

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 they slapped his face
On ev'ry vase
(on ev'ry "vase")

From wine-filled days and smoldering ways
Our Bacc caused women to burn
Now concert rich and famous
He could tell you
What the leopards spurn.

Say amen
There he goes again
Smart and really awesome
And a total 10 for 10
Folks line up
Just to watch him sing
And this perfect package
partied better than the king.

Bacchus, he comes
He sees, he conquers
Honey, the crowds were
Going bonkers
He showed the moxie, brains, and spunk
From zero to hero a major hunk
Zero to hero and who'da thunk?

Who put the rock in total rockstar?
Dionysus!
Whose daring deeds are great theater?

Dionysus!
Isn't he bold?
No one braver
Isn't he sweet?
Our fav'rite flavor!
Dionysus, Dionysus,
Dionysus, Dionysus
Dionysus, Dionysus

PENTHEUS enters as the chorus is finishing the song.

PENTHEUS: (*raging*) By Zeus, why can't you just stay locked in a closet?

CM4: You can't lock the dude in a closet. The dude locks closets in closets.

CM2: That didn't really work.

CM4: No it didn't, did it?

Herdsman (comes running in pathologically paranoid): The horrors!! THE HORRORS!!!

CM2: The horrors?!?!?

CM3: HIDE!

(Everyone except CMs 4 and 5 duck and cover; they get grabbed by CM3)

PENTHEUS: What on earth has gone wrong now?

HERDMAN: (out of breath, bending over to recover): Just give me a second.

PENTHEUS: (tapping his foot): Hurry up...

HERDMAN: (recovering) Could I get a glass of water or something? I mean, I just ran a mile and I'm pretty sure I'm dehydrated. And that can kill you! The world is spinning...

PENTHEUS: Get on with it.

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

