

GREEK PLAY 2023: AGAMEMNON

CAST

- Aegisthus: Julia
- Agamemnon: Cyril
- Cassandra: Liza
- Clown: Aha
- Clytemnestra: Layla
- Dad: Rosalie
- Fangirl: Rose
- Feminist: Hannah Cohen
- Goose-thenas: Marion, Francis, Claire, Emily Lazo (after Watchman scenes)
- Goth: Lucia
- Haverbro: Em Aguilar
- Mad Scientist: Aisha
- Meta: Alice
- Mountain Hippie: Anais
- Pearl Clutcher: Grace
- Valley Girl: Hannah Gordon
- Walter Cronkite: Avery
- Watchman: Emily Lazo
- Zeus: Jasper

SCENE A

[CHORUS enter, talking and chattering to each other. WATCHMAN enters.]

CHORUS: Watchman!

META: Hi, Watchman.

PEARL CLUTCHER: So nice to see you again, my dear.

HAVERBRO: Sup. (nod head)

CRONKITE: Good evening, this is the six o'clock news. I'm coming to you live from the palace of Argos, where the watchman is preparing to take up his post for the night. How goes it, watchman?

WATCHMAN: I am weary.

DAD: Hi weary, I'm Dad.

FANGIRL: Oh my gosh, Watchman! What are you up to tonight?

WATCHMAN: You know, the same as last night. And the night before that. And the night before that. Same thing I've been doing for the past ten years.

VALLEY GIRL: What's that?

WATCHMAN: I'm standing on the roof of the palace, watching.

MOUNTAIN HIPPIE: Far out. I love meditating on the roof.

WATCHMAN: I am not meditating, you oaf! I am watching.

MAD SCIENTIST: I watch the stars too, so I can plot and plan how to blow them up!

CLOWN: ****honks horn****

GOTH: You all are way too much.

DAD: *(to Watchman)* Well, what are you watching for, kiddo?

WATCHMAN: Clytemnestra, the great queen of our city, Argos, has set up a system of signal fires. If our Greek army defeats Troy, they will light a fire on the mountain. And then, another watchman will see it and light a fire on another mountain, and so on, across the valleys and the seas, until I see the fire upon that mountain there. And then we will know that the Trojan War is over.

FEMINIST: That was so smart of Clytemnestra. What a feminist icon!

GOOSETHENAS: Honk!

VALLEY GIRL: Wait, what's the Trojan War?

CRONKITE: Haven't you been keeping up with current events?

VALLEY GIRL: I haven't had time to listen to the news because I've been working on my tan.

DAD: Well, that's okay, kiddo. Frying skin can be really hard. See, what happened is that our queen Clytemnestra's sister Helen was very beautiful.

FANGIRL: So beautiful! I have posters of her all over my bedroom.

GOTH: That's not creepy.

FANGIRL: What? I'm just a fan.

MAD SCIENTIST: And then Paris, the prince of Troy, stole her away!
(*maniacal laughter*)

FEMINIST: This is not a laughing matter. She was kidnapped.

META: And then our king, Agamemnon, rounded up all the Greek armies to go and get Helen back.

GOTH: Helen wasn't even his wife, she was the wife of his brother, Menelaus. Agamemnon is such a drama queen.

PEARL CLUTCHER: And the Trojan War has been going on for ten years! Oh, the horror!

MOUNTAIN HIPPIE: Violence is not the answer. Imagine, world peace.

META: Dude... it's ancient Greece. Violence is always the answer.

