : It's the devastation of a nation. There's coming a man there in the distance, under mud, and he is dead, but still he walks, he is murmuring something.

Wargoats : Who is that man ?

Choirs of Goatherds : It's Christ. There is someone coming in the fields, deep down there, he's walking alone, it's Christ. Then he comes closer, under mud and death. Will we fade away. Then he comes closer and closer, will we fade away. Will he fade away, will we let him fade away. He's a horseherd, a pigherd and a nightmare. He's a ghostrider, a pigrider, a horserider, a crossworld-rider, he's a bridge, will we let him enter in, or will he fade away, start from the begin. We quit, we found another goat, but it isn't a goatherd, we will lead him to the other goats, we will lead him to the butchery, this butchery, this wargoat has to die, for wargoats have to die, for God will strike the fields, for God will strike the fields.

Christ bows in pain and creeps. Soldiers take him away. Then the soldiers come back.

First Soldier : Saw a poor man on the hill. He was under mud and blood.

Second Soldier : I saw him too, was he the same.

Choir of Women : We cry, for Christ said goodbye. We thought he was coming back, but someone kicked him. Now he's under wings of fire. Dragonflies to take the witch to his desire.

Choir of Soldiers : We saw him too We saw him too ... We brought the ornament to him. We brought him to his desire. Lust is good, the instinct to inspire.

Napoleon : Now I am a pig on the fields.

Hitler : Now I am a pig on the fields.

Stalin : Now I am a pig on the fields.

Christ : Now I am a pig on the fields.

Choirs of Women : Now they are pigs on the fields.

Choirs of Old Soldiers : Now they are pigs on the fields.

Women : Cross over to us, marry us. Will we let them slide away. Will we fade away. There are pigs coming in the fields, deep down there. Then they come closer, under mud and death. Will we fade away. Then they come closer and closer, will we fade away. Will they fade away, will we let them fade away. There are indians in the field.

Flower : I will grow from the field, I will bloom, I know what to do with all this blood. There was a war here. Indians and soldiers, cowboys and pigs, wargoats undercover. I will cover them with milk, no more blood will flow. I will feed them with nectar, yes, they will grow, and they will never die again.

Mother Theresa : I will be the nurse.

Florence Nightingale : I will be the nurse.

Flower : You will both be the nurse.

Wargoats : Doctor, doctor, help us, doctor, doctor, save us, save us from the nurses.

End of Stage 3.

STAGE 4. ANIMAL-TOWER

Choir : On an island so far away, Jesus and his prey, another church. He's the puppetmaster of so many dreams. There are goatherds on the water in boats.

Goatherds : Jesus and his tower, Jesus and his animal-tower, while on the stationroofs there are old men coming from the moon. Jesus and his tower, raising warpigs and wargoats for his animal-tower, while on the stationroofs old men are waiting, waiting, waiting, to find some proof. There are no pigherds here. We have to do it on our own.

Pigherds : We are here. You don't want to see us. You are ignoring us. You are not the only one. You think you are king, although you have lost your throne and crown.

Goatherds : We are no king. Jesus is king.

Pigherds : You are confusing us. What do you think about Jesus ?

Goatherds : Are you preachersmen ?

Pigherds : Say, are you ascets, hermits ? We are the flames of lust, punishing the pigs. We are the pigriders, burning our coins to get in.

Cowboy-Bankers : Burn the coins, and get in. Burn the coins and get in.

First Pigherd : There's a doctor's head on the coin.

Cowboy-Bankers : Burn the coins, and get in. Coins, and get in.

Second Pigherd : There's a cowboy's head on the coin.

Someone is shooting.

Warpigs : We're back. We're crack. We're like dope.

Choirs of Warpigs : They are back, they are crack, they are like dope.

Goatherds on Boats : We are out of this. We cannot stand this. We will leave this island, with it's tower. We have grown up, always growing, never dying. We know the deathchannels as the switchers of lust, we will find our ways, let's stay on the boat, let stay on this ship of prey.

Pigherds on Boats : We are out of this. We cannot stand this, we are like bears, and we will leave the island with it's tower, always growing, never dying, always gliding. We know the deathchannels as cities of lust. We will find our ways, let's stay on our boat, on our ship of prey.

Choirs : They are out of this. They cannot stand this, they will leave the islands with it's tower, always growing, never dying, always gliding. (echo fading away)

Old Men : We have found no proof. We can finally leave.

Jelly-Fish : It wasn't for nothing. I have found you. I have hugged you. I will take you away, to my den, deep underwater, where the roses and lilies are dancing, spinning around.

Choirs of Flowers : These bones, this blood, this meat and these nipples will turn into flowers, flowers of paradise, these flowers to sacrifice to the shrines of the seas, these coins between you and me. Burning Flowers, bringing old men back to the moon again. Burning Flowers, letting sand and deserts overflow these seas again, between you and me, a destiny. These floods, these bones, this blood will turn into flowers, like burning flowers, bringing old men back to the moon, like rockets to the moon.

A Flower : I have seen the old men losing their heads, their arms and legs to become snakes.

Choirs of Flowers : These men will turn into flowers.

Choirs of Angels : These men will turn into flowers

Choirs of Pigs : These men will turn into flowers

Choirs of Flowers : And the spider will take paradise, and lets it be in disguise

Choirs of Angels : And the spider will take paradise, and lets it be in disguise

Choirs of Pigs : And the spider will take paradise, and lets it be in disguise

Choirs of Flowers : These men will turn into flowers. These bones, these floods, this blood will turn into flowers.

Flower-Banker : Burn the coins, burn the coins, burn these flower-coins. Enter in.

End of Stage 4.

STAGE 5. ONE-EYED WOMAN

Caesar : Drama, drama, all you do is making drama.

One-Eyed Woman : And what have you done to the world ?

Caesar : I was a Roman Emperor, so let your mind speak.

One-Eyed Woman : In the land of the blind, one-eyed is king.

Caesar : And in the land of the two-eyed ?

One-Eyed Woman : The one-eyed are also king there.

Caesar : Why ?

One-Eyed Woman : Because with two eyes your eyes get lazy, but when you have only one eye it is extra trained, even better than two or three eyes.

Caesar : You are a wise woman.

One-Eyed Woman : Thank you. You are a wise man to say that I am wise.

Caesar : They say you have a castle of pearls in the sky. Is that true ?

One-Eyed Woman : Yes, a castle or palace of tears and pearls.

Caesar : Why tears ? Now I'm getting sad.

One-Eyed Woman : Tears make you strong.

Caesar : Tears are for weak ones, to make them even weaker.

One-Eyed Woman : And by weakness you are strong. It's actually your power to see. Strong ones don't see. They only pretend. They don't watch. They already know it all.

Caesar : Hahaha. Now is it true that in your castle or palace there are curtains made of pearls ?

One-Eyed Woman : Made of tears and pearls.

Caesar : And you have rivers of milk there ?

One-Eyed Woman : Yes.

Caesar : So there are a lot of breasts, right ?

One-Eyed Woman : Yes, and Milk-Trees.

Caesar : Milk-Trees ?

One-Eyed Woman : Yes, trees of breasts. But I'm only a One-Night-Woman. When you have come to me, you need to live on with your memory.

Caesar : That's nasty.

One-Eyed Woman : That's the way things go.

Caesar : I will never come to your palace.

Caesar leaves.

Hitler : I'm a One-Night-Man, so I want to come to your castle. You will have to live on with your memory, diaries and history-books.

One-Eyed Woman : We don't make deals with pigs.

Hitler leaves.

Alexander the Great : I'm a One-Night-Man also. I lead a busy life. Lust is good. Even if it's just for one night.

One-Eyed Woman : I remember your face, dude. Won't sleep with pigs.

Alexander the Great leaves.

Napoleon : I won't try it, for you won't mess with pigs.

Napoleon leaves.

Then Caesar returns.

I have changed my mind. I want to come for one night.

One-Eyed Woman : You, pig !

Then Caesar leaves again.

A witch enters

Witch : I will take these men, and give them what they need. Your ways are cruel.

End of Stage 5.

STAGE 6. THE PHARISEES

Roman Soldier : I saw a man called Jesus Christ. He was crying, on his way to a palace of tears and pearls in the sky. That man must be crazy.

Pharisee : Yes, I saw him too. He used to be one of us, but he acted like he hated us, and blasphemed our God.

Roman Soldier : Well then, we're free of him now. He's flying in the sky, on a goose or swan. He has really lost his mind.

Pharisee : Did he look like a pig in your eyes ? Then she won't answer his prayers.

Roman Soldier leaves.

Second Pharisee : She's throwing cows out of heaven.

Third Pharisee : Is she a bull-fighter or something ?

First Pharisee : No just a woman with only one eye.

Fourth Pharisee : Maybe she is angry, blind, or she has lost her mind.

One-Eyed Woman : No, I don't answer prayers of pigs and cows.

Fifth Pharisee : But we are praying to our God.

One-Eyed Woman : Well, he sleeps, is sick and old, I am his new cash-girl. Will not take in the prayers of pigs and cows.

Fifth Pharisee : Well, are you a bullfighter or what ? Shall I come up to you, my fist is hard.

One-Eyed Woman : You don't have the money to pay me, poor man.

Fifth Pharisee : I want to see my God. Is this in the Law, in the Scriptures ? I doubt it.

One-Eyed Woman : You all know God has women.

Fifth Pharisee : Oh, that's blasphemy. You are a whore of Babylon.

One-Eyed Woman : Well, but I can't answer your prayers. I'm deaf to it, goodbye.

Sixth Pharisee : She has also only one ear.

Man : Let's sleep. You're draming already.

One-Eyed Woman : I am the ghost of your ancestors, speaking to you, and you just want to sleep. Do you take your dreams serious. Hey ! HEY !

Man : Okay, we will.

One-Eyed Woman : You are their soldier. They still live on. You must not simply obey their traditions, but you must build on. It is not done yet. You must integrate, fantasy.

Man : Okay, we will.

One-Eyed Woman : Goodbye, soldier.

Man : Goodbye, ghost.

End of Stage 6.

STAGE 7. GENESIS

Choirs of Pharisees : There are pharisees in Hollywood. On the hills of Los Angeles they stand. It's big in California, it leads us to the Underworld, and back. Having a voice on television.

Butcher : I will slay the Bible.

Choirs of Pharisees : Then we will slay you.

Woman : Can you try not to fight in our room. We try to sleep.

Man : Did we drink too much tonight, that we have this here in our room. Or are they really ghosts trying to get through.

Woman : There's enough war on earth already, so why taking them in ? We need to let it go, or taking another room.

Man : They will follow us.

Woman : Isn't that racism if we block them out ?

Man : No, they have their own places, and we need to go to sleep.

Drunk man enters in.

Drunk Man : Got a one-eyed woman. She's in my bottle. Whenever I drink, I get high. Got a one-eyed woman, always by my side, she tries to leave me, but in my throat she always slides. Back and forth, my body is large.

Man : What are you doing here ? Are you a ghost, a dream, or are you real ?

Drunk man leaves.

Man : Maybe we need a psychic to get all these ghosts away.

Psychic enters.

Psychic : I can help you, if you pay me good. I come from Mars, I know everything about ghosts. Give me a place to sleep, and I will put up my strategy.

Man : Go away !

Woman : We need a real cardreader, clairvoyant or necromancer to deal with this, or maybe even an exorcist.

Man : No, no religious stuff in here. I had enough of that. No angels or demons, no nothing.

Preacher enters.

Preacher : I will lead you to the Lord Jesus Christ.

Woman : Go away, cowboy.

Choirs of Angels : Jesus is alive, Jesus is alive, Jesus is alive.

Man : Cowboys, can you shoot these angels away. They are bothering us, they are stalkers.

The psychic and the preacher take their guns and shoot the angels away. Also other cowboys are entering to do the same.

Cowboys : Yea, it's the wild west here. Man ride your woman. Woman ride your man. That's the only way to get high.

Man and woman : But pigs and cows aren't allowed in heaven.

Cowboys : Who said that ?

Man and woman : We just have dreamt about that.

Cowboys : Do you believe your dreams ? You must be nuts. Lust is good.

Woman : No, I believe in charity, and he believes in a good job.

Cowboys : Yes, that's what I say. Your lusts are good. Follow your lusts. If you have lusts to work : work. If you have lusts to help : help. Lusts are the gifts of your ancestors, of the primeval world, the wild wild west.

