

**(BORIS)****Start**

Because when she does -- I'll be on the INSIDE looking OUT.

It will be my cage! My ledge! (*frustrated*) *Grrrr*. But she's still IN it.

Why is she IN there? There's nothing in the old legends about an obnoxious Diva **inside** the cage. She doesn't belong there. I have to get her out.

Well, I could just break in and throw her off the cliff!

No I can't do that. That's not me. I can't just push her off the cliff. Plus she has that sword. No – no - I can figure this out.

**[Magical thinking music begins]**

OK ... now ... suppose I walked through the bars right now. I could do that - just walk right in. No - stop.

**[Magical thinking music stops]**

I'm back where I started: I'd be in there *with her and her stupid sword*.

But wait. Wait - wait - wait - WAIT! That's not the problem. Getting me *in* is simple. Getting her *out*, getting her to believe she *can* get out ... which is, after all, the Truth ... that's the trick.

But, if the Truth, by itself is neglected, if its simple nature makes it invisible, then isn't it my task, my ... my Duty, in fact, to paint it into existence?

**[Magical thinking music begins again]**

*(Rubbing his hands, scheming - almost diabolic)*

Yes ... yes .... but what colors will catch her eye? In what shades will she be drawn into its spell? Clearly she loves mystery, magic, *tragedy*, *fatality*. So I can give her what she loves!

And is that wrong of me: to ornament, to develop it? To paint the truth in a way *she* can see it?

Yes! That's the best way to do it! Yes, yes! I will ...

**[Underscoring begins]**

...allow her her fantasy, Give her her tragedy, Share in her doom!

**#9B - Humor Her Madness – Part 2 (Boris & Alpheia)**

I COULD  
 HUMOR HER MADNESS,  
 IT'S HARMLESS FOR NOW.  
 MAYBE I COULD LEAD HER TO THE TRUTH  
 BY FEEDING INTO HER FANTASY  
 IT COULD BE EASY TO:  
 HUMOR HER MADNESS AND STRETCH IT TO FIT.

GET HER TO THE POINT OF BREAKING:  
 TAKE IT SLOW, TAKE IT EASY,  
 LET IT BLOOM UNTIL ITS SWEET PERFUME WILL  
 HUMOR HER SENSES AND SOFTEN HER MIND.  
 WHEN SHE'S RIPE AND READY, STEADY GOES IT,  
 I WILL DIVE FOR THE KILL, BUT UNTIL THAT MOMENT, I WILL  
 HUMOR HER MADNESS AND HOPE FOR THE BEST!  
 HUMOR HER MADNESS, I GUESS.

*(speak-singing)*

NOW, GOD KNOWS I KNOW, TO BE WELL UNDERSTOOD,  
 WHEN YOU'RE TRAVELING OVER IN ROME,  
 YOU SHOULD SPEAK IN THE LANGUAGE  
 THAT MAKES SENSE TO THEM,  
 AND NOT IN A TONGUE OF YOUR OWN.  
 AND I STRONGLY INSIST I HAVE NO OTHER CHOICE,  
 WHEN THE TRUTH GOES UNNOTICED, BUT GIVE IT A VOICE.  
 AND IF MY MELODY ISN'T PLEASING TO HEAR,  
 THEN, BY GOD, I HAD WELL CHANGE MY TUNE!

*(singing)*

I'LL HUMOR HER MADNESS, IT'S HARMLESS FOR NOW.  
 IF THE ENDS ARE PURE, I RECOMMEND FOR SURE TO  
 HUMOR HER MADNESS, YES, HUMOR HER MADNESS!  
 BUT HOW?



*(Though this section, ALPHEA slowly rises and moves to the bars. Warily, she puts her hand through the space where the bar BORIS took out used to be.)*

**BORIS**

FIRST I WILL TELL HER SOME FINE TALES OF BEAUTY.

**ALPHEA**

IS IT TRUE?

**BORIS**

THEN I EXPLAIN TO HER HOW SHE CAN FLY.

**ALPHEA**

CAN IT BE?

**BORIS**

THIRDLY, INVENT A DIVINE INCANTATION TO BRING THE WALLS  
TUMBLING DOWN!