SONG #1: Watchman Watching for Fire (We didn't start the fire)

WATCHMAN and CHORUS:

Citizens of Argos, peace is nowhere near close
Agamemnon, our king, is still off in the Trojan War
It's been going ten years; we've had nothing but tears
We've been waiting back in Greece, we can't take it anymore

It all started with that boy, prince of far-off city Troy
Came to stay with Agamemnon's brother Menelaus
**He thought a woman was a prize--he was one of those guys
Helen, wife of Menelaus, stolen out of cockiness**

Watchman watching for fire
If Troy is burning, I'll soon be learning
When I **see** that signal fire
If they **won** the fighting, then they'll **get** to lighting

There's a system out there, fires in the open air
When I see them shining out, I'll know the war is done
Our queen wants to know when the signal fires show
When I see the kindle light, we'll know the war is won

Citizens of Argos, peace is nowhere near close
Agamemnon, our king, is still off in the Trojan War
**It's been going ten years; we've had nothing but tears
We've been waiting back in Greece, we can't take it anymore**

Watchman watching for fire
If Troy is burning, I'll soon be learning
When I **see** that signal fire
If they **won** the fighting, then they'll **get** to lighting

Watchman watching for fire
If Troy is burning, I'll soon be learning
When I **see** that signal fire
If they **won** the fighting, then they'll **get** to lighting

SCENE B

WATCHMAN: Look! The fire is burning on the mountain! Summon the queen.

GOTH: I'll get her.

[GOTH exits. CHORUS chatters in excitement.]

CRONKITE: We are getting word that the Trojan War has come to an end.

[CLYTEMNESTRA enters with GOTH.]

FANGIRL: Oh my gosh, it's Clytemnestra! The queen herself has arrived!

CLYTEMNESTRA: Good evening, watchman. What's the matter?

WATCHMAN: My queen! I have seen the signal fire. The war is over.

PEARL CLUTCHER: Well, isn't that just peachy! Your husband Agamemnon is coming home and you'll be by his side again.

CLYTEMNESTRA: *(pause to process, forced smile, high-pitched voice)* Wow. Yaaaaay. I can't wait. Um, are you sure you observed the fire signals correctly?

WATCHMAN: Positive. I have a very particular set of skills.

CLYTEMNESTRA: Right, yeah, okay. *(pauses for a second)* Could someone get Aegisthus?

CLOWN: ****honk honk****

[CLOWN exits to get AEGISTHUS.]

CLYTEMNESTRA: He needs to know. Um, because, um, he's Agamemnon's cousin.

VALLEY GIRL: And your side piece.

FEMINIST: Good for her.

FANGIRL: If only it was me!

[CLOWN returns with AEGISTHUS.]

HAVERBRO: Yo, Aegisthus. What up?

AEGISTHUS: Wassup, dude? *(turns to CLYTEMNESTRA)* Babe! I mean, your most royal highness. How can I be of service?

CLYTEMNESTRA: I need to speak to him.

[CHORUS leans in.]

CLYTEMNESTRA: Alone.

GOOSETHENAS: WE WILL EAT YOUR HUMAN FLESH!

[CHORUS and WATCHMAN sigh and exit.]

SCENE C

CLYTEMNESTRA: Oh hon, I don't know what I'm going to do.

AEGISTHUS: Just tell me how to help! I would do anything for you, babe. Even give up surfing, and you know how much I love catching those waves.

CLYTEMNESTRA: Aww. Okay. Agamemnon is coming home from the war.

AEGISTHUS: Whoa... really? Bogus.

CLYTEMNESTRA: So, you remember how when the Trojan War started, Agamemnon angered the goddess Artemis and she wouldn't let him sail to Troy until he offered a sacrifice? Artemis wanted our daughter. And my dirty rotten husband sacrificed her.

AEGISTHUS: Your daughter? Bruh. That is most heinous.

CLYTEMNESTRA: Yeah, well, that's Agamemnon, right? Only cares about himself, and everyone else is just collateral damage. He's been making my life miserable since the day we got married.

AEGISTHUS: You are a radiant goddess and you deserve better.

CLYTEMNESTRA: I'm gonna get better.

SONG #2: Do you want to kill my husband? (Do you want to build a snowman?)

CLYTEMNESTRA:

Aegisthus?

Do you wanna kill my husband?

Come on, let's make him pay!

For all the things he **did** to me

Don't you agree?

We have to find a way

He sacrificed our daughter

To Artemis

Today is his last day!

