

## Greek Play 2018: *Medea Writes Greek Plays Not Tragedies*

By Briana Grenert and Mary Sweeney

### Cast:

#### Chorus Members:

F (Man-hating Feminist)	Sashini Kannan (1), Alix Galumbeck (2)
P (Pacifist)	Marcia Adams (1), Courtney Dalton (2)
AM (Anti-Millennial)	Kate Hawthorne (1), Mindy Reutter (2)
SP (Super Positive)	Lauren Phillips (1), Leah Packard-Grams (2)
X (Philosopher)	Anushka Robinson (1), Natalie Hagar (2)
B (Bro)	Alex Tucker (1), Eli Fisher (2)
G (Goose-thena Prophet)	Gwynne Dulaney (1), Mairead Ferry (2)
D (Done)	Dorothy Feng
R (Chorus Member)	Mary Sweeney
Dragons	Grad Students

Medea	Margaret Gorman
Princess Glauce	Rachel Ellerson
King Creon	Wynter Douglas
Jason	Emily Schalk
Child (C1)	Briana Grenert
Child (C2)	Leah Borquez

### SCENE 1

SP1: Wow! What a beautiful day in Corinth!

P1: Nothing ever goes wrong here! Everything is absolutely perfect!

F1: Have you forgotten that the slime of the patriarchy is smothering us all as we speak?? Did you not hear about --

B1: Whoa, the patriarchy? Me and my bros were talking about that just the other day.

P2: Hear about what? Everything is going just great!

D: It's all anyone wants to talk about.

F2: But have you not heard about what's happening between Medea and Jason?

AM1: Yea, I heard about that, kids these days have no respect for commitment.

B2: Medea? That sounds like a barbarian's name.

G1: Medea is a barbarian. She's a sorceress from Colchis who sailed on the Argo with Jason.

P1: Wait, I thought all witches came from Thessaly?

F1: Witches come from a variety of places!

X1: Isn't Medea the one who betrayed her homeland by helping Jason steal the golden fleece?

AM2: Yeah, and didn't she kill her brother to escape? By chopping him up and throwing him into the ocean? Morality is dead in this day and age.

SP2: Medea's very clever. I heard something about those daughters of Pelias. What was up with that?

P2: Let's not talk about that. This is a family play we're runnin' here.

G2: Medea has great favor with Goose-thena, she's the granddaughter of ever-burning Helios, god of the sun. And she's a master of potions and witchcraft.

F2: And Jason, her husband, father of her children, still has the nerve to take her away from her home, promise her a lifetime together, then dump her for the first princess he sees.

R: What a disaster!

B1: Whoa! Jason's going to marry Princess Glauce? That's dope!

D: Are you serious?

SP1: Medea's a little bit torn up about it...

G1: She has turned away from her own children. I foresee something dreadful in their future...

*(KIDS ENTER)*

C1: Oh, Mom's at it again...

C2: She's been crying for days!

*(KIDS RUNNING AWAY)*

F1: It's not like Jason's winning Dad of the year this time around!

X2: But, Medea's been wailing day and night! How am I supposed to philosophize with all this racket and human suffering??

AM1: Suffering? Back in my day, we knew what real suffering was! And we knew how to philosophize through all sorts---

MEDEA: (*wails*) ayayayaya

AM1: By Zeus, what was that...!

P1: Oh, I'm sure it was nothing. Maybe we should all go and hide in the temple for a bit...

MEDEA: (*wails again*) ayayayaya

F2: Medea's heart is broken. And rumor has it that King Creon wants to exile her and the kids from Corinth forever!

MEDEA: (*enters*) Oh I wish I were dead...but nobody dies in Greek play.

SP2: This could be a first!

MEDEA: Of all creatures that have life and reason, we women are the sorriest lot.

P2: It couldn't be that bad, could it?

*Song: I Write Sins Not Tragedies*

MEDEA:

Oh, well imagine

As I'm pacing the deck out at sea on the Argo

And I can't help but to hear

No, I can't help but to hear an exchanging of words

What a beautiful princess

I will marry that princess, says my husband to his buddy

And, yes, but what a shame

What a shame that my wife won't really like it...

