

Elektra (by Airen McClure)

Dramatis Personae

Electra: Rachel Hampton

Orestes: Alison Robins

Clytemnestra: Julie Benton

Aegisthus: Mary Sweeney

Pylades/ Agamemnon: Airen McClure

Chorus:

Excited: way too into Greek Play

Classicist: the academic with all the “well, technically”s

Done: really over it

Troll: really just wants to mess with things and
reference memes

Dubious: actually notices when stuff makes no sense

D to the P: ultra feminist (not parody)

Captain Obvious: not dumb blonde, just narrating

Conflict Resolution: let’s just be nice

Conspiracy Theorist: kind of self explanatory

Chorus:

Lydia Brunk	Troll 1
Hannah Chinn	Done 2
Juliette Choi	Dubious 2
Megan Dickman	Done 1
Ava Douglas	Conspiracy Theorist
Rachel Ellerson	Conflict Resolution 2
Carolyn Fisher	Captain Obvious 2
Ariella Goldberg	Dubious 1
Margaret Gorman	Excited 2
Briana Grenert	Excited 1
Kate Hawthorne	D to the P 1
Dylan Hoffman	D to the P 2
Sarah Lew	Troll 2
Carman Romano	Captain Obvious 1
Emily Schalk	Conflict Resolution 1
Ella Wright	Classicist 1
Clara Wright	Classicist 2

Prologue: Now in the merry month of may
We gather here to see a play
Of a family trapped in revenge and greed
But Mycenae needs someone to lead
Agamemnon’s children seek to avenge his death,
But will Clytemnestra take her final breath?
With twists and turns within the plot
Can lives be saved or is all for naught?
If we disappoint and miss our aim,
I’m afraid Airen must take the blame.
And now I will vacate the stage
Don’t forget the program’s final page
Yet temper your hopes for any prizes
We spent the whole budget on elaborate disguises.

Scene 1

Captain Obvious 1: Mycenae always looks so lovely this time of March!

Dubious 1: ...um friend, I hate to break it to you, but it's May.

Excited 1: May DAY in fact!

D to the P 1: Yeah, I don't know if you were just trying to convince yourself that the thesis wasn't due yet- but that deadline has passed.

Classicist 1: What do you mean?! I thought it wasn't due for another 3 years- I only have an outline!

Classicist 2: I just started annotating my bibliography!

Done 1: Calm down, kids. You DO have 3 more years. It'll be ok.

Troll 1: But time does fly; three years will go by faster than you think. Why it seems like just yesterday Agamemnon got back from the war with Troy and Clytemnestra killed him as revenge for his sacrificing their daughter Iphigenia.

Dubious 2: But you'd think with 10 years to plan things Clytemnestra could have come up with a better way to kill him.

Done 2: You mean something other than sending some soldiers to ambush him at a crossroads before he entered the city?

Classicist 1: I'm mean really, this isn't Oedipus! Crossroads are sooo trite. Portent shomortent, how about some originality?!

D to the P 2: And to not even have the guards bring back his head or anything? I don't know that I would trust a bunch of cis boys to successfully follow orders.

Conflict Resolution 1: But you all know Clytemnestra isn't a very violent person, I'm sure that was the only way she could handle doing what she thought was right.

Dubious 1: Ok, but like what made her think that was the right thing to do?

Excited 2: I'd say it might have something to do with Agamemnon sacrificing their daughter...

Troll 2: Ah, indeed. Because the best way to handle one death in the family is to cause another.

Captain Obvious 2: I see what you mean. You know what they always say, two deaths don't make a life.

Conspiracy Theorist: Or do theyyyy?? Maybe they do make a life!! How do you know?

Done 2: Are you really going to go there? Could you not? How about we didn't?

Conflict Resolution 2: Everyone's entitled to their own opinion.

D to the P 1: What is this? Plenary? We do *not* need to hear *everyone's* feelings and opinions. [*Electra enters C*]

Dubious 1: **tragic sigh** speaking of hearing people's feelings...

Captain Obvious 1: Look! It's Electra!

Excited 1: Oh, hi Electra!