Do you wanna do a stabbing?

(It doesn't have to be a stabbing...)

AEGISTHUS:

Huh?

CLYTEMNESTRA:

Time to slay!

Do you wanna kill my husband?

The writing's on the wall

I think some murdering is overdue

I've started praying to

The entire pantheon!

AEGISTHUS:

Hang in there, my queen!

CLYTEMNESTRA:

I get a little stabby

From time to time!

I wish I could gouge that filthy clammy-handed bastard's eyes out!

AEGISTHUS:

(Scoop, scoop, scoop, scoop, scoop?)

CLYTEMNESTRA:

I know you'll help me

The two of us can win

Please have courage, we'll have a whole new life,

Just bring the knife

And I will plunge it in

Then we can be together

Just you and me

Once Agamemnon's gone

Don't you wanna kill my husband?

(I really wanna kill my husband!)

AEGISTHUS: Wow, babe, I don't know what to say. You know I support you, and Agamemnon is kind of non-stellar, but... murder?

CLYTEMNESTRA: (*slowly*) Aegisthus. Sweet baby darling. If you bring me the knife so I can kill him, afterward, we can get matching t-shirts.

SONG #2.5: Bye Bye Bye

AEGISTHUS:

We're gonna end Agamemnon's life
I'm gonna help by bringing the knife
You may hate me but he's got to die
Baby bye bye bye--

CLYTEMNESTRA: Hon, not now. We need to prepare for Agamemnon's return. We need to be nice so he doesn't suspect anything.

SCENE D

[AGAMEMNON struts down the aisle toward the stage, with CASSANDRA moping along behind him. CHORUS rushes out of the palace. CLYTEMNESTRA and AEGISTHUS quickly separate.]

AGAMEMNON: Big dog in the house!

CHORUS: Oh my gods, Agamemnon is here!

[CHORUS clumps together quickly and adopts a singing pose.]

SONG #2.75: Zeus Save the King

CHORUS

Zeus save our Argive king!
Our own returning king,
Home from the war.
He comes victorious,
Thinking he's glorious,
We think he's odious.
Zeus save the king.

AGAMEMNON: Did ya miss me?

CLYTEMNESTRA: With all my heart!

AEGISTHUS: Hey, cuz! Welcome home!

CRONKITE: Welcome back, sir. It's been a long time.

MAD SCIENTIST: It's been a lot less evil around here without you.

MOUNTAIN HIPPIE: *(passive aggressive)* How'd the violence go?

AGAMEMNON: I won. I burned the whole city to the ground.

VALLEY GIRL: How did that happen?

AGAMEMNON: Well, ya see, I had a great idea. I built this whole wooden horse by myself, and I put the whole Greek army in it, and then I wheeled it up to the gates of Troy, cause I'm just that strong *(flexing)*. And then I convinced the Trojans that it was--heh, wait for it--a peace offering. And then they brought it inside the gates, and then I said, "Boys, we're plundering tonight." And we rushed out of the horse and ran down the streets and burned houses and gutted people and ripped out their tracheas and stole babies and took the entire town. And then, I did a cool victory dance. *(four separate sports celebrations)*

DAD: Well, how bout that? We sure are proud of you, son.

AGAMEMNON: Are you proud of me, Clytemnestra?

CLYTEMNESTRA: So proud, Agamemnon.

AGAMEMNON: Show me. *(holds up hand for high five)*

CLYTEMNESTRA: Do you want a hug?

AGAMEMNON: No, high five. Right now. Up top.

[CLYTEMNESTRA high-fives him reluctantly.]

AGAMEMNON: That was awful. You need to work on your hand-eye coordination. Again.

[CLYTEMNESTRA high-fives him again.]

AGAMEMNON: I'll let it slide.

META: Is anyone else confused by that interaction?

GOTH: He hasn't seen her in ten years and he wants a high-five... for stealing babies?

FEMINIST: Man, does this guy suck!

