

OEDIPUS REX more like oedipiss pecc: A May Day Rendition

by Allison Eckert, Emily Aguilar, and Talia BarNoy

CAST

LEADS

Oedipus - Elizabeth Hamilton

Creon - Layla Fistos

Tiresias - Emma Unglaub

Jocasta - Julia Billera

Messenger - Emily Lazo

Shepherd - Al Nash

Apollo - Kyra Kovačić (R)

CHORUS

Haverbro - Simone Hoagland (R)

Feminist - Alice Hockstader (R)

Fangirl - Lillie Olliver (R)

Boomer - Kennedy Derleth (R)

Goth - Nora Williamson (R)

Dryad - Lucia Hamman (R)

Goose-thena - Evvia Townley Bakewell (L)

Goose-thena's flock -

- *Hannah Gordon (L)*
- *Abby Champlin (L)*
- *Al Nash (When not Shepherd) (L)*
- *Emily Lazo (When not Messenger) (L)*

Memelord - Abby Pasternak (L)

Meta - Marion Hamilton (L)

Pacifist - Kathryn Sutherland (L)

Scene I

[CHORUS enters stage from R & L and lies down on the floor coughing and dying.]

[OEDIPUS enters stage C and looks around him in shock]

OEDIPUS: What's wrong, you guys?

[CHORUS suddenly sits up and begins song]

Everything is Awful

CHORUS:

Everything is awful

Everything is bad when there's a plague in Thebes

Everything is awful

When you're dying in Thebes

Everything is worse cause our crops are dying

We're gonna die, you and I are gonna infect each other

Let's pray to the gods

That they'll stop killing cows, killing crops

We are begging give us some peace!

Everything is awful

Everything is bad when there's a plague in Thebes

Everything is awful

When you're dying in Thebes

APOLLO:

Woo! Three, two, one, go!

Have you heard the news? Everyone's talking

Life is bad 'cause everything's awful

First a famine, now there's a new disease

Beg the gods cause I don't think this'll cease

Fields are empty but the graves are all full

Don't think we'll ever know peace

Some years ago, the king gave us peace

He charged the sphinx like a bull, and didn't act dull

But that was then, this is now

He was awesome then but it's all awful now, (awful now)

CHORUS:

Everything is worse cause our crops are dying

We're gonna die, you and I are gonna infect each other

Let's pray to the gods

That they'll stop killing cows, killing crops

We are begging give us some peace!

Everything is awful

Everything is bad when there's a plague in Thebes

Everything is awful

When you're dying in Thebes

APOLLO:

Dying men, and dying cows

I just named two Theban things

Empty fields, people crying

You know what's awful? Everything!

Temples full, infertility

A vague Pythian prophecy

People scared, clueless kings
Awful facts make it worse

War, plagues, death, they're awful
Famine, divine wrath, they're awful
Starving and dying, yeah, that's awful

CHORUS:
Everything is awful
Everything is bad when there's a plague in Thebes
Everything is awful
When you're dying in Thebes

GOTH: I love death but man this sucks.
DRYAD: I know right? Nature is healing but the Thebans sure
aren't.

[HAVERBRO throws something like it's a basketball]

HAVERBRO: [Kobe!](#)

META: What does that even mean?

MEMELORD: R.I.P. to a 2018 baller meme and a Lower
Merion king.

BOOMER: Kids these days say the strangest things...

FANGIRL: I'm just glad Jocasta hasn't died yet. She's
soooooo cool.

FEMINIST: It's amazing, considering our lazy king hasn't
done anything yet

FANGIRL: Right? She's way too good for him.

PACIFIST: Well, Oedipus did send Creon to consult the
oracle.

FEMINIST: Another underrated Strong Female Character

GOOSE-THENA: FEMALE FLESH!!!

META: Will you guys ever shut up and say something that
actually furthers the plot for once? Look, Creon's back!

[Creon enters from L]

OEDIPUS: Creon! Welcome back!

CREON: Listen dude, I went up to the Oracle, and he told me
things I'm not sure are meant for all to hear.

OEDIPUS: I'm sure it's fine. Those who plague together stay
together. What you have to say to them, you can say to me.