Classicist 2: How are you today?

Electra: Well, let me see. My sister was sacrificed so people could go to war and die, my mother fell in love with my father's cousin while he was away at Troy, and then they had him killed when he came back, and banished my brother Orestes, and they've been ruling ever since... I'm just fine!

Captain Obvious 2: That's good to hear.

Electra: No, it's not. I was being facetious, sarcastic, ironic. My life is perfectly miserable!

Conflict Resolution 2: I'm sorry, dear. The fates have not been kind to you.

Troll 1: Y'all ready for this morning's dose of "if only...?"

Done 2: Would it make any difference if I say no?

Excited 2: Well, mayb-

Electra: If ONLY they had banished me instead of my brother Orestes, then he would be here and the position of ruler of Mycenae could be returned to the descendants of Atreus! Everyone knows only a *son* can reclaim his rightful throne.

D to the P 1: Who says?

Electra: [*startled at the interruption in her miserable musings*] What?

D to the P 2: Who says only a *son* can reclaim a throne?

Electra: Well, everybody! Have you ever heard of a daughter reclaiming her rightful throne?

Captain Obvious 1: No examples really come to mind...

Electra: Exactly!

D to the P 1: And that's enough to convince you that it can't be done? Just because no one has ever done it before?

Excited 1: There's a first for everything! Maybe you could be the first woman to reclaim a throne!

Electra: You all are pretty smart, and I've never regretted listening to you before... But, No! No! It'll never work. Only a boy can do it.

IF I WERE A BOY (by Beyoncé- Electra)

Electra:

If I were a boy even just for a day

I'd roll out of bed in the morning

And throw on what I wanted and go

I'd kill my mother

And take back the throne

I'd avenge King Agamemnon

And make up for all the problems they've caused

Cause that's what Mycenae deserves

If I were a boy

I think I could understand

How to live for my country

I swear I'd be a better man

I'd listen to you

Cause the Chorus is cool

Y'all see what happens in this city (city)

And they've taken you for granted (granted)

But if I were King your voice would be heard

It's a little too late for Agamemnon

Say it's simply revenge

Think I'd forgive them like that

If they thought I would stand for this

They thought wrong

But I'm not a boy

They don't understand

Yeab they don't understand, oh

How it feels to lose my father-

Even if he wasn't a perfect man

They don't listen to you

They don't care what you know

Even as our city falls apart

Still they're taking you for granted

But if I were King your voice would be heard

But I'm not a boy...

D to the P 1: But that's exactly what we're saying! You don't need to be a boy!

Conspiracy Theorist: Yeah! Just because *they* say so! Who are *they* anyway?! Why should we trust *them*?

Classicist 1: Yeah, boys are super overrated!

D to the P 1: The revolution starts now! This is a new age!

Excited 2: Precisely! Just imagine, 3,000 years from now they might even have entire schools established to combat gender oppression. Don't you want that to happen?

Dubious 1: I don't exactly see how that relates to this...

Conspiracy Theorist: Don't you see? *Everything* is connected!

Dubious 1: Alrighty then... sure, whatever you say.

Electra: A school like that would be pretty awesome...

D to the P 2: Then let's do this! You can take back the throne!

Done 1: Yeah, let's make something happen already!

MYCENAE'S QUEEN (by Abba- Chorus)

Chorus:

You can kill, you can rule

Having the time of your life

Ooh see that girl, watch that scene

Diggin Mycenae's queen

Tragedy and the hopes are low

No one knows where this plot will go

But we'll have the right music, spicing up the scene

You come in to look for a king

Why on earth would we need a guy

Cause it worked so well other times

With a bit of matricide, everything is fine
It's time you took a stance
And when you get the chance

You'll be Mycenae's queen
Born to rule, always fierce and keen
Mycenae's queen, fight the plot
With something unforeseen, oh yeah

You can kill, you can rule
Having the time of your life
Ooh see that girl, watch that scene
Diggin Mycenae's queen

You're a leader, you take them on
And you build us up when our hopes are gone
Get revenge for your father, after all these years
You're ready to take a stance
And when you get the chance

You'll be Mycenae's queen
Born to rule, always fierce and keen
Mycenae's queen, fight the plot
With something unforeseen, oh yeah

You can kill, you can rule
Having the time of your life
Ooh see that girl, watch that scene
Diggin Mycenae's queen
Diggin Mycenae's queen

Electra: Wow, you're right! I can do this!

