

Parodos*

CHORUS Someone's dead
 Someone died
 When?
 Last night?
 Of what? Old age? Pestilence? The
 plague?
 No. An untimely death. Young.
 As young as me?
 Younger.
 A child?
 A teenager.
 What a horror show. What sorrow.
 Death by misadventure? By disease?
 By mistake?
 All untimely deaths are tragedies.
 Let their spirit wings grow.
 There is no death, only a change of
 lands.
 So lose not heart or despair.
 Whosoever has come, shall depart.
 All shall have their turn.
 But how did they die? Tell me so
 I can better protect my daughter:
 better protect my son.
 I heard it was a beautiful girl with
 a lovely smile. Knocked down by a
 car. Drunk driver. Hit and run.

* First song sung by the chorus in a Greek tragedy

No!

I heard it was a strong boy with
a straight back and a sharp mind.
Cancer. A brain tumour. Struck down
in his prime.

No!

I heard it was one of the kids from
The Facility. Locked up on the hill.

A miscreant?

Murdered by another inmate?

An overdose?

Suicide?

A knife attack?

Not only a miscreant but an
outsider.

Oh?

An unaccompanied refugee looking
for sanctuary.

I see.

Freeloading Felon Found Dead In
Cell.

Sudden Death of Immigrant Infidel.

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