

Because he is a young prince
and his robes are too heavy on him.
His crown falls down
around his ears.
I'll give this letter to a worm. I hope he finds you.

Love,
Eurydice

~~She puts the letter on the ground.
She dips herself in the River.
A small metallic sound of forgetfulness—ping.
The sound of water.
She lies down next to her father, as though asleep.~~

~~The sound of an elevator—ding.
Orpheus appears in the elevator.
He sees Eurydice.~~

~~He is happy.~~

~~The elevator starts raining on Orpheus.~~

~~He forgets.~~

~~He steps out of the elevator.~~

~~He sees the letter on the ground.~~

~~He picks it up.~~

~~He scrutinizes it.~~

~~He can't read it.~~

~~He staples on it.~~

~~He crosses his eyes.~~

~~The sound of water.~~

~~Then silence.~~

THE END

Damn you! I'll dip you in the River!

Too late, too late!

There must be a pen. There are. There must be.

~~She remembers the pen and paper in the breast pocket of her father's coat.
She takes them out.~~

~~She holds the pen up to show the Stones.
She gloats.~~

A pen.

staple

She writes a letter:

Dear Orpheus,

I'm sorry. I don't know what came over me. I was afraid.
I'm not worthy of you. But I still love you, I think. Don't try
to find me again. You would be lonely for music. I want you
to be happy. I want you to marry again. I am going to write
out instructions for your next wife.

To My Husband's Next Wife:

Be gentle.

Be sure to comb his hair when it's wet.

Do not fail to notice

that his face flushes pink

like a bride's

when you kiss him.

Give him lots to eat.

He forgets to eat and he gets cranky.

When he's sad,

kiss his forehead and I will thank you.

Eurydice #2 1091