

OSCAR VAN WOENSEL

MEDĒIA

Nothing happened. The sweetness dissolved my fears. I was not afraid of Time. And then it was another morning. And the good breeze hadn't lasted for ever. A dream can be highest point of a life.

Ben Okri – *The Famished Road*

the chorus:

I am so sad
So many tears I wept today
And all the tears that I will weep today
I'll weep again tomorrow
Until disaster came upon my life
It was all very quiet
All very nice in a way
In a strange way very peaceful
I was a woman
A woman in a country
Far far away from your world
His world
Iason's world
That world of money
And economics
And war
My country was different
It was a country of mysteries
Of hope and believe
Of strange myths and strange gods
A country of rituals and spirit and offer
I was a woman
I've always been a woman
I'll always be a woman
But it's not so good to be a woman
These days
As it was in that time
Seems so long ago now
So far away
I am a woman
I'll always be the woman
And I look at the world
And there is nothing that I can do
I can only look

And think
And hope
And cry
And that's what I do
I cry and cry
But I know it won't help
I know
It's nothing
Nobody can hear me
Or everybody pretends I'm not there
But I won't stop
I won't stop crying
And screaming
And yelling for help
Because it's all I can do
And I have to do
What I can do
Otherwise I would not be
And I am
So I do
What I can do
Though I know
It doesn't make any sense

Let me take you for a trip
We start in this old time
In this country you know so little about
This country you are so afraid of
In this country I am
I'm near my mistress
My priestess
Medea
I am with her
And we have a good time together
She sits in her temple everyday
The temple of Hecate

Praying

Thinking

She is the daughter of the king

Believe it or not

She is

And I am with her

All the time

Every day

And one day

I knew it would come

And there it was

That day of disaster

That day a group of men came to our country

It were the white men

Men from the rich part of the world

And they came for our golden treasures

They came to take our gold away

But I knew that was not the worst

The worst had yet to come

They scream and they shout

They rape and they fight

They make fire they laugh

We are not in the temple that day

Why not

We are always in the temple

Far away from the world

But not that day

Why not

We walk through the streets

And we see these men

And they see us

And there is silence

And they look at us

And we see them
And they see us
And they are men
And we are women

There is Iason
The headman
The leader of the pack
He looks at Medea
Medea looks at him
And I see all this
And I want to shout
To shout
Shout
Let it all out
No
Don't
Don't do this
Don't fall in love
But I can't do anything
I am no person

I look at Medea
And I see what she is thinking

Are you the one
That I've been waiting for
You're the one I've been waiting for
Your eyes
Your body
Your voice
Your life
Let it be mine
It has to be mine
It's mine
But do you know

You look at me
So intensely
So deeply
You know
Take me away from here
Take me to your country
That's right where I wanna be
I don't mind
Losing all I have
Losing my religion
I don't mind
Whatever happens
If it's you that I get back
Give me it
Give me it
I want you
I want you so badly
It's true
All I really want is you
You've heard me
No don't wait too long

And then she walks on
And these men keep looking at her
And at me
But they don't move
And we walk on
Onwards to the fields
And in the fields there is silence
There is only the voice of the sun
And the voice of the earth
The voice of the wind
And far away the voice of the sea
And I look at my mistress
She listens to these voices
Nature gives her advice

Go on
This is the man
This is him
This is your life
Don't listen to him
He's a liar
You know better than that
Look at what you've got
You have got all that you need
Except love
And love is what you need
What you really really need
You know that
Everybody knows that
You have nothing
If you don't have love
Love is nothing
Love is like a candle
It will end
It always will end
Not this love
Not with this man
This man is nothing more than any other
Yes he is
No he's not
Yes he is
No yes yes no
Whaah
Go away
You stupid voices go
Leave me alone
I'm in pain
Medea shouts
She shouts at the sky
And at the earth

At the wind and at the sea
And then she runs
She runs home
She's crying
She jumps into her bed
Covering herself up under the sheets
Not knowing what to do
Or knowing that what she's gonna do
Is wrong
It's the wrong thing
That she is about to do
But she can't help it
She has to
And she knows
In a way
But there is hope too
That she is right
She is right
One has to follow the voice of the heart
And I see this
And I hear all her thoughts
But there is nothing I can do
But sing
Sing a little song of sorrow

Outside the wind is angry
She is furious in a way
She's playing with the leaves
And the sandy beaches
And the waves of the sea
She's throwing clouds
So the sun can't say anything anymore
But Medea won't listen
I know
I know
I know so much

It hurts me
I wish I didn't know about all the sad things
All the sad things love brings to the human beings
The human beings say
This is forever
But what does that mean
What does the human being knows about forever
Nothing
I know about forever
But I'm no human being
I'm no person
I'm a voice
A voice of the chorus

