

FS9

CHORAGUS

Walls of stone that Phoebus had built he wrecked with the red breath of fire. He wasted the plain of Troy

CHORUS

Twice her walls have fallen. Twice a blood-stained spear struck her down, laid her in ruin.

(Chant of "twice" and "ruin".)

she who gave you birth is afire. → Rosie

The shores of the sea are wailing for her. → Alex: Mia

As a bird cries over her young, → Hope

WOMAN → Hannah
women weep for husbands,

WOMAN → Jo
for children,

WOMAN → Kaitlin
for parents

CHORAGUS

Yet your young face keeps the beauty of peace in joy, by the throne of Zeus. While Priam's land lies ruined by Greek militia.

CHORUS

Love, O Love, once you came to the halls of Troy, and your song rose up to the dwellers in heaven. How did you then exalt Troy high, binding her fast to the gods, by a union—

CHORAGUS

No—I will not speak blame of Zeus. But the light of white-winged Dawn, dear to men, is deadly over the land this day, shining on fallen towers.

All look at where Andromache exits react to beeps

* CW move toward where they take off baby & MIA

① MW speaks turn & listen

② turn back out & numbly walk

③ Individuals stop moving and look where you go and kneel "dominos"

④ Choragus trying to be uplifting

BH cut
→ Lizzy
→ together

* CW very numb to all kind of staring where baby is taken hearing lullaby thinking happy times

CHORUS

And yet Dawn keeps in her bridal bower
her children's father, a son of Troy.

CHORAGUS

Her chariot bore him away to the sky.
it was gold, and four stars drew it.

Hope was high then for our town.

CHORUS

But the magic that brought her the love of the gods
has gone from Troy. *x2 on 2nd verse*

(as the song ends Menelaus enters with a bodyguard of soldiers)

① they stand interested in
her story - backs to
TV entrance

Sung
↓

→ Woman react

FS10**MENELAUS**

How bright the sunlight is today— (Militia echo bright)
this day, when I shall get into my power (Militia echo power)

MILITIA

Helen,

MENELAUS

my wife. For I am Menelaus,
the man of many wrongs.
I came to Troy and brought with me my army, (Militia echo army)
not for that woman's sake, as people say,
but for the man who from my house,
and he is a guest there, stole away my wife.
Ah, well, with God's help he has paid the price,
he and his country, fallen beneath Greek weapons.
I am come to get her—wretch—I cannot speak her
name
who was my wife once. (Militia echo once)
In a hut here, where they house the captives,
she is numbered with the other Trojan women.
The men who fought and toiled to win her back,
have given her to me—to kill, or else,
if it pleases me, to take her back to Argos.
And it has seemed to me her death in Troy
is not the way. I will take her overseas,
with swift oars speeding on the ship,
and there in Greece give her to those to kill
whose dearest died because of her.

MENELAUS

And why not?

HECUBA

A lover once, a lover always.

ALL WOMEN

Always

MENELAUS

(Pauses a moment to think)
I no longer love that vile beast of betrayal.
But I will listen to your wise advice.
Not on the same ship with me.
And when she gets to Argos she shall die
a death as hard as her heart.
So in the end she will become a teacher,
teach women chastity, loyalty and honor.
No easy thing to learn for a woman worse than her.
(They exit)

FS11

WOMAN

LIZZY

And so your temple in Ilium,

CW Stares off after TV/CA

WOMAN

Belle

your altar of frankincense,

Women facing
to where
Helen
left

ALL WOMEN

are given to the Greek,

CHORAGUS

the flame from the honey, the corn and the oil,
the smoke from the myrrh floating upward,
the holy citadel.

* Chorus facing
out to
audience

ALL WOMEN

The sacrifice is gone!

→ very angry
distracted → EW
rushed
by the TW

CHORAGUS

Do you care, do you care, do you heed these things,
O God, from your throne in high heaven?

→ TW look to MW

My city is perishing,
ending in fire and onrushing flame.

WOMAN

O dear one, O my husband,

Rosie

→ step out

WOMAN

Oh, my son

Chelsea

→ step out

WOMAN

Oh, my sister

Hope

→ step out

WOMAN

you are dead, and you wander
unburied, uncared for, while over-seas
the ships shall carry me to,
the towers of stone
built by giants reach the sky.

Alex

Mia

WOMAN

Children, our children.
At the gate they are crying, crying,
calling to us with tears,
Mother, I am all alone. (ADD LIST OF NAMES HERE)
They are driving me away
to a black ship, and I cannot see you.

Jo

ALL WOMEN →

Mia : Alex

ALL SPREAD OUT

MW in CW middle

ALL WOMEN

Where, or where?

