

Start

My divine Talia... when I look into your almond eyes, I do not see the boy I am, but the man I must become to possess you. I want to take all the pain from your soul, and in the passion factory of my heart, transform it into functional joy.

I want to take your hand by the Cheremosh River and with all Ukraine as witness, take you as my wife.

And we shall sing and dance and drink... and then I shall whisper in your ear...

MISCHA (CONT'D)

KIDS

"Let rivers run wild or let them be damned..." AH
 My perfect Talia, AH
 I lay my masculinity AH
 at the altar of your maidenhood. **← End**

(Song and folkloric dance: a wedding scene with video of Talia projected on white fabric which is used as a veil and a table as well as onto the white skirts worn by the female characters and long white skirts that can be used as projection surfaces. Lyrics are simply 'Talia' and 'la-la's.)

GIRLS

MISCHA

TALIA
 TALIA
 TALIA

KO-HAI-YU-
 OO
 YA-TE-BE-KO-HAI-YU-OO
 TALIA, OH MY

GIRLS (CONT'D)

BOYS

MISCHA (CONT'D)

TALIA
 TALIA

 TALIA

 AH

LA LA LA LA
 LA LA LA LA LA
 LA LA LA LA
 LA LA LA LA LA
 LA LA LA LA
 LA LA LA LA LA

TALIA
 MY TALIA
 TE-BO-HO-HAI-YU

 OH MY LOVE

KIDS

LA LA LA LA LA LA
 LA LA LA LA LA LA
 LA LA LA LA LA LA LA LA
 LA LA LA, HEY!