



CHORUS ent65 (!)-9 (!)T62Td(!)-97(!)-8 (!)-72(!)-228d(!)-0-0-8(!)-52(!)T03 (!)-8 (!)-70(!)-383 (!)-35065 Td(!)3IACK (!)T12(!)TJ(!)-35(IN (!)T12(!)TJ(!)-3







CM3: You disrespect your elders, sir!

TIRESIAS: We know your sensitive, but you're wrong, most def. One day, the great rockstar god Dionysus will build it, and you will come...well...he'll put on one heck of a music number and you won't be able to stay away! Group hug?

*CHORUS starts to rise off stairs.*

PENTHEUS: Don't touch me! Why on earth should I believe that Dionysus is worth all of this brazen debauchery?

TIRESIAS: Well, I could give you some vague and cryptic prophecies or we could have a rousing song and dance number.

PENTHEUS: I have a feeling which one you're going to choose...

*PENTHEUS sulks on a column.*

TIRESIAS – "Save a Horse Ride a Cowboy" (Authors' Note: Don't ask. Rachel will make it work. And it will TT3Tj/TT31Tf.78Td(y)0.5







And!!3(t)0.5he!!!3832280Tdslappe!



PENTHEUS: I'm just not comfortable with a big show. But I do need to see exactly what's going on.

CM3: Just like Oedipus. He always has to know...

CM2: Yeah...I feel like Tiresias should have kept the lid on that one...

STRANGER: You really want to see exactly what's going on? (STRANGER: Tiresias, you're the one who brought the lid off the pot. You're the one who brought the lid off the pot. You're the one who brought the lid off the pot.)



Well, that was just a lie  
Well, you ain't never caught a hero  
And you ain't no friend of mine

You ain't nothin' but gorgon  
Starin' all the time  
You ain't nothin' but a gorgon  
Starin' all the time  
Well, you ain't never caught a hero  
And you ain't no friend of mine

*PENTHEUS sneaks into the crowd in the middle of the song, careful not to be noticed.*

*DIONYSUS finishes; the CHORUS goes wild*

DIONYSUS: Thank you! Thank you! And I want to say we've got a special guest in our audience tonight. He's Athens hottest new artist: Solon the Musicmaker! And he's right over there, ladies!

*CHORUS screams and chases PENTHEUS out of his hiding spot.*

PENTHEUS: No! No! I AM afraid of women! I AM afraid of women!

*PENTHEUS gets chased/carried(?) offstage by the CHORUS*

DIONYSUS: Well, that went well. Anyone out there still think that I'm not a god? Yeah... I didn't think so.

*DIONYSUS proudly saunters offstage*

*Half of the CHORUS enters, tired and a little sick.*

CM1: Ughhh... I think I accidentally ate a deer last night. I don't feel so good...

CM2: Hey, where's Agave? I haven't seen her in a while.

CM3: I think we lost her somewhere in between crowd surfing and chasing down that group of shepherds.

CM4: *Tired and nursing a headache, weakly* Partying, partying. Yeah...

CM5: Yeah... I feel like there are a lot fewer people here than normal...

*AGAVE and the rest of the CHORUS enters, excitedly. AGAVE is*