I chime in with a

Haven't you Hellenes ever heard of honoring your commitments?

It's much better to face these kinds of things with some poison and some sorcery!

CHORUS:

She chimes in with a

Haven't you Hellenes ever heard of honoring your commitments?

You know Medea's gonna face this kind of thing with some poison and some sorcery!

Oh, well that sucks..

You could look at it this way

I mean, technically, your marriage is ruined.

But think of your children

And you'll be okay,

You'll be okay....

MEDEA:

I chime in with a

Haven't you Hellenes ever heard of honoring your commitments?

It's much better to face these kinds of things with some poison and some sorcery!

CHORUS:

She chimes in with a

Haven't you Hellenes ever heard of honoring your commitments?

You know Medea's gonna face this kind of thing with some (*SLOW* *HERE*) poison and some sorcery!

MEDEA:

Again!!!!

ALL:

I chime in with a

Haven't you Hellenes ever heard of honoring your commitments?

It's much better to face these kinds of things with some poison and some sorcery!

## SCENE 2

G2: Behold! I see in the distance, King Creon approaches.

SP1: He will sort everything out!

AM2: He is a wise and firm ruler.

F1: ..to cover up his anxious masculinity...

X1: And look, his daughter, Princess Glauce is with him.

*(Creon and Glauce enter, Creon does not see Medea at first)*

CRE: I am here to speak to MEDEA.

MEDEA: Yes?

*(Creon shrinks away)*

CRE: OH...how convenient to find you here, in your house. Medea, I have something to say to you! You, with that angry look on your face, raging against your husband, Medea, I order you to leave Corinth as an exile, take your two children with you, and don't waste time doing it. This is my decree and I will see it done. I will not go home until you are gone from my land!

MEDEA: Ayaya! WOE IS ME. I'm utterly lost in a storm of hate and I have no safe harbor to return to! What am I going to do? I just have to ask you, O honorable King Creon, what is your reason for banishing me?

GLA: ...He's afraid of you.

CRE: No need to hide it.

*Song: Take a Walk*

CRE:

All these things you're saying  
Make it seem like you've been waiting  
To hatch some nasty cruel plot in your heart  
I love this country dearly.  
And I feel your hatred clearly  
You're a clever woman versed in evil art.

CRE:

Now I fear for Princess Glauce  
Seeing you're a new divorcée  
You'd kill her and my son-in-law-to-be.  
Now your hatred, that's fine by me  
Can't afford to be soft-hearted  
If I want to keep my family alive

MEDEA:

But in this land, I've stayed awhile  
And I respect my royal host  
I wish no harm for Glauce, Jason offends the most

CHORUS, GLA, CRE:

CRE: Medea, Take a walk

REST: Take a walk, take a walk, take a walk

Take a walk, take a walk, take a walk, (CRE: oh-ah-ohhhh, you're exiled!)

GLA: Medea, Take a walk

REST: Take a walk, take a walk, take a walk

Take a walk, take a walk, take a walk (CRE: oh-ah-oh-oh-oh-oh you're exiled!)

CRE:

Your record isn't perfect  
Your guile puts me at a loss  
Remind yourself that that times could be much worse  
Please stop, don't ask me questions  
There's nothing more to ask  
And I dread you'll conjure up some evil curse.

MEDEA:

You see, my partner ditched me, he's the reason for my rage  
But I still care for my children, and I'm not on a rampage

CHORUS, GLA, CRE:

CRE: Medea, Take a walk

REST: Take a walk, take a walk, take a walk

Take a walk, take a walk, take a walk, (CRE: oh-ah-ohhhh, you're exiled!)

GLA: Medea, Take a walk

REST: Take a walk, take a walk, take a walk

Take a walk, take a walk, take a walk (CRE: oh-ah-oh-oh-oh-oh you're exiled!)