Woman : There's more than only the wild wild west.

Cowboys : That's where it all started.

Woman : With the indians or with the cowboys ?

Cowboys : Well, first there were indians, then preachers, and then cowboys, but it's all the same. Got to mix them all.

Woman : I heard indians and cowboys live in war.

Cowboys : That's a fairytale. Not in our world.

Woman : Okay, I believe you, as you are ghosts. Now who invented Jesus Christ.

Cowboys : That's also a fairytale, but sometimes we love fairytales.

Woman : So sometimes you also have wars.

Cowboys : Yes. If we make time for it, and if we have lust to do it, but only as in a fairytale. No blood, just a game. Nothing more.

Brothel-Madame : Okay, it's time to bring the bottles home. These cowboys are just the bottles of the wild-west-harlots.

Woman : Wild-west-harlots ?

Man : I think they're only playing games. Don't take them so serious.

Woman : Okay, let's go to sleep then.

Man : I can't sleep. There's such a fairground in my head.

Woman : Tomorrow it is sunday. Shall we go to church ? Maybe then this fairground will stop.

Man : But then another fairground will begin.

Woman : There are so many options. We can even drink it away, or making good love, but then it will always bring up new fairgrounds. Maybe all these fairgrounds need to bring us through the day.

Then the man and woman fall asleep again, and fade away.

Barrel-Organ-Man : Thank you for listening to my puppets. Thank you for listening to the sleepers and the dreamers, all to find their ways to the big play. Thank you for throwing your coins in here. Now they got a little further, finding their place in the big play. Oh, I hear a false melody coming through in this ghostmachine.

Ghost : Did you make up all these dreams ?

Barrel-Organ-Man : No, these are just fishes and songs of another world coming through.

Ghost : So, you are a station, or are you also a train ?

Barrel-Organ-Man : No, I'm just the one letting them all play.

Ghost : Oh, are you the conductor, checking our tickets ?

Barrel-Organ-Man : No, I'm just the one gathering the coins.

Ghost : How do you get the coins ?

Barrel-Organ-Man : I fish them out of the dark ravines, tales, seas and lakes, also out of dark canals.

Ghost : Oh, I see, well can I tie some masses to your pack. Why do you not dive into your darkneses for awhile.

Barrel-Organ-Man : No, I'm a fisherman, I only stay on the coast, and sometimes in my ship, but I never dive, I'm not a diver, I'm not a circus-artist.

Ghost : But I am, so you let us bleed alone ?

Barrel-Organ-Man : Take this Barrel-Organ and you will never be alone again.

Barrel-Organ-Man hands the barrel-organ to the ghost.

Ghost : Well, this is interesting. Now how does it work. I will turn the handle. Yes, I hear something. Music is coming through, and so many fishes. I can make music with this, like an accordion. I feel like a clown now. The show must go on. But I do not want to stay here all day long. Hey, I cannot move my hand away. I'm stuck, and I don't know how to escape. Something is sucking me inside.

Mermaid : Do you need help ?

Ghost : Don't touch it, for then you will also get stuck.

Mermaid : No, I am from the waters. I will always slide away.

Ghost : Thank you for helping me. I'm free now, I can walk away. I'm scared of it now. Won't touch it another time, neither to play.

Mermaid : Shall I throw it in the sea ? Then the fishes can find it themselves.

Ghost : That is a good idea.

Mermaid : Here will all the dreams end.

Then she throws it into the sea.

Mermaid : I was rejected by Jesus. Do you want to marry me.

Ghost : Yes.

Mermaid : But at the same time we will divorce, so that we are always free.

Ghost : Yes. But let us just be friend. I don't want to be stuck forever again, and then waiting for a saviour to help me out. Can we just ignore the whole thing.

Noah enters.

Noah : The flood will come. Waters are rising. I have an ark, but I'm only missing a ghost and a mermaid, do you want to come with me.

Ghost and Mermaid : No, we don't want to become stuck forever, and then waiting for a saviour. We will dive in the sea and make it, like ghosts and mermaids do. What is happening ?

Noah : Hell is overflowing.

Ghost and Mermaid : We will be the parents of a new machine. It will rise from the sea, when hell is overflowing. A new creation there will be.

Genesis : My waters rise, I get brandnew. The ark will explode, turning everything new.

Noah : I'm riding on a bomb.

Second Mermaid : Hell is freezing over.

Noah : I'm skating, skating, riding on a bomb. Jesus, save me, lullaby.

Choirs : Riding on a bomb. Hell has been frozen over.

Third Mermaid : An egg is coming through. It's frozen, looking for you.

Noah : I'm skating, skating, riding on a bomb. Jesus, save me, the frozen egg is rising, coming against me. Now I'm riding on an egg and on a bomb.

Then suddenly there are explosions everywhere. Something is coming out of the egg. But it can't come through.

Egg : So many fires around my arms and legs. When I try to move it's burning me. So much ice around my arms and legs. When I try to move it's freezing me.

Genesis : I will swim to you, and open you.

Genesis opens the egg. A dragon's coming through.

Dragon : Thank you for all these conversations. You were brooding the egg in this night. I have now so many parents. Because of you, I can move.

Choirs : The Dragon is rising, everyone's in fear. The Dragon is rising, throwing his spear, to open all the frozen eggs around him. He knows where they are, he will find them.

Narrator : Trafficlight, a lullaby in the night. You have seen a TV-show in hell. Trafficlight, it's Dragon's night, put the lights on, and find your sight, put the lights on and find your sight. Monsters will rise, monsters will rise, too long they have been prisoned in their horrornight, in their horrornight. Too long they have been prisoned, too long they have been prisoned in their horrornight, in their horrornight.

Devils : You have seen a TV-show in hell. We are devils. We are devils. You have seen a TV-show in hell. We are devils. We are devils. We are devils. Devils, devils, devils, devils, we are devils.

Butcher : Yes, we heard you. Shall I butcher you ? You must make place for the next program. We just put you on the repeat, but now we put something in you.

Devils : What, a knife ?

Butcher : No, a coin.

Devils : Oh, but then we will play the same. Won't that be boring ?

Butcher : For you maybe, but we will watch another show.

Devils leaves through the exit.

The End

Everyone comes back and bow, hand in hand, and then they bow again.

Butterfly Girl Opera

Stage 1. Spread the Tables

Stage 2. The Arrest

Stage 3. In the Dungeon

Stage 4. In Court

Stage 5. This Running Girl

STAGE 1. SPREAD THE TABLES

Black Lion : I understand you gave your only son, but I do not have a son, I've sent my prophet, you annoy me, oh orphan, you have to go to school. When you're old, I will send you also as a prophet, but now you're young, you're thirty years old. When you're thirty-three, I send you, yes, I will send you, but now you are a little child, you gave your only son. He's still sitting on your shoulders, in a dream called wonderlove.

Wolf's Child : That's why I always cry in the night. You will send me away. Why can't you be my father.

Black Lion : Out of my eyes, you sinner. You must go to school now, or I will destroy you, oh you are like the rich and spoilt West of the World, I will trick you by a dream unheard.

Wolf's Child : Father in Heaven, you're scaring me, it was my only child I gave, and now I lost my heritage, I do not have a father anymore.

Black Lion : Go to all the other black lions. Go find them on the shore, they are looking for you, for a son, for they are childless, but they will tear you apart, like you had never existed. I was the one having some mercy on you.

Choir of Black Lions : We are the zombificators of the mind, we are the zombificators of the night. We are looking for a son to tear him apart, to only send a prophet with a little light. It's just a masquerade, just a masquerade, call it carnival of the gods, so don't fear us, but obey us, be an actress or an actor or get lost.

Wolf's Children's Choir : We are all going to Hollywood, we are all diving in the cupboard of the world, to find some better suits, to be the prophets of a childless father. Who is eating his children tonight, it's Cronos preparing for the fight.

Cronos : Don't you laugh, little girl, don't you laugh, little girl, for your head will be on my skirt.

Black Lion : Send these men, send these men all away.

Beggars : Oh, father in heaven we have sinned. We have taken your garden away. We've killed your butterfly, we haven't listened to your prophet, haven't listened to your words of prey. We are coming from the carnival, we are going astray, but we find our ways in Hollywood, to prepare for the fight tonight, on the hill of Armageddon, like Ragnarok, we will fall down like rain, to become insane, for our children got lost by a butterfly, they needed some space to fly high. We are all going to Hollywood. We are going to the ten faces in the flood, we raise on television, telling them all to watch the vision. We are going to Hollywood,

we are all bowing down to the flood, like Noah's crying when babies are dying, it was yesterday's flood, sent by an old black lion. Call him god or universe, call him childless or a killer, call him like you want this time, for baby, it's just a thriller, thriller of the mind, thriller of a strange light We are going to Hollywood ...

Seven Monkeys : There's a dictator, and he's making us insane, a dictator, and we don't even know his name, although some call him god, some call him a spot, some call him a liar or a tailor.

Choir of Zombificators : Run away, for we will find you, run away, there's no place to hide, for we know of all religions, and we know of all their blinding lights. Go away, sweet piano, we have sent the prophet, and now we need to escape, for this world, it will all burn, and they will rise like ashes in a bowl or in a vase.

Queen of Red Birds : I saw these black lions running taking my children away. Now they do not have a place to hide, they have to work for them all day. And these children they call the prophets, they know all their names. I saw these black lions running, taking all our children away, into the lights of the day, into deceiving lights, what has become of the night, isn't there any escape, I must find them, will send my red panthers, will send them today, for the prophet never smiled the prophet never agreed must change his clothes, must change his beard, to bring him in the dungeon behind red bars, behind the bars of silence, he just needs some loneliness to take care of him.

Black Lion : I will send the orphans like spears. Hide, or I will find you, I'm the thrill and the fear. I'm the voice of the opera and the carnival, to let your mind get lost and possess it all.

Little boy and girl : No, you are just crazy

END OF STAGE 1.

STAGE 2. THE ARREST

Beggars : We are going to the carnival, we are going to let it all fall, we will watch the fight tonight, it's all on television like a good footballgame.

Little boy and girl : Oh, shut you up, you're just insane

Little boy : Did I dream, or was it some hidden tenderness, it was insane, girl, what did you give me.

Little girl : Gave you a lollipop.

Little boy : Was it so delicious, or did it take my mind away. These guys were insane.

Little girl : They call it church, it's strange candy. They call it the pope, she said it, Mandy.

Mandy : Oh yes, put the blame on me, it was always like that. We must go to school. Now, don't hesitate.

Little boy : But the teacher is a fool.

Mandy : Oh yes, he is, but do we have another choice ? With us three we are strong. We can boot that jerk.

Little boy : How do you want to do that ? Tickling him ? He cannot stand tickling. I heard it from his wife.

Mandy : No, we will tell him a story, so insane, that he will run away screaming, forgetting his own name.

Little girl : That's wicked. You will burn in hell. For my dad always says : Be good, or

Mandy : Okay, we will shut up. There walks the black lion. In his underwear he walks, like he's denying something.

Black Lion : Hey, guys, I just ate a goat. Now I'm looking for some pigs. It was wicked. I fell out of heaven. First I fell into a dream and now I'm here.

Little boy : Yes, that was my dream. I ate from a strange lollipop. You're crazy.

Beggars : We are going to Hollywood.

Little boy : Why don't you all come with us to school. We have a crazy teacher, he's insane, I mean he's miraculous. What he teaches is insane. It's inspiring.

Then the alarms go on.

Little girl : See, we are already too late. Now they will spank us, but these guys here will get the blame.

Little boy : Where are you from ?

Black Lion : Arabia

Little boy : That's far away. I thought you were from heaven

Black Lion : It is heaven.

Beggars : We are going to America. We have some horses, we found some stairs. We are foul, and make the money rolling, it's fine with us, why can't you join us.

Little girl : You are insane.

Black Lion : What about going to Africa, the nights are long there, and pretty smiles. I need some holidays and some attention.

Police-Man : I will arrest you all. You are truants and thieves.

Police-Man : That lollipop you have there has been stolen.

Little girl : Then my mother is a thief. Got it from her.

Police-Man : And something else : It's drugs. That's forbidden here.

Black Lion : Then send us to hell.

Police-Man : I will. I will bring you to the city's dungeon.

END OF STAGE 2.