Poor Unfortunate Souls

CREON

Alright, your funeral. I'll tell you what he said. It's what I live
for. *[goes to L pillar]*

To help unfortunate rulers like yourself.

Poor souls with no one else to turn to.

[CREON puts on oracle robe]

CREON *[imitating the oracle]*

I admit that right now I am Apollo.

Yes, the oracle can channel, well, a god.

But you'll find that what I have to say

Will make you run away

Repent, see the light, and make a switch

OEDIPUS *[goes to R pillar]*

Go on

CREON
Ugh, fine.

CREON [*imitating the oracle*]
And I fortunately know a little secret
It's a tale that I'm sure will impress
And dear sir, She said, don't laugh
I'll tell it on behalf
Of the miserable, the lonely, and depressed

OEDIPUS
Creon...

CREON [*imitating the oracle*]
Poor unfortunate souls
In pain, in need
This one longing to be successful
That one wants to get the girl
And do I help them?
Yes, indeed
Those poor unfortunate souls
So sad, so true
They come flocking to my temple
Crying, "Prophecy, Oracle, please!"
And I help them!
Yes I do
Now listen closely please good king
A murderer, She told me,

Has taken refuge in your brother-in-law's Thebes
Yes the one who murdered Laius
The king who once spoke upon Thebes' dias
What a poor unfortunate soul!

OEDIPUS
You must be joking

CREON
Why would I joke about something so life saving as this?

CREON [*imitating the oracle*]
Oh you don't understand, heh heh. Life's full of tough riddles,
isn't it? Heh heh.

But, here, there is one more thing.
We haven't discussed the reason you need to know this.
[*Creon pauses for dramatic effect*]
You asked me to stop plague, super duper easy, no really!
What you need to do is - drive him out.

OEDIPUS
How do I find him? How can I-

CREON [*imitating the oracle*]
You'll have your army, your little soldiers.
And don't underestimate the importance of your citizens, ha!
The gods up there don't like a lot of blabber
They think a king who's idle is a bore!
Yet on earth it's much preferred for kings to hear every word

And after all dear, what are oracles even for?
Come on, you need to pay a bit more of attention
True gentlemen would learn all the facts
But they dote and swoon and fawn
On a lady who's withdrawn
It's she who holds her tongue who gets a man
Come on you poor unfortunate soul
Go ahead!
Make your search!
I'm a very busy deity and I haven't got all day
I'm just Apollo
Sun and song!
You poor unfortunate soul
It's sad but true
If you want to cross the bridge, my sweet
You've got to see the roads
Go ahead and take a breath
And find who murdered that old toad

OEDIPUS

Creon, thank you, now I've got to find out more

CREON [*imitating the oracle*]

The boss is on a roll

This poor unfortunate soul!!!!

[*CREON flourishes and removes Oracle costume*]

CREON: That felt weird.

HAVERBRO: Your mom felt weird.

[*MEMELORD high fives HAVERBRO*]

FEMINIST: Men...

META: Wrong mom.

OEDIPUS: Ok, so, how are we gonna find the murderer? That
was years ago

CREON: Well—we could ask Tiresias for help?

OEDIPUS: Great idea! [*to CHORUS*] Can you guys go get him
for us?

HAVERBRO: [*pounds his chest and gives him a peace sign*]
You got it bro.

[*OEDIPUS and CREON exit C. CHORUS exits L & R returns
searching for TIRESIAS*]

DRYAD: Helloooooo? [*pause*] HELLO?

PACIFIST: Why are you yelling?

DRYAD: Well Teiresias is blind, right? So we have to yell to
make sure he finds us.

FANGIRL: Sweetie, *we* are finding him.

BOOMER: Here, kitty kitty.

DRYAD: Well at least I know he's not a cat.

BOOMER: Come again?

GOOSE-THENA: I EAT CAT FOOD FROM THE CAN!

GOTH: Shush! What's that in the distance?

PACIFIST: Oh, I think that's him!

[*CHORUS exits L. OEDIPUS enters C, CHORUS enters L with
PACIFIST and MEMELORD leading TIRESIAS*]

OEDIPUS: There he is! Just the insightful guy I need. Tell me,
what do you know about Laius' death?

