

# Josephine

*A Tragedy of the Kingdom's Fellows*

JAY M. WONG



*To C.K. – the spark that ignited this piece  
To S.A. – the beautiful breeze that reignited the dying flames  
And to my family and friends – the wind that kept it burning*



*Oh goody maidens and gentlemen here,  
Thou'st engulfed in facades 'til all'st adieu,  
Let'st all notion the curtains to draw'st near,  
For those who upon false 'motions act true,  
Shall tell'st a tale for which light'st shall share.  
Among'st these halls, the fairest maiden, lives,  
Whose beauty gallants the darkly chambers,  
And too thy state for loyalty gives,  
'Pon 'tis hammock lights fiery ambers,  
'Til in deathly slumber shall life forgives.  
Shall dearest Queen\*, thy body in deathly snow,  
Wander 'mongst the halls as'h a restless soul...*

## Act I Scene 1

*Our tale begins in a ROYAL CHAMBER - beautifully decorated in crimson. Upon the bed are crimson drapes which match the neatly positioned sheets on the bed which too are crimson and possess a glistering glow. A large crimson carpet lies in the center of the room and above it, rests a large looking glass. LIGHTS on LETHA who is chanting in the dark corner of the room.*

**LETHA** –

1 Roaring thunders shall hereby commence by Zeus' skies,  
2 As great winds encircle thy mound where 'tis forest lies,  
3 Before Selene shall the engulfing waves devour the shore,  
4 Too shall Demeter blessingly notion the changes of Four\*.  
5 Amongst the storm may Aeolus yield the brewing winds,  
6 Capturing but a wandering petal, which draw'st a'reminds,  
7 With deadly souls for whom lord Hades has grant no pass,  
8 For tell'st, sorrows comes not in singles but in greater mass,  
9 Oh greatsome winds, may thy'st capture 'tis haunting tune,  
10 Voice'st a dearest maiden 'cross the great seas of Neptune.

*(Exit LETHA)*

*(LIGHTS on QUEEN JOSEPHINE in chamber, facing looking glass)*

**QUEEN JOSEPHINE** –

11 *(To glass)* Dearest maiden for where hath 'tis fruitful soul gone?  
12 Thou be'st but a lostful soul wandering among'st here,  
13 Time's unfairly growth shall 'spire souls turn wan,  
14 And shall lostful faces draw lostful affairs to share,  
15 For the curtains of her seeking tale be swiftly drawn.  
16 'Tis journey to find thyself shall she inevitably be seen,  
17 Seeking thyself - which be'st the most desirable wealth,  
18 Where satyrs mock and desires grow faithfully lean,  
19 Who arth thou? shall 'tis maiden lostly asks thysel'th,  
20 For thy'st lostful mind makes lostful hearts unclean...

*(Enter SERVANT, cleaning the room)*

**SERVANT** –

21 *(Singing)* A being with no name is but a nameless rose,  
22 Who bares no existence that no One knows,  
23 And has no spacious being for One to call.  
24 For without a name thus be nothing at all...

**JOSEPHINE** –

25 *(to SERVANT)* Come come! Let thy dear Queen question thee,  
26 Of 'tis horrid fortune for which deemed cruel,  
27 May even the servantly soul too agree.  
28 For what shall be the fate of a beautiful jewel?

**SERVANT** –

29 My dearest Queen, but to ask 'tis lowly soul of my worth?

30 For greatsome jewels shall liv'st unharmed, buried 'neath the earth!  
31 *(Pauses)* But alas, doth the innuendo of 'tis fairful gem, be but thy,  
32 A caged bird for whose beauty is but a portrait to those outside,  
33 Shall before the bars of cruelsome fortune may she never fly,  
34 For alike a servantly soul, she too, be'st faithfully denied.

**JOSEPHINE** –

35 My dear assistant, for what years hath thou'st roam 'tes corridors?

**SERVANT** –

36 M'lady, to recall, it hath been two years and two scores.

**JOSEPHINE** –

37 Ah, my nurturing serf, for thou'st an unappreciated swallow,  
38 Who rises a'morning with thankless deeds for thou'st Apollo,  
39 For my Lord hath shown approvals not, but indeed adieu's.

**SERVANT** –

40 Oh M'lady, for 'tis elderly soul shall forever favor you's.  
41 It hath broth'en me great joy serving thy'st fairsome face,  
42 Whose given such lasting love and greatsome heart thou'st embraced,  
43 And to serve 'tis fair Queen is but a fair honor to me,  
44 For thou'st a fairsome lovin' heart, ah, which indeed do, I see.  
45 For 'tis daily chores, my loving Queen shall never deem banal,  
46 *(Pauses)* Ah, forgive me, M'lady for my'st duties call!

*(Exit SERVANT)*

**JOSEPHINE** –

47 *(Aside)* Dear, dear little Josephine, these walls, a greatsome cage,  
48 For thou'st be but a treasured jewel upon the throne's stage.  
49 Be'st a charming swallow may in time sing its graceful tune,  
50 And for a blossoming rose may glorify 'tis beauty for monthly June,

51 Yet in cage and shackles shall ring neither song nor rose,  
52 For be'st a maiden, upon these greatsome walls enclosed.  
53 For who, oh, who arth thou indeed, Josephine?  
54 *(To glass)* Be'st but a figure of the state and Lord, a jewelng Queen.

*(Enter KING AUGUSTINE with SERVANTS)*

**KING AUGUSTINE** –

55 Ah, my Queen, my Queen, where arth thou, fair Josephine?  
56 For a honoured King shall be'st nothing without his fairest Queen!

**JOSEPHINE** –

57 A'here stands thy generous Queen, standing 'fore the glass screen,  
58 Shall upon the arrays of light paints the portrait of my fairing scene.  
59 M'Lord to which ploy doth I owe great pleasure to?  
60 Am I to again play the theatrics of a beloved Queen to you?

**AUGUSTINE** –

61 My dear lady, for shall the days 'til the royal event withdraw,  
62 Will'st the great castle walls be'st brimming with souls and awe!  
63 Aye then indeed plays the beloved face my dear Josephine,  
64 For thou be my fair wed-wife and the kingdom's loving Queen.  
65 *(To SERVANTS)* Ah, swiftly, swiftly thou'st frivolous maids,  
66 Come'st and aid the Queen, and'st ensure thy garments portrays,  
67 Her fairsome luster of my magnificent Queen!

*(Enter MESSENGER)*

**MESSENGER** –

68 M'lord for 'tis be but urgent Danish news unseen.

**AUGUSTINE** –

69 Oh! M'lady pardon me, hath errands for which I must attend.

*(Exit AUGUSTINE and MESSENGER)*

**JOSEPHINE** –

70 *(Aside)* Shall I hath but fallen a'chapter to a fair figurine,  
71 Who shall possess nothing but fairness for thou to commend.  
72 Ah, but ar'th I nothing but the wife of Augustine?  
73 And hath but no thing of wealth apart throning Queen.  
74 *(To SERVANTS)* Leav'st me to walk a'peace, prior qui vive.

**SERVANTS** –

75 Aye M'lady for shall we gracefully take our leave.

*(Exit SERVANTS)*

**JOSEPHINE** –

76 *(Aside)* Ah! The clear winter air shall shrewdly and eagerly bite,  
77 Alas, can I pace the streets, numbing 'tis withering heart tonight.  
78 O - almighty Lord for who speaks thrice and swiftly departs,  
79 For'st I wonder if I truthfully resides in thy royal heart.  
80 Rather doth 'tis greedy Lord 'pon fair pieces deem fairer cages.  
81 Hath bestowed life to which a book unwritten - lacking pages,  
82 Ah, the fate 'oth my unyielding cage I know not,  
83 Freedom and joyous love shall be'st two I gracefully sought,  
84 Yet enclosed by these shallow walls am I to abidingly be'st Queen,  
85 A face known only as the royal wife - nay to the name of Josephine.

*(Enter KATHERINE, from looking glass)*

**KATHERINE** –

86 *(Entering as a specter)* O' my dear sister, fair O' dear Josephine,  
87 Why arth thou'st as glistening snow so pale?  
88 O' doth I sense both heart and mind unclean,

89 To come'st before thee hath I but a sister so frail.

**JOSEPHINE –**

90 O' Katherine, is it but truly thee?  
91 My dear sister, O' but thou'st a specter afloat!  
92 Yet what joy to see'st thy face for me,  
93 Despite the farewells o'th sudden deathly note.  
94 O' Katherine, have you been dearly missed by both Kingdom and I,  
95 Mourning sorrow loss with sorrow tears,  
96 'Til daggered hearts alleviated with daggering eyes,  
97 Begs nay to reality for vanshing love can I not bare.  
98 (*Thinks*) Ah! 'St be's imaginary figments to which my sanity crows,  
99 Falsifying reality to conjure my spectering belief - wanes,  
100 Yet 'tis scene vanishes nay, for perhaps even in truth grows,  
101 And perhaps nays my sanity, yet thy ghostly face still remains!  
102 O' arth thou truly my beloved Katherine?  
103 So pale and dreadfully deceased be'st but thy face,  
104 When kissed by my very lips when's curtains fin,  
105 Yet here'st thee afloat with such whitening grace!  
106 Katherine, Katherine - O' what pleasure my dear sister,  
107 But for what reasoning cause should thank I to see'st thy face,  
108 Thou'st be King Hamlet who reveals thy deathly plot so sinister,  
109 By which means floats thy undeathly soul to alas 'tis place?  
110 And so, arth I to conduct vengence to He who gives thee thy grave?  
111 If be, shall I willingly forsake sanity honing towards vengeful Rave'!