MEDEA

But see I am no criminal

I'm down here at your knees

You're just too much a coward to see that I'm in need

MEDEA: I can't take a walk

CHORUS Don't Take a walk, take a walk, take a walk

Take a walk, take a walk, take a walk, (oh-ah-ohhhh)

MEDEA: I can't take a walk

CHORUS: Take a walk, take a walk, take a walk

Take a walk, take a walk, take a walk (oh-ah-oh-oh-oh-oh)

MEDEA: Please, I beg you, King Creon, let me stay just one more day.

SP2: Let her stay! Look how sad she is!

AM1: She's got to sort out accommodations for her children!

CRE: No. My mind is made up. I cannot be soft-hearted now and regret it later.

P1: You're always soft-hearted!

B2: Yeah, dude, you're a total softie.

GLA: Dad -

CRE: NO! Not even one day! I am sticking to this decision.

MEDEA: Please?

F2: You're just intimidated by her because she's a powerful woman.

X2: She said she wouldn't hurt Glauce.

MEDEA: I wish them a happy marriage, please give me just one day.

CRE: Okay - FINE! Just one day. How bad could it be?

*(CRE and GLA exit)*

SP1: Great, Medea! You'll have time to make arrangements for yourself and your children!

X1: Take it from me, Athens is just great! You could see the Acropolis and--

F1: You could go anywhere you want, Medea! You're a powerful, independent woman with no man tying you down!

MEDEA: I just have to tie up some loose ends here first.

B1: What loose ends are those?

MEDEA: The slow and painful demise of everyone in Corinth who've ever crossed me.

*(Chorus is like...oh.)*

R: What a disaster!

D: Medea, are you serious right now?

P2: I don't think that's why King Creon gave you one more day here....

G1: I foresee horrible things in Jason's future...

*Song: Before He Cheats*

MEDEA:

Right now, he's probably dancing

With his new princess

And he's already forgotten me.

Right now, he's probably buying

Her some floofy little gown

Or else she won't look pretty

Right now, he's probably up there with her

In the palace

Showing off his toxic masculinity

Chorus: Medea Noooooooooooooooooo!

Cause I'll swing my sword into the side  
of his pretty little made-up newfound bride  
Cast a spell upon his family  
I'll sneak around in the dead of night  
Set ablaze a raging fire!  
Maybe next time he'll think before he cheats...

Right now, I'm certainly stuck in quite a situation, exiled with my  
children

Right now, I'm really full of vengeance  
And I'm a-thinking that it's gonna get messy  
Right now, I've already decided on the fiery deaths of our two children

Chorus: Medea Noooooooooooooooooo!

Cause I'll swing my sword into the side  
of his pretty little made-up newfound bride  
Cast a spell upon his family  
I'll sneak around in the dead of night  
Set ablaze a raging fire!  
Maybe next time he'll think before he cheats...

I might have saved a little trouble for the next girl  
'Cause the next time that he cheats  
Oh, you know it won't be on me!

Chorus: No, not on you...

Chorus and Medea:

Cause I'll swing my sword into the side  
of his pretty little made-up newfound bride  
Cast a spell upon his family  
I'll sneak around in the dead of night

Set ablaze a raging fire!

Maybe next time he'll think before he cheats..

Oh, maybe next time he'll think before he marries another princess and  
leaves me alone with two kids.

MEDEA: Before the end of the night, I'll kill the princess, I'll kill the  
king, and I'll even kill the kids! Leaving Jason with nothing! I'll make  
a poison gown for Princess Glauce and a tiara that will burst into  
flames. They'll never see it coming! (*MEDEA exits*)

B2: Dude, Medea's on a rampage.

AM2: Sounds like she's taking care of business the good ol' fashioned  
way--Murder.

D: When has murder ever solved problems in tragedy?

SP2: ...it could be worse...?

G2: I foresee that this is.... Really terrible and we need to stop this  
somehow.

X2: Medea cannot escape this with her soul intact!

P2: But what could we do?

F2: Jason should be the one who dies. He's a total pig!

SP1: But I don't want anyone to die.

