

# ADAPTATION OF LIBRETTO

(marco schindelmann)

## ARIA

**Tybalt:** Angry kinsmen & sad supporters. We are here for a grudge match. Ezzeline is joining us.

The steel of this sword is reserved for blood & vengeance. Bv Juliet, I've sworn. Italy & Heaven are my witness. Oh ! I can't wait to tie the knot and be your partner and lover.

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## CAVATINA

### **Romeo:**

If Romeo killed your heart,  
In ardor it was given unto death;  
Blame it on fate.

It wept and still weeps.  
Oh! Be placated,  
Another heart you have found in us  
Oh my love!

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## ARIA

### **Juliet:**

Here, in a robe of joy, I stand – bedecked – a victim for the altar. Abhorrent & deadly wedding torches, light the way to my deathbed.

Oh, feral fire, burn me alive!

I seek, in vain, a cooling breeze. Romeo, where are you?  
Where should I send my sighs?

With tears. shed towards Heaven, I've implored your presence. With so much longing, I decieve all hope! The rays, from your eyes, blind me in splendour. The air, that sighs with me, sings the song of your breath.

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## DUET I

### **Romeo & Juliet**

Jul. I see you again ! Oh, joy & bliss !

Rom. O my Juliet, what's wrong !

Jul. Sad, I'm dying here. How did you get in?

Rom. Without you, I hate living. I've come here resolved to die, or else to take you with me. Let's fly!

Jul. What are you saying ?

Rom. Yes, let's fly to a better place where love can live and supply our lives.

Jul. Ah ! Romeo ! There is no world beyond this place. I'm stuck here by a force stronger than love! If only Heaven would allow it.

Rom. What power is stronger than love?

Jul. The power of duty, of law, of honour.

Rom. You're ripped from me and talk of honour? If you value my life; if you are true to me, then listen only to love.

Jul. What more do you want from me? You have my heart; you have my life! Let my father retain his honour.

Without you, I'm going to die.  
So, in return, your heart owes me a sacrifice.

Rom. Do you hear that ? The deadly altar, bedecked with nuptial flowers, is waiting for you.

Jul. Please, go!

Rom. I'm staying with you.

Jul. If my father caught you here with me!

Rom. I die or he does, by my hand & in front of you!

Jul. Ah ! Romeo!

Rom. It's no good.

Jul. Ah ! Have mercy on us!

Rom. Let's fly. We may never have another chance!

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(Continued)

DUET II

**Romeo & Juliet**

Rom. Here's the tomb where she lies. Soon, I'll rest with her. One grave, one wedding bed. Juliet where are you?

Open the tomb. There she is, the one I adored.

Upon your face, Death itself is beautiful. Your lips still seem to smile; in its sweetness you seem to sleep.

If you're asleep, arise, my love, my hope.  
Let's fly away together. Love will lead us.

you can't hear me. I'm only dreaming. Her eyes are closed forever. She'll never wake up again.

Tears, stop flowing. It's no use. Time for me to die.

No more dawns. The last of my sighs.

Oh poison, death protector, come to my lips. Tombs of my ancestors, receive my ashes; take my pain.

Jul: Romeo.

Rom. A sigh !

Jul. Romeo, Romeo !

Rom. Her voice ! She's calling me!

Jul. Romeo.

Rom. Juliet, oh God !

Jul. It's you?

Rom. You're alive.

Jul. Awake, never again to leave you. I faked my death.

Rom. What are you saying?

Jul. You don't know?

Rom. No! You were dead, and I'm here !

Jul. Yes, I'm now here, and we can go!

Rom. I must stay here forever.

Jul. What do you mean?

Rom. You know why.

Jul. What did you do ?

Rom. I wished to die by you.

Jul. Call for help !

Rom. It's no use.

Jul. Oh, cruel fate !

Rom. Death is near.

Jul. Let me die with you. Give me a knife.

Rom. No, never.

Jul. A poison.

Rom. I drank it all. Leave, beloved, but, sometimes, visit my grave to shed a tear.

Jul. He's dying !

Rom. Juliet, hold me close. I can barely see you.

Jul. Just as I come back to life, at that moment you must die !

Rom. Your grief deepens mine. I can't see you. Say something. One more word.

Jul. Don't leave me yet.

Rom. Don't forget our love.

Jul. Rest on my heart.

Rom. Juliet !

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Jul. Wait for me.

Rom. Good bye !

Jul. Romeo, oh God !

(Juliet falls, lifeless.)

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## LAMENT

### Capulet:

Sorrow-image of my daughter, why do you sit, so haunted, next to me? What more do you want? I've poured muddy tears onto your ashes.

Are you afraid he may fall for another face? Shadow-Juliet, rest in peace; the ancient ardor is inextinguishable.

### Montague:

Shadow-children, rest in peace; the ancient ardor is inextinguishable.

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# MANIFESTOS

## # 1

Creation is an act of divine ego; art is the expression of the hominine. And, like other such acts and expressions, they issue processes that are inherently destructive that result in outcomes and conclusions that both contaminate and waste (environment, consciousness and *chronos*). As bugs are baked and quarries gouged out for the sake of cochineal and Carrara, so are forests gashed and felines gutted in the names of Steinway and Stradivarius. Art is, as it should be, a pollutant.

## # 2

O, Virus! Facci diventare i tuoi animali domestici!!! /Regola il nostro andirivieni!  
/Trattienici con guinzagli invisibili di 2 metri! /Mettici la museruola con le  
imbracature facciali!

(Ah, Virus! Make us your pets !!! / Rule our comings and goings! / Restrain us with  
invisible 2-meter leashes! / Muzzle our faces with harnesses!)