And the night came
The sun went home
And the night was there
And Medea pretended sleep
Until it was almost morning again
Then she took her clothes
And went outside
Her man was waiting
She knew
He knew
They didn't talk
They knew
Medea gave him what he was there for
She gave him all the gold there was
And she holds his hand
And he holds hers
And their eyes meet
And there is a kiss
Not so long
But so intense
And she knew she was doing the right thing
She was right

Follow your heart
Follow this man
He will be your husband
You will be his wife
You will have children
And the sun blesses your voyage
Now go
Go go go go go go

Hey little brother come with me
Wake up
Medea it is
Wake up and come with your sister

He comes
And before he knows
He is dead
Brutally murdered by his sister
And the pieces of his body thrown away
So no man will ever catch the fleeing Medea
And she shouts and screams
She's happy
And Iason looks at her
Not knowing what to say
Or to think
So letting it go
Go go go go go

And later much later
He looks at her again
Her hands are dirty
Red
With blood
She murdered their two children
Why
Why did she do that

Who does she think she is

What am I

What did I do

What have I done to deserve this

Why did I follow these girlish eyes

I am Iason

Iason

And she was my wife

And we had children together

And it was a pretty good time

But what should I have done

Just let time take my life

No

I wanted more

I always want more

And they want more and more

The human beings

No matter what happens

They never ever have enough

They want more

And the more you get

The more you've got

And the more you've got got

The more you want

You want some more

I looked at you when you betrayed your country

Your people

And you murdered your brother

And I was fascinated

But now

Now I know that you are just a stupid witch

You have no heart

You only think about yourself

Your own passion rules the world

But whose world is this
It is not yours
Not only yours
It's mine too
And above all
It is the world of the children
And you killed them
You killed them
Why
Why
Because you hate me

Yes I hate you
Because you hate me
You killed my children
Your own bloody children
Your blood your flesh

Flesh and blood yes

You killed my new wife
You killed her father
And now you've killed our two sons
All this because you hate me
You hate me

Yes I hate you

So kill me
Don't please don't hurt all these innocent people
They didn't want to do wrong to you
They understand you are sad
Kill me
Kill Iason
Now I understand what I saw
That day you came with me

I understand what it was in your eyes

There was no reason

Only passion

No grief

Only anger

No anger

But love

Only love

And all in love is fair

And it was

It really was

Nothing but love

And I know

Love hurts

Love is a battlefield

Love is a murderer

Love murder

Murder love

I know

But I can't help

I can't stop it

I am the chorus

The chorus all over the world

I am everywhere

All the time

I am a woman

And a woman I am

And again and again and again and again

A woman a woman

With a voice without impact

With a voice of no meaning

I hate myself for this

But there is nothing

Nothing I can do

Medea

Medea

Medea

Where are you now

Where are you

Please let me hear your voice

You still have a voice

You took your voice with you

So much you left behind

So much

But not your voice

So speak

And tell me

Where you are

I am Medea

I am on a ship

I am on the sea

I am with him

With Iason

We are together

There is love

So much love

So physical

So beautiful

I am not afraid

Though I feel strange sometimes

I can't feel the strength anymore

I felt at home

And in the temple

And sometimes these men look at me

And I see what they think

They think I'm a stranger

People seem strange

When you're a stranger

They think I'm a witch
I am maybe
But here I don't know
I don't know what to do
They seem to be afraid
Afraid of me
Why
I don't know
I am just a woman
Maybe they think I am not
But I am
Just like you
And he felt it
Iason
He knows
I am a woman
He felt it
All the way he felt it
And so he knows
And we are in love
And this love will never end
This love is forever

Forever what does that mean
Always what does that mean

Shut your fuckin' mouth
We are in love
I don't give a damn about other people
Other people's thoughts
Other people
Go away
Don't look at us
Because we are in love
We love each other don't we
Yes we do

You love me
Do you love me
Yes I do
But really really love me
Love me like I love you
Yes I do
I think so
You think so?
Love you like you love me
Can one ever be sure
Yes one can
I am
I am sure
I will love you
For ever and ever
And you
Will you love me forever
No more words
Give me your mouth
No more words from that mouth
Give me that mouth
Give me it

And she gives it
She wants to give it
She wants him to take it
She wants to be one with him
And they are
One
For a while

Love is the most destructive of all emotions
Love is the most beautiful of all emotions
Love is the most terrible of all emotions
Love is the most unreasonable of all emotions
Love is the most passionate of all emotions

Love is the most horrible of all emotions
Love is the most direct of all emotions
Love is the most emotional of all emotions
Love is the most killing of all emotions

