



Eloise's Tale

What is a word? (Eloise and Peter)

What is a word?
Clear as a bird,
Finally heard from afar.
Beckons to me,
Sea upon sea.
Aching to be, shining star.

Who doesn't know of
The warmth and the glow of
The spirit and love that you are.

Is such a word?
Reason deferred
Weak as a bird on the ground
Listen to me,
My heart is to be,
Yours for eternity.

What is a word?
Clear as a bird
Beckon to me
Sea upon sea

You're chasing a rainbow,
Chasing a ghost
The love that you seek stands
here.

You're not a believer,
Not of the faith, I
Don't see you, Peter, you're
Not in his grace

How can I stay here,
When I hear him call me?
I vow to be with him,
his vow will be mine



What is that word?
The promise I heard?
My savior is chaste and holy,
John is calling to me over land I
go!



Eloise's Tale (cont'd)

Sojourner
(Eloise)

Travel is hard, hard on the heart,
heart-ache until I can join him.

Pardon me, sir, can you point me the way?
What? Another ten days?

Pardon me, Lady... What?
What did you say?

The Bride of Gods (The Bride herself)

I have slept with every man who thought he was a king, and
I have made each one beg like a child
Foolish boys, they offer me what they think that I want,
They're just runcs on my ladder

[Refrain] You, don't have a chance girl
I own their precious pants, girl
And all their precious pants hold
I am the bride of gods!

I have had your pastor John, an easy conquest he,
John quickly gave his piety to me, but
I was young, just testing out the charms I could command, and your
erstwhile lover fails to please

[Refrain]

Jewels and baubles mean so very little, to me, I
Really want their bastards' legacy
Nine sons have I left in courts from Paris to Bagdad,
Queen of the World by proxy!

[Refrain]





Eloise's Tale (CONT'D)

The Brides of God (The Brides of God and Eloise)

(LORENA) I see, you come here looking for my Liege. Well!
You see, he only wants a girl like me. Bitch!

(LILITH) I had a dream about him thrilled me to my soul
I was alone in my bath and black as coals
here he comes with a feathery brush in hand and
how he scrubbed me was more than my body could stand!

(CICRETIA) BRILLIANT, he's BRILLIANT can't you see?
BRILLIANT, he much too good for thee
ENDLESS VIRILITY a god for women to love and
he's NOT for you!

(LEONA) I am above them, I am his favorite
I see a dancer, I know a thing or two

(ELOISE) Who are these women who prattle on so?
Why do they speak of my John in this way?
how have I gotten myself in with these wretched brides?
I must move on soon

(LORENA) lo, my preacher always says to me
(LILITH) here it comes, wait, here it comes, the THRILL
(CHORUS) Up my leg
(LORENA) When he comes to me I get a THRILL
(CICRETIA) Yes we've heard this bullshit 'til we want to
(LEONA) he appears to me as if a
(LILITH) mist is pouring from the sea
(LORENA) purple lips and sensuous as if a god above
(LEONA) let me say this
(CHORUS) let me say this
(LEONA) let me tell you
(CHORUS) Oh please tell us
(LEONA) listen to me
(CHORUS) Will you get on with it!
(LEONA) This tart's a threat!
(CHORUS) Go away, go away, strumpet!
Go away, go away, leper faced whore!
Go away, go away, harlot!
We are the ones that he needs
We are the homes for his seed!

(ELOISE) What did I do to offend them this way?
how can they curse me for nothing I've done?
Why do I find myself wearied by the these wretched wives?
I must move on soon



I shudder to think of these whores
They must be speaking of some other man
The farther from home the more I question my search
I must find John soon



Eloise's Tale (CONT'D)

The Eunuch (The Eunuch himself and Eloise)

Who are you, homely little tramp?
A common girl, comfort in a soldier's camp?
Or a wench on a bench by an oily red lamp?
You seek to be a bride of God?

You you'll never reach him, you, you'll never meet him
For I select all his earthly wives
You'll never survive
You might as well go home
Resign to be alone
There's nothing for you here

You presume so much for one so plain
Your offered love is pitiful, your flatteries vain
Your face would fit a swine and to my cultured brain
Your barbarian body is deeply flawed

But this is what I dreamed of
This is what I want
This is why I left my home

But this is what I dreamed of
This is what I want
This is why I left my love!

What care have I of your pathetic dreams
Your wants, your home, your sick romantic schemes?
I find those worthy tarts, with talents to make him scream
But at you he would wretch so hard

Once portrayed the fool, enduring as a knave
I kept him fed with niceties, the girlish toys he craves
My king, my master, my servant and now my slave
And thus I pull the strings of God!

You you'll never reach him, you, you'll never meet him
For I select all his earthly wives
You'll never survive the cut
You mancy Frankish slut
Go home
There's nothing for you here





Eloise's Tale (CONT'D)

Slowly (Eloise and Peter)

Slowly, ever so slow
Slowly the fog disappears

Sadly, my dreams turn to dust
Sadly, oh why did I roam?

Have I misunderstood?
Am I lost in the wood?
Can I know what to feel?

Lonely, fading from view
Lonely, forgotten and lost

Badly, memories burn
Badly, need to escape

Cast out without cause
My life at a pause
If I can't trust in you
Then what can I do?

Should I wait for John?
Be one of his brides?

Why did I leave love?
Wander far just to find

I know who I am
I'll not bow to him
So much I have grown
And the choice is my own

Slowly. Boldly. Ever. Me!

Stronger now, my spirit is free

Love is a word
Easily heard
Finally heard
By the heart

Slowly, so hard to let go
Slowly, the knotted heart clears

Sadly, awakened but just
Sadly, alive but alone

Lonely, distant from you
Lonely, I can't bear the cost

Badly, in pain I should learn
Badly, need to reshape

Sad romantic poem
I won't abandon my pride

There, clear as a dove
What I sought I left behind

Dear friend, did you wait for me?