

Hello World © Crowley-Bartsch 2010

~context~

The God Zeus has a cunning plan to quash the growing (and troublesome) curiosity of human beings. He decides to wreak his revenge by creating the first woman on Earth – Pandora – and by ensuring she is pesteringly curious. Zeus and the other Gods brainstorm their new creation as the God Hermes draws up a prototype.

ZEUS

(Singing.) LET US GIVE HER SLENDER FINGERS SHE CAN POINT AT YOU AND WAG AND A SATIN VOICE THAT LINGERS EVERY TIME IT SEEKS TO NAG. LET US GIVE HER STUNNING EYES SO SHE CAN WATCH YOU LIKE A HAWK. AND DON'T FORGET A MOUTH SO SHE CAN TALK AND TALK AND TALK.

POSEIDON

(Singing.) LET US GIVE HER INTUITION THAT WILL TELL HER YOU ARE WRONG.

HERACLES

(Singing.) AND A GENTLE DISPOSITION THAT WILL FOOL YOU ALL ALONG.

APHRODITE, DEMETER

(Singing.) LET US GIVE HER FLIGHTS OF FAN-CY WITH WHICH SHE CAN FLY AND FLOCK.

HEPHAESTUS, HADES

(Singing.) AND DON'T FORGET A MOUTH SO SHE CAN TALK AND TALK AND TALK.

ZEUS

(Singing.) NOW LET'S ALSO ADD A SMILE TO BEWITCH AND TO BEGUILE THAT'LL MAKE YOU BOW AND SCRAPE TO HER DESIRES SO THE NEXT THING THAT YOU KNOW SHE'S TURNED "UP" INTO "BELOW" AND SHE'S TURNED THE AUCTIONEERS INTO THE BUYERS.

HADES, HERACLES, POSEIDON, HEPHAESTUS

(Singing.) LET US GIVE HER SWEET EMBRACES THAT WILL GRAB ALL THAT YOU OWN.

APHRODITE, DEMETER

(Singing.) AND TWO HANDS AS SOFT AS LACE IS THAT WILL STRIKE YOU LIKE A STONE.

ATHENA

(Singing.) OH AND DON'T FORGET THAT MOUTH ON WHICH YOU'D LOVE TO PLACE A LOCK.

ALL

(Singing.) THAT HORRID, HORRID MOUTH SO SHE CAN TALK AND TALK AND TALK.

ZEUS

(Singing.) YES, YES, DON'T FORGET THAT MOUTH IN WHICH YOU'D LOVE TO STICK A SOCK.

ALL

(Singing.) THAT HORRID, HORRID MOUTH SO SHE CAN TALK AND TALK AND TALK.

ZEUS examines the drawing approvingly.

ZEUS

Yes, that will do.

HERMES

For what, Master?

ZEUS

For everything.

HERMES bows, takes the easel and picture, and scurries out.

ZEUS

Poor Epimetheus. Idiot fool. Let him get a taste of what he and his brother wanted - a Human with a mind. (Singing, deviously.)

(Singing, deviously.) LET US GIVE HER SILKY HAIR THAT SHE WILL PREP TWELVE TIMES A WEEK.

GODS

(Singing.) AND SO MANY VIEWS TO SHARE THAT YOU WOULD SWEAR SHE'S SPRUNG A LEAK.

ZEUS

(Singing.) THUS RETURNING TO THAT MOUTH WITH WHICH SHE'S BOUND TO RUN AMOK.

ALL

(Singing.) THAT HORRID, HORRID MOUTH SO SHE CAN TALK... AND TALK... AND TALK!