**KATHERINE –**

112 Aye and nay - Dear Love for death be'st but an inevitable path,  
113 Which harbors no hatred when selected by Fate's unforgiving wrath,  
114 For what has written to come shall indefinitely pave its course,  
115 And if indeed be'st but eternal slumber then doth I hold no remorse.  
116 Then Aye - In sinister ploys may indeed conclusions ring true,  
117 Though I know not of what treacherous deeds to which ends brings,

118 If indeed horrors acts surround my soul - then I know not of who,  
119 Or perhaps even Nay - And by earthly death grows heavenly wings.

**JOSEPHINE** –

120 Then to what conjuring Being do we owe 'tis pleasantry to?  
121 And to what sorcery shall we question the summoning of you?

**KATHERINE** –

122 I know not - but whomever accredited 'tis be more kin than kind,  
123 To unwillingly draw deathly souls to earthly minds.  
124 Yet to see's thee - 'tis kin quickly forms to a treat,  
125 (*Vanishing*) For in death -

(*EXIT KATHERINE*)

**JOSEPHINE** –

Shall we again meet.

126 My my! What strange happenings have spawned 'tis night,  
127 A glimpse of my beloved sister Katherine am I to besight,  
128 Yet of unconclusive means tells me no horrid tales,  
129 Then be'st what of a specter who neither avenges nor haunts?  
130 Arth I then to question my sanity if indeed my mind fails?  
131 Clinging onto the minute fragments of hopes and wants,  
132 Perhaps of uncountable sorrows stemming from her imminent death,  
133 In the loss of my beloved sister - an uncountable wealth.  
134 But alas, shall foolish thoughts cease by Nature's night,  
135 O' – My prior motives sway not as wandering thoughts take flight,  
136 Must then attend a numbing wandering 'gainst the winter air,  
137 Draw stifling cures to my sanity to which I nayingly bare!  
138 (*To self*) Aye, aye! Josephine to the outskirts of snow!  
139 (*Faintly*) Let us go! Let us go! Let us go...

*(Exit JOSEPHINE)*

## Act I Scene 2

*FELLOW'S STUDY - a castle room with various tables all covered by open books and maps. The stone walls are bare with several bookshelves and piles of stacked books which are scarcely positioned in the room.*

*(Enter VALENTIN wearing ragged clothes)*

**VALENTIN –**

1 Oh, unforgiven heart shall thou'st weeps sorrow tears,  
2 For hath the dearest maiden whose heart denied,  
3 Shall thy lonesome sleep awaken by shallow ears,  
4 May thou'st gracefully forsaken the dearest pride,  
5 Among'st the stars shall one wholesomely pray,  
6 For His dearest blessings as thou'st solely in debts,  
7 Yet shall upon thy mattress shall'st inevitably lay,  
8 The lustering greatsome lies and truthful regrets,  
9 And we breathe the cherishing scent of midnight air,  
10 May to the wishful stars thou'st hopes greatly lend,  
11 To finally realize to oneself, what is truthfully dear,  
12 Until unforgiving time hath drawn to its faithful end,  
13 May then thy'st maiden forgiven thy cruel self not,  
14 And shall may 'tis dreadful ploy, we inevitably forgot.  
15 Oh dear shield upon the fortress walls for me,  
16 Only wear'st thy facade shall gracefully hide,  
17 Until may the masks fall when vulnerably free,  
18 Shall see'st none of thy face of the other side.  
19 For but I shall mask the mask, for none to see,  
20 And that I shall keep'st the secrets that I fear,  
21 What the horridsome being is named truly me,  
22 When wandering greeting souls draw a'near.  
23 To falsify oneself shall be'st the greatest task,  
24 Inevitably abandoning 'tis world without trace,

25 Shall I then wear and unwear mask after mask,  
26 For now even I know not of my truthful face.  
27 But at the death of Duncan shall thy fears forgot,  
28 Let us wear the face of which facades deem no fright,  
29 Shall'st hides the bloody hands for which fade not,  
30 And yield a heart of daggers that shall see's no light.  
31 Let us wear the lips that speak but graceful lies,  
32 For no soul amongst us shall know our true intent,  
33 Shall all men be'st bestowed to faithful guise,  
34 Until 'tis very night shall he lonesomely repent.  
35 May he swallow the poison that burns thy truths,  
36 Unyieldingly freeing thy beloved maiden's hand,  
37 For deathly path shall inevitably separate youths,  
38 Drawing a conclusion to our plot shall'st disband.  
39 And shall upon the heavens shall thou'st be fairly free,  
40 For no stubborn will shall shake thy final thought,  
41 And shall wear'st thy mask of thy villain shall we,  
42 To shoulder the facades at which our truths rot.  
43 How'st thy lips speaks to her with 'tis forceful adieu,  
44 Shall'st better hearts shatter in singles than in two...  
45 (*Continues*) Cold showers may bring cold flowers a'here,  
46 Eternal winter may the skies unwillingly bear,  
47 Could the warm bodies of thee thaw 'tis not,  
48 Impending frost hath these very skies brought.  
49 Likewise to the oceans, who shows but fiercesome might,  
50 Into the depths of 'tis drowning tomb, shall you seek tonight,  
51 And shall never again shall I mouth thy name...

(*Enter NICHOLAS*)

**NICHOLAS** –

52 Now Sir Valentin, hath thou again'st play'st 'tis very game?  
53 My dearest fellow, hath thou again'st drawn in weeping tears,

54 With the cyclic tragedy of hastefully lovings of those falsely adear?  
55 Upon what gracely maiden's name does thou'st sorrowfully weep?  
56 (*Hesitates*) Ah, so be'st a maiden with twin *seas*'s does thou'st reap!

**VALENTIN** –

57 For hath I mention not her name for you'st hastefully aroused.

**NICHOLAS** –

58 But the winter cold eternal flowers, hath you purposefully mouthed.  
59 Shall 'tis be trivial with seven lines for which her name spells,  
60 Call which even cretin shall upon Ino fish smells.

**VALENTIN** –

61 Indeed my dearest fellow, whose mind and swiftly feet alike,  
62 Who upon the minute words of my hidden petals shall strike,  
63 And spell'st the maiden for whom my sorrows attribute,  
64 Which shatters 'tis beating soul to the wilderness dispute,  
65 To leaves thysel'f but a single fragment of lingering hope –

**NICHOLAS** –

66 (*Interrupts*) And grants a greatsome soul to forever wistfully mope...  
67 (*Sees rags*) Oh my, what hideous creature doth thou'st wear?

**VALENTIN** –

68 My Nicholas, hath you never noted with sealed ears?  
69 For love blesses thy ragged garments to shimmering attire!  
70 And shall 'ath blessings fade, shall too the shimmers retire.

**NICHOLAS** –

71 Ah, indeed doth a solemn lover whose tragedy paints those a'near,  
72 Too even engulfs in treachery 'pon the clothes he wears.

**VALENTIN** –

73 Oh, my goodly Nicholas, for a hopeless romantic faces before thee,  
74 Unfairly dressed with a shaking heart and unstable knees,  
75 Shall upon 'tis dreaded, lonesome fate shall he abide,  
76 Holds the basket of unreturned blessings for lovingness denied.  
77 A beloved maiden! A specter! For burdened shackles wear,  
78 But deathly poison shall be'st all maidens who wander a'fair.  
79 (*Pauses*) A specter! A memory, for which we hold so closely a'dear,  
80 For thou'st escapes us not, for 'tis too but a lingering soul,  
81 Which amongst the midst of night shall'st impose us with fear,  
82 And too, as a specter, shall haunting memories, never freely go.  
83 Haunting memories, please flee'st my mind and be'st set a'rests,  
84 Ceasing 'tis engulfing, treacherous waves 'pon the chests.

**NICHOLAS** –

85 How pity, the great Valentin, for who wields the swords a'mights,  
86 Yet'st cowards down 'pon the feet of a lostful maiden,  
87 The great Valentin, who scholarly wisdoms bears luminous nights,  
88 Only to shatter his defective heart time and time again,  
89 Oh, great Sir Valentin, for thou'st seizes but a greatsome mind,  
90 Whose granted as but the most perfection-est being crafted by He,  
91 Yet bestowed a brilliant flaw for which fair maidens spoken unkind,  
92 For the greatly Valentin shall alonely live'st upon thy'st debris,  
93 Haunted by deathless memories, a specter a'drift,  
94 Shall 'pon the sane Valentin, haunts insanelly swift!

**VALENTIN** –

95 O, to be surrounded by love yet truly love not,  
96 While haunted by wandering spectors of past maidens fair,  
97 A memory and spector alike nay of which can truly be'forgot,  
98 So upon torn hearts, torn rags I, in time, wear,  
99 And now shall I retreat into inhabiting 'tis living hell!  
100 O' Nicholas, hath thou'st com'st only to toss boulders 'neath 't well?

**NICHOLAS** –

101 Nay, but let'st hope for 'tis hopeless fellow by the name of Valentin,  
102 To escape the lingering sorrows of the dreadful unloving scene.

