

# CLEOPATRA

Lyric Sheets



## Behind the Door

*Marc Antony suppresses dangerous feelings of jealousy towards his emperor's new friendship with Cleopatra.*

ANTONY

BEHIND THE DOOR  
THERE IS A WOMAN  
I KISSED HER HAND  
SHE SMILED AT ME  
AND IF I CLOSE MY EYES NOW  
SHE'S ALL I SEE

BEHIND THE DOOR  
THERE IS ANOTHER  
MY LOYALTY  
TO HIM IS TRUE  
I HAVE NO RIGHT TO WANT WHAT HE HAS  
AND YET TONIGHT I FIND I DO

I CANNOT FEEL THIS WAY  
WHY AM I DISCONTENTED?  
I'VE NEVER ENVIED HIM FOR ANYTHING BEFORE  
I HAVE A ROLE TO PLAY  
AND I'VE NEVER ONCE DISSENTED  
IT COULD BE DANGEROUS TO LONG FOR SOMETHING MORE  
BUT TONIGHT I WANT TO BE THE ONE BEHIND THE DOOR

AND IF THE DOOR WEREN'T HERE  
WOULD I DO AS I MUST?  
WOULD I ALLOW MYSELF TO CARE?  
OR WOULD I HONOR CAESAR'S TRUST?

THERE'S TOO GREAT A PRICE TO PAY  
THESE FEELINGS MUST BE PREVENTED  
I'VE GOT TO TRY TO FIND  
THE MAN I WAS BEFORE.  
FROM NOW ON, I'LL STAY AWAY  
THEN MAYBE I WON'T BE TEMPTED.  
THERE ARE CERTAIN LONGINGS THAT WE MUST IGNORE.  
I'LL BE FINE AS LONG AS SHE REMAINS  
BEHIND THE DOOR.

## Eunuchs in Tunics

*Cleopatra's childhood confidantes, ROMULUS and GANYMEDES, fantasize about leaving their Egyptian homeland for opulent Rome. Romulus and Ganymedes are eunuchs.*

ROMULUS

We could own a business, become a Senator, anything! They won't bother us, so long as we keep wearing the tunics.

WE WON'T VEX 'EM, WE WON'T IRK 'EM.

WE DON'T WANT TO TAKE A CHANCE

WE DON'T WANT TO RISK DERISION

THEY MIGHT MAKE A QUICK DECISION

BASED UPON OUR CIRCUM --

(HE straightens his tunic.)

STANCE.

Just think about it, Ganymedes.

ROMULUS

HERE AMID THE PYRAMIDS

IS NOTHING BUT SAND.

FRETFULLY, REGRETFULLY,

A PERISHING LAND.

THERE'S NOTHING TO DO HERE,

'CAUSE NOTHING IS NEW HERE.

THE PROMINENCE AND DOMINANCE

OF ROME IS AT HAND.

ALEXANDRIA'S COMMANDRY

OF THE WORLD IS GONE BY.

CLEOPATRA, ET CETERA

HAD BETTER ASK WHY.

WE GOT TO FACE FACTS NOW:

PAY CAESAR A TAX NOW.

THE OMEN OF THE ROMAN

ERA'S HARD TO DEFY.

ROMULUS

WE'LL BE....  
EUNUCHS IN TUNICS!  
SO STYLISHLY CLOTHED  
EUNUCHS IN TUNICS  
THAT WE'LL NEVER BE LOATHED.  
THEY WILL LOVE US,  
THEY'LL ADORE US,  
THEY'LL SING PRAISES LIKE A CHORUS.  
WE'LL BE EUNUCHS IN TUNICS  
WE MIGHT EVEN GET BETROTHED!

GANYMEDES

Betrothed.

ROMULUS

It could happen.

GANYMEDES

Romulus.

THE FANTASY YOU PLAN TO SEE  
IS MAKING YOU BLIND  
ASSASSINATION HAS A NATION  
OUT OF ITS MIND  
HELL'S BELLS, ARE YOU DOTTY?  
THEY HATE A CASTRATI.  
THE COLISEUM POLICY  
IMPERILS OUR KIND.

ROMULUS

HERE AMID THE PYRAMIDS  
IS NOTHING BUT SAND.  
FRETFULLY, REGRETFULLY,  
A PERISHING LAND.  
IF YOU'RE IN VOGUE, YA  
PUT ON A NEW TOGA.  
SO I WON'T CLASH IN MY NEW FASHION,  
I'LL GO TO ROME!