Excited 1: Songs make everything better!

Conspiracy Theorist: Well done chorus!

Done 2: I think all that singing and dancing might have actually been worth it...

Electra: I need to get busy! I have to plan how to kill my mother and Aegisthus and take back the throne, talk about a to-do list...

[Electra exits C]

Classicist 2: And the chorus saves the day again!

Troll 2: Whoa now, the day isn't over just yet.

Captain Obvious 2: Come on, what could possibly go wrong?

Troll 2: Only time will tell, a lot can happen in a day...

Excited 2: Oooo, Unity of Time and Dark Foreshadowing, all in one line!

Dubious 2: I'm sure everyone playing Greek Play bingo will just have a field day with that...

Conflict Resolution 2: We should go check on how Electra's doing.

Excited 1: But the chorus can't just *leave the stage*, it's completely against the conventions of Greek Theater!

Done 1: Does this look like a theater to you?

Troll 1: All the world's a stage!!

D to the P 1: And all the women merely chorus members? I don't think so!

Classicist 1: That's right! If we're starting a revolution in Mycenae why not in Greek Theater?

Captain Obvious 1: Let's do it!!

D to the P 1: Come on everybody!

[Chorus exits L chanting Hey hey! Ho ho! The patriarchy has got to go!]

SCENE 2 *[Orestes and Pylades enter from R]*

Orestes: Are we there yet?? This is taking soo long!

Pylades: We're very close, but we can take *another* break if you need to.

Orestes: Oh no no! Heroes require no breaks, I can go the distance!

I CAN GO THE DISTANCE *(from Hercules movie- Orestes)*

Orestes:

I have often dreamed

Of a far off place

Where a great warm welcome

Will be waiting for me

Where the crowds will cheer

When they see my face

And a voice keeps saying

This is where I'm meant to be

I will find my way

I can go the distance

I'll be there someday

If I can be strong

I know every mile

Will be worth my while

I would go most anywhere

To feel like I belong

Pylades: You know Orestes, that wasn't too bad. Maybe we can get you a singing gig when we get to Mycenae.

Orestes: What are you talking about? I'm going to be King of Mycenae! I'm going to avenge my father and take the throne back from my treacherous mother and that evil Aegisthus!

Pylades: Right, but have you considered *not*?

Orestes: But that's what the oracle said I needed to do!

Pylades: Right, but the oracle also said your father should kill Iphigenia, which is what started this whole thing. I mean, I understand the desire to get revenge for your father's murder, that's quite admirable. But do you think he would really want you to kill your mother? Your father and I were close for many years; the Agamemnon I knew was a merciful man.

Orestes: I think we might be talking about two different Agamemnons. My father did what needed to be done, no matter how difficult it was. He even sacrificed his daughter so the ships could sail to Troy. He was a powerful, ruthless warrior!

Pylades: Whoaokay there! Just because he killed Iphigenia doesn't mean he *wanted to* or that he was happy about the whole thing! Being King requires a lot of difficult choices! How do you know he didn't seriously regret it later?

Orestes: My father had no regrets. How can you regret anything when you always do what's right?

Pylades: No one *always* does what's right. Everyone makes mistakes. Your dad made a mistake when he killed your sister. Your mom made a mistake when she killed your dad. Don't just join the line and make the mistake of killing your mother! It doesn't need to be a family tradition!

Orestes: But she needs to pay for what she's done!

Pylades: That's a matter for the fates to handle.

Orestes: You don't know what you're talking about. If only my

father was here! He would understand. But I won't stop, I can do this!

I am on my way

I can go the distance

I don't care how far

Somehow I'll be strong

I know every mile

Will be worth my while

I would go most anywhere to find where I belong

Pylades: Very nice! Like I said, a career in the performing arts could be very promising for you.