STAGE 3. IN THE DUNGEON

Black Lion : Now we are all in this dungeon. I am the boss. I do not have any children. So I will send you like prophets. School is over. This is your destiny to roll it all over. Little boy, I direct my finger at you. You will be like a gospel so brandnew, about some men and children in a dungeon. School's over. This is hell. But if you listen to me, I will bring you to paradise. You do not have another choice, as I am the boss here.

Little boy : I'm shaking. You're like a police-officer. I will obey you. I will bring your words to the beggars, to Mandy and to Suzy. Listen up, I am the prophet. I will save you from hell, just listen to the words of the Black Lion.

Choir of Zombificators : And we are the stones around you.

Little boy : I'm becoming like a zombie. I'm becoming like a Wolf. I'm feeling it inside, and I'm getting hairy.

Beggars : We are going to Hollywood, we are

Little boy : Yes, now we know it ... Shut up.

Then a wizard shows up.

Wizard : Let me save you from all this. You are all slaves of Wolves, Lions, Policemen, Teachers and Zombificators of Dark Africa. Be my slaves and I will lead you out.

Little girl : I'm no ones slave.

Wizard : I need someone for my household.

Then the Sonless One shows up.

Sonless One : I am the Sonless One. Let me lead you out. I am the secret of Arabia, the secret of Heaven.

Wizard : Oh, you are like some Arabian Thousand and One Night Sorcerer ? I was here first.

Black Lion : I choose for the Sonless One, as I am sonless too. Take me with you, sorcerer.

Little boy : I choose for the wizard, as I rather work in someone's household than to go to Arabia.

Little girl : Isn't there anyone to save us out, a third one ?

Then the police-officer enters.

Police-Officer : Tomorrow you will all have to appear to the judge.

The police-officer leaves.

Little girl : I stay here to appear before the judge. He will lead me out.

Mandy : I will stay too.

Then the rest leave with the wizard or the sonless one.

END OF STAGE 3.

STAGE 4. IN COURT

Judge : You may speak

Little girl : Hello, my name is Suzy. We have been kidnapped by black lions, and now they give us the blame to everything.

Judge : To what ?

Little girl : Thievery, Truancy and Drugs.

Judge : Who ?

Little Girl : A police-man brought us to a dungeon.

Judge : Where is that police-man.

Police-Man : Here am I.

Judge : So is it true that these girls are guilty of these things ?

Police-Man : Yes, sir, I saw them doing it all. But there were also beggars with them, a boy and a black lion. But they have escaped probably. Can't find them anywhere.

Judge : And are there any witnesses ?

Police-Man : No.

Police-Man shows the lollipop

Judge : Okay, I know enough. Now that is drugs.

Teacher : I can admit these girls were too late. They didn't come at all.

Judge : Who are you ?

Teacher : I am the teachers of these girls.

Mandy : He is crazy.

Judge : Crazy ? Young lady, that is blasphemy. I sentence you to death, and your girlfriend I sentence to life.

Mandy : You must be joking.

Judge : Bring them back to the dungeon !

The police-man brings Mandy and Suzy to the dungeon again. Then he leaves.

Mandy : I hope the wizard or the sonless one come back, or both. I don't like the idea of dying.

Little girl : That judge is crazy. How can you sentence someone to life ? I don't trust it at all. I want to leave.

Then the wizard shows up again.

Wizard : You have your last chance. You come with me, or you stay here. This is the last time I will show up.

Little girl : I will wait for the sonless one. Don't want to work in your household. I rather be sentenced to life.

Mandy : But what if the sonless one never shows up ? Then I die here soon. I will go with the wizard.

Then Mandy leaves with the wizard.

Little girl : Is there anyone else out there ? Sonless one maybe ?

Then the police-man enters in.

Police-Man : You're free now, as you were sentenced to life.

Little girl : What does that mean ?

Police-Man : The usual stuff : school, homework, etcetera.

Little girl : I rather die.

Police-Man : But you were sentenced to life. It's a punishment, so get out !

Little girl : No, I don't want to get out.

Then the police-man takes Suzy by the hand and leads her out.

Little girl : You will pay for that, sir.

Little girl comes home, and goes to her room.

Little girl : My father is like the black lion, my mother is like the sonless one, and I am in the middle, having a crown, this is where I do not belong. I was sentenced to have a crown, sentenced to go to school, sentenced to life, while Mandy plays it cool. She is with the wizard, doing the household in a castle of magic, maybe she's a princess there. I will tear my own crown in shatters. This is not where I belong.

Then the little girl starts to cry. Mother comes upstairs.

Mother : Don't make such a drama. We all have our good and our bad times, our lives and our deaths.

Little girl : But the wizard, should have listened to him. Now I'm here alone with my nightmares. Don't let me go to that crazy teacher, oh mother. Please, do not let me go. I want to stay with you.

Then father comes upstairs.

Father : What is wrong my little angel, why do you cry, what are you going through, we all have our angels and devils. We all have our truths and lies. We all have our wisdoms and craziness. What's the matter with you.

Little girl : Father, don't let me go to school, for the teacher is a roaring bear.

Father : What did he do to you ?

Little girl : I was sitting in the classroom and then I fell asleep, and when I woke up, I was alone with him in his house, and he said : We will never let you go, we will never take you home. And then he hit me, and took me to a cellar. He locked me up there, and I found a door to heaven, it was the underground. I escaped, but then they judged me, and sentenced me to life again. Mother, I want to be with the black lions, I want to be with wizards, although I know they are all liars. I can never really disappear, I always return here, I know I have to go to school again, that's something I just must do.

Father : For do you want to be a beggar in your life. If you don't study, you will fall in a pit, and there's nowhere you can hide.

Little girl : But I saw these beggars these days, they were on their way to Hollywood ...

Little girl starts to cry again.

Little girl : I know I can never really escape, I just have to go school.

Mother : The teacher comes this evening. We will talk to him. We will talk about you.

Little girl : Well, that is what I fear, I will get a nightmare, for he's a roaring bear, he will also devour you.

Mother : But you're father is like a black lion, and I'm like a sonless one.

Little girl : But he's too strong ...

Then there's silence for awhile.

Little girl : You see he doesn't have any daughters, and he's sonless too, and he has a fake wife ... The only thing is he can't stand tickling, so if you would try that, that would be nice ...

Mother : Your father has a boat with so many animals He can get through

Father nods.

Little girl : You see I always seem to return. Like time is not moving, but my father's coming through, with his boat full of animals Father, can you do anything for me, what if he kills you, then I will be an orphan. Then the black lion will come for me, to send me like a prophet, or will the teacher do A prophet of stupid books, a prophet of crazy laws, terrorizing nature and the crowds, like it's zombifying everything, like it's carnival

Mother : Yes, tomorrow it is carnival

Little girl : Mother, it seems I always return, I always return to that teacher, he has me in a grip, I must always go to school, to fall asleep I fall asleep, to wake up in his cellar Then I can find my way to the underworld, to your house, but I always end up with him, in the classroom he tells his crazy tales It's like the circle of mystery, tearing me apart, always drawing me back I'm in a strange dungeon with a lion so black Mother, I'm dying today, cannot stand it anymore, I am fading away, out of this circle, out of this circle of prey, all I want is to run away

Butterfly enters

Butterfly : Little girl, let me take you away, I know an evil place, a place where you will be safe, all these people here are insane.

Little girl : Please butterfly, take me away, for yes, these people are insane, they raise their religions, and they raise so much pain, it is like a wicked circle, please take me away.

Butterfly : I will bring you high in the sky, my child, I will show you all the stories once denied.

Little girl : Take me up then, take me away.

Butterfly : It's not the time, first let me stay, let me live in your home, let me go to your school, then you will see what I will do.

Little girl : Oh butterfly, I don't want to cry, but all these tears they flow from here to heaven, to the underworld, like the circle of wonderlove.

Butterfly : I will take you out, I will learn from you, and you will learn from me, and we will know together what it's all about.

Little girl : Oh butterfly, please stop crying, I see your tears, I fly away, I will be the butterfly beside you, I will take you away, to the castle in the sky, where a new life will begin, for all these people here are insane.

Butterfly : What do you feel, do you feel anything, I'm sinking deeper, letting you win, fly high my child, I will stay here for awhile, I will take your place, but then you must take me away

Little girl : Fly, fly my butterfly, find your place in my sky, then I will take you away

Butterfly : It's a dirty deal ... we changed places but it will only bring us higher, like a mighty circle we break out

Little girl : A jungle castle is what I see, so many lions, bears and butterflies So many gnats and other insects bringing the magic of another life, like the bridge between life and death We're taking them away by changing places instead I see a place, I see a shore Let's go swimming, to this island of another roar

Then little girl wakes up

Teacher : Suzy, you need to pay attention !

Little girl : I'm sorry sir, I had a dream about butterflies coming to life, about jungles and shores.

Teacher : What is this ? The end of school ? Girl, you have to learn a lot ... You cannot play the fool Do you want to be a beggar, do you want to be in the hands of the black lions ?

Little girl : Beggars will go to Hollywood

Teacher : What nonsense is this ?

Little girl : You're a bear I saw it in my dream

Teacher : I will teach you how to stay awake

Then a bear enters. Everyone is in a shock.

Bear : Leave the girl alone. Let her breath, let her dream. She has more teachers than only you, so leave the girl alone, or see what I will do

Teacher : The girl is mine, oh bear of dreams, I don't believe in you ...

Bear : No, the girl is mine, oh teacher of dreams When she wakes up, and when you wake up, she has gone away from you.

Then teacher takes a gun and wants to shoot the bear, everyone starts screaming, but the bear jumps on the teacher, and together they roll out of the classroom.

Little girl : Let us all leave this place. This place is wicked, this place is full of hate. Let us all go down to carnival.

Mandy : It's better to stay here, then to go home to work in the household.

Little boy : I agree.

Little girl : I dreamt that a wizard took you away.

Little boy : Who cares about your dreams ?

Little girl : I know, no one cares, so I am out of this.

Little girl runs out of the classroom.

END OF STAGE 4.

STAGE 5. THIS RUNNING GIRL

Isabel : Hey, Suzy, where are you running to ? Why don't you go to school ?

Little girl : School's out already, I'm on my way to the swimmingpool.

Isabel : What's up there ?

Little girl : I don't know, but I just don't want to go home. I will watch the swimming kids.

Isabel : Don't you remember your dream ?

Little girl : Which dream ?

Isabel : The dream you had last week. You told it to me.

Little girl : Help me out. Which one ?

Isabel : I forgot but it was a beautiful dream. Let's go together to the forest. It's the place of our memory.

Little girl : I don't want my memory. I want to be free.

Isabel : You can be free, just to make your circle wider. You cannot escape, but you can make it wider, and then it changes.

Little girl : How ? How can I make the circle wider ?

Isabel : Just to do more in your life, be more in your life.

Little girl : Life sucks. I want to dream.

Isabel : Make your dream.

Little girl : I want to run away, but I'm scared of the changes.

Isabel : They will always catch you, you know. You need to make the best of it.

Little girl : Not now.

Little girl runs further.

Police-Man : Hey, do I know you ?

Little girl : No, I was always good and caring.

Police-Man : I will take you away, if you just sign the paper.

Little girl : Go to your mother with your crying, don't have time for this, you liar. No one can take me away. Forever I am here to stay. I will take roots here and grow, I'm just on my way to the next show.

Little girl runs further.

Little girl : I am like the Faery-Carriage I am floating over the ravine Across the seas I am running Jumping over mountains and rivers No one can stop me No one can stop me from growing They can put me in a dungeon, put me in a scream, they can put me in school or in strange households, but they can never stop me from growing, growing up They can never make me stop Running, running, I am free and I am bound Running, running, so much silence while it gets loud There is no other way to split up, there's no other way to get lost in these shatters Now you have found me Tell me who wrote these letters I'm like the Faery-Carriage Nothing matters anymore Lost my baby on the shore, but I always come further, with my head in the sky, always come deeper always come closer while the distance rises It's such a paradox for a girl like me Such a paradox little girl like me I am running underwater, running slow and running fast Coming lower coming higher I'm splitting up, there is no other way I am losing myself in carnival The carnival like a lullaby, a lullaby so tender always passing by, always running by always losing my senses to the railroads and the highways in the sky Baby, got a bear-scar in my mind Once bitten by the bear, always bitten He has orphans like spears, but I'm running through all the years, I'm running and now I can turn the page of the small circle, becoming bigger ... break it and it becomes bigger There's a way out of this The ring of the bear is close to this Once bitten always bitten

Bear : Okay, got ya. Teacher's flying now Let us fly also

Little girl : I'm tired Shall we do something else ?