**VALENTIN** –

103 But my greatsome scene but a noose before the tree,  
104 As we run, can 'pon sufferings and death not free!  
105 O' should sorrows engulf the unseen shore,  
106 Lays the corpse of man for when hearts torn,  
107 By the thought of what-once-was but is no more,  
108 And the unspoken vows to which we sworn.  
109 Now in sleepless nights shall awake we lie,  
110 'Pon sheltered roofs and barricaded hearts,  
111 Awaits yet another loveless day drifting by,  
112 When undoubtedly hath we made our parts.  
113 For a period of time for which hearts grow fond,  
114 As simple Strangers evolve to Lifes greatest fruit,  
115 To which the heliocentrism of man lived by the bond,  
116 Of the love-seeking Maple and its dearest root.  
117 But alas, ends our story with inevitable parts,  
118 When in tales lie but two truthful endings here,  
119 Shall either in blissful vows or shattered hearts,  
120 For what-once Strangers shall again we bear.  
121 O for what-once bliss by the Stars Endearment,  
122 Yet unfortunately by concluding Fates declined.  
123 For forever shall cherish the simple joyous moments,  
124 Of a time when our paths unexpectedly aligned,  
125 Alas, then now doth we live in the great confined.

**NICHOLAS** –

126 Valentin, for the heart's motions but driven by an unknown hand,  
127 Where mortal reasoning and explanations doth not comprehend,  
128 And so are we bound to treacherous happenings unreverted,

129 With incomparable waves driven by the hands of Moon,  
130 Holds then solemn hearts in broken times unconverted,  
131 Driving us all to the inevitable state o'th insanity soon!  
132 For the breaking of the heart unlike that of which a vase,  
133 Where the shattering marks its faithful end,  
134 By foul-taste and nay-ends does the heart endlessly face,  
135 In hopes where Someone shall intervene and descend,  
136 Grants us -

**VALENTIN** –

*(Interrupts)* - a ceasefire by some dark witchcraft or sorcery,  
137 An end, an impossible escape for which life bids no luxury.

**NICHOLAS** –

138 O' what pessimism draws only resolve in death and darkness alike,  
139 If spoken Ma-where, may summon to thee endless flyte,  
140 A hopeless lover by unfunctional organs speaks only of the grave,  
141 And gravely greets the ungarish demons to whom he is enslaved.  
142 *(Pauses)* Ah! Friend, let'st ponder burdens with unsober thoughts,  
143 Taste the nectar of fruitful beginnings, then to the troubles forgots!

*(Exit VALENTIN and NICHOLAS)*

## Act I Scene 3

*OUTSIDE - various stone buildings are seen in the background. The ground is of unevenly cut stone which illuminates under the bright reflecting light of the Moon.*

*(Enter VALENTIN alone)*

**VALENTIN** –

1 *(Aside)* For may the heart reek of weeping sorrows,  
2 As the mind hesitates on wandering thought,  
3 Hath we all ventured for better tomorrows,  
4 May the sadness of yesterdays we forget not.  
5 *(Singing)* For may autumn deaths bring but a carcass of sorrow souls,  
6 *Yet April showers may hinder thou'st flowers a'grows.*  
7 *For may the wind howl into the emptiness of the midst of night,*  
8 *Yet shall the songbirds still sing thy lovely tunes tonight.*  
9 *For may the graceful tide, like the seasons only to come and go,*  
10 *Yet shall graceful tide meet graceful wind hath it truly blow.*  
11 *For may wholesome hearts shatter at the hands of lingering fate,*  
12 *Yet when whole again shall the butterflies cherishly mate.*  
13 *For may wandering spectres be'st that which resembles you,*  
14 *Yet when 'tis day is over, shall speak'st nothing but adieu.*

*(Enter NICHOLAS running to catch up)*

**NICHOLAS** –

15 Oh, for hath I a'lastly caught the drunkard soul,  
16 Whose garishly face ignites 'tis crimson glow!  
17 Ah, indeed doth thee chants of wishful love to twin-seas,  
18 How dull-loved can thy drunkard soul be?

**VALENTIN** –

19       *(Running off)* But souls, may thou'st fail to catch a specter afloat,  
20       For I, Valentin, be'st the mighty spirit! And thou'st a goat!  
21       Spirits a'float may through the great solid walls,

*(Enter JOSEPHINE colliding with the unsober Valentin,  
clashing, resulting in both of them falling to the ground)*

**NICHOLAS** –

22       'Fore a fair maiden shall he ponder destined falls...  
23       *(To self)* O' Valentine, art thou a polarized bait.  
24       Attracting clashes with strangers even in unsober'd state.

**JOSEPHINE** –

25       For who'th be'st 'tis blind drunkard who sees with thy ass?  
26       And dirtied my fairest garments with thy foul vile,  
27       Uncivil drunkards who parts no routes for the lady's pass,  
28       Now upon the ground greatly lays 'tis annoyance rife.

**VALENTIN** –

29       Dearest maiden for thou'st chants bullets of words unkind,  
30       But indeed before the raises a drunkard blind,  
31       Blinded by the gallant light, my maiden fair,  
32       Whose shimmering fairness shall but angels bear,  
33       And too shall 'tis crimson face light aflame by you,

**JOSEPHINE** –

34       *(Interrupts)* Doth thee fathom, who'st thou'st speaking to?

**VALENTIN** –

35       Be'st but a maiden both fair and blunt,  
36       Whose words and tunes shall rest assured,  
37       And fears not the demons, thou'st confront,  
38       Yet hold'st the fairsome beauty secured.

**NICHOLAS** –

39 M'lady, please my dearest fellow here forgives,  
40 For a foolish soul amongst his chassis lives,  
41 And speak'st with thy rod rather than thy brain,  
42 So let'st thy fierce anger gracefully grow wane.

**VALENTIN** –

43 But lies doth *his* dearest fellow speaks not!

**JOSEPHINE** –

44 For if not lies, then what shall'st be thy plot?

**VALENTIN** –

45 Ah, for plot not hath we foreseen, but a' name may-be,  
46 Of the maiden pillar destined tonight clashing 'pon me.  
47 He'st beside thee, my fellow Nicholas, and I, Valentin,

**JOSEPHINE** –

48 For whose garments hath thou'st dirtied names Josephine.  
49 (*Sees rags*) To judge upon 'tis. For thou'st indeed is a wisely beggar.

**NICHOLAS** –

50 Ah, my lady, for 'tis Valentin! Doth wields talents on par,  
51 For 'tis greatly baron! Who keeps scientific reasons intact,  
52 With but witty rationale for upon logical reasons act,  
53 A swordsman! A scholar! A scientist stands before thee!  
54 A wisely hyperion shall 'tis, the genius Valentin, be!

**JOSEPHINE** –

55 Now dear Nicholas, for I too can call a juttae a rose,  
56 For between slander and truths, shall only a single Being expose.

(*Exit JOSEPHINE*)

**VALENTIN –**

57 Aye, but to see'st a witty maiden is but a peculiar sight,  
58 Hath 'tis brought but curious attention tonight,  
59 To both scepter and mind hath draw peculiar affections,  
60 With words to my fellow do I draft my endeared confessions!

**NICHOLAS –**

61 Now my dear Valentin, let us not fall again to deep hearts,  
62 For nay be'st Romeo with his swiftly loving schemes,  
63 And call'st thou'st meeting upon fate's greatsome arts,  
64 For upon a single moment hath thy maiden dreams,  
65 Falsifying 't nonexistent blessings of Cupid's darts.  
66 Yet too, perhaps thou'st with skewing eyes tonight,  
67 Clouding shattered hearts with falsely woes,  
68 And lighting a simple face to gallantly sight,  
69 For what true motives seek are but loving ho'pes.

*(Exit VALENTIN and NICHOLAS)*

## Act I Scene 4

*FELLOW'S STUDY - the scenery unchanged, though there are now various torn pages, perhaps drafts of unfinished literature, scattered throughout the study.*

*(Enter VALENTIN)*

**VALENTIN –**

1 For a caged lioness may deem quiet 'til in due time,  
2 Shall fated innate impulses stir 'til'st sublime,  
3 And too shall 'tis lingering heart grow wane,  
4 'Til'st the inevitable lingerings come lingers again.  
5 Hath a desire to hold but a single soul adear,  
6 Oh, He hath bestowed me'st with genius talents sincere,  
7 Yet leave'st His grantings of a single vice,  
8 And fathom'd me with neither maiden nor love entice.  
9 Aye Aye - What makes of treachery if by demons unseen?  
10 For one unyielding man to see but a single glimpse,  
11 Shall inevitably yield thy lingering mind unclean,  
12 As if then shall cunningly stroll upon 'tis minx,  
13 And let's the invisible hand of Christ intervene.  
14 Aye, aye - for Geminis speak not of the wrong,  
15 Which by demons who shall harbor 'neath his mask,  
16 And hinders unspoken lips 'pon what desires long,  
17 Then may wanders come forth and faithfully ask -  
18 But as demons unseen - hath he been fine all along.