PEARL CLUTCHER: *(to FEMINIST)* Honey, that is so rude. *(to AGAMEMNON)* And who's this nice young lady you brought with you?

AGAMEMNON: Oh. This is Cassandra. She's with me.

CLYTEMNESTRA: I'm sorry... *WITH* you?

AGAMEMNON: Well, I just needed a girl to cook and clean and stuff.

CLYTEMNESTRA: And *STUFF*?

PEARL CLUTCHER: Oh. Oh noooooo.

FEMINIST: You're a misogynistic tool! This is why all men are trash!

AGAMEMNON: Ugh, calm down. Girls are so sensitive.

Song #3: Oops...I did it again.

AGAMEMNON:

Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah

Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah

I think I did it again

I brought home Cassandra, we're more than just friends

Oh baby

It might seem like a betrayal

But it doesn't mean that I'm serious

'Cause I'm too much for one girl

That is just so typically me

Oh baby, baby

Oops, I did it again

I upset my wife, brought home a new girl

Oh baby, baby

Oops, you think I'm a troll

That's just how I roll

I'm not that innocent (****cue hairflip****)

You see my problem is this

I'm wasting away

Wishing you knew, I'm truly the best

I killed, a deer of Artemis

She got mad so I killed our own daughter

To sail to the Trojan War

That is just so typically me

Oh baby, baby

Oops, I did it again

I upset my wife, brought home a new girl

Oh baby, baby

Oops, you think I'm a player

I'm really sent from the gods

I'm not that innocent

Oops, I did it again

I played with your heart, got lost in the game

Oh baby, baby

Oops, you think I'm trash

That I'm sent from hell

I'm not that innocent

Oops, I did it again

I played with your heart, got lost in the game

Oh baby, baby

Oops, you think I'm beautiful

I broke your heart

I'm not that innocent (****cue hairflip****)

AGAMEMNON: I'm gonna go polish my armor now while you all get over it.

CLYTEMNESTRA: I'll come and run you a bath in just a moment!

[AGAMEMNON exits into the palace.]

CLYTEMNESTRA: Cassandra, I'm so sorry my husband treated you like this.

AEGISTHUS: Miz Cassandra, I am most egregiously sorry. What can we do to help?

CASSANDRA: *(glares at them silently)*

DAD: You okay there, Miz Cassandra?

CASSANDRA: *(glares at them silently)*

CLYTEMNESTRA: I promise, we will give you food and water and whatever you need, okay? You can stay here as long as you need, or we can help you find someplace to go.

CASSANDRA: *(glares at them silently)*

META: Let's give her some space.

CLYTEMNESTRA: Okay. I'll be in the palace if you need me, alright?

AEGISTHUS: We are truly most sorry, Miz Cassandra.

CLYTEMNESTRA: Aegisthus, come with me. It's time.

[CLYTEMNESTRA and AEGISTHUS exit into the palace.]

SCENE E

[CASSANDRA takes center stage and strikes a dramatic pose.]

HAVERBRO: Dude, are you okay? You look weird.

VALLEY GIRL: Is that a new yoga pose?

MOUNTAIN HIPPIE: That's not yoga. She needs an energy healing.

META: No, you guys, be quiet. She's having a vision.

[CLOWN starts handing out balloon animals. CHORUS's dance moves involve balloon animals.]

SONG #4: Royals

CASSANDRA:

I had never seen a god in the flesh

Til Apollo came to call on me; I spurned him

And now the curse that I have left:

I prophesy, no one will listen

Oh I had visions like

Agives, warfare, Troy can't handle

That boy Paris is doom in sandals

No one cared

They said, "Crazy girl, go on, dream"

But all my vision's like

Carnage, capture, I can see the future

Great gift horse is a den full of looters

They don't care

They say, "Crazy girl, go on, dream"

That was when I was royal (CHORUS: royal)

Princess back in Troy

Now the city lies destroyed

And I'm stuck with army boy

Clytemnestra the ruler (CHORUS: ruler)