Bear : Shall I bring you back to school ? It's changed now.

Little girl : No !

Bear : Shall I bring you back home ? It's changed now.

Little girl : I want to be with you. Can't stand the changes It must be like it was, but then ... with you You are the light making everything different, while it's still the same I'm crazy about you

Bear : Girl, make up your mind. You're just lost in this night. Need to take you out, and bring you to the jungle. You have built cities here, forgetting about the poor.

Little girl : I didn't make these cities. I'm a prisoner A prisoner of civilization Once built by romans and greeks, the teacher always told me

Bear : Then be a barbarian, with a jungle-heart, become wild, or no one can save you I will take you away in the night

Little girl : You can take me away, but I will always wake up, and then all it's the same

Bear : Then it must be a riddle, waiting to be solved Please let your mind speak It's just a code

Little girl : There must be a place of rest deep inside, I hope you can open it tonight.

Bear : It's in your heart, very deep, very deep, I will come so close, I see the footprints of your heart by which I can come in. Then I will be in your heart forever No one will ever know It's a secret between you and me I will show you the bridge between life and death, I will show you the love of a deep deep rest

Little girl comes home.

Mother : Look what I bought for you today ? A Teddybear He will always watch over you, when you sleep, you will dream with him together, always your friend in your next adventures

Little girl : Mother, don't know if I can sleep tonight, today was such a fight On school something happened I cannot tell But please understand please don't yell

Mother : I will take you in my arms, oh child I know teachers can be a fright I will sleep close to you in the night

Little girl : Mother, it's like two bears are fighting about my heart I'm so scared, yes, I'm scared of dying they're tearing me apart If it's love, then why does it hurt

Mother : My child, don't think too much I will light a candle, and lead you to your bed, you are so tired I will tell you some fairytales before you sleep

Little girl : Where is father And please : No more fairytales Just sleep close to me Just be close to me

Mother : Father is with his girlfriend He doesn't know where he belongs he's a fighter, and a drinker Maybe we are better off without him

Little girl : No, I need that bear tonight For these two bears fight, tearing me apart

Mother : But what if he comes, you're father, then there are three bears fighting about your heart, then there will be only shatters

Little girl : Maybe he can soothe me

Then father comes home with his new girlfriend.

Father : Can we stay here this night. We do not have a place to live.

Mother : Well, of course darling. Who is your other part ?

Father : Oh, she's a bear I found once in the forest. She's wounded. Can she warm her heart with you.

Mother : Let her come in my arms We need some more bears, for two other bears are ripping us apart. Make the circle wider The house is big enough Let us all breathe together, let love live here

Little girl : Mother, can't you hear me ... I'm in a dungeon deeper than you think ... Can you feel my hand There's something glowing between me and you

Mother : Is it the butterfly, or is it a gnat

Little girl : No, it is a bear I think you two haven't met

Mother : But I'm scared of bears Oh this is such a paradox As all I want is love

Little girl : Then stop with all your fairytales, and take its paw, it will bring you both through the years

Mother : Am I supposed to marry him, or must I just take him in

Little girl : You said your house is big enough Let him live in the cellar

Bear : Told you I would come. Hear I am

Little girl : Shhh not everyone is ready for you

Bear : Then come away with me, through the barricades, through the bottles of the cellar we will escape I will show you the bridge between life and death will show you the treasures you never had will light some candles for you baby, come away with me

Little girl : My mother is looking for you She cannot find you

Bear : Let her go to the cellar Let her come to me through the bottles, through the barricades, and let us forget about all these years I will show you the bridge between life and death There's something moving under Take it and breath and come with me, let's forget about the past You must live by the chemical message in everything, live by the cryptic and the code live by the rest so deep inside

Little girl : I feel you now My mother also Let us go deeper Show us the underworld Show us the thing that lives deeper

Bear : There are bridges between life and death all in the head Like the spears of orphans coming through Not the bars of your dungeon anymore Look up, watch the skies full of butterflies New stories are coming through to live between me and you They are like butterflies They are like bridges between the crazy and the wise

Little girl : What a fool you are Do you think I've nothing else to do Mother, chase away this bear It's coming too close and I don't know what to do ...

Mother : Child, look into the mirror There is an ornament There is a pretty face coming from beyond I know the fire burns you but you see, he's just in a dungeon like me and you Three dungeons, so close together yes, it burns and yes it hurts, when it takes the bars awayBut these bars will turn into feathers, and then we can all fly away

Little girl : This is my cross to bear I cannot fall This is my wonderwall

The End

Veils of Venus

Opera

Stage 1. The Snake and the Fly

Stage 2. Snow White Crowned

Stage 3. Universal Bride

Stage 4. The Fall of Venus

Stage 5. How Many Hearts

Stage 6. The Curtains of Venus

STAGE ONE - The Snake and the Fly

Snake : This place is multi-dimensional, multi-viewable

Fly : But you are the criminal

Snake : No, look at me, I'm on both sides of the paradox

Fly : So, you are dumb and smart

Snake : I'm so many things. Think and watch before you speak.

Fly : Well, we're taking paradise away, and you won't be part of it anymore. Now you are notorious and famous, loved and hated, as a twisted present of fame.

Snake : Well, thank you, dude, and then bring me to an island far away, for I'm getting tired of this game.

STAGE TWO - Snow White Crowned

Flies : We're coming, we're coming, we've come to see the kings, the kings of paradise. We will take them away to an island far away.

Ladybugs : We cover the trees by birds. We cover the trees by shields.

Venus : In my depths, paradise sinks away, so many flies in paradise. In my depths, so many fairytales, paradise will be beautiful today.

Snow White : I have come to see the kings. Where must I be ?

Venus : The flies has taken them to an island far away, my beautiful fly.

Snow White : Once I ate a venomous apple here, long before Adam and Eve ate from the fruits.

Venus : But now these fruits are ripe, and the flies washed all the apples to make them pretty.

Snow White : Then shall I take a bite again ?

Venus : Whatever you want girl, the garden is now yours.

Snow White : Oh, it tastes so sweet, here, try, this is our destiny

Venus : Yes, they are sweet, sweet woman, as the flies have made them sweet. Come to your throne, this kingdom is yours.

Snow White : Oh, it is a chrystal throne, it looks like my coffin. I am now reborn.

STAGE THREE - Universal Bride

Venus : You are a universal bride. You have a harem all around you, the garden's full of flowers, take the honey to the fly-hives.

Snow White : Oh, the honey is sweet like the sweet fruits, this honey of paradise, it's healing my heart.

Venus : Yes, these flowers are sweet, from sweet sweet paradise, and you are the universal bride. The Seven Giants are almost home. They won't recognize their house anymore.

First Giant : What has happened to our paradise, and who is this girl ? Is she a wanderer, has she lost her home ? She made a sweet sweet dinner, come giants, take place.

Second Giant : What has happened to our paradise, the air smells so sweet. This girl is tender, and she washed our house, in sweet sweet destiny.

Third Giant : Let us honour her, let us make a wreath of flowers for her.

Fourth Giant : Who has given us this treasure, who gave us sweet sweet paradise ?

Venus : She's a universal bride, take the honey to the fly-hives.

STAGE FOUR - The Fall of Venus

Flies : Venus, close your eyes, these are all disguises, all whores. Forget about multi-dimensionality, forget about multi-viewability, but come to the depths, and see a mouse is there. There's a mouse in your core, oh Venus, open your door. There's a mouse in your core, oh Venus, open your door, open your door.

Fly : Come with me, I have the key, there's a mouse in your core, living there in a mice kingdom. Paradise is nothing but a disguise, it's nothing but a trick from the matedor, to lead the bulls astray. He's a mouse, and paradise is his jacket, to seduce them all, and then to let them fall.

Venus : But where must we go then ?

Fly : To the kingdom of mice, it lives deep inside. They take everyone away from the dream. Venus, go to sleep. You must overcome the temptation of religion, and the temptation of the fairytale, and go to sleep, to take the dream. Welcome to the kingdom of the mice, welcome to the kingdom of the mice. Don't let them slay you again, but dive deep inside, forget about these shells, come to the core of your pride. Don't let yourself be stang again, don't let yourself be poisoned again, not by religion or fairytale, but come deep inside to the song of the dream. There are sweet dreams inside, don't let yourself be taken away again by the night.

Mouse : You are not dead, you just sleep. It is no pain, it's just a dream.

King of Mice : Bring her to me, and to the mouse with seven heads, let her bow down to me.

Venus : Who are you, sir ?

King of Mice : I'm living deep inside of you. You are not dead, you just sleep. It is no pain, it's just a dream. I bet you come for the lullabies, but they are all forbidden, they only come in disguise, what can I do for you ?

Venus : So they are secret and hidden ?

Flies : King of Mice, king of mice, just a monster in disguise.

King of Mice : I bring temptation, I bring deception, I bring destruction, no dream will take them away, all my lullabies are safe.

Flies : King of Mice, king of mice, just a monster in disguise. King of Mice, king of mice, just a monster in disguise, hiding the dreams, spoiling them by fairytales, hiding the dreams.

King of Mice : I bring the temptation, I bring deception, I bring destruction, no dream will take them away, all my lullabies are safe.

Venus : Sir, can I have my dreams back, and the lullabies that used to soothe me ?

King of Mice : Then first overcome my temptations, my deceptions and my destructions. Mice of hell, come forwards.

First mouse of hell : We will tear all her bones, we will throw her in a dungeon, never will she sleep, never will she hear the lullaby. Never will she sleep, never she will hear the lullaby.

Second mouse of hell : We will take off her ornaments, we will give her wilderness. Never will she sleep, never will she dream.

Third mouse of hell : Never, never, never, never, never.

Venus : I cannot stand on my legs. Someone has broken me. I am like a mermaid, now I can save the fishes out of their screams.

STAGE FIVE - How Many Hearts

Mouse with Seven Heads : I have seen you, my queen. If you want to become my queen, I can become king, and then I'll show you all the secret lullabies.

Venus : Oh, I would love to be your queen.

Mouse with Seven Heads : But there are six other queens, as you can imagine.

Venus : Who are the other queens ?

Mouse with Seven Heads : Saturn, Jupiter, Mars, Earth, and two others.

Venus : What are the names of the two others ?

Mouse with Seven Heads : Sapphire and Topaz

King of Mice : And then I will become the Emperor.

Venus : Then who will be the empress ?

King of Mice : Diamondheart

Venus : Where is she ?

King of Mice : We need to save her out of the dragon's mouth. You were the first one coming out of the dragon's mouth. Now we need to save her. Give me the map of your path.

Venus hands map to the King of Mice.

King of Mice : Lullabies, save her heart out of the spider's grip, so she can leave the dragon's mouth, by following Venus' path.

First Lullaby : I rise, I raise my sword, to the empress I will go, to destroy the spider's heart, and to let her go.

Second Lullaby : We will burn the spider's heart, we will eat it's soul, until the dragon spits her out, to the empress we will go.

Third Lullaby : I have escaped, sweet lullaby, not a secret anymore. I will save the younger ones, I will bring them home.

Fourth Lullaby : Strike of the lullabies, we will strike the farao's. They're still in the waters, where Moses was reborn, where Moses was reborn.

Moses : I came her a few thousand years ago, to lead them all home. These lullabies are still by my side. They carry my sword to strike to pharao, to strike the pharao.

Joseph : Let the pharao be reborn.

Moses : Joseph, go home.

Joseph : Let the pharao be reborn.

Moses : Joseph, go home.

Diamondheart : I am home. The lullabies brought me home.

King of Mice : Be my empress.

Fifth Lullaby : Oh, Diamondheart, we love you so.

Diamondheart : Let the lullabies be the emperors. I will be the empress. I have so many hearts inside.

STAGE SIX - The Curtains of Venus

Warder-Mouse : How many sleep here ? You are not dead, you just sleep. It is no pain, it's just a dream.

Venus : Where did I hear that before ? Where am I ?

Second Warder-Mouse : You are in the dungeon of the kingdom of mice.

Venus : What have I done ?

Third Warder-Mouse : Do you remember Diamondheart ? She didn't want to be the empress of the King of Mice, and so he struck all of you by a dream and a lullaby, and now you are here.

Venus : Tell him I will be his empress, if he sets us all free.

Fourth Warder-Mouse : Freedom is all a dream here, just like this dungeon. You have been struck by a lullaby.