*(Enter NICHOLAS)*

**NICHOLAS –**

19 My, my. My Valentin, hath thou again'st speak stupid?  
20 Bewitched by the vicely affection of Cupid.

21 For what conjuring deeds hath thee crafting my Valentin?  
22 Shall yet's another lyric hath to me unseen?

**VALENTIN** –

23 Indeed Nicholas, hath I drafted a verse anew.

**NICHOLAS** –

24 O, spill'st to me 'tis verse inconnu!

**VALENTIN** –

25 *For shall we tell'st the mighty tale*  
26 *Of the kingdom by the sea.*  
27 *Where lives there a maiden*  
28 *By the name of Annabelle Lee.*

29 *For may'st our dearest love penetrate*  
30 *The bounds of heaven and sea.*  
31 *For my clingful heart be always with*  
32 *The beautiful Annabelle Lee.*

33 *Yet may'st the heavens be'st cruel,*  
34 *To part my beloved from me*  
35 *And leaves but her body afloat in*  
36 *A tomb by the surrounding sea.*

37 *For may'st maiden and tomb fall beneath*  
38 *The shining drowning sea.*  
39 *Shall upon the seafloor lie but the tomb*  
40 *Of the beautiful Annabelle Lee.*

41 *For may'st the tides engulf the body*  
42 *Of my fair Annabelle Lee.*  
43 *And when thy beautiful flesh deteriorates*

44           *Shall she still be loved by me.*

45           *For may'st the crows feast upon the soul,*

46           *Of my dearest Annabelle Lee.*

47           *And leaves me to love the carcass,*

48           *Of what used to be.*

**NICHOLAS** –

49           Ah, great now hath we grown another depressive Poe!

50           Though indeed giftly words hath He upon thee bestowed!

51           Yet doth thy speech ring of but unfalsely hearts,

52           My dear Valentin, be not engulfed in actions apart,

53           To whom sees love as but a treachery of clashing waves,

54           Shall inevitably come yet another maiden and yet another grave.

**VALENTIN** –

55           My, indeed 'yond the impending storm shall come yet another day,

56           For which then comes yet another storm 'proaching 'tis way.

57           *(Hesitates)* Now, Nicholas, for what reason do thee appear today?

58           Doth thee hath vital news for thou'st swiftly here to say?

**NICHOLAS** –

59           My swift coming here speak'st but civic affairs.

60           Hath the Danish account thou'st overhear?

**VALENTIN** –

61           Nay. For what's a matter with the Dane?

**NICHOLAS** –

62           Ah, for 'tis be'st both Norwegian and Dane doth insane,

63           The Norwegian Lord hath against the Dane declared war.

64           With dos hundred thousand troops readily set,

65           Our inevitable defeat hath the Danish Lord swore.

**VALENTIN** –

66 Aye, indeed 'tis bring'st upon the streets a newfound threat.  
67 For with minute numbers may 'tis pose detrimentally,  
68 But'st with keen manuevers shall victory flare incrementally.

**NICHOLAS** –

69 Indeed doth a strategy may thou'st hath drawn,  
70 But'st may the Norwegian throne too a cleverly plan spawn?

**VALENTIN** –

71 O, can we only wishfully hope.  
72 For the Lord hath but priorly made gravish faults,  
73 With but a narrow view disregarding the greater scope,  
74 But may-be the Lord as birds 'pon failed feathers moult,  
75 To draw'st a novel plan may then he scheme.

**NICHOLAS** –

76 O, to only faithful hope can we dream.

*(Enter REYNOLDO and BERTRAND)*

**REYNOLDO** –

77 Pardon, pardon my dearly fellows,  
78 For hath the brightest news hath we to bring,  
79 Ath time for the exhausted hearts to grow mellow,  
80 Shall much joyous dance and jubilant songs we sing!

**BERTRAND** –

81 O, for 'tis royally event for which shall at the palace held!

**NICHOLAS** –

82 What exultant circumstance do thou speak'st of!  
83 *(To VALENTIN)* Lavishities bothen'd news compelled,

84 For a gallantly night shall free'st thou of thy lingering love!

**REYNOLDO** –

85 Ah! A lingering love? Hath thee finally face the evils of gal?  
86 Whom possesses the greatest guise and facades in her rationale,  
87 Alike the drone among'st the bees yield neither harvest nor labor,  
88 But yet, upon the great harvest-ments of the others may they savor,  
89 And wheedle and plague society with their coaxing lies,  
90 Let not a drone wiggle its behind into manners with guise,  
91 For they hold their shameful mind and deceitful nature dearly,  
92 Best with evil trickeries, may your mind cloud severely.  
93 Living off your riches 'til you're barren and weak,  
94 And flee'st to another hive should they then for-see.  
95 Should goody Hesoid warn: to trust them is to trust thieves,  
96 Where the wo of man and its plague from Pandora's box, leaves!

**VALENTIN** –

97 Ah, my mates, hath I neither desire sing nor dance,  
98 And fellows, nay, I in the lingering trance,  
99 For the lost of *seas* hath but conjured to me inapt questions,  
100 Groveling between ghastly phases of lingering depressions.  
101 Ah, but may indeed festivity shall bring'st the mind afloat,  
102 May better sees convivial beings than to mournfully gloat,  
103 Upon what unsecured past for which fades 'tween these hands,  
104 Thanking the kindly He who hath upon my failed chest brands,  
105 The grave markings of Cupid's lost solitude.

**BERTRAND** –

106 Now hath your attendence 'pon 'tis joyous event conclude?

**VALENTIN** –

107 Aye then my fellows, shall 'pon which hour the clocks rings?  
108 For ath the time, may we stride the carpets as kings!

**REYNOLDO** –

109 O, the entries bare freedom 'tis evening 'pon eight.

**NICHOLAS** –

110 Ah, let us couple five ticks prior then 'fore our gate.

**REYNOLDO** –

111 Splendid proposal friend, for a swift leave we take,  
112 Shall with three cycles, calls our return post break.

**BERTRAND** –

113 Brilliantly mates, for in time, adieu,  
114 For with shimmerish garments shall we'st return before you.

**VALENTIN** –

115 Aye then, for too shall we ready 'tis incident,  
116 Otherwise 'pon the royal court may we'st deem insolence.  
117 Shall'st return a'here my dear fellows in blissful attires,  
118 For tonight's may we waltz to our greatest desires!

*(Exeunt)*

## Act I Scene 5

*FELLOW'S CHAMBER – with various clothing racks all covered with garments of ranging colors and decorations.*

*(Enter VALENTIN and NICHOLAS holding various garments)*

**VALENTIN –**

1 O, my Nicholas! Doth garments of manyful colors beclouds my eyes,  
2 Shall then, to which 'pon me do thou'st advise?  
3 And 'pon my chest shall which shade lie?  
4 For my most groomingly appearance doth upon thee I rely!

**NICHOLAS –**

5 My Valentin, blue garments expresses both peace and integrity,  
6 Ath the ocean's shade shall'st too suggests loyalty and frigidity.  
7 Now the gallant dark shade harbors a mysterious aura,  
8 Alike an unopened box, curiously coaxing Pandora.  
9 With white, doth thee represent the purest perfection,  
10 Possessing both completeness and innocent affections!  
11 Alas, now shall we discuss the complex shade o'th grey,  
12 A shade which rests between both black and white,  
13 And holds neither sorrows nor brilliantly gay,  
14 Discharging but unemotional and detached light,  
15 For to wear'st grey is but to hold indecisive compromise.

**VALENTIN –**

16 Aye then, for the shade grey shall'st I patronize!  
17 For indeed do I liv' in a state of indecision,  
18 A purgatory for between joyous heaven and hell,  
19 Hath non'other color denote me with greater precision,  
20 Shall I possess the color of unemotions unwell.

**NICHOLAS** –

21 Dandy my Sir, for grey 'pon thee, a glorious scene!  
22 Yet'st its hidden message may mundane nobles unseen.  
23 *(Pauses)* Ah! Gallant knights shall roam 'tis gallant night,  
24 Now here'st come'st our greatly fellows sight!

*(Enter REYNOLDO and BERTRAND)*

**BERTRAND** –

25 Aye, my dear fellows, for such luminous skins thou'st wear!  
26 Gallantly upon 'tis royal festivity shall we appear,  
27 And bring'st joyous times brilliantly gay!  
28 *(To VALENTIN)* O, my Valentin! Why'st thee in radiant grey?  
29 For but a single shade? Doth thee not hold fifty-?  
30 Ha! Though indeed my good Sir, thee'st be surely spiffy!

**VALENTIN** –

31 Indeed, ath grey symbolizes the conflicting decisions in'st thy mind,  
32 Paints but dispassionate feelings, a limbo state unkind,  
33 O, to shade fifty may deem deviation and perversion to the norm,  
34 Ath awkward thoughts draws conflicting desires to form.  
35 And may 'tis conviviality appropriates peace to conflicting souls,  
36 Ah, for among'st the topic of festivities draws a question a'whole,  
37 For what reasons grants 'tis royal gatherin'?

**REYNOLDO** –

38 For we gather to honour Queen a'new and tribut' the late Katherine,  
39 A heavenly figure, shall her loyal servitude we commiserate,  
40 Aye too, such royal rackus doth we amongst royal affairs speculate,  
41 Potential changes for amongst the kingdom courts,  
42 That'st may hallow effects to civil beings discords.

**VALENTIN** –

43      Shall we too celebrate the Queen both a'new and late!  
44      My friends, let us be off for a joyous night awaits!

*(Exeunt)*

## Act I Scene 6

*ROYAL HALL – a grand hall beautifully decorated with gallant lights and crimson drappings hanging from the top of the hall. The tables are covered with matching crimson cloth and the floors are of a glistening marble, illuminating the hall and giving a sense of purity. A small entrance is seen where several rays of light enter the room.*

*(Enter JOSEPHINE in a beautiful crimson garment)*

**JOSEPHINE –**

1 My, a statue ponders in 'tis auroral apparel,  
2 Shall thee mouth no words apart from aholas,  
3 To'st a honoured Lord a witty maiden imperil,  
4 Stands here I, a fair lady conjuring curiosas.  
5 Hath I dream'st to love an honorable beau,  
6 Alas, but to battle fate is but to deny gravity,  
7 For favorably hath He, 'tis queenship bestow,  
8 To engulf me'st in overwhelming fair effigy.  
9 O, soon 'tis royal court festivities commence,  
10 Shall wear'st my joyous mask of false romance.