Orestes: Why would I want to sing when I could be King? Are you going to help me or not?

Pylades: Ok, ok. If we're going to get you into Mycenae without someone killing you, we need to make everyone believe you're already dead.

Orestes: I don't think that's how it's supposed to go. Why no dramatic entrance?

Pylades: Stealth is equally heroic and much more practical. Trust me, the fake death is definitely the way to go.

Orestes: Ok, *fine*! So how are we going to do this?

Pylades: You just stay right here and I'll go pretend to be a messenger and deliver the news of your death to your mother so no one will suspect that you're here.

Orestes: But what am *I* supposed to do?

Pylades: I would say stand there and look pretty, but there's no need to strain yourself. How about you just go hide yourself somewhere over there and think about what you might like to

do if perchance you don't become King. You know, just to have a contingency plan.

Orestes: But-

Pylades: Chairê!

[Pylades exits L]

Orestes: That old man is ridiculous. This better work.

[Orestes exits L]

Scene 3

[Electra enters R with chorus and hides behind one of the columns; chorus hides her -- Clytemnestra and Aegisthus enter C]

Clytemnestra: But it's a cycle, don't you see?

Aegisthus: I understand your concern, dear. But it's not like we're in one of Sophocles' tragedies. There doesn't *have* to be more violence and revenge.

Clytemnestra: But what if Orestes comes back? You know how much he admired his father. It only makes sense that he would want to avenge his death.

Aegisthus: Yes, dear. You're right, we can't be absolutely certain.

Clytemnestra: And you don't find that upsetting?

[Pylades enters from L]

Pylades: Excuse me, um, your highnesses.

Clytemnestra: Who is this? Where did he come from?

Pylades: I'm afraid I have some bad news. It's your son, Orestes.

Clytemnestra: What about him?

Pylades: ... he's dead.

Clytemnestra: What? How did this happen?

Pylades: Well, um, he was, uh, attacked by a herd of wild geese.

Aegisthus: Geese?

Pylades: Yes, wild and ferocious. We tried to fight them off, but

there were just too many. He fought valiantly, with sword in his hand, bravely battling the beasts until the bitter end.

Clytemnestra: It can't be...

Pylades: My deepest condolences, ma'am.

[Pylades exits L]

Clytemnestra: I can't believe it. Orestes. Dead.

Aegisthus: Wait, where did the messenger go?

Clytemnestra: Who was that? He looked weirdly familiar...

Aegisthus: I have no clue.

Clytemnestra: But none of that matters. Orestes is dead! My son! Dead!

Aegisthus: I'm so sorry dear.

Clytemnestra: I feel like I should feel relieved, knowing that he won't try to take revenge and kill us. But he was my son. I didn't want him to die.

Aegisthus: I know.

Clytemnestra: I don't know what to do.

[awkward silence with everyone looking uncomfortable]

Excited 2: I think we need a song.

Captain Obvious 2: You're right. Songs make everything better.

Dubious 2: But what song?

Conflict Resolution 1: Anything!

Troll 1: Well anyway, here's Wonderwall.

WONDERWALL (by Oasis- Clytemnestra and Aegisthus)

Clytemnestra:

Today is gonna be the day

That the fates will throw it back to you

By now we should've somehow

Realized what we've gotta do

*I don't believe that anybody
Feels the way I do about you now*

Aegisthus:

*Back beat, the word is on the street
That the fire in your heart is out
I'm sure you've heard it all before
But you never really had a doubt
I don't believe that anybody feels
The way I do about you now*

Clytemnestra:

And all the roads we have to walk are winding

Aegisthus:

And all the lights that lead us there are blinding

Both:

*There are many things that I would
Like to say to you
But I don't know how
Because maybe
You're gonna be the one that saves me
And after all
You're my wonderwall*

Clytemnestra:

And all the roads we have to walk are winding

Aegisthus:

And all the lights that lead us there are blinding

Both:

*There are many things that I would
Like to say to you
But I don't know how
Because maybe
You're gonna be the one that saves me
And after all
You're my wonderwall*

Clytemnestra: Wow, songs really do make everything better.