Yes

When there is love
Then there is blood
Love like blood
And when there is love
Then there is flesh
Flesh and blood
And when flesh and blood are there
Then there is murder
There is death
There is murder
No reason anymore
Only love
And passion
And anger and grief
And more love
And more and more
And then there is revenge
Revenge
Because you killed what you gave me
I kill what I gave you
Death to our children
Oh my God
Their eyes
So innocent
So beautiful
So full of spirit
And joy
And no fear
No fear
No fear

For what's happening
No knowledge
Only love
For their father for their mother
Not knowing
What's going on between them

Whatever happens
She thinks
Whatever happens
Let it come
She thinks
On the ship
When she is with him
When she is the only woman
Between all these men
I am not there
I am in another country
I am someone else
Someone new
Someone standing on a beach
Someone waiting
Waiting for you to come along
Waiting for you to come to this country
So far away from your own
I am here to protect you
As much as I can
Though that is not so much
Because I am still no person
I can not act
I can not do anything
But see
And talk
But not act
I am no actor
I am a woman

And I wait
Standing on the beach
And I look at the sea
But there is nothing but water
Water and wind
No ships
No men
No heroes
Whatever happened to the heroes
No Medea
And I feel they are in Pelias country
And Medea is not knowing what she is there for

Why am I here
What is this
What is all this
Who are these people
They follow us
Me and my man
Iason and Medea
And Iason has got all this gold
All the gold from my world
And he brings it to the king here
The kings name is Pelias
Iason speaks

It's Iason here
I brought you what you wanted
Here the gold from the far world
Pelias
That's what you wanted me to get for you
The Golden Fleece
Here it is
The golden what

Now give me what you promised me

My country

Give me back my country

And Pelias talks

So Iason

You feel like the king

You feel like a king

Well Iason

Go away

You get nothing

There is nothing here for you

And Iason talks

Okay

Pelias

You have gold

Gold

You are rich

And now you have even more gold

Be happy with that

Be a happy rich man

Be as happy as you can be

Be as rich as you can be

Be immortal with your riches

But let me tell you one thing

There is more in this world than gold

Gold is not so much

Gold is just gold

It's got nothing to do with love

So Pelias

I hope your daughters kill you

They cook you

They kill you

Bye

And he's gone
There is more in this world than riches
There is passion
Bye

And Medea's gone with him
She is proud
Pride
And she feels good
She feels healthy
She feels she's right
She loves him
So much
And it will never end
And she looks at Pelias daughters
They are afraid
You can tell
They are afraid of the dark power
Medea
Medea has got dark powers
They say
She can do things no man
Or woman can do
She is a witch

And later
In Corinth
The country where I was standing on the beach
Waiting for something to happen
Staring at the sea
Staring at the sand
Hoping to find a sight of the Argo
The Argo
The ship with the heroes
Later in Corinth

Women gather together
And I am with them
But I keep my mouth shut
And only listen to their voices
They talk about Medea

I heard she has dark powers
In Pelias country
She did a terrible thing
She showed Pelias daughters
How to get an old sheep young
She cut it into little pieces
And threw the pieces
In a big kettle
With boiling water
And magic spices
And the sheep came back
As a young and jumpy lamb
And Pelias daughters were impressed
I heard this
And they wanted to do the same with their father
But Medea didn't use magic spices
Just grass
Stuff like that
And so these poor girls killed their own father
And then they had to run
And they came here
To Corinth
So beware
Don't come too close to Medea
She is a witch

Yeah

Yeah

I heard another story
About how she used all kind of dark powers

To help Iason
And the Argonauts
To steal The Golden Fleece
She helped him to kill a dragon and a bull
and and and
And she helped Iason to destroy an army
of angry soldiers
Born from dragon teeth sewed in her own earth in Colchis

She is dangerous

Medea is a dangerous woman

Don't come close to her

She is a stranger

She is a traitress

She is a witch

Witch

Witch

Something is coming

Something sometime

They want to kick her out

Out of their country

Go away

Stranger

You don't belong here

Get back

Get back to where you came from

Get back to where you once belonged

Get out of our sight

We don't want you here
You don't belong here
Go away
Something is coming
Go away
Please
Go
Go away
Stranger
Dangerous stranger
Stranger
Danger
Danger
Stranger

But before this
Before the women gathered together
Iason and the Argonauts and Medea
Came from Pelias
From Iolkos
On the ship
Looking for a country
Where they are welcome
And I am waiting
Standing on the beach
Looking at the big blue ocean
Knowing
Knowing something is coming

And Iason and Medea are together
They spend the night together
Every night
And they get married and
And there is an oath
Again
Yes

Yes I will always be your husband
Yes I will always love you
Yes you will be the mother of my children
And Medea is happy
On the ship
Not knowing
That it's the worst trip
She's ever been on
It's so unreal
For her
And I wait for her to come
To help her
To stand next to her
In this country
Where she is a stranger