*(Enter ELEANOR in a black dress)*

**ELEANOR –**

11 Aloha, my Queen, for thy garments shed fair light,  
12 With bleeding crimson colors thou'st elegantly bedight!

**JOSEPHINE –**

13 Aye, but thee too hath wear'st thee mysterious colors black,  
14 Suggests but lingering seductions among'st the absence of light,  
15 Draw'st but bountiful questions a'here but answers lack,  
16 O' my dear Eleanor, for how brilliant art thou tonight!

**ELEANOR** –

17 My Queen, for thou'st bewitched dainty,  
18 Non'st to escape thy tantalizing dream,  
19 Give'st but a single glance shall even Sovereignty,  
20 Hath thy impeccable beauty, the fairest deamed.

**JOSEPHINE** –

21 My my. Hath we resorted to volleying complements?  
22 Shall'st conclude our fairness may another augment.  
23 Now, where'th be the arrogant noblemen for whom shall appear?  
24 For the time'st o'th festivities hath drawn gracefully near!

**ELEANOR** –

25 Aye, M'lady. But hath we 'pon here prematurely attend?

**JOSEPHINE** –

26 May-be. (*Pauses*) Ah! For the King shall belatedly 'pon us descend!

*(Enter AUGUSTINE with NOBLEMEN)*

**AUGUSTINE** –

27 My noblemen and fair ladies, let us begin 'tis royal celebration!  
28 Feast and dance for my'st newly-wed Queen's glorification!  
29 (*To JOSEPHINE*) Now now, where be'st my most fairest Queen?  
30 Come forth M'lady, my graceful Josephine,  
31 Whose fairness, a token to her honoured Lord,  
32 And weary eyes upon thee grows never bored.

**JOSEPHINE** –

33 (*To the group*) Aye, my lord, for unboredly eyes glimpse as I do,  
34 Likewise now, hath thou cajoling nobles too.  
35 To show'st greatness *may* wield indeed,

36 For may truths hide and truths bleed.

**AUGUSTINE** –

37 O, my Queen for which bleeds greatly fair,  
38 And wields thee greatly soul cloakingly bare,  
39 Applauding her Lord's greatness which he wields,  
40 Yet the key to his greatness be'st but his fair damsel concealed!  
41 *(To NOBLEMEN)* My nobles, arth 'tis Queen a clarming delight?  
42 Wears but her fair crimson robe glowingly bedight!

**NOBLEMAN 1** –

43 Aye my Lord, thy Queen, a diamond in the rough,  
44 'Tis true for weary eyes be'st never enough!

**NOBLEMAN 2** –

45 Indeed. She wears the crimsons of a bleeding stream,  
46 Swiftly boiling thee blood of deviant men to steam!

**JOSEPHINE** –

47 My my. My Lord, hath thee brought curious creatures here,  
48 Who speaks rubbish talks and fabrications to worthy ears.

**AUGUSTINE** –

49 O, my fair nobles for let us not bother thee fair Queen,  
50 Let'st the joyous conclave invoke joyous attention umpteen.  
51 Let us celebrate and bring attention to these halls within!

**NOBLEMEN** –

52 Aye, my lord! Let the celebration begin!

*(Everyone commences in their own activities and disperses,  
JOSEPHINE and ELEANOR talk and pace together)*

**JOSEPHINE** –

53 O, my dear Eleanor, hath thee ever witness such grand festivity?

**ELEANOR** –

54 Nay, my dear Queen, for hath I live'st but a life of captivity,  
55 Imprisoned by the great noble lords and men,  
56 To please'st and please'st their desires again and again.  
57 For hath I dream'st to be loved and cared by a single soul,  
58 Yet shall'st my living'st and past draws treachery enfold,  
59 'N even to be abused by – (*Tears*) Ah my fair Queen for I shall weep,  
60 Forgiv' me, my Queen for interiorly my sorrows fails to keep!

**JOSEPHINE** –

61 My fair Eleanor, hath thee truly braced and battled til'st now,  
62 Let us ignite joyousness, ath 'tis welcoming night endowed!

*(NOBLEMAN 3 approaches JOSEPHINE, ELEANOR)*

**NOBLEMAN 3** –

63 O, look what'st the western winds hath broth'en us today?  
64 But two lost maidens whose glimmering beauty joyously gay!  
65 With heavenly beauty for which arth thou the Queen?  
66 For who be'st thy lovely friend, Queen Josephine?

**JOSEPHINE** –

67 Nay-one that concerns you, my perverted nobleman.  
68 Forgive us, a leave we'st take 'fore our annoyance be-fan.

*(JOSEPHINE, ELEANOR  
departs from NOBLEMAN 3)*

**NOBLEMAN 3** –

69        *(To NOBLEMAN 4)* Ah, fair maidens here draw's rodding blood,  
70        Shall'st excited waters brings but a unstoppable flood!

**NOBLEMAN 4** –

71        Aye, indeed! But to be any more obvious can thee not?  
72        Ah, we arth upon the royal courts hath thee forgot?  
73        Compose thyself of thy perverted thoughts!  
74        For thee is but the epitome of a tragic hoax.

*(Dim STAGE, focus on elsewhere in the room)*

*(Enter VALENTIN, NICHOLAS,  
REYNOLDO and BERTRAND)*

**REYNOLDO** –

75        Ah, what splendid sights and fairsome maidens reside here!

**BERTRAND** –

76        And too what glorious tunes that waltz upon the ears!

**VALENTIN** –

77        My friends! Let us wander amongst 'tis gala court,  
78        But to battle and venture through 'tis fierce horde,  
79        For physical weaving and bypassing shall'st resort,  
80        To glimpsefully 'tis greatly room explored.  
81        Ah! See'st an opening over yonder doth I!

*(Bumping into JOSEPHINE who too is walking  
and in deep conversation with ELEANOR)*

82        O, my apologies M'lady for hath I wandered awry!

**JOSEPHINE** –

83       (*To VALENTIN*) Nay, my nobleman for 'tis apology but from me,  
84       For chatters hath I mouthed with my eyes shall'nt see.

**VALENTIN** –

85       O, a familiar face doth thou wear!  
86       Hath we priorly clashed else-where?

**JOSEPHINE** –

87       (*Shocked*) Arth thou'st wisely beggar who hath my garments spoilt?  
88       Apart from beg-ful and wise arth thee too bold,  
89       To appear before me at 'tis elated room of festivities?  
90       Now what slyly deed hath thee plan for today's activities?

**VALENTIN** –

91       O, M'lady for what bring'st us here is but to joyously celebrate,  
92       Thee newly-wed Queen and to honour the past - elderly late.

**JOSEPHINE** –

93       Arth thou'st truthfully here by 'tis noble cause,  
94       Or hath thee but hidden motives than thy faux pas?

**VALENTIN** –

95       Indeed M'lady, for may festivities thy burdens wishfully forget,  
96       And too'st my fellow friends for which my motives abet.

**ELEANOR** –

97       (*Interrupts*) M'lady, for I must take my leave upon request,  
98       Shall'st I wish thee upon 'tis night the best.

**JOSEPHINE** –

99       Aye, my fair Eleanor, take gentle care of actions tonight,  
100       For thy gallant beautiful black garments are truly bedight!

*(Exit ELEANOR)*

**VALENTIN** –

101 O, Josephine, for what reason art thou here if I may ask?  
102 For hath I conquered your interrogations shall a turn shall I grasp!

**JOSEPHINE** –

103 Aye then for too I be here for the taming of thoughts,  
104 Shall the joyous tunes here deem the burdens forgot.  
105 To live'st life is but to enclose the troubles a stir,  
106 Finding reasons and aid to which hinders rackus bestir,  
107 And fulfillingly conquering the troubles that come and go,  
108 Drawing peace 'pon those of which hath we had bestow,  
109 Which art the troubles that shall never cease not,  
110 Impossible to ridden and impossible to deem forgot.

**VALENTIN** –

111 Aye! Indeed M'lady, for do we undergo identical tortury,  
112 Which hinders clever souls at our wholesome hearts a bury.  
113 O, but a splendid facade for which a joyous mask thou'st wear,  
114 Where to dullish men shall fairness reign and truths unaware,  
115 For thou'st be'st but a statuing figure with complexity 'neath,  
116 Dressed in fairsome exterior shall'st be difficult a belief,  
117 That thee too holds but treacherous burdens 'pon the heart to rot,  
118 Cured by no drug for hath we can truly live'st life alive not.

**JOSEPHINE** –

119 For indeed witty minds do witty conclusions we share,  
120 May'st I accompany thee peculiar fellow tonight a here?

**VALENTIN** –

121 The honour is mine for such lovely accompany.  
122 Hath thou'st harbored thought of gravity and astronomy,

123 Which continuously draw'st 'pon the clashing us?

**JOSEPHINE** –

124 Let us not the words of fate and probabl-ism discuss,  
125 Ath peculiar fellows doth peculiar attentions deserve,  
126 Deems reason my attendence to 'pon the peculiar observe.  
127 *(Pauses)* O, hath thou never'st acceded to urging curiosities?  
128 For an astronomer may aimlessly inspect the lunar luminosities,  
129 And too may a lady pursue a peculiar fellow.