Aegisthus: Yeah, and I think that really summed up the complex emotions of this moment.

Clytemnestra: I think you're right... I just have one question:
What's a wonderwall?

Aegisthus: I haven't the slightest idea.

[Clytemnestra and Aegisthus exit C]

Scene 4

Excited 1: That was so cute!

Conflict Resolution 2: Don't get me wrong, Electra and the matricide still have my vote, but those two really are Mycenae's couple of the year.

D to the P 2: I love the way they're just *always* there for each other.

Troll 2: You mean, like they're never gonna give each other up???

Captain Obvious 1: You know what that reminds me of?

Chorus:

*Never gonna give you up
Never gonna let you down
Never gonna run around and desert you*

*Never gonna make you cry
Never gonna say goodbye
Never gonna tell a ---*

[Pylades and Orestes enter from L]

Pylades: No! No, no no. Stop. Who said you could do this to Greek Play? How could you?

Orestes: What's wrong? We finally made it!

Pylades: I can't do this. Holy Hera my head hurts! I'm going to go lay down. Try not to get into too much trouble, ok?

[Pylades exits R]

Orestes: What do you mean? I've got this!

[Electra comes forward and addresses chorus]

Electra: *(in desperation)* Did you hear the messenger? My brother is dead! I can't believe it! And I never even got to say goodbye. Why does everyone in my family have to die?

[Electra sobs openly, chorus attempts to comfort her]

Orestes: Um, excuse me...

Electra: Go away! Don't you see I'm mourning the death of my brother Orestes?

Orestes: Ah, right. I hate to interrupt but you see he's not really dead. *I'm* not dead. It's me, Orestes!

Electra: What?

Orestes: Electra, it's me!

Electra: How do I know you're telling the truth?

Orestes: Look, I have this scar on my forehead from when we were children!

Electra: It really is you! Oh, Orestes! I thought I would never see you again!

[Orestes and Electra hug]

Dubious 1: For real? A scar on his forehead? What is this? Harry

Potter?

Classicist 2: Hey, don't judge! Euripides put that part in his version!

Electra: I'm so glad you're back! I was about to kill mom and Aegisthus to avenge our father's death on my own. But it'll be so much better to do it together, with you!

Orestes: That's exactly why I'm here!

THEY'RE GONNA DIE TODAY *(by Backstreet Boys)*

Orestes:

*This is my fire
My one desire
Believe when I say
They're gonna die today*

Electra:

*We spent 7 years apart
But I feel your heart
When you say
They're gonna die today*

Electra: *Tell me why*

Orestes: *Ain't nothin' but a regicide*

Electra: *Tell me why*

Orestes: *Ain't nothin' but a matricide*

Electra: *Tell me why*

*I simply wanna hear you say
They're gonna die today*

Orestes:

*Is this your fire
Your one desire?
Yes I know it's too late
But they're gonna die today*

Electra: Tell me why
Orestes: Ain't nothin' but a regicide
Electra: Tell me why
Orestes: Ain't nothin' but a matricide
Electra: Tell me why
I simply wanna hear you say
They're gonna die today

Now I can see this family's fallen apart
From the way that it used to be, yeah

Orestes:
No matter the distance
I want you to know
That deep down inside of me...
This is my fire
My one desire

Both:
Revenge
Revenge, revenge, revenge
Just wanna hear you say
Ain't nothin' but a regicide
Ain't nothin' but a matricide (don't wanna hear you say)
I simply wanna hear you say (oh, yeah)
They're gonna die today

Both and Chorus:
Tell me why
Ain't nothin' but a regicide
Tell me why
Ain't nothin' but a matricide
Tell me why
I simply wanna hear you say (just wanna hear you say)
They're gonna die today

Orestes:
And then I'll rule Mycenae!