P1: We need to convince Jason to talk things out with her, apologize.

F1: He's never going to do that.

B1: Why would he?

X1: What Jason did is objectively wrong, but Medea's reaction is no good  
either. They both need to talk it out.

AM1: Like real adults!

G1: Lo! Jason in the distance!

(*JASON enters*)

JASON: I wish there was some other way for men to produce children.  
Women would not have to exist at all. Then humanity would be  
saved a lot of trouble. Ah, I'm so sad.

*(pulls out a hand mirror, talking to self)*

Who are you, Jason? you've got to pull yourself together

*Song: Gaston (from Beauty and the Beast)*

Gosh, it disturbs me to see you, Jason  
Looking so down in the dumps  
Every guy here'd love to be you, Jason  
Get yourself out of this slump  
There's no man in town as admired as you  
You're everyone's favorite guy  
Everyone's awed and inspired by you  
And it's not very hard to see why

No one's slick as Jason  
No one's quick as Jason  
Chorus: No one's head's as incredibly thick as Jason

JASON:  
For there's no man in town half as manly  
Perfect, a pure paragon  
You can ask any Don, Quinn, or Hansen  
And they'll tell you whose team they prefer to be on

CHORUS:  
No one fights like Jason  
Drains his wine like Jason  
In a wrestling match no one bites like Jason

JASON: For there's no one as burly and brawny  
As you see I've got biceps to spare

CHORUS: No one's got an ego that's as large as Jason

JASON: As a specimen, yes, I'm intimidating

CHORUS: My, what a guy, that Jason

JASON: Yes, I'm quite a guy.

F2: And you're about to make QUITE an error.

P2: Look, we don't want to cause trouble but...

G2: Medea's plotting to wipe out the entire royal family and your kids.

And not even Goosethena, praise be, can protect them.

JASON: Nah, Medea loves me. We're cool.

*(Chorus looks at each other knowingly)*

B2: Bro, have you talked to her about this?

JASON: She's chill.

X2: Chill in the same way as Hera.

AM2: 'Chill' might have changed meaning in recent years...

F1: So you haven't even discussed bigamy with her?

JASON: I told her I was marrying another woman. If she makes a big deal out of it, that's her fault.

D: CHORUS HUDDLE!

*(Huddle)*

G1: This isn't quite working...

X1: Do we have any other ideas? If this were Athens--

AM1: We'd still be debating if we had a problem or not.

P2: Maybe I should move there.

F2: We need a plan!

*(Medea enters)*

B1: Oh no, it's about to go down.

*(Chorus backs away)*

MEDEA: Is that the most handsome man in all of Greece I see there?

JASON: Yes, honey. So sorry to hear about you being exiled and all that...like I didn't make that suggestion.....so...what's this about you being angry at me?

MEDEA: Oh, Jason Dear, I was just being a little silly! You want to marry another wife? And abandon me and our two children? Why should it bother me? That would be just ridiculous.

JASON: Well, I guess I should have consulted with you in the first place...or something...

MEDEA: Don't you worry about it, my sweet little chickpea. It's all in the past now. Of course you should marry another woman and leave me in exile! Especially after all I've done for you! In fact, just to show you that I have nothing but goodwill for you and Princess Glauce, I've brought you a token of sorts.

JASON: Oh? Wow. That was easier than I expected. What is it?

MEDEA: It's not actually for you, it's for your new wife, Princess Glauce. I've made her this beautiful gown and tiara. The kids have the gifts now, and can deliver them. MY DOVES, COME OUT!

JASON: So...I was thinking. Maybe being persecuted continually in exile wouldn't be the...best...way for our kids to grow up.

MEDEA: You know, you might be onto something.

JASON: Since you're being almost suspiciously sensible right now and not your usual emotional self...I'm just throwing this out there.. I could take care of the kids when you go away.

MEDEA: Wow, look at *my* husband. What a family man.

JASON: It's going to be better for everyone from here on out. Not for you. But -

MEDEA: You're *so* right.

JASON: I always think of the kids first!