Medea thinks
Later

I can't go back to my country
I killed my brother
I betrayed my father
And all his people
They won't accept me anymore
They will treat me as a traitor
As a murderer
As a witch
As a stranger
It's the same here
And everywhere
I am a stranger everywhere
I have no place to go
And all I want
Is going home
Please let me go home
But there is no home anymore

I'm a stranger
I'm a stranger
And where is Iason
My husband
He is having fun
He is playing cards
And he is dancing
Dancing in the streets
Of Corinth
Having fun
With the other men
White men
Rich men
He should be here
With me
And our two boys
But he's not
I can understand him
Yes
I understand him
I will wait
I'll wait
He will come back
He promised
He won't betray me
I gave him everything
He wouldn't live
Without me
I gave him all this
And he knows
I know
He knows
He is my husband
I will wait
And he will come back
Cause that is what love means

That is what love is
Love
Between a man and a woman

I am on the beach
Day after day
Eight days a week
And suddenly
Suddenly
I see what I was waiting for
The ship
The heroes
That woman
They are welcome here
Here in Corinth
Where Creon is the king
A king with a good heart
Creon is proud
He says
These men are heroes
Yes they are welcome
They can live here
As free men
Be my guest
Be welcome
And you too
Of course
You
Woman
You are the wife of Iason
Your name is Medea
You are welcome
You are all welcome
The king said
Creon said

But oh

Later

Later Creon said

The king said

I am a king

My word is law

That's it

Right or wrong

Like it or not

Obey

But justice

What about justice

Iason my husband

Forget about him

He's remarried

But exile why

Why

What did I do wrong

Divorced

Exiled

But nobody ever listened to me

I am proud and hold my head high

Even now

What crime am I said to have done

What law did I break

I beg you

Don't send me away

Where can I live

Where should I go now

But nowhere

I can't go anywhere

I have no home

I am not a violent man

I know about compassion

I do what I can for the poor and the helpless

I try

After all

My son in law even is an exile himself

I heard stories about you Medea

They told me

But we were together

We did it together

Iason and me

Me and him

It was love

It really was

Nothing else but love

You waste your words

You waste my time

For the sake of civil order

And my own peace of mind

You must go away

But my sons

They are not guilty

They can stay

I will be their grandfather

As their grandfather

As far as possible

Thank you

I ask one more thing

I beg you

Allow me a mother's farewell to her children

One last kiss

I don't trust you

I am afraid

I feel

Something is coming

Something horrible

I am afraid of you

Medea

You make me afraid

And I don't like that

I don't like it to be afraid

Give me one day

What can I do in a day

What can you not

Would you deny me a single day

For a weeping song

For a last goodbye

I should

But I cannot

Very well

One day

I am deeply grateful

What can one do

What

In one single day

Ai

In a day

One can kill everybody
Everybody who is so close
Revenge
In one day
One can take revenge
Oh Vengeance
Come here and help me
Hecate
Come back in my mind
My mind
Oh my God
My mind

There's always something in the air
Even when time is good
In the beginning time seemed to be good
It seemed to be a good time
In Corinth
Something was in the air all the time
Some kind of tragedy
But nobody wanted to see
The worst case scenario
Iason and Medea had a house
Not so big
Not really in the centre of town
But it was a house
A home in a way
And the children came
One by one
Two sons
Two boys
Iason and Medea
Had two boys
Two happy little boys
They played in the garden
In the fields

With other kids
With each other
The nurse took care of them
The nurse who is always taking care of the children
Giving them life
In these first years
These difficult years
When they are so vulnerable
And the weather was good
The sun was there
There was no talking about rain
Or storm
Or whatever
And the boys grew and grew
And it was so beautiful
To see this life coming
Coming from love
From Iason and Medea
This love
That love
That never would end
But things changed
Slowly
Almost without a sign
Things changed
Medea got more lonely
More lonely and lonely
And I was with her
But I couldn't change her mood
I couldn't act
Still no actor
A chorus
To tell
To talk with
But not capable to act
No actor

No person

Medea was alone

In that small room

Outside her sons were playing

But she could not enjoy it anymore

Things were changed

Iason was out all the time

Dancing

Playing

Dancing

And Medea was not allowed to come near

the other women

They seemed to be afraid of her

Why

Why

She didn't understand

Why things had to change

Why

And she thinks about that day

That perfect day

Day of love

The day love came to take her away

And Medea is sad

And I am sad

But I know

And she doesn't

That all the tears that we will weep today

We'll weep again tomorrow

She thinks about the skin

The softness

The passion

And now there is grief

Grief about the loss

The loss of love

Love is lost

It seems
She thinks
And she is afraid
Afraid of the other women
And she's worried
Oh how beautiful it was
And this is where the story ends
No
No I wish I could say yes
But no
This story goes on
For a while

