

Don't you ever say
he was not the one
to defeat the Sphinx
We can live again,
thanks to one great man
we will always love him

He came here unexpectedly
He limped his way into our hearts
All we wanted was to be plague-free
And the riddle he did breeeeeak it
Yeah break it

He sits up high in the king's seat
And we, we were doing well
He reigns with her, she loves him too
And they, they rule Thebes smoothly

Don't you ever say he won't solve this too
He will solve the murder
He won't let it go,
justice will be served
Thebes will always love him

he came here unexpectedly
he limped his way into our hearts
all we wanted was to be plague-free
and the riddle he did breeeeeak it
yeah break it

[all exit R]

SCENE 2

[OEDIPUS enters C, smoking pipe and pacing]

OEDIPUS: So far, I have deduced very little. We know the murderer is among us. We know he killed Laius. But *who*?

[Chorus & TIRESIAS enter R, T being led by a member of the Chorus.]

OEDIPUS: Ah Tiresias, just who I wanted to see *[chuckles]*. You must know who killed Laius, right?

TIRESIAS *[tries to turn around and run away, walks into a column]*: No, no way. I did NOT want to come here. No.

OEDIPUS: Come on, you're Tiresias. You're as prophetic as it gets. You must know.

TIRESIAS: What, you think I just have the knowledge of who killed Laius tucked away somewhere?

OEDIPUS: Well... yes!

TIRESIAS *[pauses, looks worried]*: ... Oh woe, woe is me! I can't say. It's too awful.

OEDIPUS: So you *do* know! Come on, tell us. We're all friends here. *[throws his arm around Tiresias' shoulders]*

TIRESIAS *[gingerly takes Oedipus' arm off his shoulders]*: We're *not* friends. I don't have *friends*.

OEDIPUS *[shocked gasp]*: That stings. You're so annoying, you would even anger a rock. Tell us who did it, NOW.

TIRESIAS: Noooooo. It's too bad. Let me leave, please. *[walks into another column]*

OEDIPUS: Too late. I deduce from your himation that you know the answer. Also, that you had too much wine last night, and your slave is sleeping with your wife. Now tell us.

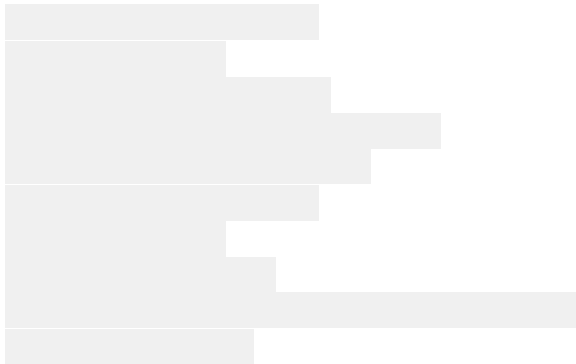
C3: Very. Let's keep working on the task Oedipus set for us.

C4: Ooooh, this is so exciting. I always wanted to be a Theban

Everyone's like
Scepter gold crown red wine by the krater
Gold coins peacocks drinking on the Andron
I don't care, I'm driving chariots in my dreams

Cause I don't wanna be royal
[CHORUS: royal]
Even though it run !

I



IOCASTA: Stop that babbling and listen to me. A long time ago, when I gave birth, we received a prophecy that our child would kill Laius. So naturally, we stabbed our newborn son in the foot and left him to die on a mountain. [*shrugs*]

OEDIPUS: That's barbaric. As someone who, totally coincidentally, also suffered a foot stabbing as a newborn child, I am offended.

IOCASTA: Eh, it happens. And Laius was killed by a robber where three paths meet, not his son, and not Creon, so it's all good.

OEDIPUS [*panicking*]: Oh god. Oh no. By Zeus, it can't be.

IOCASTA: What's wrong, dear?

OEDIPUS: Tell me, what did Laius look like?

IOCASTA: Ha, you know, a lot like you. In fact, you look like you could be his son or something. I guess I have a type.