TIRESIAS: I don't think you want to know about that...

OEDIPUS: C'mon tell me, I promise I won't be mad.

TIRESIAS: Here's the thing: you are the murderer.

OEDIPUS:[*immediately enraged*] What? No way!

I don't Dance

CHORUS

Hey, prophet prophet

Hey prophet prophet sing

OEDIPUS

I'm saying that I'm just the king

CHORUS

Hey prophet prophet

Hey prophet prophet sing

Yeah

TIRESIAS

I'll show you that it's one and the same

Ruling, murder same game

You did it

Walked up to Laius, started swinging.

OEDIPUS

I rule Thebes now, and that's all

This is what I do

I couldn't be the murderer you show me, Yeah

TIRESIAS AND CHORUS

You'll never know

OEDIPUS

Oh I know

TIRESIAS AND CHORUS

That's how Laius died

OEDIPUS

There's just one little thing

That stops me believing your rhyme, yeah

TIRESIAS

Come on

OEDIPUS

You can't see

TIRESIAS

I know I can

OEDIPUS

Not a chance, no

TIRESIAS

I can see this, that you did that

OEDIPUS

But you can't see

CHORUS

Get him out of the city!

OEDIPUS

You can't see

TIRESIAS

I say I can

OEDIPUS

There's not a chance, oh

TIRESIAS

I speak, you scream, I'm a servant of Apollo

OEDIPUS

You can't see, no

TIRESIAS

Calm down, chill out, use your eyes

Mocking me, spinning out, you are unwise

OEDIPUS

I wanna rule my city, not be shitty

(CHORUS GOES "SHHHH")

I'm listening to my wife, not a baby kitty

TIRESIAS

I can prove it to you til you know it's true

'Cause I can scream it, I can see it in your future too

OEDIPUS

You're talkin' a lot, show me what you got

OEDIPUS AND CHORUS

Stop sing!

[insert insane dancing; APOLLO does the worm]

TIRESIAS

Hey

That's what I mean, that's how you be

OEDIPUS

You make a good myth but I don't believe

TIRESIAS

I say I can

OEDIPUS

I know you can't

TIRESIAS

I can seeeeeeee

OEDIPUS: You're lying you blind old blind man!

TIRESIAS: This is too much, I'm out.

OEDIPUS: You can't leave, I'm banishing you first!

TIRESIAS: [*to PACIFIST and MEMELORD*] Get me out of here, this king is going to sink the city.

[*TIRESIAS exits L with PACIFIST and MEMELORD*]

OEDIPUS: It just doesn't make sense! Why would that fake prophet lie to me like that? Somebody must have put him up to it...Creon!

FANGIRL: Ugh, where's Jocasta? Why hasn't she gotten into the story yet?

META: Don't worry, the bombshell will show up with a bombshell.

GOOSE-THENA: I LOVE BEAUTIFUL EXPLODING WOMEN!

[*CREON enters C*]

CREON: You called?

OEDIPUS: How dare you! I can't believe you would bribe that awful prophet!

CREON: Do what now? What are you even talking about?

OEDIPUS: You're a traitor! You bribed Tiresias to say I was the murderer!

CREON: What? No! I would never do that! You're the best thing that ever happened to me!

I won't Say I'm In Love

CREON

If there's a prize for perfect ranks,

I guess I've already won that

No kingship is worth treachery

Why would I betray you, I'm good, no thanks

OEDIPUS

Who d'you think you're kidding

The city's earth and heaven to you

Try to keep it hidden,

Creon I can see right through you

No you can't conceal it

I know what you're feeling

What you're thinking of

CREON

No chance no way I didn't betray you, no no

OEDIPUS

You scoff you swear why deny it oh oh

CREON

It's too much work I won't betray you

I thought you knew that I liked you

It feels so good not having to rule

I'm here screaming "Would ya listen dude"

Alas you're too stubborn for that

OEDIPUS

Man you can't deny it
Who you are and what you're doing
Creon I'm not buying
Hon its cause of you that
I called that fake prophet up
When you gonna own up that you're an evil evil man

CREON

No chance no way I didn't betray you, no no

OEDIPUS

Give up, give in, check the oaths you're a traitor

CREON

This scene won't play I won't say I'm a traitor

OEDIPUS

I'll do it until you admit you're a traitor

CREON

You're way off base I won't say it
Get off my case I won't say it

OEDIPUS

Creon don't be sly, I'll kill you you traitor

CREON

Woah

By the gods I say that I'm no traitor!