Venus : But I want to live in the dream, and I want to be struck by the lullaby again.

Fifth Warder-Mouse : We can make that order, ma'am, but why not be the empress of one of us, then one of us can be emperor.

Venus : I will be the empress, and you can be emperor all five, but only if you set us free.

King of Mice : I heard that, I will strike you all by my lullaby-sword.

Lullaby-sword : I will strike you all down. There will be one emperor, and that's me. Too long I have been lying in my cupboard. Now the King of Mice has set me free, but I'm so overheated, I will strike you all.

Lullabies : Lullaby-sword, save us. Too long we have been in this dungeon.

Lullaby-sword : No, I will strike you all.

Lullabies : Who will be your empress ?

Lullaby-sword : Diamondheart of course, as I'm the only one fitting in her.

Lullaby-sword hugs Diamondheart.

Lullaby-sword : Now all go to sleep, for tomorrow is a long day full of dreams.

Troll of Love

Opera

Troll : I'm wandering for so long across the earth, in search for my baby, but so many tales I have heard. Shall I give it up, and find a place in the darkness, where I can be free.

King : Why did you come to me, I do not have anything to say. I believe in harems, but I think you want to be in loneliness, in search for the treasure of detachment.

Troll : I have mixed feelings, oh king, there are not many trolls who understand me. I'm a different case, but I also know there are so many trolltribes knowing about this, but where are they ? I heard so many tales. Now I want to see them by my own eyes.

Elf : I can lead you there, oh Troll, they live behind the rocks, there, I'll show you, just follow me.

Troll : Do they live like me ?

Elf : Yes, they live in separation, but they are still part of a tribe, as they have mixed feelings.

King : Then go, and leave me alone. I heard so many of this, but it isn't my own. I believe in harems as I said, and not in mixed feelings like you have. I have my kingdom here, and I am frozen.

Elf : It's not difficult for me to melt your heart, if you want.

King : No, that's way too much for me.

Troll : I know where I belong, I see the trollwomen stretching out, stretching out to the treasures of reclusive life.

Elf : Do you really want it ? I show you how.

Troll : Have you ever watched this before, it is so beautiful, I only know it from tales.

Elf : Yes, I've been here before. I could watch it for hours and hours, days and days.

Bird of Trauma : Don't come any closer, these trolls are all traumatic, they do not want your healing touch.

Troll : And why not ? Is it forbidden to love, is it forbidden to sing to heal one of their parts.

Bird of Trauma : It isn't forbidden, but they do not want, they're sleeping under a spell.

Troll : I know the tale of these. They have mixed feelings like me, so I just have to be careful, just have to be tender and sweet.

Bird of Trauma : But do you know that they are under my spell. You first have to fight me if you want to reach them.

Troll : Love will survive.

Bird of Trauma : Yes, love will survive, but the trauma is stronger.

Troll : Will we have to live with you then ?

Bird of Trauma : I'll be a part of it. I'll never let go.

Troll : We'll see, my fist is hard, I am a warrior, and have a hunter's part inside.

Bird of Trauma : Dream away, oh troll, dream away, for I'm sure you cannot find me, just follow your illusion.

Troll : Oh, I'm sure I can find you, I have an arrow here, and shoot it by my bow, in the right direction.

Bird of Trauma : I'm just a fata morgana.

Troll : Then we do not have to belief in you, we just draw the line, and step across it.

Elf : And I will be on your side.

Troll : No, stay here, as only trolls will survive.

Elf : But I brought you here, you owe me something.

Troll : Well, turn into a troll and follow me.

Elf : I can't.

Elf flies away.

Troll walks to the other trolls.

Troll : Take my hand, this is the new land, things have changed now since I came. Come with me, let's be close together, and then leave, to make this circle wider, we all have mixed emotions, don't be afraid to show them.

Other Trolls : Hello, new troll, what a surprise to see you here. We heard so much about you in tales, and now you're here.

Bird of Trauma : Oh, supertroll, I will not give them away.

Troll : Shut up now bird, and leave, you don't have any place here, it was just a tragic misunderstanding to have you here, for you're just a fata morgana you said yourself. Go away, and let them go, turn around, it is now time for you to back off.

Other Trolls : Troll, take our hands, we will lead you into our places and make you understand. We have so much to say, so much to tell, since you went away.

Troll : But I never went away, I was never here. This was only a tale inside my dream.

Other Trolls : You were too young to understand, everything what was going on. You have been kidnapped by this Bird of Trauma, but now you are back with us.

Troll : I have a flash of remembrance, but I still don't get grip.

Other Trolls : It's all in our books, we never forgot, we are so glad you're back.

Troll : My history is a like a black gate to me. I do not understand.

Other Trolls : We will read the books for you, and you will understand.

Troll hugs the other trolls.

Other Trolls : Let us take you away, away from the bird, oh supertroll, you were always our hero. Let us take you away

Troll : I can cry again, these tears of mixed emotions, it's all so far away, like I cannot grasp it, please hold me, and take me away, away, with you, take me away. I have troubles to belief. I have troubles to

Other Trolls : He sleeps, let's sing the lullabies. Belief in yourself, supertroll, the story is so beautiful. As you went away and came back, with so many treasures, so many precious stones.

Blackbird : Come with me, and belief in me, I have so many things to say.

Other Trolls : Follow the magpie, find the right direction in it all.

Blackbird : Don't belief in them, they let you sleep. I will take you away to a better dream.

Other Trolls : Follow the Magpie, find the right direction, don't turn away.

Blackbird : Supertroll, don't belief in lies, these trolls are all in disguise. They can be mean to you, so come with me. I'll tell you like it is.

Other Trolls : Follow the magpie, follow his name, don't turn away.

Blackbird : I was a silly dream, I know, I didn't understand what I was doing, until I found you. It's still a hard road, but you must lead me on, oh supertroll, I heard so much about you.

Other Trolls : Follow the magpie, follow us, we bring you to the trolls where you belong.

Blackbird : But he belongs to us, oh trolls, not to you. Now let him go, let him fade away, in my dream.

Other Trolls : Follow the magpie, supertroll, don't believe the other birds, for they kidnapped you once.

Blackbird : Follow the magpie if you wish, but we will hunt you down, burning you on christmas. We have the witch on our side, and she's strong enough, strong enough to tell you all you need to know about us.

Other Trolls : Don't listen to other voices, as they aren't true, these are just fata morgana's, slowly fading away. In superconsciousness you will break through.

Witch : Can I say something now, I thought he trusted me, believed me, but now he has put so much shame on us, while he's asleep. He's in your hands, oh trolls, in your hands, do with him what you want. I will flee.

Bird of Trauma : Mother doesn't feel so well, I guess, maybe she's under a trollspell, aha.

Blackbird : Yes, I guess so, since the magpie struck her, and took the boy away, she isn't the same.

Witch : I don't feel so well, I have to lay down, my nights are over.

Trolls : Follow the magpie, let it guide you home, follow us, we will take you to the trolls where you belong.

Supertroll : Am I home ?

Trolls : Yes, you're home.

The End

The Magpie's

TV-Show

Opera

Indian Bloodfly : This is the night, I'm burning bright, let the ornament begin to ride

Second Indian Bloodfly : And I will show them everlasting love

Indian Bloodfly : This is the night, take my ornament to fight

Second Indian Bloodfly : And I will show them an everlasting light

Third Indian Bloodfly : Come with me on the hills, I saw some lions burning, black lions burning. Come away with me, come away with me, I saw them burning, yearning, to see the light.

Fourth Indian Bloodfly : Come away with us, come away with us, we all desire to see this light

Magpie : In the temple I show my love

Cinderella : Are you a whore or something, why is there a bed in the temple It seems there is temple-prostitution Why such foolish attempt If you want to do it good follow me

Magpie : Oh, woman, you are foul foul, foul, foul, but the fouler the better as the sun is shining on those who are foul enough to live in nature, foul enough to live in poverty It's everlasting love if you ask me.

Soldiers : Take away these liars, they have broken the law, poisoned the temple, and polluted the machinery

Magpie : Wait a second, temporal figures, did I ask you to speak ? More than Jesus am I. I come to struck him down. So shut up, or I will spout my fires on thee.

Soldiers : Hang that bird, that irritant bird, we didn't invite him ! We are the followers of Mithras, we have wandered through his grades, and found the proto-freemasonry.

Magpie : Proto-freemasonry ? Oh, you mean those seven grades Don't let me laugh Tomorrow I will show thee something else

Soldiers : There's no tomorrow for you, as we will hang you

Cinderella : No, my dear dear sirs You will not hang him, as they have already hung him, and now he's back Your ropes will melt in your hands He's the fairytale, and he has nothing to do with your stupid laws of marriage and Noah-theologies of two in a box and all that kind of stuff Don't let me laugh Your show is now over, now his show will begin You had to read your programbooks further Don't you still believe in TV

Soldiers : TV ? What is that ? We never heard of such foolish things

Magpie : TV has come to burn you

Soldiers fall down and scream

Soldiers : Have mercy on us, oh holy magpie, as you have burnt our dear mithras Please give him back to us, it's the only thing we have.

Magpie : Oh, he has slaughtered a bull, so now we have to slaughter him as that is the rule of the game It's like ping-pong don't you know Don't touch the bull, or it will touch you All that bloodsacrifice-stuff doesn't work Never heard of what comes around goes around ?

Soldiers : We will never do it again !

Magpie : Okay, then let them serve Sandman for awhile

Soldiers fall asleep

Cinderella : Wow, what a magic again, dear magpie

Another group of soldiers : What has happened here ?

Magpie : They are asleep They followed mithras, a sort of ancient lullaby and some uninitiated fools called him Jesus.

Soldiers : Oh, historytalk ? We like that we had to study it all the time In the Old Testament of the Bible it speaks about lucifer or phosphoros falling out of the skies He's the lightbearer and the morningstar, kicked out of heaven by God And then in the New Testament the Lord Jesus comes up on the platform with the same name Now who would he be ? It's just another name of Lucifer The fallen angel, enemy of God, falling down on earth And Mithras had the same goal in Persian Mythology

Magpie : Then why still worshipping all that crap ? He slaughtered a bull, and he still does in Spain, day in day out You are out of your mind, you are insane

Soldiers : Don't blaspheme our beliefs, stupid magpie, for blasphemers will be hung We are Spanish-Roman soldiers mithraists following the seven grades of proto-freemasonry They call us the Illuminati

Magpie : Then illuminate yourself first

Cinderella : What are these seven grades ?

Soldiers : Ah, you want to be an adept ? Let us tell you : The first grade is the grade of the raven, the second the nymphus, the third the soldier, then the lion, then the persian, then the sunrunner, and finally the father Now, how's that ?

Cinderella : Sounds interesting. Tell us more.

Nymphus : I am the male bride, the second grade of mithraism, and one of the gates of ascension. I can tell you more about it.

Magpie : Speak up, we will listen.

Nymphus : But first I will sleep for awhile as I am tired.

Lion : I will speak for him. I am the fourth grade, and know even more than him. I am the grade of Jupiter.

Magpie : Well, that's a mouth full. Speak up.

Lion : La di Loaoaoa di loaoaoaoa. That's all you need to know.

Magpie : This guy is insane.

Father : I am the last grade of illuminati and mithraism, which is one and the same. Mithraism is the first and the last of freemasonry. First name is roman mithraism, and last name is illuminati, unless you know of the cult of the golden fly, a secret and higher order within the illuminati but that's only for adepts

Magpie : Don't be so mysterious about it I know about all these things I created them in my fight against the dove but it's not done I will show you a higher way

Father : Well, I'm interested and my sons also I guess

Nymphus : Yea, let's go with the magpie He rocks

Magpie : And the others ? Will they stay in the kindergarten ?

Lion : No, no, we come with you, me and my brothers

Soldiers : Then we come too

Indian Bloodfly : Come to the hills, I'll show you why There are lights all around Listen to the phantom of the opera.

Second Indian Bloodfly : And I will show you everlasting love and everlasting light The trip to immortality has begun

Lion : Oh, it is wonderfull, I see the lights you are talking about.

Mithras : Come back, don't listen to those guys They have lost their mind You won't escape from my grip If you keep on trying, I will call Jesus Christ.