*(Kids enter very cautiously holding the gifts for Princess Glauce)*

C1: Why is mom smiling?

C2: Should we run?

MEDEA: Princess Glauce will just love this gown and tiara. My grandfather, Helios, god of the sun, has shone upon these gifts with special favor.

*(Chorus makes cut motions, and quietly shouts "NO!")*

JASON: Uh...these are nice and all, but, Princess Glauce already has a *lot* of dresses. It's part of being a real princess. So, you should probably keep these for yourself.

C1: Oh no...

C2: Get ready to sprint on my signal...

MEDEA: *(the facade is cracking...you can tell she's kind of annoyed)* That's quite alright!

CHORUS +KIDS: WHAT???

MEDEA: *(clearly annoyed)* You see, Jason, these gifts are a symbol of peace between the two of us. And your new family. And you're saying that you *don't* want them?

JASON: Well, when you put it that way--

MEDEA: The kids will deliver them to her.

JASON: Yeah, the kids will deliver them to her. To the palace we go.  
*(Jason and the kids leave)*

P1: Medea, there's still time to stop this.

SP2: This doesn't have to be a tragedy.

MEDEA: What's done is done.

*(Medea exits)*

G2: We need to stop this.

B2: But how?

AM2: Medea's going to kill everyone. And we're not even close to stopping it.

D: We're the *worst chorus* in Greek play history!

R: What a disaster!

X2: I'll seek shelter in philosophy.

F1: One thing is certain: we need to get to the palace. Let's go!!!

*(CHORUS RUNS OFF)*

#### Scene 4

PG: Wow, what a beautiful day in Corinth. I'll be married soon, you know.

*(King Creon enters)*

CREON: Glauce, you have visitors. They're your...new kids, I guess?

PG: Bring them in.

*(Children enter, holding the gown and tiara)*

C1: We didn't want to bother you.

C2: Our mom sent us - with these gifts.

PG: Oh. Excellent. That was nice of her. Thank you, set them down.

C1: Can we go now?

*(Glance nods, they set down their presents and scam)*

CREON: Imagine being Medea's children.

PG: Is Jason much better?

CREON: You should try on your new dress.

PG: Here we go. *(puts on dress)*

*(Chorus bursts in as soon as dress is on)*

CHORUS: Noo!

*(PG starts dying dramatically)*

CREON: My daughter! *(tries to help her)*

*(PG lies dead on the steps for one second, there is a silence, then PG opens her eyes)*

*Song: You Had A Bad Day*

PG: I had a bad day

I'm taking one down

I'll sing a sad song just to turn it around

I am on fire.

I have been poisoned.

I'd work at a smile, but things really look bad.

I had a bad day

Medea don't lie

She coming for you, and you really should mind

I had a bad day

I had a bad day

CHORUS:

Things look pretty bad in Greek play

Nobody's supposed to die today

But we need to carry on...

CHORUS and PG:

I had a bad day

I'm taking one down

I'll sing a sad song just to turn it around

I am on fire.

I have been poisoned.

I'd work at a smile, but things look really bad.

I had a bad day

Medea don't lie

She coming for you, and you really should mind

I had a bad day

I had a bad day

CREON:

Sometimes you try to match up your daughter, and the whole thing it  
turns out wrong

She might not make it back and you know that this could be well, the last  
song

CHORUS: We hope you're wrong!

PG:

So where is my husband when I need him the most?

I'm gonna die and the magic is lost

CHORUS + CREON + PG

I had a bad day

I'm taking one down

I'll sing a sad song just to turn it around

I am on fire.

I have been poisoned.

I'd work at a smile, but things look really bad.

I had a bad day

Medea don't lie

She coming for you, and you really should mind

I had a bad day

I had a bad day

*(Glauce 'dies,' A moment of silence. Jason enters.)*

JASON: Wow, I've had a bad day.

*(Everyone leaves, carrying Glauce while Medea sneaks on with the kids)*

C1: What's going-?