Chorus: (*in unison*) Wait. What?
Orestes: I'll be Mycenae's King!
D to the P 1: What about Electra?
Orestes: What are you talking about? Everyone knows only a man can reclaim a throne! Silly Chorus, twisting the plot is for royalty. So, tell me sis, are you ready for some revenge?
Electra: I thought you'd never ask.
[*Electra and Orestes exit L*]

Scene 5

Captain Obvious 2: Well, that complicates thing.
Done 1: No kidding! What are we going to do now?
D to the P 1: We can't let Orestes be King. I know Clytemnestra has sold out to corporate Mycenae, but I would still rather have her and Aegisthus than her violent, air-headed son!
Classicist 1: If he becomes King, I'm moving to Thebes.
Excited 2: We should warn the queen!
Conflict Resolution 1: But wouldn't that be betraying Electra?
Dubious 2: If we side with Electra, we're stuck with Orestes.
Troll 1: One does not simply foil a plot for revenge.
Done 2: Don't tell me we're going to do the whole, "songs make everything better" thing again.
Conflict Resolution 2: I hate to break it to you, but-

SHUT UP AND WARN THE QUEEN (*by Walk the Moon*)

Chorus A:
Oh don't you dare doubt now
Just stay on stage with us
We know you're holding back
We say shut up and warn the Queen

*This moment is our destiny
We say oh oh oh
Shut up and warn the Queen*

Chorus B:

*We were victims of the plot
But we're not gonna throw away our shot
Loyal to Mycenae to the end
Oh we have got to stick together
Got to stick together
Let's take a stance
But we must take the right one
How do we know what is right?*

Chorus A:

*Oh don't you dare doubt now
Just stay on stage with us
We know you're holding back
We say shut up and warn the Queen
This moment is our destiny
We say oh oh oh
Shut up and warn the Queen*

Chorus B:

*A family trapped in revenge and greed
Our city needs somebody who can lead
How can we keep Orestes from being king
We know we have got to stick together
Got to stick together
Let's take a stance
But we must take the right one
How do we know what is right?*

Chorus A:

Oh don't you dare doubt now

*Just stay on stage with us
We know you're holding back
We say shut up and warn the Queen
This moment is our destiny
We say oh oh oh
Shut up and warn the Queen*

Chorus B:

*We'll never know
We cannot see the future
We realize this is our last chance
Let's take a stance
This just might be the right one
You might be right when you sayyy*

Chorus A:

*Oh don't you dare doubt now
Just stay on stage with us
There's no more holding back
We say shut up and warn the Queen
This moment is our destiny
We say oh oh oh
Shut up and warn the Queen*

Full Chorus:

*Oh don't you dare doubt now
Just stay on stage with us
There's no more holding back
We say shut up and warn the Queen
This moment is our destiny
We say oh oh oh
Shut up and warn the Queen
Oh oh oh shut up warn the Queen
Oh oh oh shut up warn the Queen*

Classicist 2: Well, I guess that clears things up!

D to the P 2: We better go find the Queen before it's too late!

Done 1: Well thank the gods we didn't waste time singing a song or anything.

Conflict Resolution 2: But songs bring us together!

Excited 2: Come on everybody! This moment is our destiny!

[Chorus exits in haste R]

Scene 5

[Orestes and Electra enter from L]

Electra: How about we each hide behind a column, wait until they come out and then jump out and stab them with our swords?

Orestes: hmmm... I don't know about that. I was thinking more we each hide behind a column, wait until they come out and then jump out and stab them with our swords

Electra: *(painful pause)* ... right, that sounds like a really great idea.

Orestes: I know. I've always been a military genius.

Electra: Hush and get down! I think they're coming.

[Aegisthus and Clytemnestra enter C and walk forward, perilously close.]

[Chorus rushes in from R]

Chorus: Queen Clytemnestra! Nooo! Watch out, your highness! They're trying to kill you!

Clytemnestra: What? Who's trying to kill me?

Classicist 1: Orestes and Electra!

Aegisthus: But that can't be, Orestes is dead. You all heard the messenger, he was killed by a pack of wild, ferocious geese!

Conspiracy Theorist: That's what they wanted you to think! It's lies! All of it, lies I tell you!

Clytemnestra: You mean Orestes is still alive?

D to the P 1: *And* trying to kill you! That part's kinda important.

Orestes: Well thanks for giving away the big reveal!