OEDIPUS: Creon you're banished! Get out of my sight!

CREON: Please I swear on the gods I didn't betray you!

[Enter JOCASTA from C with PACIFIST and MEMELORD]

FANGIRL: It's Jocasta! She's a total milf!

BOOMER: What's that? Did you say milk?

DRYAD: I prefer oat milk myself.

MEMELORD: Okay Boomer

JOCASTA: Babe? Why are you bullying my brother? You
know he's sensitive about the plotting uncle trope.

OEDIPUS: He made Tiresias say some really upsetting things

CREON: I did not do that!

JOCASTA: I don't know what this is about, but he swore on
the gods so you have to believe him.

MEMELORD: Just fold it in Oedipus! You just fold it in.

PACIFIST: What are you doing? There's no need to yell.

JOCASTA: Don't be so worried about that prophet; nobody
can really tell the future.

OEDIPUS: What do you mean?

JOCASTA: Have I ever told you about the prophet who told
Laius and me that our son would kill his father?

OEDIPUS: I didn't know you had a son!

JOCASTA: Well, I don't anymore! And Laius is dead too, but
the prophet got a lot of stuff wrong.

OEDIPUS: What?

JOCASTA: Listen up...

Nobody's Perfect

JOCASTA:

One, two, three, four
Everybody kills babies
Everybody has those days
Everybody knows what, what I'm talkin 'bout
Everybody gets that way

JOCASTA & CHORUS

Everybody kills babies
Everybody has those days
Everybody knows what, what I'm talkin 'bout
Everybody gets that way, yeah!

JOCASTA

Sometimes I'm in a jam
I've gotta make a plan
It might be crazy
I do it anyway
No way to stop for sure
I figure out a cure
If Laius hears a prophet
My son I must deposit

The prophet said Laius would die
By his baby with his own eyes!

Nobody's perfect
I had to destroy it

Fastened his ankles
'Til I got it right

JOCASTA & CHORUS

Nobody's perfect
You live and you learn it
And if I kill a son sometimes
Nobody's perfect

JOCASTA

Sometimes a prophet dreams
But then it flips on me
Doesn't turn out how we planned
Laius killed in the homeland
Where three roads did meet
He there met his defeat
Thieves did strike him down
The prophet was really a clown

Yeah his intentions were good, yeah, yeah, yeah
Sometimes just misunderstood

JOCASTA & CHORUS

Nobody's perfect
Prophets gotta work it
Again and again
But they're never right

Nobody's perfect

You live and you learn it
And if you get confused sometimes
Nobody's perfect

GOTH: This is the kind of angsty content I live for.

FANGIRL: Okay, but Jocasta? She's literally perfect. I'm
gonna die.

GOOSE-THENA: Did you say Goose-Thena? Sacrifice? For
me? Yes?

DRYAD: No, no. But, if you want, I have some grass and
bugs?

GOOSE-THENA: Human flesh?

DRYAD: [**rubbing her back**] No...later....

META: Yeah we should have surplus of that by the end of the
play

OEDIPUS: Wait, so where did you say Laius died?

JOCASTA: At the meeting of three roads—why?

OEDIPUS: Were there any survivors?

JOCASTA: One, yeah, but when you arrived he asked to be
sent away.

OEDIPUS: So where is he now?

JOCASTA: I can write it down for you [*scribbles a note and
hands it to him*]

OEDIPUS: Great thanks!

[*OEDIPUS exits R, MESSENGER enters L*]

MESSENGER: My Queen, I have a message for your husband.

JOCASTA: I can take it for him.