I am the chorus
And I'm going crazy
I want to help
I want to do things
I want to make things better
For her
Medea
For the world
Turn the world into a better place
But I am like paralysed
I can sit next to her
Cry with her
Talk with her
Feel with her
I can tell her story to other people
But I can't do anything
And sometimes
It's just driving me crazy
Driving me mad
It's making me insane
I live and live and live
Forever and ever
And I will never die

I'm always the woman
I'll always be there
But never able to intervene
To interfere
To act
Never an actor
Always on the side
Never the subject
Always talking
Just talking
And singing
And weeping
And crying
And hoping
Hoping that times will get better
Hoping for better times
Mistake
Times won't get better
Times will get worse
Now I'm here
With Medea
And she talks to me
About how sad she is
And I can't do anything
But being sad with her
We are sad

Medea says
As long as you have the voice to say something
Say something
I have to talk with him
With Iason
Ask him
Where did things go wrong
Why
Why did things go wrong

Why

Where

When

What did I do wrong

Am I not good enough anymore

Am I old and ugly

Am I not what I used to be

He used to like my body

Not anymore

He's not interested in my body

Not anymore

Things changed

Why

Where

When

I don't understand

He's forgotten everything everything

He's forgotten his oath his oath

He's forgotten me me

Iason is in town

He is with the king

He is with Creon

The people of Corinth like Iason

He is a hero

A real hero

He was with Hercules

And with lots of other strong men

Heroes

And now he is here

Among us

Among the people of Corinth

We are proud of that

Very proud

Creon introduces his daughter

Creousa

Creousa is young
Young and very beautiful
She is a virgin
Like a virgin
A shiny happy face
Girlish eyes
Again
Girlish eyes
Shy girlish eyes
Every time
All the time
What can one do to resist these eyes
Should one resist these eyes
I am a man
I'm only human
Of flesh and blood I'm made
He is a man
I am a woman
I am the women of Corinth
I am the chorus
And I am at the palace
I am near Medea
I am here
I am everywhere
I am in your mind
I can hear all the thoughts
Of all the people
All over the world
I am the women of Corinth
I am at the palace
I am the chorus
And I see with my own eyes
What is going on
And I would like to shout
Don't
Don't fall in love

But I can't
As you know
He falls in love

I'm a man
I'm a man
I'm a man
I'm a man
Some things are stronger than me
Stronger than reason
Reason
I have to reason
Be reasonable
Iason
Think
Think
Think about what you're gonna do
This is a young girl
She is the daughter of Creon
He wants me to marry her
La la love you
Pretty baby
Don't mean maybe
Marry her
He didn't say
But you can tell
Who am I
I am an exile
But I am a hero also
They see me as a hero
I don't know why
But they do
And Medea
She is so terribly sad these days
I want to have fun
It's an important thing to have fun

And our children
Be reasonable
Their lives will be much better
When I marry this
This young and beautiful this
This virgin this
This love me tender this
Love me this
These shy girlish eyes

And Creon talks with Iason
And Iason talks with Creon
And they agree
And they are happy
And everybody is happy
Creousa is happy
The people of Corinth are happy

Don't you forget about me
Medea is at home
And she feels
She feels
So lonely
And she gets outside
And she looks at the town
At the palace
And she knows
And I see this
And I know
Now there is hatred
Hate
Anger
Grief
Love
It's all so much the same
Medea sees the people of Corinth

She sees the party
She hears their voices
Singing
Until late into the night
Singing about how lovely the bride is
And praying that the gods will bless this marriage
And about the hero Iason is
And how great how good how very natural
It is that he and Creousa
Come together
And Medea knows
This is the end
The end
The end of what was meant to be forever
Forever what does that mean
She thinks
She thinks about her country
So far away from me
Her brother
Her father
The days in the temple
The peaceful times
And she wants to speak with Iason
She wants to tell him
About what she did for him
About how he would never live without her
About the oath
About the love
About their bodies
About all the good things
And the bad things they were gonna do
But Iason won't listen anymore
Iason says
Nonsense
Look at what you've got
You are in the rich world now