Medea: SHHHHHHHHHHHHHH

C2: Perhaps -

C1: SHHHHHHHH

Medea: So, you might have noticed that things have been a little turbulent between your father and me.

C1: The entirety of Corinth has noticed, Mom.

Medea: I just wanted you to know that through all of this, I am still your mother. And I at least, will always put you first.

C2: Aw, thanks, Mom. I always knew -

Medea: And that's why I have to kill you *(beat)*. --Just kidding! Nobody dies in Greek Play!

C1: But what about Princess Glauce?

Medea: Never mind her.

C2: What are you going to make us do?

C1: Is it going to be like that time you made us read Plato because you thought it would be good for our souls?

Medea: That was great for you!

C2: This will not be great for us!

Medea: This will be *really* awesome for us. All you need to do is pretend to be dead on my signal.

C1: Pretend to be dead?

Medea: That's it! Easy, right?

C2: None of your plans are ever easy.

Medea: I brought you into this world, and I can pretend to bring you out of it!

C1: *(to C2)* should we try to find out what she's planning?

C2: *(to C1)* I feel like it will be easier to just bite the pretend bullet here.

C1+C2: Okay, Mom.

*(Medea pulls out two goblets)*

Medea: Pretend this is poison. Now, have fun kids! I, for one, will sure be having a great time, watching your father suffer! Okay, everyone's coming back now, Ready. Set.

*(Jason, and Creon, and Chorus enter)*

Creon: MEDEA!

Medea: Go!

*(Children drink wine and pretend to die dramatically)*

JASON: MEDEA! CHILDREN!

C1: Goodbye Dad...you sucked...

C2: Yeah, *(finger snap motion)*

*(Kids pretend to die)*

JASON: Nooooooo! You were everything to me! I have no wife and now I have no progeny!

*Song: Oops! I Did It Again*

MEDEA:

I think I did it again.

I made you believe, that I'd be your friend, Oh Baby

This might seem like too much,

But now you all know, that I'm seriousssss

But to cause all these murders, that is just so typically Medea

Oh baby baby

Oops I killed my children,

I played with your heart, *(points at Jason)*

Got lost in the game

Oh baby baby

Oops you thought I'm in love

That I'm sent from Olympuuuuss

I'm. an. Evil witch.

You see my problem is this  
I'm wasting away  
Wishing that heroes they truly exist

Jason:  
I cry, I'm in a daze.  
Can't you see I'm a fool in so many ways  
But to cause all these murders, that is just so typically Medea

Medea and Chorus:  
Oops I killed my children,  
I played with your heart, *(points at Jason)*  
Got lost in the game  
Oh baby baby  
Oops you thought I'm in love  
That I'm sent from Olympuuuuss  
I'm. an. Evil witch.

**Scene 6:**

*(Jason and Medea stare at eachother in silence for a moment; Chorus crying and being sad in back)*

Jason: Our kids...

Medea: ..are dead.

Jason: How could you do this?

Medea: Easy, poison!

Jason: I was going to try to be a better father.

Medea: Of course you were..

*Song: All of Me, John Legend*

Jason:  
My children are dead now 'cause you've been unkind

You're crazy and I'm out of my mind

All of me loved all of you  
All your spells and all your poisons  
All your perfect imperfections  
I gave my all to you  
And you killed our children  
You're a curse upon my family  
Even when I win, I'm losing  
Cause I gave you everything  
And you took it all from me

Medea:  
My head's under water but I'm breathing fine  
You're crazy and I'm out of my mind

All of me hates all of you  
All your ships and all your voyages  
All your horrible imperfections  
I gave my all to you  
And you abandoned us  
You're a curse upon our family  
Even when I win, I'm losing  
Cause I gave you everything  
And you took it all from me

MEDEA: So I took it right back.

F2: Yeah, that's right!

AM1: No it's not, she killed her children!

B1: Too far, bro.

G1: The gods would have been on your side, but now you've done  
this...horribly unnatural thing! EVEN THE GEESE ARE ANGRY  
WITH YOU!

X1: And geese are the epitome of evil...