**VALENTIN** –

130 M'lady for too doth peculiarities draw attentions ath Othello –  
131 Who deems mighty but yet tragedy falls by the greatest trees,  
132 With amass conclusions of attentions and peculiarities by-leaves.

*(NICHOLAS, REYNOLDO and BERTRAND catches up)*

**NICHOLAS** –

133 *(Interrupts)* O Valentin, hath we amongst 'tis vastful crowd be-lost!  
134 *(Sees JOSEPHINE)* Ah, 'tis maiden's path we again crossed?

**VALENTIN** –

135 Indeed!

*(To REYNOLDO and BERTRAND)*

Come'st come'st, arth introductions required!  
136 For hath Nicholas indeed recalled 'tis maiden here,  
137 The peculiarly witty maiden from nights a'prior!  
138 O, Reynoldo and Bertrand, come'st a'near,  
139 Meets the cleverly Josephine, be'st who gracefully fair!

**REYNOLDO and BERTRAND** –

140 Ah, we'st be but his greatly friends, my Josephine.  
141 And a pleasure to meet thee, my maiden sincere,

**JOSEPHINE** –

142 Likewise my clever fellows and friends of Valentin.

**NICHOLAS** –

143 M'lady for what a matter to bring'st thee to 'tes halls?

**JOSEPHINE** –

144 For my'st fair sister hath late by deathly scene,  
145 And 'fore her graceful love for which I could recall,  
146 I'st be but swiftly wed ath the Queen –

**VALENTIN, NICHOLAS, REYNOLDO, BERTRAND** –

147 Ah!

**AUGUSTINE** –

Silence, silence!

*(All attention is drawn to AUGUSTINE)*

Let us all honour the newly-wed Queen!

148 Where amongst 'tis hallow halls doth thou'st hide my Josephine?

**JOSEPHINE** –

149 M'Lord, do I stand before thee here.

**AUGUSTINE** –

150 O, let us all drink to the honourable Queen fair,  
151 Who'st tonight fairsomely joined us here!

**ALL** (*Raising their glasses and cheering*) –  
152 O, to the honourable Queen fair!

*(Everyone continues to prior activities)*

**VALENTIN** –  
153 Thou’st but the Norwegian Queen?  
154 The fairsome wife of the Lord, Josephine?

**JOSEPHINE** –  
155 Aye, my fellow, for arth thou to give’st careful treatments?  
156 Withdrawing thy prior kindly spoken statements?

**VALENTIN** –  
157 Nay M’lady, but I’st but shocking to see,  
158 That’th a wittiful damsel hath but dully words to the King,  
159 Alike a fair swallow caged unfree,  
160 Only to share her fairsome song for which she sings.

**JOSEPHINE** –  
161 O, pleasing the Lord doth be but a dream to every maiden,  
162 Apart from me, for which hath I been forsaken,  
163 The greatsome task of but shedding my clever soul,  
164 To be’st but a fair Talisman ’pon the great throne behold.

**VALENTIN** –  
165 But if not thyself, then for what cause doth thee liv’st for?

**JOSEPHINE** –  
166 O, for ’tis answer I know not, for I, a wandering specter,  
167 Which lacks purpose and reasons, thee note not wherefore,  
168 For I, but a Queen and royal wife grasping the scepter.

**REYNOLDO** –

169 My Queen, for thee to be'st a great sovereign,  
170 Shall 'tis then reasons and purpose draw doctrine?

**JOSEPHINE** –

171 Nay. Sovereignty hath I dream'st not,  
172 Hath only to love and be loved by a loving beau,  
173 Whom nay to my beauty shall'st still firey knot,  
174 Which upon me, his warmth and affections grow.  
175 Yet dreams arth but meant for dreaming,  
176 Shall'st best I cease the hopes 'tis evening.  
177 (*Pauses*) O' At the thought of a failed dream hath drawn me sick,  
178 Abetted by the crowdingly air growing wane and thick.

**BERTRAND** –

179 My Queen, for thou'st to escape 'tes binding hall,  
180 And grasp but a freshful of winter air you shall.

**VALENTIN** –

181 Indeed, M'lady for ath thee hath spoken,  
182 Livin'st purpose-lacked is but living unwoke,  
183 A specter afloat that aimlessly haunts,  
184 A statuette a'tall that fairfully flaunts.

**JOSEPHINE** –

185 (*To VALENTIN*) O, A broken torch ironically lights another aflame.  
186 Shall'st then thou'st too 'pon thy dreams reclaim.  
187 Ah, may I wander amongst yonder to sigh the nipping air,  
188 Ridding the shackling emotions and idiocracy beings here.  
189 O, hath I braved to grasp and grasp again the winter air,  
190 To leave'st 'tis hall for which houses perverted glares,  
191 For a winter breeze that howls so brisk,  
192 Numbing gently the sheltered pain a'crisp.

193 A cherishful method to amend enduring hearts,  
194 But'st to freeze and thaw deems at least a start.  
195 Let us both then escape these hallow halls.

**VALENTIN** –

196 Aye M'lady, for I'st to accompany thee nightfalls.  
197 May a swift excursion, heavy hearts amend,  
198 For swiftly return rids suspicious eyes and ears,  
199 To be'st along his fairest Queen may I offend,  
200 Recommending her subtle escape from here,  
201 Playing'st the undesired role of endorsee.  
202 *(To friends)* Shall'st later tonight shall thou'st I see.

*(Exeunt)*

*(Dim STAGE, Close CURTAINS)*

## Act II Scene 1

*ROYAL CHAMBER – a body is seen in under the sheets. It moves and we see JOSEPHINE awoken. From the chamber's entrance ELEANOR runs in, with an urgent message for the Queen.*

*(Enter ELEANOR)*

**ELEANOR –**

1 My Queen, for hath rumours roam these shallow halls!  
2 A'float from being to being and maid to maid,  
3 Of royal unloyalties 'pon adultery calls,  
4 For even I, myself, for thou be'st afraid,  
5 May pure civil appearances 'pon now'st taint,  
6 Alas for if thee Lord hears of this felony,  
7 Shall thou'st dearest life grow wane and faint,  
8 'Pon the Under-lands may fair Queen meets fair Persephone!

**JOSEPHINE –**

9 For what reason harbors 'tis roaming news?  
10 And shall rumour originate from which inconnu's?

**ELEANOR –**

11 M'lady, for sliverin' shadows hath been spott'd 'pon the walls,  
12 Belonging to but a maiden and fellow, escaping royal halls,  
13 And shall suspicious sights ring suspicious tunes,  
14 Conjuring rumouring thoughts a-by opportunes,  
15 A'now hath the spectators deem thee a Queen untrue,  
16 Ah, fear'st I that the vagrant rumours can we not undo,  
17 Endless lies may inevitably ring truly 'mongst the ear,  
18 Falsely composing truths among'st myths of 'tis affair.

**JOSEPHINE –**

19 Indeed, abetted by a gentle-man hath I surely drawn escape,  
20 Granting me'st the freedom of the pleasant winter air,  
21 'Pon the keen grounds hath we passed some growing scapes,  
22 Curiously configured a heart, a peculiar sight so rare,  
23 And we wandered then amongst the empty Norwegian courts.  
24 As the nipping winter air grew violently raw,  
25 O, had he dearly surrendered his wool 'pon my brisk corpse,  
26 Offering joyous warm ath the expense of thyself for me'st to thaw.  
27 Ah, my Eleanor, for an affair hath occurrence we not,  
28 For I the Queen and he a gentle-' hath we nay-forgot.

**ELEANOR –**

29 O, hath thou fallen into the abyss of lusting wants?  
30 A specter afloat for 'pon the volatile mind taunts,

**JOSEPHINE –**

31 Aye, my Eleanor, for a wandering heart tumbles violently,  
32 A trusting knife 'pon the heart, penetrating silently,  
33 For I'st, the Queen, shall'st to my King be loyally true,  
34 Yet, my lingering heart and desires rings faithfully askew,  
35 O, my greatest lust be'st but liberating freedom from 'tes halls,  
36 Through which I aimlessly and purposelessly crawl,  
37 Wearing a fairsome face, for beauty deems my only value,  
38 Hath I dream indefinitely to speak'st to 'tis life adieu.

**ELEANOR –**

39 M'lady, doth thee then spark truths 'mongst rumours,  
40 Unfalsifying talks among'st the halls to which humours?

**JOSEPHINE –**

41 Nay! My Eleanor, for hath we done non' unloyalties to the Lord,  
42 Though I do hold a glimpse of desire to the gentle-man,  
43 For unloyalties to the throne can we'st not afford,

44 Yet, my lingering craves to a wit-minded fellow demands.  
45 Alas a'here to the Lord can I speak'st my mind nay,  
46 Yet, to gentle-Him arth I to mouth words o'th wits,  
47 For He truthfully understands the exhaustive terms I say,  
48 And to my petite heart doth he sanguinely commits.  
49 O, hath I wished not to wed the Norwegian throne,  
50 But an average gal neither peasant nor noble,  
51 For which 'pon a lover shall let'st my heart a-grown.  
52 Ah, but an elusive dream without grasp and unattainable.  
53 A quailing Queen, whose unjustly wandering by,  
54 Capturing a wise moment with a gentle beau,  
55 Ath which shall grievly exhale my greatest sigh,  
56 Hath there be'st hope shall to 'tis throne adieu.