→ turn in to MW CW

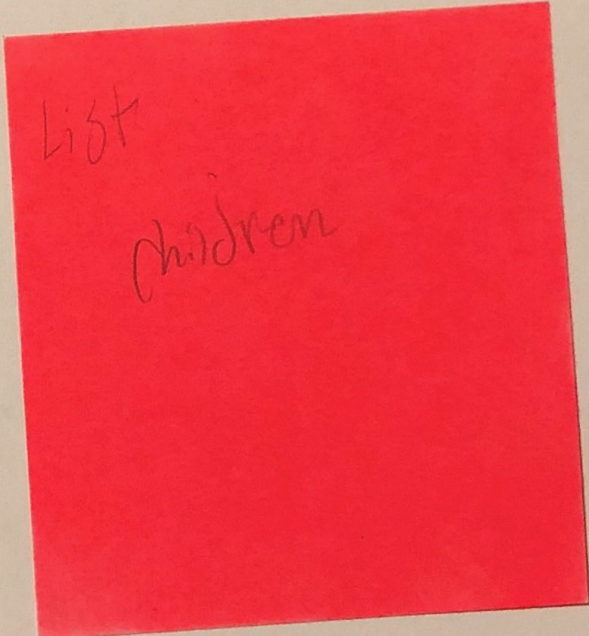
CHORAGUS

Oh, if only, far out to sea,
the crashing thunder of God
would fall down, down on Menelaus' ship,
crashing down upon her oars,
the Aegean's wild-fire light.
He it was drove me from Troy.
He is driving me in tears
over to Greece to slavery.

WOMAN All

And Helen, too, with her mirrors of gold,
looking and wondering at herself,
as pleased as a girl.

ALL WOMEN



May she never come to the land of her fathers,

CHORUS

never see the hearth of her home,

ALL WOMEN
her city!

→ turn back out

(Talthybius approaches with a few soldiers. A faint beep is heard. He is carrying the dead child.)

CHORAGUS

Before new sufferings are grown old
come other new.

Look, unhappy wives of Troy,
the dead Astyanax.

They threw him from the tower as one might pitch
a ball.

Oh, bitter killing.

And now they have him there. *5/6*

↳ turn to the ~~step~~ follow
then cluster

MW right behind CW

CW x to get baby



FS12

TALTHYBIUS

(he gives the body into Hecuba's arms)

One ship is waiting, Hecuba, to take aboard
the last of all the spoil Achilles' son was given,
and bear it with the measured beat of oars
to Thessaly's high headlands.

The chief himself has sailed because of news
he hears, his father's father
driven from his land by his own son.

So, more for hast even than before,
he went and with him went Andromache.

She drew tears from me there upon the ship
mourning her country, speaking to Hector's grave
begging a burial for her child, your Hector's son,
who thrown down from the tower lost his life.

And this bronze-fronted shield, the dread of many
a Greek,

which hector used in battle
that it should never, so she prayed,
hang in strange halls, her grief before her eyes,
nor in that bridal chamber where she must be a wife,
Andromache, this dead boy's mother.

 THE TROJAN WOMEN 
BY EURIPIDES

CAST LIST

THE GODS

POSEIDON..... CARSON LETNER
ATHENA..... KAYLA GRIFFIN

THE WOMEN

HECUBA..... CHEYENNE WELBORN
CHORAGUS..... MIKAYLA WALTERS
CASSANDRA..... HALEY PATTERSON
ANDROMACHE..... MARION MEALOR
HELEN..... CHANDLER ALLEN

THE WOMEN OF TROY

MIA CLEGG
LIZZY CARVER
BELLE HUDSON
HANNAH TUSSEY
CHELSEA HARRIS
ROSIE MILES
ALEXANDRIA BEATTY
JO COLLINSON
HOPE WELLS
KAITLIN CONNER

THE MEN

MENELAUS..... TYLER VANDIVER
TALTHYBIUS..... SEVEN GOODWYN
SOLDIER..... DARIUS MAURICE
SOLDIER..... HUNTER BLACKBURN
SOLDIER..... TAYLOR SHIRLEY

STAGE MANAGER..... GRACE BENTLEY
ASSISTANT STAGE MANAGER..... GARRETT SMITH
ASSISTANT STAGE MANAGER..... LOU MCCARTNEY
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Trojan Women



~ Addition notes ~

◦ Posiden: Athena - town hall

↳ warmth, caring; political edge

◦ Hecuba → rage: vulnerability

◦ Cassie → but shit crazy

◦ Andromache → emotionally invested

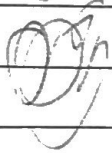
- Chorus → Hecuba Jr. → cheerleader; strong Yes we can

◦ Helen → selfish; arrogant

◦ Menelaos → dick but human

◦ Talthybius → "comic" relief; physical humor

10 women or possibly 12 for chorus



* ASK ABOUT EVERYONE'S T-SHIRT SIZE *
Tomorrow!!! Tues.

Hecuba

Cheyenne W

~~Sam~~

Marion

~~Hannah Rae~~

Hope

Mikayla

Cassie

Mia

~~Keith Conner~~

~~Chandler~~ -

~~Jo~~ -

Lizzy Carver

Belle

Haley P.