We fall into her hands

And baby, I see, I see, I see, I see

What her bitter heart demands

Agamemon's ancient house

Bears a curse of savage hate in the bloodline
 When Clytemnestra kills her spouse
 She'll kill me too; I see the god's signs

And now my vision's like
 Bathtub, dagger, lamb to the slaughter
 Taking revenge for the death of her daughter
 They don't care
 They said, "Crazy girl, go on, dream"
 But all my vision's like
 Bloodstains, murder, I can see the future
 Taking me down like a first-person shooter
 They don't care
 They said, "Crazy girl, go on, dream"

Oh, I used to be royal (CHORUS: royal)
 Princess back in Troy
 Now the city lies destroyed
 And I'm stuck with army boy
 Clytemnestra the ruler (CHORUS: ruler)
 We fall into her hands
 And baby, I fall, I fall, I fall, I fall
 As her bitter heart demands

[CASSANDRA exits into the palace.]

GOTH: Finally, the angst I've been waiting for.
 GOOSETHENA: THERE WILL BE HUMAN FLESH! THE DEAD
 KIND!
 MAD SCIENTIST: *(excited)* Is it true? Is there about to be a dastardly
 murder?
 CLOWN: ***honk honk***
 HAVERBRO: Nah. Chill out, bruh.

PEARL CLUTCHER: There certainly will be nothing of the sort.
 CRONKITE: Miz Cassandra was in an agitated mental state and may
 not have been giving reliable testimony.
 FEMINIST: Hey, believe women!
 CRONKITE: Visions from the gods are not a valid journalistic source.
 Do not cite them in your term papers.
 DAD: Let's not worry about it, okay? Let's lighten the mood with a
 joke! What is Forrest Gump's wifi password?
 VALLEY GIRL: What?
 DAD: One Forrest one!
 CHORUS: *(groans)*

SCENE F

[ZEUS runs in from the back of the theater, very worried.]

ZEUS: Oh, no, oh, no, oh, no.
 CHORUS: Lord Zeus?!
 MAD SCIENTIST: The most powerful being in the cosmos, with the
 power to shape events to his will?
 GOTH: What are you doing here?
 ZEUS: Well, I was watching what was going on from upstairs *(wink
 wink)*.
 MOUNTAIN HIPPIE: Whoa, the heavens? Did you astral project
 here?
 ZEUS: No.
 MOUNTAIN HIPPIE: Can you teach me how to do that?
 ZEUS: No?
 VALLEY GIRL: I heard astral projection is good for your skin.
 ZEUS: What?
 HAVERBRO: Is it a good workout? I need to work on my delts.
 ZEUS: No!

DAD: Does it help you bond with your son?

ZEUS: Definitely not!

FEMINIST: I heard it's sexist.

PEARL CLUTCHER: I heard it's unholy.

FANGIRL: Everybody's doing it on TikTok these days!

CRONKITE: This just in: astral projection is a dangerous new teen craze. Parents, is *your* child astral projecting?

ZEUS: I AM NOT HERE TO TALK ABOUT ASTRAL PROJECTION!

FANGIRL: What else would you have to talk about?

ZEUS: I don't know if you've noticed, but Clytemnestra is about to kill Agamemnon. I need to change things, and fast. And I can do that, because I'm a god.

[ZEUS exits into the palace.]

PEARL CLUTCHER: Well, what's got his panties in a wad?

[CHORUS shrugs.]

MAD SCIENTIST: I know how to astral project.

SCENE G

[CHORUS chatters excitedly (quietly). From offstage (loudly), we hear:

CLYTEMNESTRA: Agamemnon?

AGAMEMNON: Clytemnestra? Is that a scroll in your peplos or are you just happy to see me?

CLYTEMNESTRA: No! It's a knife. Prepare to die, you clammy bastard.

AGAMEMNON: AAAAAH!

Several signs saying "BLOOD" are run across the stage. CHORUS looks up in confusion.]

FANGIRL: What was that?