**ELEANOR** –

57 Ah, indeed a wandering heart shall troublesome deems,  
58 But shall'st thee follow thy heart be'st best it seems.

*(Enter MESSENGER)*

**MESSENGER** –

59 M'lady, I am sent here to request thy presense in M'Lord's hall.

**JOSEPHINE** –

60 Aye. *(To ELEANOR)* Forgive me, Eleanor, my surrender calls.

*(Exit MESSENGER, JOSEPHINE)*

**ELEANOR** –

61 O, hath I never faced a Queen as troubled as thee,  
62 Ensnared by the treacherousity of horrid fate,  
63 Whom bewedded to Lord yet unloved to and by He,

64 Shall an inevitable tumbling 'pon us awaits.  
65 Ah, my dear Queen, shall before thee a cursed crisis,  
66 At which abrupt eruption of foul fortune comes,  
67 For which hath dedicated to the abation o'th thy status,  
68 Shall draw'st to us, with hectic wars emotionally numb.  
69 *(Pauses)* O, shall too I part from 'tes chamber halls,  
70 And follows to where my duty lithely calls.

*(Exit ELEANOR)*

## Act II Scene 2

*ROYAL HALL – a dark figure is seen alone, sitting on the royal throne. It gets up and begins to pace. As it paces, we can slowly make out the face to be the King's. LIGHTS on AUGUSTINE.*

**AUGUSTINE –**

1 Where arth thou, 'tis mischievous lady gracefully fair?  
2 A cursed damsel bewitched with glistening beauty,  
3 Shall come'st before me with her tale to share,  
4 And commences to what draw'st civil mutiny.  
5 O, for a King's greatest treasure shall be'st his Queen,  
6 Whom pledges alligence with loyalty and fairness before,  
7 Yet, hath rumors afloat in my halls regards to my Josephine,  
8 Let not my dear Queen be named an affaired whore!

*(Enter MESSENGER)*

**MESSENGER –**

9 O, M'Lord hath I brothen'd thee thy fair Queen.

**AUGUSTINE –**

10 *(To MESSENGER)* Aye, free thyself.

*(Exit MESSENGER)*

Come hither my Josephine.

*(Enter JOSEPHINE)*

**JOSEPHINE –**

11 M'Lord, for what reason hath thee summoned for me?

**AUGUSTINE** –

12 (*Angrily*) O, Josephine, hath thee unheard the roaming thoughts?  
13 Of a unloyal maiden amongst the halls be'st which thee!  
14 Thee the Queen of Norway, hath thou forgots?  
15 Now tell'st truthfully 'tis nightly tale to me!  
16 Hath anger beclouded my ringing thought tonight,  
17 Shall I slay 'tis man who by the name of Valentin?  
18 May his corpse and body rest peacefully 'tis night,  
19 Unless, thy tale a convincing mishap o'th rumor, Josephine!

**JOSEPHINE** –

20 O, 'pon the enclosed festive walls urged my desire of winter air,  
21 Hath then Valentin, encompained me to'st the royal courts,  
22 For which tales of our thoughts amongst each-other hath we share,  
23 Yet, 'pon our departure shall rumor a'conjures and truths 'distorts.  
24 My Augustine, for my fair hand hath wedded to thou,  
25 'Pon my dearest sister Katherine's deathly grave,  
26 Faithfulness and loyalty hath ensketched 'pon bridal vow,  
27 Hereby for which thy widowed face was I to save.  
28 M'Lord for unloyalty hath we served thee not,  
29 He, the Valentin, arth but a wit-minded gentle-man,  
30 For reminds thou of the Danish war, hath thee forgot?  
31 Shall'st he, a wisely mind brings thee a strategic plan.  
32 For my controntations to 'tis witty fellow prior-night,  
33 Learns me that thy logical reason immensely profound,  
34 A mind with cognitive ability gallantly bright,  
35 May his presence hold worth to our warring grounds.

**AUGUSTINE** –

36 Arth thou tell'st me that 'tis escape's reason is but air?  
37 And that a newfound gentle- shall 'pon our grounds share,

38 With a swift mind for which may deem victory 'gainst the Dane,  
39 Ah, Josephine thy words arth but inherently insane!

**JOSEPHINE** –

40 Nay M'Lord, for if thou summons Him 'pon our courts -

**AUGUSTINE** –

41 *(Interrupts)* Aye, hath his presence shall soon appear purports.

*(Enter MESSENGER, VALENTIN)*

**MESSENGER** –

42 M'Lord, hath I brothen'd thee, 'tis gentle-man,  
43 By the name of Valentin, for thou to interogatingly scan.

**AUGUSTINE** –

44 *(To MESSENGER)* Aye, thou'st may take thy leave.

*(Exit MESSENGER)*

45 *(To VALENTIN)* O, thou infamously witful? 'Tis hard to believe.

**VALENTIN** –

46 Aye, M'Lord, for indeed I am, albeit infamous, shall 'question,  
47 For the reason doth thee summon me be'st but confession?  
48 Though, I hath done no wrong to be granted a'slain,  
49 Ah, but if indeed shall 'tis be, may in fate's hand remain,  
50 To which blood shall fall 'pon murderous hands,  
51 Alas to the Lord to which may even the seas commands,  
52 In hopes of aiding sails to which drift aimlessly,  
53 By Poseidon's great waves 'til drowning catastrophe,  
54 He who draws no notion of clarity but fiercely acts,  
55 So if adieu's adieu, then nay-longer my soul in-tacts.

**AUGUSTINE** –

56 I hath summon thee for my Queen promised a witty-soul,  
57 Now, arth thee a soul of wits or hath I unpromised coal?  
58 Hath dearing you lowly scum to he who mockin's me,  
59 Shaken'd yet in fear? Alas may 'tis scene be' last to see.

**VALENTIN** –

60 M'Lord for wits, a relative notion for which man deems,  
61 To a caged sparrow shall indeed our wits prevail,  
62 Yet to'st another, may one know not of thy it seems,  
63 That of which I know may thy know not of my very tale,  
64 My King, for indeed hath I b'in blessed with a swifter mind,  
65 For notions too swift may in fact draw'st thyself blind.

**AUGUSTINE** –

66 Now Valentin, arth thee witful or arth thee not?  
67 For thy life I may end, hath thou'st forgot?

**VALENTIN** –

68 Shall be'st what consequence if deemed with wit?

**AUGUSTINE** –

69 Thy life I shall spare if thee is of aid to my cause -

**JOSEPHINE** –

70 (*Interrupts*) O, M'Lord for indeed He our Danish battles benefit.  
71 For His bestowed talents arth we to applause.

**VALENTIN** –

72 M'Lord if 'tis be for a commanding mind I shall accept,  
73 But to confess a falsely notion can I do so not,  
74 Indeed a chessly game arth I been keenly adept,  
75 Directing the pieces o'th my fellows to 'tis victory we sought.

**AUGUSTINE –**

76 Aye then, for miracles comes not with relative ease,  
77 I shall grant thee, Valentin, with a single chance,  
78 Command the western battlion like the western breeze,  
79 Now if in'st score days hath non' victory shall thee be-stance,  
80 In the form of headless death shall inevitably suit thee,  
81 Unless captured glory 'gainst the Dane for me.  
82 *(Pauses)* 'Tis is all, for take'st 'tis as a temporary pardon,  
83 Non'st for thee but for my Queen's sake,  
84 Valentin, be'st death or be'st my commandin' jargon.  
85 For alas now, a parting shall I must take.

*(Exit AUGUSTINE)*

**JOSEPHINE –**

86 Apologies for thy hasteful volunteering, M'Valentin,  
87 Anxious means accounts for anxious thoughts,  
88 Shall assume that thee arth a valued mind to Augustine,  
89 'Fore our dearest life draws conclusion to which He plots.  
90 Aye, then honours thee as a potential solution to the Dane,  
91 Even the most beclouded of men shall shed light to the fact,  
92 'Tis to unslain thy hatred of beneficial means be'st truly sane,  
93 And to keep'st 'tis potential victorious cue intact.  
94 O, Valentin, for death hath we made scarce evasion,  
95 A Chief of Western Battlion shall thou'st fiercely be,  
96 To'th the Lord awaiting triumph sparks immediate persuasion,  
97 Ath either life or death, shall 'pon thy commands we see.

**VALENTIN –**

98 Aye, indeed, for my assumptions and reality correctly paired,  
99 Now'st I must raise victory amongst the ashes and ruins here,  
100 Shall'st my plot 'gainst the Dane unravel and be'st prepared,

101 Alas for if not victory then shall we both face despair.  
102 Forgive me M'lady, for a brilliant plan requires time,  
103 And too space in which my silent thoughts can sing,  
104 May thoughts and actions draw reality ath Entwined.  
105 Thus, then a glorious victory must I develop for the King.

*(Exit VALENTIN)*

**JOSEPHINE** –

106 O, dearest Ares, for what hath I done?  
107 To delay the burial of dear Romeo,  
108 Volunteering thou to's the field of battle by my tongue,  
109 Engulfing us both in deathly scenario.