Andro

~~Cheyenne W.~~

Marion

Hannah Rae

Chelsea

Mikayla

Choragus

Mia

Sam

Kayla

Cheyenne Turner

Menelaus

Seven?

Carson

Tyler

Hunter

Helen

~~Keith Conner~~

Chandler

Cheyenne Turner

Chelsea

Hope

Talibithius

Garrett

Seven

Dante

Athena

Kayla

Cheyenne T.

Rosie

Lor

Posidon

Darius

Carson

Tyler

Women

Sam

~~Alex~~

~~Lizzie C~~

~~Chandler~~

Jo

~~Belle~~

~~Haley P.~~

~~Rosie~~

~~Hannah Rae~~

Stephanie?

~~Lou~~

Talylithius

Garrett

Seven

Dante

Athena

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~~Alex~~

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~~Belle~~

~~Haley P.~~

~~Rosie~~

~~Hannah Rae~~

~~Stephanie?~~

~~Lou~~

Call Backs

Cassandra

Andromache

3 Mia

1 Marion

sort of a reserved but
good sense of plead

very sad mother

damn

liked the ^{and} ~~and~~ ^{acting}

↳ a little too 1 damn melodramatic

turn to anger love it

liked the sort of backed in a corner ^{feel}

I like the beats

2 Lizzie

4 Hannah

a nice sense of crazy
very hysterical

very matter of fact

not very emotional - more ^{empower}

kind of angry but good punch

4 Belle Anger

3 Chelsea - used chair

Sad beginning

quiet start kind of like it

made it bigger as she went

bring the wave

more sadness/angry than

liked the ~~end~~ middle/end

hysterical didn't quite get
crazy

1 Haley

2 Mikayla

played a sense

very quiet start w/ emotion

↳ of humor of the
situation

↳ like the smile enjoying the
just moments w/ child

she can play crazy

good realization

& liked her sense

good emotion @ end

of crazy but like

↳ the end very nice

contained enough to

↳ good use of robbery

make sense

Poseidon

① Darius w/ Roate

- strong but I don't necessarily feel politician
- ↳ he's getting there

④ Carson w/ Kayla

- liked the distractedness
- ↳ sort of frustrated w/ Athena
- like the fight
- very creepy

③ Tyler w/ chuy

- very matter of fact

② Taylor

- somewhat teasingly
- ↳ the humor of the situation
- neither are talking to around

Athena

④ Kayla w/ Carson

- trying to gain forgiveness
- like she's tight

② Cheyenne w/ Tyler

- like her sort of arrogance
- very much making a deal

① Rosie w/ Darius

- Brings political right away
- yes like
- I like the eye contact
- ↳ not backing down

③ Lou

- more of a regality
- he's talking to crowd

↳ remembered to talk to crowd
like the band?

Hecuba

PT2

① Cheyenne W pt1

- definitely angry
- a little too angry
- I like the flow
- defeated; hard breath
- ↳ I like her take
- ↳ endure! give hope
- The flow into anger good

② Marion

- more subdued
- very sharp
- confusion; observing
- ↳ reflection
- ↳ learning more to Andromache in
- sadness later I like

③ Hope

- like the stress on certain words
- very layered
- dices
- anger immediately/upset
- ↳ very anger
- ↳ turn to sorrow
- ↳ lost; sad/angry

② Mikayla

- played to the audience
- found humor
- still w/ anger
- moaning sadness
- ↳ stayed on ground for forever

Helen

④ Chandler

- very quiet
- tries to entice
- a little too aloof?
- there's a nice balance of "innocence" but also seduction

① Cheyenne T

- like the anger/frustration
- defending self
- saying facts engaged
- very articulated
- I feel the "I am the victim"

③ Chelsea

- like the closeness
- like the awkwardness
- like she try to appeal to Helen
- ↳ Menelaos

② Hope

- like the closeness again
- like the tease
- felt she "I'm the victim"

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Menelaus

① Carson

- disgusted of the weather
↳ very british
- very controlling; angry
- like the fight to say her name

③ Tyler

- like the calmness when ^{talking of} ~~stronger~~
- enjoying the day
- pompous
- I like the change to sort of disgust
- very arrogant to have this decision

② Hunter

- happiness sort of; ambitious
- very happy w/ himself
- not enough debate

④ Taylor

- Very pompous coming in like it
- I like the sort of victimness he has for a second
- I like the debate you see

Talitha

Garrett

- a sort of humor?
↳ trying to bring bad news w/ a smile
- trying the best to relay of some sort of positivity

Sever

- immediate remorse
↳ very serious but very distressed - accent?
- upset at the events
◦ loss accent a bit

Dante

- quieter in comparison
↳ diction eh
- I feel like he just reading facts
- Gets a bit emotional
↳ not quite strong enough
↳ can see the upset but as not showing in voice