*(ALPHEA is becoming more excited)*

**BORIS**

I'LL MAKE HER DESIRE ALL OF IT.  
I'LL SET HER IN FLAMES WANTING IT.  
HUMOR HER EXCESSES,  
RUMOR OF GLADNESSES!

HUMOR HER MADNESS,  
IT'S HARMLESS FOR NOW.

FIRST I TELL HER OF THE  
WORLD OUTSIDE.

THEN I TELL HER HOW TO  
GET OUTSIDE.

THEN SHE WELCOMES ME  
WITH OPEN ARMS, AND TELLS ME:

YOU HAVE SAVED ME  
FROM A LIFE OF BITTERNESS,  
AND FOR YOUR TROUBLES  
YOU MUST TAKE A PRESENT, BORIS.

FOR YOUR COURAGE  
AND YOUR BRILLIANT INSIGHT,

I BEQUEATH MY CAGE TO YOU  
TO HAVE NOW, AND FOREVER.

**ALPHEA**

AH...  
AH!  
I'LL BE...

FREE AS A BIRD IN THE SKY!

THEN, MAYBE,

COULD BE:

THAT  
COULD  
BE

MY

DAY,

MY

MOMENT

  
**Start  
Here**

**#10 - Then at Last (Boris & Alpheia)****BORIS**

THEN AT LAST THE CURTAIN OPENS.  
 THEN THE DREAM IS IN MY HAND.  
 THEN THE MIRACLE WILL HAPPEN,  
 AND THEN THE MOMENT WILL ARRIVE

AND THEN, AT LAST  
 I SEE THE DOOR OPEN WIDE,  
 AND WIDER STILL,  
 UNTIL THE MOMENT I STAND  
 WITHIN THE WALL,  
 AND THEN I SEE THAT  
 SLOW AND SWEETLY,

I SEE THE DAWN BREAK,  
 TAKE FLIGHT!  
 I WAKE AT LAST TO FIND THAT  
 HERE I AM INSIDE THE PALACE,  
 HERE, AT LAST WITHIN THE GATE.  
 HEAR THE CRACKLE OF THE FIRE,  
 SMELL THE AIR,  
 AND NOW IT'S WARM AND SWEET.  
 SEE THE MORNING SUN  
 COME POURING THROUGH  
 THE WINDOW,

THE SONG IS WHISTLED WILD AND FREE,  
 AND THEN, AT LAST THE CURTAIN OPENS.  
 THEN AT LAST THE WORLD IS  
 RIGHT FOR ME.

**ALPHEA**

THEN, AT LAST I'M FREE.  
 THAT'S THE MOMENT  
 I CAN SEE IT  
 GLITTER IN MY HAND.

I SEE THE DOOR IS OPEN WIDE,  
 BUT WILL I TAKE THE STEP  
 OUTSIDE IT?  
 JUST TAKE THE LEAP,  
 AND THEN I'M FREE.

I CAN SEE IT, IT'S SHINING FOR ME.

I SEE THE DAWN BREAK,  
 TAKE FLIGHT.  
 I WAKE AT LAST TO FIND  
 HERE I AM ON THE  
 OUTSIDE OF THE GATE, AND I CAN  
 SEE THE SPARKLE OF THE SUNLIGHT,  
 TASTE THE TINGLE OF THE BREEZE.  
 THEN, AT LAST, THE CURTAIN OPENS.  
 THEN THE DREAM IS IN MY HAND.  
 THE SUN COMES POURING  
 THROUGH THE HAZE, AND

THE SONG IS WHISTLED WILD AND FREE.  
 AND THEN, AT LAST, THE CURTAIN OPENS.  
 THEN, AT LAST THE WORLD IS  
 RIGHT FOR ME.

**End  
 Here**

*(BORIS quietly slips down the mountain and peers through the bars at ALPHEA.  
 ALPHEA is still enraptured in her dream)*

**BORIS**

Alpheia.... Alpheia ... there's something I need to ask you.

**ALPHEA**

*(ALPHEA comes out of her reverie, suddenly embarrassed, she rushes back to her desk and becomes brusque)*

Leave me alone.

**THANK YOU!!**