[From offstage, we hear:

AGAMEMNON: I've been mortally wounded!]

CRONKITE: This just in: the king has been mortally wounded.

GOTH: Time to bust out the mourning clothes!

FANGIRL: You're always in mourning.

GOOSETHENA: SPIT ON GRAVE!

VALLEY GIRL: Oh. My. Gods!

SONG #5: Oh my gods you guys

CHORUS:

Oh my gods, oh my gods you guys

Looks like Agamemnon might have died

If there ever was a perfect couple, they don't qualify

Oh my gods you guys! (Oh my gods!)

MAD SCIENTIST:

How long has she hated him?

Not a passing whim,

This was a calculated murder plan

FEMINIST:

I can't say I blame her much

He got himself in dutch

He was a horrid little bully of a man!

So she got him off her hands

MOUNTAIN HIPPIE:

I don't know, I think murder's bad
No gain to be had
In adding to our long list of cares

CRONKITE:

Our leadership has gone to the dogs
This is another clog
In the drain that is public affairs!
We need an answer to our prayers

CHORUS:

Oh my gods, oh my gods you guys
Looks like Agamemnon might have died
If there ever was a perfect couple, they don't qualify
Oh my gods you guys! (Oh my gods!)

GOTH:

Agamemnon's family line is cursed
We've seen so much worse
Than this stabby little marital tiff!

PEARL CLUTCHER:

Now the curse has kicked backed in gear,
I'm just sick with fear
What if someone pushes someone off a cliff?
Tell me, what could mend this rift?

HAVERBRO:

Clytemnestra will surely pay
Hades could take her away,
Or Poseidon sweep her up in a flood

VALLEY GIRL:

I think I need to go lie down
It's such a drag in this town
For anyone who faints at blood!
'Cause it's coming out in floods

CHORUS:

Oh my gods, oh my gods you guys
Looks like Agamemnon might have died
If there ever was a perfect couple, they don't qualify
Oh my gods you guys! (Oh my gods!)

Oh my gods, this is happening
Our own polis's queen and king
Finally he's a goner in a bathtub
Did you hear his cries?

[AGAMEMNON (offstage): Aaah!]

CHORUS:

Oh my gods, you guys!
Oh my gods!

SCENE H

[CLYTEMNESTRA runs out of the palace.]

CLYTEMNESTRA: Finally! I'm free!

META: My queen, what did you do?

CLYTEMNESTRA: I ambushed my husband while he was in the bath
and stabbed him! I'm finally free of that horrible man!

MAD SCIENTIST: Finally! A truly wicked deed! (*evil laughter*)

GOOSETHENA: YUMMY HUMAN FLESH!

[AEGISTHUS runs out of the palace.]

AEGISTHUS: Babe! Are you okay?

CLYTEMNESTRA: I'm wonderful, Aegisthus. That horrible chapter of my life is closed now. I can finally take that pottery class I've always wanted to take.

PEARL CLUTCHER: Oh, my heavens! I've never seen anything so horrible in all my days.

MOUNTAIN HIPPIE: Again with the violence, man. This goes against all my vegan principles.

FANGIRL: Everybody, back off. The queen can do what she wants!

FEMINIST: I agree. Eat the rich.

DAD: But Queen Clytemnestra, why did you do it?

[CLYTEMNESTRA takes center stage.]

SONG #6: Girls Just Wanna Draw Blood (Girls Just Wanna Have Fun)

CLYTEMNESTRA:

I come home, in the mornin' light

Aegisthus says "When is Agamemnon gonna be dead?"

Oh darling dear, he's been murdered in the bathtub

'Cause girls, we wanna draw blood

Oh girls just wanna draw blood...

Cassandra calls, in the middle of the night

The people yell, "Why did you take away his life?"