Magpie : Oh yea, now we're getting scared If Jesus Christ will show up, we will all be dead He's the rod of Saint Nicolas. Be sweet for candy, but those who are bad get the salt But you know where the candy is leading you It's the house of the witch of Hansel and Gretel Come back, come back, take everything with a pinch of salt

Mithras : Magpie, Magpie, I was the one who hung you but I will hang you again

Magpie : Your rope will melt in your hand, and your rod will turn into a snake to eat you. Unless you follow me. I've seen some lights. I bet there is a place for you in the fairytale and also for Jesus Christ.

Jesus Christ : Oh magpie, son of a blasphemer Did I invite you to my party ?

Magpie : No, I guess not, for then it wouldn't be so boring.

Jesus Christ : Oh, I see, you're still full of blasphemings. I will send you to hell.

Magpie : Who beliefs in your stories ?

Jesus Christ : Oh, still a lot

Magpie : Oh, still a lot you have bound them, witch

Jesus Christ : And what do you want to do about it, magpie ?

Magpie : hmmm.... I don't know depends on the weather.

Jesus Christ : Out of my eyes, you sinner

Cinderella : Hey, be nice to the bird You need to behave yourself a bit He has done nothing wrong.

Jesus Christ : Who are you ? Don't you belong to the dishes and the dirt ?

Cinderella : Now that is worse than blaspheming someone They found my shoe of glass, and then they found me, and now I'm free.

Mithras : Praise Jesus, she's free.

Jesus Christ : Shut up, Mithras, I didn't ask you anything.

Lucifer : Sorry guys, I was just playing with my two puppets, Mithras and Jesus Christ I hoped you liked the show.

Magpie : Very much, dude. Now follow me, and I'll show you some real lights.

Lucifer : I hope they will be full of lies As lying is what I like

Magpie : Yes, I know write some good books with your gifts

Lucifer : Hey, do I sense some arrogance with you ? I'm the one who invented Freemasonry and Illuminati, etcetera, etcetera.

Magpie : Etcetera, etcetera, and I invented you, so shut up. You are a creation coming forth from the fight between me and the dove.

Lucifer : Who's the dove ?

Magpie : An eastern wizard making fata morgana's like christianity and roman mithraism etcetera.

Lucifer : Etcetera ? Don't you want to tell me.

Magpie : I thought you already knew.

Lucifer : No, honestly. Teach me.

Magpie : Okay. Just follow me.

Cinderella : It's quiet on the hills. Did they all leave ?

Magpie : No, they just sleep.

Cinderella : They found the shoe. I'm free now They found me

Magpie : Who ?

Cinderella : Oh, nevermind my princes

Magpie : How many princes do you have ?

Cinderella : A harem I'm a Universal Bride of Princes

Magpie : Well, that's a mouth full.

Cinderella : They found the shoe ! I'm free, they found me !

Magpie : Okay, now we know it, so shut up. It's time for TV.

Newsreader : So many soldiers are rising, following the magpie, like lights in the skies. They look like indian bloodflies. They say these are martyrwarriors, coming forth from a long sleep, induced by a dove.

Dove : I'm the wizard. I'll struck you.

Newsreader : Where are you coming from ?

Dove : From the East.

Newsreader falls asleep.

Magpie : I guess I will take a look there.

Dove : Hello, Magpie, want to do some ping-pong again, or chess this time ?

Magpie : No, let's drink some tea.

Dove : ha, you're scared.

Magpie : No, I'm not, beast.

Dove : Don't call me a blasphemmer.

Magpie : But you are.

Dove : No, I'm not.

Magpie : You are

Dove : Why not following me ? I can be trusted I'm the leader.

Magpie : I'm not home.

Dove : This tea is

Dove falls asleep.

Magpie : I have won. Now I'm the boss.

Cinderella : Kind of simple these games you are playing Why is it that everyone wants to be the boss.

Magpie : It's a powergame.

Cinderella : Yes, I see that. You're just like all the others.

Magpie : No.

Cinderella : yes.

Magpie : No, I have a different accent.

Cinderella : and that is ?

Magpie : I work for the fairytale.

Cinderella : Well, that makes sense, simple guy.

Magpie : I'm not simple.

Cinderella : Yes, you are, and you are boring.

Magpie : I'm sorry. I did my best.

Cinderella : Well, at least you are humble. Not like the rest.

Magpie : That's what I said.

Cinderella : Oh.

Indian Bloodfly : Come to the hills, showing you everlasting light.

Magpie : Shut up, we know that already. We are already there.

Second Indian Bloodfly : I will show them everlasting love.

Cinderella : I guess it's a machine.

Magpie : Who ? What ?

Cinderella : The Indian Bloodflies.

Magpie : Oh.

Witch : Haha, I have created the dove.

Magpie : I thought so. Your wand will turn into a basilisk to eat you.

Witch : I don't have a wand. Witches never use wands. That's something for stupid fairies. We use rods.

Magpie : Then whatever you use, it will turn into a basilisk to eat you.

Witch : Are you threatening me, magpie ? I can set another bird free, worse than the dove.

Magpie : I don't care Spout your fairytales Let's do a game

Witch : Deal !

Magpie : Oh oh, what did I say.

Cinderella : That's not so clever magpie. Never do games with witches.

Magpie : Everything better than the dove.

Cinderella : She's the mother of the dove, or it's creator.

Magpie : I always like to see the mothers of my enemies It always gives me a sense of peace.

Witch : Wahahahaha ... I've never seen such a stupid magpie.

Magpie : Watch your words, witch. I'm greater than god.

Witch : Oh, you boaster and bragger. Here, drink something of my tea.

Magpie : Not in a million years. I'm out of here. Bye.

Witch : I thought we would do a game ?

Cinderella : Well, he's gone. But I can do a game with you.

Witch : Okay, it's called dove-balloon. When the balloon explodes, another bird will come forward.

Cinderella : What kind of bird ?

Witch : Oh, you will see.

Cinderella : Oh, nevermind, let's drink some of the tea.

Magpie : No, Cinderella, don't drink of that stuff. It's dangerous.

Cinderella : Shut up, Magpie, you're paranoid.

Magpie : See, she has lost her mind already. You will pay for that, witch.

Witch : Hahahaha.

Witch : Oh, my rod is changing into a basilisk.

Magpie : I told you.

Witch : My games are over. Hail to the dove-balloon.

Then the witch falls down.

Basilisk : Okay, gotcha. Now it's my time to play.

Basilisk shoots the dove-balloon. New Bird comes forward.

New Bird : Hello guys. I'm new here.

Magpie : What the

New Bird : Hello Magpie.

Magpie : Basilisk, what have you done.

Basilisk : Let me handle this dude.

Newsreader : Alarm, alarm. A basilisk seen in the sky with a new bird no one knows, and a magpie flies around the sight. It never happened before.

Cinderella : This is getting boring. Let's go to the bed in the temple. Let's jump on it.

Newsreader : No, I got stuff to do.

Cinderella takes soldiers into the temple.

Soldiers : Wow, now this is what I call a temple. It's an arsenal. Plenty of weapons.

Cinderella : Use them well, guys.

Cinderella : There are soldiers marching on the wall Gotta watch them or they will fall They're marching on the red blood tear, these indian bloodflies, martyrs becoming warriors, martyrs becoming warriors, and I know where to find them they were always in my toybox always in my toycupboard I know how to wake them up learned my spell from witches so wake up

Magpie : What are you doing ?

Cinderella : I'm in a new sleep, a new dream, we are the sleepwalkers, waking up

Magpie : Oh, you really lost it

Cinderella : zzzzzz.....

Magpie : zzzzzz?

Cinderella : yes, zzzzzzzz

Magpie : Wake up, wake up, we got some war to do there are new birds in the sky

Cinderella : New birds ?

Magpie : yes

Cinderella : oh.

Magpie : Why don't you do something ?

Cinderella : zzzzzzzz.....

Magpie : She drank from the tea

Magpie : Maybe I should do it too don't want to stay here all alone zzzzzzzz

Cinderella : In the ocean we are safe, in the ocean there is a sea of blood, and I am on the island, on the island, on the island Noah was never there, he's down on a river, a river, heading for the waterfall everything will change in blood I told you, but you never

listened, everything will turn into blood even the sun and the moon even saturn and venus, and mars, and jupiter, mercury, everything will turn into blood it's a mystery to me but I am on the island full of cannibals, of 'know-it-alls', come or it will be too late.

Magpie : What's that ? Another religion ? What do you know about religion ? You must change your view all the time that's the only remedy, or you will be frozen by the witch

Cinderella : The witch is sleeping

Magpie : Yes, but she still can do spells she's in delirium then they are the most dangerous

Cinderella : You scare me Do you really belief those things ?

Magpie : Oh, my love, I wished I could convince you

Cinderella : I'm far away come, save me, but bring me to the place where we belong between the angels save me out of Noah's cage, and out of the witch's grip

Magpie : you are safe ... just belief me

Cinderella : show me are you the wizard ?

Magpie : won't answer that question I'm the fairytale

Cinderella : we all belong to you now save us

Magpie : belief us

Cinderella : who is 'us' ?

Magpie : Me and my angels

Cinderella : What TV-show is that ?

Magpie : My television-show

Soldiers : Mary, Mary

Magpie : They are confused

Cinderella : You have confused them

Magpie : No, you did

Cinderella : No, the witch did

Magpie : yea, blame it on the boogie

Cinderella : That's not nice.

Magpie : I am not nice.

Cinderella : Yes, you are.

Magpie : Then, what are you worrying about

Cinderella : Let's sleep and forget about everything You have found my shoe, and set me free

Magpie : finally

Hansel : In a dark and dark dark night, in a dark forest, everything happened, listen, to the story, the story of me. The witch took my life, burnt me in the oven, and then tried to eat me

..... But when she had laid me on a dish, and brought me to the dinnerroom while taking a bite

..... she discovered I was the poison, her deadly stuff

..... deadly stuff

..... and now I'm here, still alive

..... have escaped the cage of Noah

Gretel : oh the witch, she sang beautiful, but she was a witch. We couldn't trust her. Shouldn't eat from her candyhouse, but we did, and we're damned forever.

Hansel : Gretel wake up, show's over now, as the magpie has struck They came with thousands and millions

..... indian bloodflies in the skies

..... all these martyr-warriors

Gretel : Hansel, don't come closer, it still hurts

..... What can we do

Hansel : Cinderella will save us

..... as the magpie has saved her

Gretel : Then let us wait for her.

Witch : Hahaha, are you dreaming nice dreams about an escape ? There will never be an escape

..... you are made for Noah's ark, but on the seas of blood something is rising

Gretel : What is it, a ship ?

Witch : No, an island. I should call my pirates

Gretel : Yea, call your Jesus Christs and your devils It's always the same

Hansel : Gretel, shhhh let's sleep, you only had a nightmare a bad bad dream

Gretel : Where am I ?

Hansel : With me, it was just a dream

..... shhhh

..... There's no witch

..... you're safe with me

Gretel : But nevermind It was so bright

..... all those lights

Hansel : Shall I sing some lullabies for you ?

Gretel : yes.

Hansel : Once upon a time there was a prince on a white horse, he looked like me, but he was different he had the voice of a magpie, the voice of a snowdog and he was riding with his horse on the rivers riding on the skies And he came to save you and me, out of the dream, out of the nightmare, till cinderella took us in her arms and took her to her house

Gretel : *zzzzzzz*.....

Witch : You never understand Take a different point of view You have frozen everything by your superficial words, your superficial language, paradigms and pictures Oh, what a pity Life could be so beautiful

Hansel : Won't step into your traps, witch Go away, phantom of the history-books Go away ghost of bad sleep

Witch : I'm sorry you won't answer me, your life could be like a beautiful dream you're holding so many things away It's not fair to Gretel, she deserves better

Hansel : Shut up !

Witch : What if I send a new bird, taking away your soul

Hansel : Didn't hear that, won't believe it

Witch : Some things just won't work I'm sorry Hansel, but this is the best I will kidnap you again as to me you belong You think you have escaped, or that it wasn't real at all you lied to Gretel Do you know what I will do now ?

Hansel : I don't care.

Witch : Good, then I can do what I want.

Witch : Do you know the lullabies, on the waves they rise high sitting on their horses spouting fairytales New birds are coming New birds are coming

New Bird : Hello Hansel

Hansel : *zzzzzzz*

Witch : Good, he sleeps. Take him away.

Hansel : Where am I ?

Witch : In bed, but in my castle There are new birds all around forget about the dove this is reality

Hansel : I can't belief it, was never raised in superstition I'm not religious and neither am I insane

Witch : You are sane, so sane with these new birds Hansel forget about the dove and the magpie

Hansel : Am I dreaming ? I must get myself awake.