What would you have been without me

Nothing

Nothing like a stupid little priestess

In a stupid little country

I brought you to the civilised world

I brought you here

Everything you've got

You've got it by me

Be reasonable

Think about our boys

Their lives will be much better now

They will be rich

They don't have to worry about anything

Their future is guaranteed

Guaranteed

Their future

Do you think so

You think so

You stupid man

Don't shout at me like that

Just don't

You're always so emotional

Be reasonable

We had a great time together

But I want more

I want more

The more you want

The more you get

Maybe I was wrong

Maybe

Maybe it is better not to be one of the major

Dramatis personae

Our lives in the chorus

My life as the chorus

It is troubled enough
To witness this business
It's more than I can bear

What is the point
Iason says
I come home
To enjoy the glory
And the wealth I have earned
And all I find is this
Is you
Medea
Worse and more troubled
Oh go away
Leave me alone
I want all the good things
For you
And our sons
Nothing but good
Destruction
Medea thinks
Destruction
She screams and she cries and she shouts
And you can hear it all over town
You can hear it everywhere
Even in the palace
Where Creon lives
And Creousa
And they get scared
Scared of the witch
From the far world
The unknown world
Medea screams
Vengeance
She begs
Reward good and punish evil

He broke his oath
She calls down curses upon his head
Not death but worse than that
Let him live
Through unknown cities
Let him wander
Hungry
Friendless
In fear of his life
Hated
Homeless
And let him knock at the doors of strangers
And plead
And rudely be turned away

And all kind of thoughts are stirring in her head
She thinks about when she saw him the first time
About how she lied down in her bed
Thinking
In a manner of speaking
I just want to say
I like you
I should find a way
To tell you everything
By saying nothing
And now she thinks the same
She thinks
Give me the words
To tell you everything
By saying nothing
Error in my mind
How does it feel
To treat me like you do
Love
Love will tear us apart
Again

Broken heart
Broken dreams
Broken body
Where is my mind
I'm going crazy
Don't don't
Don't go crazy
Or
Yes
Let's go crazy
And think about revenge
Oh
Let it all be a nightmare
Let me wake up
Next to him
Let's make love
Love me do
But no
No
No

And in the streets of Corinth
Women gather together
Again

Here my two boys
You're mother is abandoned
Divorced and exiled
But it's the best
I've got one day
One day to say goodbye
Say goodbye
My boys
I want to go in peace
In peace with your father
And his new wife

To show my best feelings
I send her this dress
It's an old dress
From my country
It belonged to the sun once
They say
I give this to show my best meanings
Now go
Go and bring her this message
And this dress

And they go
Together with their father
They bring the dress
To its victim
This dress is going to kill Creousa
And Creon
Her father
They will burn burn burn
But nobody knows
Yet

And in the streets of Corinth
Women gather together
Again

I heard Creon has sent Medea in exile
The better that is
The better for us
The better for him
She's a dangerous woman
She has dark powers
And she cried for revenge
During the night
She cried like a dog
Like a wolf

All night long
All night
To the moon and the stars
She is really dangerous
Better get rid of her
Better kick her away
As soon as possible
And forget about her
Forget
Forget
Forget
I heard Creon has given her one day
One day to say goodbye
One day for a weeping song

But the people of this town
Medea thinks
Will regret it
They will regret
Because I kill
I kill
You Creon
And you Creousa
You ain't supposed to die
A natural death death death

I'm the peaceman so understand me
Creon said
Creon made a mistake
What can one do in one day
One
In one single day
This single day
Oh such a perfect day
I'm too cynical
Too cynical

This day
This day
I have to kill them
Start thinking about killing
Killing them
These two boys
I have to start thinking about that

And the nurse comes to me
She is afraid
There was darkness in her eyes
Mysterious thoughts
And she was murmuring
I couldn't hear what she said
It seemed to be a strange language
A language not known here
But the way she looked at her sons
I feel
I feel
Something is coming
Something not so good
Something terrible she's gonna do
I think
She's thinking
About death
About murder
About her children
But she can't do that
She can't kill her own
Her own
No

No
No
No but what can I do
What can I do to stop this

I can't do anything
Still can't do anything
But sit and wait and hope
Hope for times to change

But times don't change
Most of the time
Times stay the same
They don't like changes
They like it to stay the same

You've killed our children
Our children
Your children
My children

Iason is screaming
Tears in his eyes

Now I understand what I saw
That day you came with me
I understand what it was in your eyes
There was no reason
Only passion
No grief
Only anger

There is more in this world than gold
Iason
More than riches
There is love
There is passion
You forgot your own words
You were blind
Blind
The gold made you blind

The gold Creon would give you
The gold you would earn by marrying this
This girl this
This virgin this
Survival of the fittest
I will survive
So turn around now
You're not welcome anymore
Iason
Be strong
Now you need it

I need it

All you need is love

Ohblahdi ohbladah
Life goes on bra
Lalalalalife goes on

Don't be so cynical
I'm a father
I love my sons
Your hands are dirty
Red
Bloody
It is their blood
Give me their bodies
Let me kiss their soft skin
Let me give them a funeral

A funeral

Yes a funeral

Forget it

In the name of pain
In the name of pain and suffering
Let me be with my boys
I wanna hold their hands
I want to kiss their cheeks