Oh darling dear, you know he cheated on me

So girls we wanna draw blood

CHORUS AND CLYTEMNESTRA:

Oh girls just wanna

That's all they really want

Some blood

CLYTEMNESTRA:

When my daughter's sacrificed

Oh girls, I wanna draw blood

Oh girls, just wanna draw blood

CHORUS AND CLYTEMNESTRA:

Girls, they want

Wanna draw blood

Girls, wanna draw blood

CLYTEMNESTRA:

I can't wait, to rule by myself

And live in peace without any betrayal

I wanna be the one to walk in the sun

CHORUS AND CLYTEMNESTRA:

Oh girls, they wanna draw blood

Oh girls just wanna draw

That's all they really want

Is some blood

CLYTEMNESTRA:

When the stabbing's finally done

Oh girls, I can take that sculpture class

CHORUS AND CLYTEMNESTRA:

Oh girls just wanna draw blood

they want
 Wanna draw blood
 Girls
 Wanna have
 They just want, they just wanna
 They just want, they just wanna
 Oh girls just wanna draw blood

AEGISTHUS: That was most triumphant, babe!
 FANGIRL: Woooo Clytemnestra! Girls *do* just wanna draw blood.
 You're right and you should say it.
 VALLEY GIRL: Facts.
 AEGISTHUS: Babe, does this mean we can get those matching t-shirts?
 CLYTEMNESTRA: Yes it does.
 AEGISTHUS: Excellent!

[CLYTEMNESTRA and AEGISTHUS hug.]

SONG #6.5: Bye Bye Bye

AEGISTHUS:
 That's the end of Agamemnon's life
 Now I can shack up with Agamemnon's wife
 You may hate me but he had to die
 Baby bye bye bye

MOUNTAIN HIPPIE: *(interrupting)* Wait, Agamemnon died?
 MAD SCIENTIST: Yes, it was a betrayal most foul!
 VALLEY GIRL: He's dead. Rigor morris, girl! Rigor morris.
 CRONKITE: Morris? Who's Morris?
 DAD: I'm Morris and I'm right here!

META: You guys are all missing the point. Think: what do we know, above all else?

CHORUS: No one dies in Greek play!

SCENE J

[AGAMEMNON, ZEUS, and CASSANDRA burst out of the palace.]

ZEUS: Agamemnon isn't dead!
 META: I told you so.
 CLYTEMNESTRA: What do you mean? I thought I was done with him!
 MAD SCIENTIST: How could it be true?
 HAVERBRO: That's mad suspicious, bruh.
 ZEUS: Agamemnon, do you want to tell everyone what happened?
 AGAMEMNON: *(sighs, rolls eyes)* Fine.

[AGAMEMNON reluctantly takes center stage.]

SONG #7: Splish Splash I was taking a bath

AGAMEMNON:
 Splish splash, I was taking a bath
 Coming home from the Trojan fight
 A rub a dub, just relaxing in the tub
 Thinking everything was alright

Well, I stepped out the tub, put my feet on the floor
 I wrapped the towel around me
 And I opened the door, and then
 A-splish splash, I jumped back in the bath

Well how was I to know there was a murder going on?

CHORUS:

She was a-moving and a-grooving, grabbing and a-stabbing
Slicing and a-dicing, slashing and a-bashing

AGAMEMNON:

Bing-bang, I felt the first pang
Then I realized that it wasn't a hug
Flip flop, I begged her to stop
She was down with the murdering bug

Well-a, Aegisthus, got a question for you
And Morris and the chorus better answer too
Well, splish splash, did you know about the bath?
Were you dancing when you knew I would die?

AGAMEMNON AND CHORUS:

Were you rolling and a-strolling, reeling with the feeling
Moving and a-grooving, hopping and a-bopping?
Were you rolling and a-strolling, reeling with the feeling?
Splish-splash, yeah! (*jazz hands*)

HAVERBRO: So you're not dead?

AGAMEMNON: No, I'm not! Even though my wife tried very hard to
kill me while I was in the bath.

CLYTEMNESTRA: I don't understand, I stabbed him with a knife
myself! How could this happen?

ZEUS: Well, you see, I put out butter knives instead of butcher knives
in the kitchen.

