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The God Epimetheus has fallen in love with (and married) the first woman created by the God Zeus - Pandora. Epimetheus was at first bewitched by Pandora, but now he is having second thoughts. Pandora is just too curious and too pestering for her own good. Epimetheus nevertheless tries to put on a brave face for his brother Prometheus.

EPIMETHEUS

(Singing.) IN TRUTH, I AM SO JOYOUS NOW YOU'LL NOTICE THAT THE SMILE I BROADCAST AND EMPLOY IS NOW AS STRETCHED OUT AS A MILE.

NOT ONE DROP OF RAIN DRENCHES MY PARADE NOW FOR I'VE GOT IT MADE NOW. OH, THE JOYS OF MARRIED LIFE.

SWEET AS SUGARCANE IS THE LIFE I KNOW NOW FOR THE KISSES FLOW NOW. OH, THE JOYS OF MARRIED LIFE.

LIFE SO BLISSFUL ALWAYS IS FULL WITH SUCH WONDERS AND DELIGHTS. BETTER STILL THOUGH'S HOW YOU FILL THOSE QUIET, COLD, ONCE-LONELY NIGHTS. EPIMETHEUS (CONT) GET THE PINK CHAMPAGNE. QUICKLY, POP THE CORK OUT. QUICKER, SEND THE STORK OUT. HAIL THE JOYS OF MARRIED LIFE. THEY WILL THRIVE FOREVERMORE. THEY'LL RISE IN ONE ETERNAL SOAR. A SIMPLE FLING IS SUCH A BORE. CHOOSE THE JOYS OF MARRIED LIFE.

PROMETHEUS

(Suspiciously.) Is that so, Epy?

EPIMETHEUS

No, that's reap, Prom. (Singing.) HOW CAN I COMPLAIN? WHAT A LIFE I LIVE NOW.

PROMETHEUS

(Singing.) NOT A DAMN I GIVE NOW.

EPIMETHEUS

(Singing.) OH, THE JOYS OF MARRIED LIFE.

EPIMETHEUSPROMETHEUS(Singing.)(Singing.)LOVE ENCHANTS MY BRAIN.I WILL GO INSANE.I THINK IT'S BECAUSE I...HASN'T A CLUE, DOES HE?

EPIMETHEUS

(Singing, confused by PROMETHEUS.) WAIT. OH RATS.

EPIMETHEUS/PROMETHEUS

(Singing.) WHERE WAS I? / WHERE WAS HE?

PROMETHEUS

(Singing.) OH, THE JOYS OF MARRIED STRIFE.

EPIMETHEUS

(Singing.) YES, THAT'S RIGHT... <u>NO</u>. LIFE IS CHARM-FILLED WITH AN ARM FILLED BY A BOUNCY, BLUSHING BRIDE. CAKES SHE'LL BAKE YOU AND SHE'LL MAKE YOU...

PROMETHEUS (Singing.) WANT TO COMMIT HOMICIDE. EPIMETHEUS (Singing.) NO, NO, THERE'S NO PAIN. PROMETHEUS Indeed? EPIMETHEUS (Singing.) THERE IS ONLY PASSION. PROMETHEUS Is that so? EPIMETHEUS (Singing.) JOY WE'LL NEVER CASH IN. PROMETHEUS, EPIMETHEUS (Singing.) HAIL THE JOYS OF MARRIED LIFE. EPIMETHEUS (Singing.) LOVE THE JOYS - EACH, EV'RY ONE. PROMETHEUS (Singing.) SOUNDS LIKE THEY HAVE NOT YET BEGUN. EPIMETHEUS (Singing.) I SHOULD HAVE CHOSEN JUST TO RUN. EPIMETHEUS, PROMETHEUS (Singing.) HAIL THE JOYS OF MARRIED LIFE. YES, WITH A WIFE, MY/YOUR DAYS ARE RIFE WITH THE JOYS OF MARRIED LIFE.