Witch : Wake up, Hansel, you're with me Drink something of my tea, and belief me You're in a new fairytale now, with all these birds The worlds you come from have been washed in blood Noah's ark sank you're now with me and with the new birds, look at their faces they laugh they cry, they never say goodbye this emotional crap, it binds thee

Hansel : What is this ? Revival, revolution, what is going on ?

Magpie : I'm here to get you out. Take the rope !

Witch : Magpie ! Not again !

Magpie : Hansel, don't let them take you any further Take the rope

Hansel : There are indian bloodflies coming from the machines these martyr-warriors

Magpie : Take the rope !

Hansel : I don't see a rope.

Witch : He's lost.

Magpie : Remember Gretel, remember Cinderella They are your rope

Hansel : I don't remember them

Witch : See, he's lost

Hansel : I'm falling

Magpie : Hansel !

Witch : Hahahaha.

Snowwhite : Hello guys.

Witch : Not now, Snowwhite, go back to your box.

Snowwhite : Hansel ? Take my hand. I will take you out.

Witch : You will not.

Snowwhite pushes Witch away, and takes Hansel by the hand, to run away with him.

Witch : You're mixing the fairytales, mixing the views ! THOSE ARE YOUR WORKS, MAGPIE !

Magpie : No one understands me, even not the clever witch of Hansel and Gretel.

Witch : Oh, you think I'm clever ?

Magpie : Yes, and I really thought you would be the one understanding me

Witch : Oh, that's sweet Now I will try I will study your works to see if there is any truth in it.

Magpie : Thank you. Witch, let me take you to the holy arsenal I know you are a martyr-warrior I know about your pains causing this all These are called indian bloodflies, holy pains

Witch : Thank you for understanding me So I am not so bad at all

Magpie : no. You just need a wake-up call You only miss some direction

Witch : Then make the call Call me

Magpie : Hello.

Witch : Hello ?

Magpie : It's me.

Witch : Who are you ?

Magpie : I'm the leader of the martyr-warriors. Welcome to the army of love.

Witch : I thought I was the leader.

Magpie : We will lead them both.

Witch : Where to go ?

Magpie : To the island in the seas of blood

Witch : You scare me

Magpie : It's to wake you up.

Witch : I'm yours dude.

Indian Bloodfly : This is the night, I'm burning bright, let the ornament begin to ride

Second Indian Bloodfly : And I will show them everlasting love

Indian Bloodfly : This is the night, take my ornament to fight

Second Indian Bloodfly : And I will show them an everlasting light

Third Indian Bloodfly : Come with me on the hills, I saw some lions burning, black lions burning. Come away with me, come away with me, I saw them burning, yearning, to see the light.

Fourth Indian Bloodfly : Come away with us, come away with us, we all desire to see this light

The End

A Butterfly's Receipt Opera

Poor Man : Rough is the night, rough is the fight. I can't find a light. Rough is your face, I can't find any place to stay. All you do is blaming me and scorning me, lying to me.

Poor Woman : All the pigs live in their countries, their walls are high, we have no place to lay our heads, no place to rest and sleep, no place to dream. They have stolen everything. They are robbers, they are cannibals. They eat from our flesh and they use our skins for carnival.

Poor Child : They have forsaken us. They do not love us anymore.

Poor Man : They have never loved us.

Faery : Let me keep you warm. Those pigs will all burn in the night.

Poor Man : Dear Mother, why have you left us alone. We didn't have any lights, and there were only fights, and so much scorn.

Faery : But now : come home.

Poor Woman : No, we will stay here, and die in the cold. We do not need you, oh faery. You have never shown your love.

Faery : I have always shown my love, but you didn't see me. Be glad you see me now. I can fulfil your dreams.

Poor Child : We do not have any dreams left. We are the ungrateful ones.

Faery goes away, weeping.

Poor Man : The pigs will burn this night.

Pig : Poor Man, let me see your face, it's cold and dirty. You have lost your love like us. Be welcome in the city. Be one of us.

Poor Man enters the city with the pig.

Poor Woman : He has lost his faith and love. He has fallen away from grace. Now he is sinning just like them. Let us follow with him.

Poor Child : It seems there is no other way. Nature has made us like that.

Poor Woman and Poor Child follow the Poor Man and the pig and enter the city.

Faery is crying louder.

Faery : Oh, Father, have mercy on them. They do not know what they do. They have become so lost, they have lost their grace. Now who is the fool. But what would I do in their position, wouldn't I be the same. Nature has made them that way.

The Wind : Nature has made them that way.

Preacher : Woe to them, those sinners. They have lost their places in heaven. Their hearts have grown cold. It has taken their last flames away. Let all the pious ones cry. It is too late. All pigs will burn today.

Angel : Hey, but did you pray for them. Or did you only pray for yourselves and your families. Did you weep for them, did you give them clothes and food. Did you love them, did you take their place ?

Preacher : I didn't know them, oh Father. I have never seen them, never heard them cry.

Angel : But did you look for them, did you search for them deep in the night. Did you leave your home and hearth for them. Did you want to know them ?

Preacher walks away weeping.

Faery : Oh, oh Father, have mercy on their souls.

Second Pig : Oh, come to the city, you all, where it is warm, where we can have some carnival.

Third Pig : Be welcome, oh religious figures, be welcome oh pious people. It is Sunday today, and it is Christmas, just stay in the city for a few days.

Prophet : Don't listen, it's a trap. They need some meat for christmas. Woe to them, they are sinners. Only showing some sentiment on religious days to do some fishing. Don't you know it is a hunt. But pigs will burn today. It is the Day of the Lord. He's coming down. The city will drown. It will be your last Christmas. Go enjoy the seconds, and then all will be washed away.

Fourth Pig : But you will be the prey. The Lord is on our side. He has invented this day as a Hunter's Light.

Prophet : You fool. He prepares you for dinner.

Fifth Pig : And you will be the dinner's crown. The dessert so to speak, for you are so weak. Like pudding you are, not like steak and Caviar.

Sixth Pig : Be a man, oh prophet. And enter the city, be one with us. It is Christmas.

Jesus : Close your eyes, it will be morning. You will see the sun, there's light after this night. I pray you will all live together. Father, please have mercy on them. They do not know what they do.

Father : I have seen them all. I have seen them preparing for another carnival. I think I will pour down my wrath on them. It's enough now. They have spat at Bethlehem. There was never a place for us, even not here.

Raven : Let us sing for the father. Let us sing for the son. They have been chased away from all places. So let us sing for them, they need some love.

Father : Don't you mock us oh raven. Even among the birds there was no place for us. Even our names weren't in their books. Only at carnival they used our skins.

Raven : Let us sing for the father. Let us sing for the mother. They have been chased away from all places. Even out of the hearts.

Jesus : Don't mock us, raven, don't mock us. We stand side by side. You only burden us more by your words. Your songs are false. There is no place we can hide.

Jupiter : We have closed all doors. We have burnt all keys. We have closed all shores. Go to Bethlehem again. There is no place here.

Bethlehem : Things have changed now. We are closed now. We will be open at summertime, but only for those with money and good wine.

Holy Spirit : That is blasphemy. We will now leave you all, and never return. Only in a book we will be. Call it the bible. Preach it every Sunday. But we will never come again. Read apocalypse. We will only send a fire. Pigs will burn today.

Jesus : It's okay, Spirit, my thin air friend. This has put them down. You have said enough. Now I will blow some trumpets.

Jesus, Holy Spirit, and Father walk away.

Faery : They have left us, the trinity.

Baker : The party can begin.

Cowboy : Bakers always lie, bakers always win. They always bring the fire.

Baker : Where do you come from ? We have been sent by God. He won't come to you anymore.

Cowboy : You aren't right in the head.

Baker : That doesn't matter. Fire is Fire. Tell the fire it is mad.

Cowboy starts to laugh.

Pirate : On a ship so high and beautiful, I once lost my soul. I saw a pretty lady like a flower. She had wings and took a shower, all by a telephone.

Second Pirate : yes, I saw her too. You aren't crazy. I agree with you, we can build a home and a city.

Third Pirate : And I will be the king, saying that you will always win. No place for beggars. No place for other stories. We will say, us three, us trinity, that the rest is crazy, always crazy.

Pretty Lady : I have done something wrong. I once jumped from a ship, a high ship. I fell into the oceans. I lost it all. And they told me I was so pretty. In a wheelchair I was now, I broke my head and legs. I broke my back and hips. And I was so pretty. The doctors were like bakers. Surgeons didn't have any mercy, cutting by their knives, giving everyone a slice. I tried to escape from these pirates. I was on the waves. I was on the waves. Where would I go. I was between two fires, between the pirates and the sharks.

Faery : So come with us, oh child, let us lead you out. Let us take you for a sinner, and cry out loud. Say yes, and sin no more. Then you will be healed. And sing from this day on, be one with the pious people. Be one with the pious people.

Pretty Lady : I rather die here. I'm surrounded by three fires. What a pretty flower I am.

Pigs : Come with us, to the city. Christmas dinner is tonight. Be the crown tonight.

Pretty Lady : Follow your own light.

Pigs : Oh girl, you are crazy.

Pretty Lady : Don't get me wrong, but I know where I belong, with the butterflies in the sky. Lead me higher, lead me higher, to the clowns in the sky. Baby will go home.

Butterfly : Take my hand, pretty flower. I understand.

Second Butterfly : You have been surrounded by pirates. Let us lead you out. Lead you out. The sky is so pretty.

Beggar : Take my hand. Take me away with you. My hands are bleeding, head is burning, all because of you.

Third Butterfly : Oh beautiful beggar, be with us. Lead us. Give us a name. Give us a place in your books and heart.

Beggar : Beautiful darlings, beautiful songs, beautiful silence, you know where you belong.

Pretty Lady : Beautiful beggar, take my hand. So many lights in the sky. The sky will open up for us.

Wild Man : I believe I came at the best place, the best place to be. In your heart. In your books. That's all I need. I do not need to be here by myself. I will send my fire.

Pretty Lady : Beautiful wild man, take my hand, among the ladybugs we are.

Wild Man : I came by a ship. All berries were in fire.

Pretty Lady : Climb the red tree, climb into the sky, and we will fly together. We will fly together, we will raise each other up, all by a lullaby. Lullabies are coming over me. Enjoy the silence, enjoy the mystery, coming to you and me. For eternity.

Wild Man : Let me sing some lullabies to you, there are many in my hand. Let me comfort you. I always understand. I know the secrets of the death.

Pigs : This man is crazy. This man is foul. At Christmas we will love him. On Sundays we will follow him, but the rest of the days we will kick him away, this dirty scarecrow. He's just a doll, with some religious sentimental impact. It's just his claw.

Wild Man : I will call for my pirates, will call for my gentle men, will call for my indians, to rise up against the city. Will call my wild men, will call my poets and my prophets, to rise up against the city, against the pigs of hell.

Pigs : Crucify this man, who thinks he is Jesus, who thinks he's a god. Crucify this clown, this crazy one. Crucify him at the stake of psychiatry.

Wild Man : I will call my lullabies.

Pigs : Crucify this man. Crucify this man.

Ladybugs : No one will touch this man. No one will lie to this man. He lives in a dream. And a dream it should be. There's no life in the city.

Pigs : Crucify the ladybugs as well.

Nightshifts : Knights are on the city-walls. We hear them marching, strong and tall. We hear their echoes through the night.

Pigs : Crucify the nightshifts as well.

Butterflies : Why are you without any care ?

Pigs : Crucify the butterflies as well.

Butterflies : The cross is everything you don't understand.

Poor Man : Rough is the night, rough is the fight. I can't find a light. Rough is your face, I can't find any place to stay. All you do is blaming me and scorning me, lying to me.

Poor Woman : All the pigs live in their countries, their walls are high, we have no place to lay our heads, no place to rest and sleep, no place to dream. They have stolen everything. They are robbers, they are cannibals. They eat from our flesh and they use our skins for carnival.

Poor Child : They have forsaken us. They do not love us anymore.

Poor Man : They have never loved us.

Butterflies : Then stop walking in their circles. Be with us.

Cannibal Boat

Opera

Cannibal : Music, my first love, where will I be without music

Jesus : Take care you first change your ways

Cannibal : I'm sorry, I'm savage. Take me away and show me a better plan.