No
Iason
No
You don't get anything anymore
Go away
Go
And wait
Until you're an old unhappy man
And a piece of wood
Of your own ship
Will kill you too
Now go
Let me be alone
I am a virgin again
Everything is back
Colchis
My poor brother
The gold
I am newborn
This is the very first moment of my new life
The deed is done
My anger is gone
I am sad

And Iason went away
He knew
He couldn't do anything
Anymore

And Medea
She was sad
For the rest of her life
She would be
Uncurably sad
Like me
Like me

We are sad
Yes
We are so sad

Only the strong survive
There is always one more town
A little further down the track

Before this
This happened
Before the death of the children
Women gathered together
In the streets of Corinth
Again

I heard this terrible thing
Not about her dark powers again
Oh poor Creon
Who showed too much compassion
It killed him
Pity killed him
And his daughter
Medea sent Creousa a dress

She was too greedy
The golden dress

She was so afraid

She looked at herself
She saw Medea
She got scared
She jumped from the High Rocks
Into the wild sea
And her father followed her
Oh these poor people

No no
It's not true
The dress was bewitched
I heard this
And as soon as
She had it on
It started to burn burn burn
And she could not get it off her skin
And her father tried to save her
But instead of that he died too

It's not true
Yes it's really true
Really
Really
Oh my God
She is a witch
Yes she is

And she took good care of her own future too
I heard this
She can come to Athens
Where a man lives
Who can't get any children
He is infertile
And Medea will give him what he wants
By dark powers

By dark powers you think
Well I think by something else
Something like
Yes like like
Oh she is a witch
And a bitch
Yeah
She burns down her ships
But she takes good care for a new harbour

And now I can't stop myself
I am the chorus
And I have to say something
As long as you have the voice to say something
Say something

Is her grief not real
Cause she protects her future
Is her anger not real
Cause she refuses to die herself
Is her hate not real cause she is smart enough to keep thinking
Is her love unreal
Is that what you mean
You women
You heard everything
Through the grapevine
But you know nothing
Nothing
Small talk stinks
And I am saying this
To the gossip women
The small talk women
And at the same time
I am with Medea
In the small house

And together we feel that times won't change
Times will get worse
She looks at her two boys
They play in the garden together
They are happy
They are proud
They brought the dress to Creousa
She was so beautiful
So nice
They don't know
The children don't know
And Medea thinks
You can dream your life away
But your seeds grow up the same way
The stars will explode in the sky
The sea will swallow up the mountains
I loved Iason
I still love him
I will always love him forever
What does that mean
Whose world is this
The world is yours
The world is yours
Iason betrayed me
Broke his oath
Broke my heart
And me
Oh I've got to let it go
Let it be
Speaking words of wisdom
Wisdom go
Go away
What will their lives be like
They are not welcome here
Their new mother is already dead
And if she is not

She will be like a stepmother
They will be treated in a stepmotherly fashion
Oh but they are so young
So innocent
They are my flesh
My blood
How can I kill my own
I've got to kill my own

I would like to intervene
But as you know
I'm not able to do anything
You know
I know
We all know

Once again ladies and gentlemen

Iason wanted to divorce
For the better sake of our children
So they killed our love
Love was there in the first place
Not economics
Or riches
But passion
They are guilty
They have to die
Above this
They will probably be like their father
And their father is a monster
Two more monsters for this world
No
Boys come here
You need a bath
A nice hot bath
A nice last hot bath

Oh no
I love these kids
I love children
Save the children
Let them play
Medea
Don't be cruel
Save them
Go away
Forget everything
Forget everything
And what about revenge
Revenge has to be there
It has to
Hecate
Do you hear me
The sun and the moon spoke to me
They will help me
Get my revenge
And do this thing
I don't want to do
But have to do
Oh
All you people outside
I am an outcast
I am
This crime
Is it a crime
Hurts me more
Far far more
Far far far more than
Than the pain I had giving them birth
But I have to
I want to show him my love
He hurt me so badly
And I have to hurt him

Hurt him in the most horrible way

This is the way

This way

Kill what he loves most

He loves them more

Than he loves me

He should love me more

But he doesn't

He loves them

He loves you

So die

Please die

Here is the knife

You don't understand it

No I can see that

You're smiling

The better that is

Smile

And die

Don't cry

Boys

Don't cry

Die

Product of love

Love it was

It really was

Nothing but love

And I can't do anything

But watch

How she takes the knife

And kills the children

I can't do anything

But tell the story

And be sad

And angry maybe

Though I can't say
Say say say
This is good
This is evil
I can not act
Cause I'm no actor
I belong somewhere else
And I eat my last meal
I don't even know if I'm real

And the house is on fire
And the sun is a big fire in the sky
And the moon and the stars
And the tears that we will weep today
We'll weep again tomorrow
There seems to be fire everywhere
Where is Medea
Is she in the fire
Is she going with the sun
With the wind
In a chariot
Can you imagine
Imagine
A chariot through the sky

