

MEDEA

Euripides, translated by Liz Lohead

JASON: It seems that captain Jason must steer carefully
weather the tempest of your tirade
first let's not exaggerate your role in my story
what you did for me Medea you did it
in the first flush of lust for me let's face it
Aphrodite ought to get the credit
I was her darling you were her mere instrument
a cunning woman passion's puppet
wild to save my hide well fine
I don't want to do you down you brought it up
though inflated it out of all proportion
excuse me I'd say you got more than gave quite frankly
dragged from the backwoods to civilisation
from brutish pigswill chaos to sweet law and reason
to this place where Gods help them they've made
much of you
your cunning your so sexy skills
if you were stuck in the sticks would they be sung about?
fame matters oh it does to you and me Medea
embrace it
it's our fate to be sung about not sing!
so much for all that
my marriage with the princess it's not what you think
politics not passion what I feel for her is nothing
to the sweet hot love that once I felt for you!

calm down it's a good thing potentially listen
we're on the run blown in from lolcos
all of us in every kind of deep shit till I land lucky
on the safe shores of marriage with the daughter of the main man
we're laughing!
what's eating you's the sex thing it's not
that I've gone off you and fancy fresh young flesh to fuck
that's crude I'd not have thought you'd have gone
for such mean and clichéd thoughts Medea
I thought we knew each other better than that
and I don't want more kids our brood
aren't they enough for both of us? but
I'll not be nothing nor will our boys be beggars if they have
new royal brothers in one united first famil
it's for the best don't you get it?