Electra: We've lost the element of surprise but that won't stop

us! We must avenge our father's death!

[Agamemnon enters from R]

Agamemnon: STOPPP!!! You're wrong! No one else needs to die!

Electra: Who are you?

[Agamemnon removes mustache]

Electra and Orestes: Dad?

HELLO *(by Adele- Agamemnon)*

Agamemnon:

Hello, it's me

I was wondering if after all these years you'd like to meet

To go over everything

They say that time's supposed to heal ya

But y'all ain't done much healing

Hello, it's Agamemnon

I'm in Mycenae cause apparently y'all just can't get along

But this is my fault, I know that

I've forgotten how it felt before our family fell apart

There's so much anger between us

But no one needs to die

Hello from the other side

Ok maybe I never died

But please know I'm sorry for everything that I've done

But now I'm here and I just want to come home

Hello, how are you?

It's so typical of me to talk about myself I'm sorry

I hope that you're well

Did you know that I am back now to make you Mycenae's queen?

It's no secret that Orestes here

Would be an awful king

*Hello from the outside
You'll never know how much I've tried
To tell you I'm sorry for breaking your heart
But it don't matter I can't just erase all the pain from the war
Oooooohh, from the war
Oooooohh, from the war
Oooooohh, from the war
From the war*

*So hello from the other side
Now you know I never died
So please know I'm sorry for everything that I've done
But now I'm here and I just want to come home*

Electra: Oh dad! I can't believe you're alive!

[Electra and Agamemnon hug]

Orestes: Wait, it was you all along?

[Agamemnon nods his head]

Clytemnestra: Agamemnon, I- I'm sorry I tried to have you killed.

Agamemnon: It's ok. I understand. I would have done the same thing if I was you. Our family's got a thing for killing people.

Clytemnestra: And you don't mind about? *(gestures to Aegisthus)*

Agamemnon: Oh no. Don't worry, I found someone like you. I think you'd really like him. Maybe we can do a double date sometime.

D to the P 2: So does this mean Electra's queen now?

Agamemnon: That's my nomination. Anyone in favor?

Chorus: Aye!

Agamemnon: *(to Clytemnestra)* Is that ok with you?

Clytemnestra: Most definitely. You have no idea how much of a pain in the neck this thing has been *(takes off crown and gives it to Electra)*. I've had my time!

Agamemnon: It looks like they're no objections.

Orestes: I don't suppose I get a vote?

Agamemnon: Do you really think you would be a better ruler than your sister?

Orestes: *(pause)* Point taken. At least I have my singing.

Agamemnon: *(to Orestes)* That's right!

(to Electra) So, do you think you're up to it? Ready to carry on the legacy begun by Perseus so long ago?

Electra: Oh I think I can do it. And I won't be alone *(looks to chorus)*. This is gonna be good.

Don't Stop Believing

Everyone:

*Just a Grecian girl
Livin' in a lonely world
She took a tragic plot goin' anywhere
Just a new Greek Play
Born and raised to sing and dance
We took a tragic plot goin' anywhere*

Electra:

*A sister sacrificed for war
Too many deaths to keep the score
But Mycenae will never die
It goes on and on, and on, and on*

Everyone:

*Family fighting
Just a classic tragedy
They're always searching for revenge
Fake deaths, reveals
Livin' just to find emotion
Hidin' somewhere in the night*

Clytemnestra and Aegisthus:

*Working hard to hold our own
But we were never alone*

*Payin' anything to give it up
And now it's time*

Orestes and Agamemnon:

*Some will win, some will lose
Some were born to sing the blues
Oh, the Greek Play never ends
It goes on and on, and on, and on*

Everyone:

*Family fighting
Just a classic tragedy
They're always searching for revenge
Fake deaths, reveals
Living just to find emotion
Now there's an end to the fight*

*Don't stop believin'
Hold on to the feelin'
Fake deaths, reveals
Don't stop believin'
Hold on to the feelin'
Fake deaths, reveals
Don't stop believin'
Hold on to the feelin'
Fake deaths, reveals
Don't stop ...*

THE END!