

Medea Chorus Script

Chorus:

O **Earth** and the far shining

Ray of the Sun, look down upon

This **poor lost** woman, look, before she raises

The hand of murder against her **flesh and blood.**

This cruel mind?

Do you hear the cry; **do you hear the children's cry?**

O you hard heart, O woman fated for evil!

Speaking to Medea

O your heart must have been made of rock or steel,

You who can **kill**

With your own hand, **the fruit of your own womb.**

Medea Script

Jason: Is she Medea, who did this dreadful deed?

Is she still in the house, or has she run away in flight?

So I have come to save the lives of my boys,

While taking vengeance for their mother's wicked deed.

Chorus: O Jason, if he but knew how deeply he is

Involved in sorrow, he would not have spoken so.

Jason: What is it? That she is planning to kill me also?

Chorus: Your children are dead, and by their own mother's hand.

Jason: Where did she kill them? Was it here or in the house?

Chorus: Open up the gates and there you will see them murdered.