GANYMEDES

THEY'LL  
HURT YOU,  
HARM YOU, LISTEN, ROMULUS, AND  
VIRTUE'S  
NOT A TENET OF THE SENATE.  
STAY HERE, STAY HOME.  
STAY HERE, STAY HOME,  
DON'T GO TO ROME!

ROMULUS

EUNUCHS IN TUNICS:  
WHAT LIVES WE'LL HAVE LEAD!

GANYMEDES

WE'LL BE EUNUCHS IN TUNICS,  
TILL THEY CHOP OFF OUR HEAD.

ROMULUS

IT WON'T TAKE A HYROGLYPHIC  
TO SEE THAT WE'RE TERRIFIC

ROMULUS/GANYMEDES

WE'D BE EUNUCHS IN TUNICS  
TILL THE DAY THAT WE ARE DEAD.

ROMULUS

You don't sound convinced.

GANYMEDES

I just think there's no hiding the fact that -- we have no fact to hide.

ROMULUS

I thought you wanted to live in a country where they'd allow you to own property.

GANYMEDES

Well, yes, there IS that.

ROMULUS

Open a shop or something.

GANYMEDES

Oh, a shop! I have always fancied being a blacksmith.

ROMULUS

Who hasn't?

GANYMEDES

And in Rome, they would let me.

ROMULUS

Let you? They'd practically beg you to be a blacksmith.

GANYMEDES

In a shop I owned all by myself.

ROMULUS

Come with me, Ganymedes. And if you don't like it, what's the worse that could happen?

GANYMEDES

They quarter me and feed me to the vultures.

ROMULUS

More of you to go around. So what do you say, Ganymedes? Do you want to own a blacksmith shop?

GANYMEDES

I want to own a blacksmith shop.

ROMULUS

Are we off to Rome?

GANYMEDES

We're off to Rome!

ROMULUS/GANYMEDES

WE'LL BE  
EUNUCHS IN TUNICS,  
PERHAPS WE'LL FIT IN.  
EUNUCHS IN TUNICS,  
THEY'LL EMBRACE US AS KIN.

ROMULUS

THEY WILL LOVE US

GANYMEDES

NO, THEY'LL HATE US  
THEY MIGHT EVEN RE-CASTRATE US.

ROMULUS

Are you kidding? They wouldn't dare touch a blacksmith!

GANYMEDES

Hey! I could make a bronze --

ROMULUS

Yeah, I'm already there.

ROMULUS/GANYMEDES

WE'LL BE EUNUCHS IN TUNICS  
AND WE'LL PASS FOR MASCULINE!

## That's What Children Do

*Cleopatra's son has been taken from her to be reared in Rome. Cleopatra asks the girl who raised him to share some memories of him.*

### MANAINA

WELL, ONCE HE CHASED HIS SHADOW FOR HOURS ON END  
THEN CRIED WHEN WITH THE EVENING IT WITHDREW.  
HE SO BELIEVED EACH FANTASY AS HE WOULD PRETEND  
HE MADE ME BELIEVE THEM TOO.  
I GUESS THAT'S WHAT CHILDREN DO.

ONE NIGHT HE TRIED TO COUNT ALL THE STARS IN THE SKY  
THEN DOUBTED WHEN I SAID HE MISSED A FEW.  
HIS MIND WAS FULL OF QUESTIONS AND EACH WHO, WHERE AND WHY  
PROMPTED ME TO QUESTION TOO.  
I GUESS THAT'S WHAT CHILDREN DO.

THERE WERE TIMES HE'D MAKE ME CHASE HIM  
TILL I COULDN'T CATCH MY BREATH.  
THEN AT OTHER TIMES HE'D HIDE FOR HOURS  
AND WORRY ME TO DEATH.  
AND WHEN HE CAME BACK AT LIGHTNING SPEED,  
I WOULD HOLD HIM AND I'D LOVE HIM  
FOR THAT'S WHAT CHILDREN NEED.

A CHILD IS NOT EXACTLY WHAT I HAD IN MIND  
WHEN I PONDERED WHERE MY LIFE WOULD LEAD ME TO.  
I NEVER SAW MYSELF AS THE NURTURING KIND  
BUT HE MADE ME SEE THINGS NEW.  
I GUESS THAT'S WHAT CHILDREN DO.