OEDIPUS: I have a confession to make. I never told you why I left Corinth. Well, I too received a prophecy. Apollo said that I would kill my father and marry my mother. In order to escape this fate, I left Corinth.

IOCASTA: How horrible. But what does that have to do with anything?

OEDIPUS: Well, um... On my way from Corinth, at a point where three roads meet, I kind of... [*mutters*] murdered-a-guy-and-I-think-maybe-it-was-Laius. [*laughs nervously*]

IOCASTA: Sorry? I didn't catch that.

OEDIPUS [*yells*]: I MURDERED A MAN AND I THINK IT MIGHT HAVE

[OEDIPUS enters L]

OEDIPUS: What's all the shouting about? You're disrupting my identity crisis.

IOCASTA: Oh Oedipus, this messenger brings great news. Go on, tell him!

MESSENGER [*jazz hands*]: Your dad's dead!

OEDIPUS: Oh, by the gods! Polybus is dead? My dear father! Oh woe, woe is me... WAIT. That means that *I* didn't kill him! I'm free of the prophecy!

IOCASTA: See, I told you that you didn't kill your father.

OEDIPUS: But... I had a dream that I killed him and married my mother once. Surely that means something, right?

IOCASTA: Oh please, every son dreams about marrying his mother once in a while. No big deal.

C3 [*mutters*]: And thus a thousand Freudian dissertations were born.

[*other CHORUS members shush them*]

IOCASTA: In any case, now you can go to the funeral happily, knowing that you didn't kill your father.

OEDIPUS: No, I can't! I might still sleep with my mother while I'm there!

MESSENGER: Who, Merope? Dude... You know that you're adopted, right?

[*ALL turn dramatically towards messenger*]

ALL: WHAT?!?!?!?!?

MESSENGER: Oh, um... haha, yeah... I didn't mention that before? Actually, funny coincidence... I was the one who gave you to Polybus. You're welcome?

OEDIPUS: Wait. My identity crisis has just gotten a million times worse. Who am I? What am I? Tell me everything!

MESSENGER: Well, my friend the shepherd found you exposed on a mountain,

Thebes can't have this reputation.
Murder! Incest!
This is really gross
My my he should not have been our king!

SCENE 7

[IOCASTA runs in from C, carrying a sheet of paper]

IOCASTA: WAIT! Stop everything!

[CHORUS quiets]

[OEDIPUS comes out from C, wearing those eyeball glasses]

OEDIPUS: Oh, my dear wife-- mother-- whatever! What news could you possibly have for us?

IOCASTA: You are not my son!

OEDIPUS: And how could you possibly know that?! All the evidence suggests otherwise.

IOCASTA: Well, I was on my way to commit suicide, horrified at my own incestuous actions, when I decided to check first. So I took a Delta-Nu-Alpha test. You're not my son! The messenger must have been lying! *[turns to look at him]*

MESSENGER: Um... got you! I was just pranking you. A bit unfair, I admit, but in my defense, it was very funny.

[ALL glare at him]

OEDIPUS: Chorus, seize

[CHORUS members all agree]

C2: Laius, the Reichenbach Hero!

IOCASTA: While I'm totally pissed at you for lying, I'm really happy you're not dead.

OEDIPUS: And I'm really happy that I didn't kill you, and that I'm not your son. That was a close call. I almost carved my eyes out! *[takes off glasses]* Good thing I decided to do a trial run with these first. *[throws them aside]*

LAIUS: Yes, now there's only one problem. Iocasta, you have two husbands.

IOCASTA: Huh. Well, better two husbands than none at all, right?

[CREON suddenly enters, still looking confused]

CREON: So, what have I missed?

FINAL SONG: EVERYONE, DECEMBER !963

OEDIPUS:

Oh, what a fate

Late four hundred twenty nine BC

What a very tragic time for me

As I remember, what a fate

Oh, what a fate

You know, I didn't even know my dad-1.51eveL 91Tf@Tm4.2901ETfTjT41Tf(0jT)TjT41Tf(70)TJo:51k05(t0y)TjT10Tf(him0(t0y)TjT10Tf(1Tf(myT