D: Oh my gods, can you stop with the geese?

P2: We could have fixed this.

SP1: Maybe we still can -

EVERYONE: NOOO!!!!

JASON: Medea, you have taken everything from me. My children are dead. And Princess Glauce is dead. The only woman I ever loved.

F1: And the richest one, too.

X2: Wait, didn't you just sing that love song to Medea?

JASON: *(starts to sing again...)* All of me, loved Princess Glauce. All her --

*(GLAUCE enters, dramatically).*

*Song: You give love a bad name.*

PRINCESS GLAUCE:

Shot through the heart and you're to blame

Jason, you give love a bad name

A kalos smile is what you sell

You promised my father that you'd treat me well

But another marriage got a hold on you

Your greed's a prison, you can't break through

Whoa! You think you've won.

Yeah, whoa, there's nowhere to run

No one can save you, the damage is done

CHORUS AND PG:

Shot through the heart and you're to blame

You give love a bad name

We play our parts and you play love games

You give love a bad name

Yeah you give love a bad name

PG AND MEDEA

We paint a smile on our lips

While you're off sailing on your ships

A family man, but you're a bad guy

We won't even kiss you to kiss you goodbye

CHILDREN *(grand entrance)*:

Whoa! You think you've won.

PG AND MEDEA AND CHILDREN

Yeah, whoa, there's nowhere to run

No one can save you, the damage is done

CHORUS AND PG AND MEDEA AND CHILDREN:

Shot through the heart and you're to blame

You give love a bad name

We play our parts and you play love games

You give love a bad name

Yeah you give love a bad name

JASON: *(moment of shock)* You're all alive?

C2: Nobody dies in Greek Play!

*(CHORUS cheers)*

PG: You really think Medea would kill her children...for you?

JASON: Hey! I'm important!

C1: Okay, Dad. Sure.

JASON: But I'm going to rule the city!

CREON: I don't think so.

MEDEA: We've all had it worked out for a while, Jason.

P1: No one told us! We were really scared.

G2: I didn't see that coming.

AM2: Wow, revenge gets serious, these days...

CREON: By the way, Jason, you're banished.

CHORUS: YOU'RE EXILED!

MEDEA: Yeah, Jason, take a walk.

JASON: I guess I was pretty rude to you, taking you into a foreign land only to abandon you and our children for money and power...

B2: Dude, too little, too late.

PG: You can say that again!

B2: Dude, too -

JASON: Look, I get it, guys.

PG: Me and Medea are going to rule Corinth together.

JASON: How long have you been planning this?

PG: Since the day I laid my eyes on you.

F2: This is the part where princess Glauce and Medea fly away in a  
chariot led by dragons together, living happily ever after and ruling  
Corinth until the end of their days.

MEDEA: DRAGONS!

*(Grad students rise up from the audience and form dragon line)*

*Song: Havana, by Camila Cabello*

EVERYONE: Medea, ooh na-na

PG: I'll rule this kingdom with Medea

EVERYONE: ooh-na-na

PG: We faked you out, That's the idea!

EVERYONE: ooh-na-na

PG: I'll rule this kingdom with Medea

There's somethin' 'bout philia

EVERYONE: Medea, ooh na-na

CRE: He didn't sail here with good intentions

When he came to the polis

JASON: There's a lot of girls I can deal with

But I can't deal with you

CRE: I banish you from here this very minute

This merry day in May

JASON: Well I guess I'll go sail far away

And now I'm feelin' like--

EVERYONE: Medea, ooh na-na

CHILDREN: Our mother is Medea

EVERYONE: ooh-na-na

CHILDREN: She didn't really kill us

EVERYONE: ooh-na-na

CHILDREN: Our mother is Medea, Our heart is with Medea

EVERYBODY: Medea, ooh na-na

EVERYBODY *(repeats)*:

Medea, ooh na-na

All of my heart is with Medea, ooh-na-na

Her and the princess rule the kingdom ooh-na-na

All of my heart is with Medea

My heart is with Medea

Medea, ooh na-na