

RS#1 Orpheus, Eurydice & Hermes

HADESTOWN: TEEN EDITION

11

EURYDICE & FATES.

Wherever you go

EURYDICE, FATES & WORKERS (S/A).

Any way the wind blows

HERMES.

FATES & WORKERS (S/A).

Now Orpheus was the Ooooh
son of a muse

And you know how those Ooooh
muses are

Sometimes they abandon Ooooh
you

And this poor boy,

He wore his heart out on his sleeve

You might say he was naïve

To the ways of the world

But he had a way with words

And a rhythm and a rhyme

And he sang just like a bird up on a line

And it ain't because I'm kind

But his mama was a friend of mine

And I liked to hear him sing

And his way of seeing things...

So I took him underneath my wing

[MUSIC NO. 03 – COME HOME WITH ME]

And that is where he stayed

Until one day...

*(ORPHEUS approaches EURYDICE. HERMES
intercepts him.)*

Start → You wanna talk to her?

ORPHEUS.

Yes

HERMES.

Go on...
Orpheus –

ORPHEUS.

Yes?

HERMES.

Don't come on too strong

ORPHEUS.

Come home with me!

EURYDICE.

Who are you?

ORPHEUS & WORKERS.

The man who's gonna marry you

EURYDICE.

Ha!

ORPHEUS & WORKERS.

I'm Orpheus!

EURYDICE. *(To HERMES.)*

Is he always like this?

HERMES.

Yes...

EURYDICE. *(To ORPHEUS.)*

I'm Eurydice

ORPHEUS & WORKERS.

Your name is like a melody...

EURYDICE.

A singer? Is that what you are?

ORPHEUS.

I also play the lyre

EURYDICE.

Ooh, a liar, and a player too!
I've met too many men like you

ORPHEUS.

Oh no – I'm not like that

HERMES.

He's not like any man you've met
Tell her what you're working on!

ORPHEUS.

I'm working on a song

ORPHEUS & WORKERS.

It isn't finished yet
But when it's done, and when I sing it
Spring will come again

EURYDICE.

Come again?

ORPHEUS.

Spring will come

EURYDICE.

When?
I haven't seen a spring or fall
Since – I can't recall

ORPHEUS.

That's what I'm working on

ORPHEUS & WORKERS.

A song to fix what's wrong
Take what's broken, make it whole
A song so beautiful
It brings the world back into tune
Back into time
And all the flow'rs will bloom

ORPHEUS.

When you become my wife

EURYDICE. (*To HERMES.*)

Oh, he's crazy!

Why would I become his wife?

HERMES.

Maybe...

Because he'll make you feel alive

EURYDICE.

Alive? That's worth a lot

(*To ORPHEUS.*) What else you got?

← **End**

[MUSIC NO. 04 – WEDDING SONG]

Lover, tell me if you can

Who's gonna buy the wedding bands?

Times being what they are

Hard and getting harder all the time

ORPHEUS.

Lover, when I sing my song

All the rivers'll sing along

And they're gonna break their banks for us

And with their gold be generous

All a-flashing in the pan

All to fashion for your hand

The river's gonna give us the wedding bands

EURYDICE.

Lover, tell me if you're able

Who's gonna lay the wedding table?

Times being what they are

Dark and getting darker all the time

ORPHEUS.

Lover, when I sing my song

All the trees gonna sing along