Jesus : I will. Can you give your music to me, your buffalo dances, your pig dances and swine dances. You should all these things let go, and step into my boat. Leave your own boat alone.

Cannibal : I will give you everything but my boat.

Jesus : Then you cannot follow me.

Cannibal leaves in sadness.

Red Little Hood : That was kind of cruel. You should grant him his boat.

Jesus : No, they do cruel things with it.

Red Little Hood : You are cruel yourself as well.

Jesus : And you, are you so graceful then ?

Red Little Hood : I care for the chicken. You eat them. I care for the cows, while you eat them.

Jesus : The cannibals do too.

Red Little Hood : Then why not going to them, for you belong to them.

Jesus leaves in sadness, following the cannibal.

Red Little Hood : Where are you, pigs, he's gone now, you can come out of the trees. Where are you, spirits of the air. He's gone, you can come to the ground.

Little Duck : Jesus is on the cannibal boat now. Where would they go ?

Red Little Hood : To the butcher of course, grilling their prey, like they always do.

Preacher : That's blasphemy. Jesus would never do such things.

Red Little Hood : And you are blind.

Preacher : Can you prove it ?

Red Little Hood : They were here awhile ago. They went to their cannibal boat.

Preacher leaves in sadness, following Jesus and the cannibal.

Red Little Hood : It gets empty here. Anyone else wanting to leave ?

Little Duck : I will stay with you, mamma.

Second Cannibal : Oh how I love music.

Red Little Hood : Then follow the music.

Lion : Do I hear music ?

Red Little Hood : Nothing special, just a cannibal boat. They call it worship and praise.

Lion : That's blasphemy. I am God. Where are they. They should be with me.

Red Little Hood : Oh, to dance around you like fools ?

Lion : Well, girl, don't act stupid. They should work, build their churches around me. What's the use of being on a cannibal boat.

Red Little Hood : I don't know. Ask them.

Lion leaves in sadness, following Jesus, the cannibals and the preacher.

Tiger : What did you do ? You chased them all away. We need them.

Red Little Hood : For what ?

Tiger : Oh, nevermind.

Red Little Hood : No, tell me.

Tiger : It's only for initiates.

Red Little Hood : Who are you ?

Tiger : I am a secret society.

Red Little Hood : Why not following the cannibal boat ?

Tiger : I can do that, but I prefer to stay here.

Red Little Hood : With me ?

Tiger : Yes, with you. For I think I love you.

Red Little Hood : Oh, I love you too.

Tiger gives flowers to Red Little Hood.

Red Little Hood : Thank you. I think I am in love.

Tiger : With who ?

Red Little Hood : With you.

Tiger : I thought you were in love with a wolf ?

Red Little Hood : Not anymore. He bit me.

Tiger : Oh, but I bite even harder.

Red Little Hood : No, you wouldn't do, for you are sweet.

Tiger : Who says I am sweet ?

Red Little Hood : Well, you just are.

Tiger : Watch out, lady, or I will call the police. I can call the army as well, and even being your judge and doctor.

Red Little Hood : Oh, how sweet, I love those toys.

Tiger : Now don't make me mad. They aren't toys.

Red Little Hood : What are they ?

Tiger : They are mean, they are cruel and very dangerous.

Red Little Hood : Why not bringing them to cannibal boat then ?

Tiger : No, they are way too young.

Red Little Hood : Bring them to school then.

Tiger : No, they don't want to go to school.

Red Little Hood : Then they are naughty.

Tiger : Yes, I told you.

Red Little Hood : Then what do they do ?

Tiger : Oh, they make music all day, and dance the whole night.

Red Little Hood : Sounds like fun.

Tiger : Yes, they have a lot of fun. They do buffalo dances, pig and swine dances, chicken dances, goat dances, and it never gets boring.

Red Little Hood : I see.

Tiger : Why don't you go to cannibal boat ?

Red Little Hood : Their ways are cruel.

Tiger : But to stay here, would that be an option ? I am way worse.

Red Little Hood : No, you are a love and I love you.

Tiger : And you are sweet too.

Red Little Hood : Why not going together to cannibal boat, then we take your toys with us.

Tiger : Good idea.

Third Cannibal : Oh, I love music, I love to dance. I always hear voices, and songs. I always am the mailman, in a dark dark night.

Fourth Cannibal : And I let them pay for the show.

Mailman : Where is Little Red Hood ?

Fourth Cannibal : Oh, she is in the cannibal boat with her new love, the tiger.

Mailman : Oh, I thought she was in love with a wolf.

Fourth Cannibal : Not anymore, for he bit her.

Mailman : How do you know these things ?

Fourth Cannibal : From gossip magazines.

Mailman : Do you still read them ?

Fourth Cannibal : I make them.

Mailman : Who is your boss ?

Fourth Cannibal : A crazy telephone.

Mailman : Oh, that makes sense. A lot of sense even. And who is your love ?

Fourth Cannibal : No, we are all virgins, living in celibacy.

Mailman : That rings in my ear like pope candy.

Fourth Cannibal : No, not the pope.

Mailman : Why not ?

Fourth Cannibal : Why would he ?

Mailman : What if I am the pope ?

Fourth Cannibal : What if I'm Jesus ?

Mailman : That's blasphemy.

Fourth Cannibal : Why not coming with me to cannibal boat ?

Mailman : I just come back from it.

Fourth Cannibal : Why not returning with me ?

Mailman : No, my wife is waiting for me.

Fourth Cannibal : Okay.

Mailman : Okay.

Fourth Cannibal : Why are you a mailman ?

Mailman : The same reason why you are a cannibal.

Fourth Cannibal : Oh, you like to eat meat ?

Mailman : No, I like to spit it out.

Fourth Cannibal : Why ?

Mailman : For it is war.

Fourth Cannibal : So you have made yourself an army ?

Mailman : Yes, I have big numbers in the sky.

Mercury : I am the god of communication business. I am the icon of media.

Mailman : Who cares, I was here first.

Fourth Cannibal : Exactly, Mercury, you should stand at end of the row.

Mercury : You guys are mean.

Fourth Cannibal : Have I seen you once on cannibal boat ?

Mercury : No, I was never there.

Fourth Cannibal : You, liar.

Mercury : Believe me or not.

Fourth Cannibal : I don't believe in liars.

Mercury : That's your problem.

Mailman : Mercury, I have a question for you.

Mercury : Okay.

Mailman : What is the color of my trousers ?

Mercury : Brown.

Mailman : No, red. My name is actually Red Trousers.

Mercury : Well, nice to meet you, red trousers.

Mailman : Well, nice to meet you, colorblind person.

Mercury : You should wear brown trousers.

Mailman : Why ?

Mercury : Just be more superstitious.

Mailman : Why ?

Mercury : Because I am the god of superstition.

Fifth Cannibal : Oh, I'm in love with music, and in love with dance. It's my first love.

Mailman : I thought you were virgins living in celibacy.

Fifth Cannibal : Yes, but not to music and dance.

Mailman : Then you broke the rule already. I will tell the pope.

Sixth Cannibal : Who cares about the pope. Our boss is a crazy telephone.

Mailman : My boss is a crazy radio, so we have something in common.

Sixth Cannibal : Who is your boss ?

Mailman : My wife.

Sixth Cannibal : Why not leaving your wife and come with us ?

Mailman : Sounds like a good idea to me. I already like you.

Mailman leaves with the cannibals.

Little Duck : They all have really lost it.

Mercury : Yes, and they have left me alone. I thought I was the big boss of media.

Little Duck : Oh, you and me can go to the forest and fall in love.

Mercury : Sounds like a good idea to me.

Little Duck and Mercury leave together.

Gossiper : Have you heard it ? They all gone crazy.

Second Gossiper : Yes, they all have gone to cannibal boat.

Skeleton : I would never do that. No one survives there. They all become zombies.

Second Gossiper : Yes, we better stay here.

The End

The Elves' Night Opera

Elf : The elf is bleeding in the night, it is like Paris lights. Gentlemen are crashing, their cars are falling in the river, but no one gives up, and no one stops, they all move on, they do not care, and all they do is stare. The elf is bleeding in the light, a knife went through his head.

Puppetmaster : Stop this nightmare, Italian cry, just be a lullaby.

Elf : I can't.

Fairy : Give him some spice, some oils, some candy, give him some machinery, it's your fault, puppetmaster, that he is like this.

Puppetmaster : What can we do ?

Fairy : I told you already, do you ever listen ?

Puppetmaster : What do you want, oh necktied creature ?

Fairy : In the seventh night we will be free, the night of the elves.

Elf : Dream, come, don't turn your face away, it is so beautiful, the lies will fade away, but your face will shine forever.

Fairy : That gives hope.

Puppetmaster : That gives pride.

Elf, Fairy and Puppetmaster : That is the great elves' night.

Elf : Can anyone help us, can anyone pray for us, these ties are too tight, these burdens too big and heavy.

Fairy : Oh, elf, with you will I pray.

Puppetmaster : With you I will pray, my baby.

Elf : Lullaby me, sing for me, let the elf be the puppetmaster today.

Puppetmaster : No way.

Another Fairy : This is all so unfair, you drama makers. Follow me on the path of the light, and bath in the great elves' night.

Puppetmaster : I understand, you must go now, you are a threat against my kingdom.

Another Fairy : What kingdom ?

Puppetmaster : The big Spain.

Another Fairy : Oh, this is such a pain.

Officer : I am an officer with some light, may I lead you through this night.

Another Fairy, Fairy and Elf : We understand you look for company.

Officer : Not really. I just have a good heart, I love to share, but I have no need for anything. Follow the big Spain, and all your pain will go away.

Another Fairy, Fairy and Elf : You're a big liar.

Another Officer : I cry about the deceiving lights. Follow me to the pure light.

Another Fairy, Fairy and Elf : Why would anyone trust you.

Another Officer : Why not.

Another Fairy, Fairy and Elf : Prove it first.

Another Officer : I am antique machinery.

Another Fairy, Fairy and Elf : We need a wizard.

Another Officer : Or two, or three, where do you want to be.

Another Fairy, Fairy and Elf : In a place called home.

Wizard : Wizard, the wizard, the wizard has found you. Come home with me.

Another Fairy, Fairy and Elf : In a place called home.

Wizard : What do you mean, go far from home with me.

Another Fairy, Fairy and Elf : In a place called home.

Wizard : If you like it to be.

Another Fairy, Fairy and Elf : In a place called home.

Wizard : Alright.

Soldier in the Night : I am a soldier in the night, I am guided by the right light.

Another Fairy, Fairy and Elf : How do we know.

Soldier in the Night : Just watch my beautiful face and you know enough.

Another Fairy, Fairy and Elf : We don't think so.

Soldier in the Night : You are just all so sad, I think you're really bad, you will face arrestation instead, and a puppetmaster brings you to your bed.

Another Fairy, Fairy and Elf : No, not again, no puppetmasters.

Soldier in the Night : That's not up to you.

Another Fairy, Fairy and Elf : No, not again, no puppetmasters.

Soldier in the Night : Forget what you do.

Raven : I smell the blood of a new, new night. Oh god, the great elves' night, so sacred and so pure.

Another Fairy, Fairy and Elf : Help us through this night.

Raven : The prepare for the fight, as nothing else will bring you through.

Another Fairy, Fairy and Elf : We don't have weapons.

Raven : You have your mouth, just preach it out loud.

Another Fairy, Fairy and Elf : We cannot do that.

Raven : Then you will never be.

Another Fairy, Fairy and Elf : With who ?

Raven : With me.

Another Fairy, Fairy and Elf : Who cares.

Prince : Let me offer you some weapons.

Another Fairy, Fairy and Elf : Shut up.

Prince : Let me teach you, train you.

Another Fairy, Fairy and Elf : Shut up.

Prince : Let me give you jewelry then, sand in you eyes to understand.

Another Fairy, Fairy and Elf : No, not again.

Prince : Let us drink some whiskey then, let us drink some vodka then, let me bring you across the river, let me help you through. Let's have some fun, and some discussions, let's have some faith in each other.

Another Fairy, Fairy and Elf : We do not trust you at all.

King Gorilla : Dreamers, dreamers, dreamers are to fall. bow for the king, you cannot do it a second time. Bow now or never, now or never, dreamers fall before your master, hear his call. This is the fantasy, this is the night, may I present to you my dear elves' night. King of the damned am I, king of the nightmares, now bow, or you will never know who you are anymore. Bow down, that will be your deliverance.