She looks down at what she did

It is okay that we make mistakes
No one on this level is perfect
It is okay to try and make mistakes
That is part of being a human being
We must sacrifice for the best
And the best has yet to come
So everyone who doubted me
I'm just saying
Fuck you

Sicilië 1998

met dank aan:

Nick Cave	Swing Out Sister
Twisted Sister	Lou Reed
Tears for fears	United Artists
The Ramones	Laurie Anderson
REM	The Nutcracker
dEUS	Human League
The Cure	The Commodores
Elvis Costello	Joe Jackson
Spandau Ballet	Aretha Franklin
The Beatles	Sonic Youth
Tricky	KRS-One
Annie Lennox	Elvis Presley
Pet Shop Boys & Dusty Springfield	Simple Minds
NAS	The Police
Beck	Dire Straits
Stevie Wonder	Salt 'n' Peppa
Nazareth	Matt Bianco
Pat Benatar	Paul Hardcastle
ELO	Meatcheese
The Doors	New Order
Prince	Joy Division
Yellow	The Pixies
Meatloaf	Public Enemy
U2	The Velvet Underground
Killing Joke	Lionel Richie
Flying Pickets	Lil' Depp
Paul Young	John Frusciante
The Stranglers	2 Unlimited
Leonard Bernstein	John Denver
Michael Jackson	Ultra Fox
Madonna	CL Smooth / DJ Krush
The Rolling Stones	Gloria Gaynor
Dolly Parton	Marvin Gay
The Beach Boys	Bauhaus
Tuxedomoon	Wu Tang Clan
David Bowie & Mick Jagger	Jeff Beck
Sabrina	GURU
Dolly Dots	Santana
Van Halen	Paul McCartney & Michael Jackson
Billy Ocean	John Lennon
Jeru the Damaja	

medEia is written by Oscar van Woensel, in cooperation with Kuno Bakker and Manja Topper for Dood Paard, originally in English.

medEia premiered spring 1998 at De Toneelschuur, Haarlem.

Performance by Kuno Bakker, Oscar van Woensel/Gillis Biesheuvel and Manja Topper.

medEia is door Oscar van Woensel geschreven i.s.m. Kuno Bakker en Manja Topper voor Dood Paard. De oorspronkelijke taal is Engels.

De voorstelling ging in het voorjaar van 1998 in première in de Toneelschuur te Haarlem.

spel: Kuno Bakker, Oscar van Woensel/Gillis Biesheuvel, Manja Topper.

www.doodpaard.nl

Oscar van Woensel (Heemskerk, 1970) studied at the Theatreschool in Arnhem and founded the company Dood Paard together with Kuno Bakker and Manja Topper. Since 1993 he has written over forty plays for several theatre companies. In 2008 he left Dood Paard. He is currently working as a freelance playwright and theatre-maker.

Oscar van Woensel (Heemskerk, 1970) studeerde aan de Theaterschool in Arnhem en richtte daarna samen met Kuno Bakker en Manja Topper toneelgezelschap Dood Paard op. Vanaf 1993 schreef hij meer dan veertig toneelstukken voor een groot aantal gezelschappen. In 2008 verliet hij Dood Paard en momenteel is hij werkzaam als freelance schrijver en theatermaker.

Toneelwerk

Soweto so what – 2010

De Club – 2010

De man met drie gezichten – 2009

Anthum – 2007

Casus Agamemnon – 2006

I on – Burning Bombay II – 2006

ECO – 2006

Atreus en Thyestes – i.s.m. Gillis Biesheuvel – 2005

Agamemnon in dubio – 2005

Kassandra, Speaking in Twelve Voices – 2004

Fast – 2004

DropDeadMoney – 2003

Ilias – 2003

Carmen – naar het boek en de opera – 2002

De maestro en het meisje – 2001

Rauwrouw – 2001

De Magie van het Kwaad – 2000

Vesuvius – 2000

Backstage – 2000

Rob – with a little help from my friends – 2000

Civilization – 2000
Richard – 2000
Chaos – 2000
Je Lever Je Never – 2000
Bacher – 1999
Rosa Rosa – 1999
Arkadia – 1999
Hercules – 1998
Tussen ons gezegd en gezwegen – 1998
Fata Morgana – 1998
MedEia – 1998
Onvervalst geval van verval – 1998
Vergeten – 1998
Blaat – 1998
Ja & Nee – 1997
Part Two – 1997
Tasso Casus Belli – 1996
Let's go – 1996
Varkens – 1996
Wie... – 1996
Metamorphosen/Faces of Death – 1995
Olympisch – 1995
Drie familietragedies – 1994