CLYTEMNESTRA: Why does that matter?

ZEUS: Clytemnestra. Who did you put in charge of getting the knife?

[ALL turn to look at AEGISTHUS.]

AEGISTHUS: Huh?

FEMINIST: Did you not notice that you grabbed a butter knife instead
of a meat cleaver?

AEGISTHUS: I just picked up what was there!

CRONKITE: Kids these days.

CLYTEMNESTRA: But there was so much blood!

AGAMEMNON: Yeah, well, I get a lot of nosebleeds.

HAVERBRO: Dude, why did you scream?

AGAMEMNON: She came at me with a knife!

FEMINIST: A butter knife!

AGAMEMNON: Yeah. And now I'm really bruised.

PEARL CLUTCHER: Then why in the world did you say you were
mortally wounded?

AGAMEMNON: I say that all the time.

META: And not just for himself. This is a common theme in the *Iliad*.

GOTH: So this waste of space is just gonna get off scot-free for
murdering his daughter and cheating on his wife? He's not gonna die?

ZEUS: Exile. That miserable little fungus will live out his miserable
little life as a used chariot salesman.

CLYTEMNESTRA: I can live with that.

CASSANDRA: Me too.

PEARL CLUTCHER: Don't you show your face here again, mister!

FEMINIST: You tell him, mom!

*[ALL shout and point as AGAMEMNON runs screaming down the
aisle.]*

DAD: Miz Cassandra, we're all so sorry we doubted you.

GOTH: You were right about everything.

CLYTEMNESTRA: I'm so sorry you've had to witness all this.

CRONKITE: You've got a real nose for news, ma'am. You ever thought of going into journalism?

CASSANDRA: If that's a job offer, I'll take it. Can I report literally anywhere but here?

CRONKITE: You've got yourself a deal.

GOOSETHENA: HONK!

CLOWN: ***honk***

GOOSETHENA: HONK HONK!

CLOWN: ***honk honk***

GOOSETHENA: HONK HONK HONK!

CLOWN: ***honk honk honk***

GOOSETHENA: HONK HONK HONK HONK!

CRONKITE: Honk honk honk honk honk. Well, that's the way it is. Good night, I'm Walter Honkite signing off.

ZEUS: Well, that's that cleared up. I think the play is done.

META: Time to ship out of the theater, everybody.

DAD: Anyone want to go get ice cream?

FEMINIST: Anyone want to dress in white and frolic around a maypole?

AEGISTHUS: Wait, wait, wait. If the play is over, does that mean we're saying "bye bye" to the audience? Is it finally time?

CLYTEMNESTRA: Okay, hon. Go ahead.

AEGISTHUS: ***celebration noise***

SONG #8: Bye Bye Bye

AEGISTHUS:
That was the end of the fight
We had a little bit of a fright
It all turned out alright though, baby come on

HAVERBRO:

This was a tragedy
But Zeus came on the scene
He made a comedy, and we all survived

CHORUS:
You know our story's got no more
It ain't no lie
It's time to file out that door
Baby bye bye bye

Thank you all for coming along
Now we gotta leave the [proskenion](#)
You may hate us but it ain't no lie
Baby bye bye bye
Bye bye
Don't wanna fill you with rage
We just gotta get off the stage
It might sound crazy but it ain't no lie
Baby bye bye bye

AEGISTHUS:
Now Agamemnon lived
But Clytemnestra's free of him
Cassandra's gonna skip town
Alacritously

HAVERBRO:
We've done it our way
Now go out and enjoy May Day
Go see a Shakespeare play from SPT

CHORUS:
You know our story's got no more

It ain't no lie
It's time to file out that door
Baby bye bye bye

Thank you all for coming along
Now we gotta leave the [proskenion](#)
You may hate us but it ain't no lie
Baby bye bye bye
Bye bye
Don't wanna fill you with rage
We just gotta get off the stage
It might sound crazy but we'll get our way
Baby χαίρετε (chairete)

THE END