We Don't Talk About Bruno (Incest)

CHORUS

We don't talk about Incest, no, no, no
We don't talk about Incest

MESSENGER & CHORUS

Well! I was sent away (They were sent away)
From his childhood home

And I unfortunately have bad news (They have bad news)
Oedipus' father, Polybus, is dead (Dun Dun)

You telling this story or am I? (I'm sorry, messenger, go on)
Corinth says, "Please come back home" (They want him to
rule)

Corinth says, "Please be our king" (They want him to rule!)
Dying so naturally (His father did, but anyway)

CHORUS

We don't talk about Incest, no, no, no
We don't talk about Incest (Hey)

OEDIPUS and SHEPHERD enter R

JOCASTA

You know what this means, because your father wasn't
murdered

We can no longer fear the prophecy we heard
I'll start the celebrations right away (Ch, ch, ch)

OEDIPUS *grabs Jocasta's arm*

Honestly my sweet this is a gift so humbling
But something about this still leaves me fumbling
We're grappling with prophecies we don't understand
Do you understand?

MESSENGER [*spins Oedipus to face him*]

I used to be a Shepherd years ago
When i came upon a baby on Mount Cithaeron
Yeah, his ankles were pinned and the thought still makes me
spin (Hey)

CHORUS [*approaching Oedipus and surrounding him in a
snapping circle*]

We don't talk about Incest, no, no, no
We don't talk about Incest

FANGIRL

Tiresias told me my ships would die
The next day, dead (No, no)

HAVERBRO

He told me my stocks would crash
And just like he said (No, no)

BOOMER

He said that all my hair would disappear
Now, look at my head (No, no)

MESSENGER & CHORUS

Your fate is sealed when your prophecy is read

SHEPHERD

You should know that that baby still limps
From the injuries he had long ago
You should know that the baby was you
And that Polybus wasn't your dad (Oh no, We're talking
anyway)

MESSENGER

You should know that when I found you near Thebes
It was Laius's servant, who gave you to me

OEDIPUS & META

It's like I hear him, now (Hey bro)
I want not a sound out of you (Do you get it now?)
I can hear him now

JOCASTA [*TO THE AUDIENCE*]

Um, oh no
Yeah, about that, oh no
I really need to tell him, oh no
Just say the truth and the whole truth, you know

CHORUS

Oedipus, your wife's here

JOCASTA exits C

CHORUS

Go on save her

MEMELORD: Well I'll be honest; I don't really understand.

But I fell down this hill, and I got glue on my hands. Now I
got records on my fingers.

HAVERBRO: Whaaaat?

MEMELORD: Records on my fingers. I got records on my
fingers, and I just can't stop.

BOOMER: Please stop!

MEMELORD: I can't stop. I got a Goose-thena controlling me.

GOOSE-THENA: Honk.

META: Oh with all the gods- what are you all doing? Serious
things are being explained.

GOTH: Yeah shut up, this is pure carnage.

OEDIPUS: What do you mean you gave me to him? And
Polybus isn't my dad?

SHEPHERD: Look; it's pretty bad. I didn't think this would
happen. I thought I would just give a kid away instead of
killing it.

MESSENGER: I know it can be hard to hear that you were
adopted, but that doesn't make Polybus any less your dad.

OEDIPUS: Oh god...so that means...

Bet On It

OEDIPUS

Oracles always talkin' at me

Prophecies tryin' to get in my head

I wanted to listen to my own heart talkin'

I needed to count on myself instead

CHORUS

Did you ever

OEDIPUS

Kill your father accidentally

CHORUS

Did you ever

OEDIPUS

Ignore all the prophecies

CHORUS

Did you ever

OEDIPUS

Marry your mother unknowingly

Did you ever mess up?

Did you ever not know?

I have to stop, that I should do

I gave it all I got, that was the plan

I found out what I lost

And now you can

Bet on it, bet on it

Bet on it, bet on it (Bet on him)

I wanna make it right, but there is no way
To turn my life around, today, what a day
The things I did to my mom were not okay
Bet on it, bet on it
Bet on it, bet on it
I saw the crossroads and thought nothing of it
I killed that man and then just split
That that was my dad is heartbreaking
How did I make such a mistake

CHORUS
Did you ever

OEDIPUS
Run from a prophecy

CHORUS
Did you ever

OEDIPUS
Blame the world, but never blame you

CHORUS
He will never

OEDIPUS
Try to run away again
I'm going to fall into misery and never emerge from it

[JOCASTA comes back on stage from C, freaking out]

JOCASTA: Babe, I think we need to break up

FANGIRL: Yes! Finally!

APOLLO: Helllloooooooooo Big Hill-lympus!

OEDIPUS: WHAT ARE YOU SAYING??!?!?!?!?

APOLLO: Welcome to another episode of Prank My Mortal,
the only show where gods ruin mortals' lives purely for
entertainment!

PACIFIST: Why would you do that?!

APOLLO: The crowd loves it!

AUDIENCE PLANTS: **stand up and cheer**

GOOSE-THENA: Honk!

OEDIPUS: You ruined my life for a PRANK SHOW!

APOLLO: Calm down, Mister All-About-Me, you didn't
Actually sleep with your mom.

JOCASTA: Oh thank gods!

FANGIRL: Does this mean they're not gonna break up?

OEDIPUS: So, I'm not adopted?

APOLLO: No, you are. You're just not Jocasta's kid.

JOCASTA: So what happened to my kid?

APOLLO: You successfully destroyed it. I believe in a
woman's right to choose.

HAVERBRO: Now hold up...

FEMINIST: No uterus, no opinion!

META: This whole exchange is going to get cut from the final
script.

FANGIRL: Jocasta! You're so brave for sharing your story!

GOTH: Hardcore. Rock on.

PACIFIST: But nobody dies in Greek Play?

APOLLO: [*pulls up a script*] Do you see this cast list? Is there a baby in this cast list? Tell me. Right here. Right now.

META: [*grab baby doll from earlier*] But what about...?

APOLLO: [*grabs baby doll and yeets it into the audience*]

MEMELORD: Yeet!

GOOSETHENA: Snack! [*Runs off stage and returns with bulging stomach*]

OEDIPUS: What is my life?!?!?!?

APOLLO: Well, that's enough of a lead-in. Hit it!

GOTH: [**hits Boomer**]

BOOMER: ooOOH MY BACK

Let's Get Loud/You Got Pranked

CHORUS (no Apollo)

Ah, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey

APOLLO & CHORUS

Apollo Ilegó (Hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey)

Φαίνομεν (fainomen)

CHORUS

Ah, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey

Hey, hey, hey, hey, hey,

APOLLO

Here we go!

CHORUS

You Got Pranked, You Got Pranked

Turn the lyre up, let's do it

C'mon people You Got Pranked

You Got Pranked

Turn the lyre up to hear that sound

You Got Pranked, You Got Pranked

APOLLO

Ain't nobody gotta tell ya

What I'm gonna do

You can't live your life

I live it all the way and do it for ya

Every feelin' every beat

Can be so very sweet and you can't taste it, mm-hm!

CHORUS & APOLLO [*as parenthesis*]

He's gonna do it (I gotta do it)

He's gonna do it his way

He's gonna prove it (I gotta prove it)

He's gonna mean what you say (C'mon you know what we're here for!)

He's gonna do it (Do it)

He's gonna do it his way

He's gonna prove it (Prove it)

He's gonna mean what you say

APOLLO

Life's a party, make it hot

Gods don't ever stop, whatever reason
Every minute, every day

CHORUS & APOLLO [*as parenthesis*]

Manipulate all the way you gotta break 'em ('Cause I'm going
to wreck your life)

He's gonna do it (I'm gonna do it)

He's gonna do it his way

He's gonna prove it (He's gonna prove it)

He's gonna mean what you say

He's gonna do it (Do it)

He's gonna do it his way

He's gonna prove it (Prove it)

He's gonna mean what he say

CHORUS

You Got Pranked, You Got Pranked

Turn the lyre up to hear that sound

You Got Pranked, You Got Pranked

Ain't nobody gotta tell you

What you gotta do, oh no

Let's get down, let's get down

Let's get down, let's get down (It's just a party baby c'mon!)

What you gotta do

You Got Pranked, You Got Pranked

You Got Pranked, You Got Pranked

You Got Pranked, You Got Pranked

Turn the lyre up to hear that sound

You Got Pranked, You Got Pranked

Ain't nobody gotta tell you

What you gotta do

Ah!

APOLLO

You didn't know I could do that, did ya...?