*(Exit JOSEPHINE)*

## Act II Scene 3

*(LIGHTS on ELEANOR alone in chamber)*

**ELEANOR** –

1 *(To a looking glass)* O, hath actioned horrid deeds controlled not?  
2 Can thou live'st with thyself when thy life a facade of lies?  
3 Shall'st wears my mask 'til unknowing thoughts,  
4 Draws conclusion to when my sanity dies.  
5 Arth I to fancy 'tis cyclic tragedy of yearning sin?  
6 Which hides motives even from my closest ally,  
7 And hold'st the notions of shameful behaviors within,  
8 To wander a life o'th living forgery do I.  
9 Alas, albeit 'pon these shackles I'st unfree,  
10 Shall I be'st destined a villian by my mask,  
11 Who holds but a dark future for which I see,  
12 See'st the fair Persephone 'pon deathly cask-,  
13 O, death ath shall I venture thee River Styx,  
14 May then horrid deeds bring horrid sufferings,  
15 Shall'st 'pon Hades grasp arth I to predict,  
16 My sinful soul shall be'st grand offerings.  
17 My my. My Eleanor, arth thou truly a being horrid?  
18 Or hath they hideous demons unawaken laid torpid?  
19 O, a daisy 'pon a meadow be'st but a fairly sight,  
20 For which love, youth, and purity sings in a single stem,  
21 And illuminates with innocence, for a daisy so bright.  
22 Yet un-daisy'd shall I, for be'st Heaven condemn'd!

*(Enter AUGUSTINE)*

**AUGUSTINE** –

23 O, where arth thou, my princessly seraph?  
24 Arth thou'st ripen'd to'st lifted a'spirit'f!

**ELEANOR** –

25 M'Lord, for autumn trees be'st ready not for winter snow,  
26 Shall neither do I, ripen for 'tis overwhelming ram,  
27 Aye, doth thy leaves indeed inevitably shed ath time a-go,  
28 For alike trees shall too I shed my outerings be'damned.

**AUGUSTINE** –

29 Ah, a beautiful mistress arth thee, M'Eleanor!  
30 Whom belongs to me both body and mind,  
31 To grasp thy wholesome body ath my'st prisoner,  
32 Deems fair thee ath my trinket a'bind!  
33 Hath thou speak'st to the Queen regards?  
34 To our schtup of both ram and ewe,  
35 Of 'tis chamber to which a double-back beast guards,  
36 Else if indeed then, to thy brief life chants adieu.

**ELEANOR** –

37 Nay, M'Lord hath I mouthed not a single word,  
38 O'th our repeated affairs to which M'Lady knows not,  
39 Shall'st our nightly bonds shall end a'blurred,  
40 Paralyzed 'pon 'tis mattress shall dream no thought.

**AUGUSTINE** –

41 Grandly, my maiden for thou'st indeed a white ewe,  
42 Destined to be'st devoured and O' vastly rammed.  
43 'Pon night after night shall draw creation a'new,  
44 Of beast and beast of double-backed engram'd.

*(AUGUSTINE hauls ELEANOR to the mattress)*

*(Dim STAGE, Close CURTAINS)*

## Act III Scene 1

*(Enter AUGUSTINE talking to SERVANT)*

**AUGUSTINE** –

1 Ah, my serv' for hath I fed demons with my own hand!  
2 Bestowing victorious glory to an untrustly foe,  
3 Granting a battlion regime ath villainous command,  
4 And nurtured 'tis fiend for 'pon glory he grows.  
5 A dying flame to which I bestowed greatsome wood,  
6 Regretful solutions linger o'th a simple rain,  
7 For hath I thy deedful tallents misunderstood,  
8 Gloriously enfaming 'tis anti-being in vain.  
9 My serv' doth thee thinks I hath grown insane?  
10 Blessing 'tis love-thirst foe unslain.

**SERVANT** –

11 Nay - A minute flame shall unlight given soon time,  
12 Unless M'Lord, fed with but greater mass enflamed,  
13 Shall'st indeed may temporary glory intertwine,  
14 For alas may neither donkey nor mule be claimed.

**AUGUSTINE** –

15 Beloved scheme! To slay a glorious hero shall deem us foul,  
16 But to slay a foul-lived man shall deem us fair!  
17 Shall'st we collapse His honours 'til met with scowl,  
18 Surely then may we bring'st deathly despair!  
19 O' for if left untempered shall all candles unlight,  
20 And too shall his hideous glore be'st smothered unbedight.  
21 At once doth we strike with swift returns,  
22 Magnifying what single failure shall slaughter public affections,

23 Towards the royal thrown doth they in turn,  
24 Give royal decree upon public attentions,  
25 Alas for searching execution's treasonic reason shall cease to delv'.  
26 Leaves but the only challenge: for us to end him before he, himself.  
27 *(Hesitates)* Ah! For a timely meet must I attend,  
28 O' Serv, brings me the dreaded Command'.

*(Exit SERVANT)*

**AUGUSTINE** –  
29 TO DO

*(Enter MESSENGER with VALENTIN)*

**MESSENGER** –  
30 M'Lord, hath I brothen'd to thee as requested,  
31 Valentin, Commander o'the the Western Battlion,  
32 Whom hath with great faith thou'st invested,  
33 Which indeed shined glorious victory 'pon Orion.

**AUGUSTINE** –  
34 *(To MESSENGER)* Exit my delighted messenger!

*(Exit MESSENGER)*

*(To VALENTIN)* Commander.  
35 Word hath thy battlion hath urged Danish surrender?

**VALENTIN** –  
36 Indeed, hath we fought not with strengths but with wits,  
37 To'st the Dane, a battle won draws diverting schemes,  
38 Though to'st we a losing fight chants essential benefits,

39 Hath we employed psuedo-skirmish 'pon skirmish it seems,  
40 Urging the Dane into a state of mindless confusion,  
41 Where minute raids scatter His men forth and back,  
42 Alas 'til our lateral strikes draws conclusion,  
43 'Pon the filthy Danish lands arth we to sack!  
44 Now M'Lord, the Dane sees battle with impaired sight,  
45 Convinced Norwegians shall only 'pon waters strike,  
46 Aye, indeed with small fleets of pawns at night,  
47 Ad interim, shall greater fleets a'serpents alike,  
48 Weaving amongst the lands of Swedes silently,  
49 To which 'pon clear skies shall Baltic sails,  
50 Towards Germanic states ath closures shine gallantly,  
51 'Tis battlion a'north shall shimmering triumphs prevail.  
52 The estates seized with Dane in hand,  
53 My glorious warriors arth souls to thank,  
54 Fearlessly clashing towards victorious demands,  
55 Shall Danish foes slain and Danish fleets sank.  
56 My, our fearless heros arth the grounds for joy,  
57 For a ship massless shall sail to's no future,  
58 'Tis ship 'pon shallow shores may in time be'st destroyed,  
59 Then dear heros be'st but my shattered bones a suture.  
60 And ah, alas doth 'tis surren' Danish flag arise,  
61 With war-found heros doth our faithful return call,  
62 For when heroic foot sets 'pon heroic land realise,  
63 Victory hath bestowed us greatsome honour to all.  
64 M'Lord, for 'tis great honour is unyielding to hold,  
65 A life un'noticed hath we a'prior thus now bygone,  
66 Shall'st now "Valentin, the Commander" we behold,  
67 A name which to the ears of all may ring upon!  
68 To such honourful notice hath I neither adapted nor cherished,  
69 Yet 'pon a newfound-face doth civilians cheer,  
70 A face whom holds the duty of Danish lives perished,  
71 A man who once unknown an'now doth honour bare.

**AUGUSTINE –**

72 A young grasshopper who knows not of his grass,  
73 Terrified of newfound pearls of reflective dew,  
74 Thou fears the unknowns in unobtainable grasp,  
75 May that of which unknown - a life slain adieu.  
76 But aye, fear not the unknowns that has yet to come,  
77 Fear not the honourful hero thou hath become!  
78 Fear not the slayings that may infact unemerge,  
79 For fear not t'all ath thou'st blessfully submerged!

**VALENTIN –**

80 A lion who reigns supreme amongst African lands,  
81 Uncautious judgements may form narrow views,  
82 'Til, in death may fright spark by human hands,  
83 And alas be too late for visions to renew.

**AUGUSTINE –**

84 (*Exiting*) Ah, my great commands for indeed thou be wise,  
85 Let us conclude 'tis meet my fello' wit-surmised.  
86 Goodly commands my new battlion lead,  
87 For may we bring a'notice to 'tis newfound spark,  
88 Shall thou a light who shall with honour feeds,  
89 And cherish the time for which joy embarks.  
90 (*Pauses*) Oh oh. O, cautious Valentin,  
91 Let us rejoice in victorious celebrations!

**VALENTIN –**

92 Aye.

**AUGUSTINE –**

93 (*To MAIDS*) My maids! Announce 'tis festiv' the Queen,  
And for thee and more to swiftly make preparations!

94        *(To SERVANT)* Com'st with me, my loyal serv',  
95        Let us be off to the hallow halls to which affairs reserv!

*(Exit AUGUSTINE, SERVANT)*

**VALENTIN** –

96        *(Aside)* A meal free from predators only draws suspicion,  
97        My innate perceptions rings of a green one-eyed demon,  
98        Which cajoles me into seeming opposition,  
99        A craftly plot by the Lord to a noted dead-man.  
100        He wears but a joyous mask for which I can see,  
101        The suppressed hatred for my great success,  
102        For a guillotine doth he wish to see the head of me,  
103        Indeed though can he not hatred confess,  
104        I, Valentin, hath been cherished a hero,  
105        To slay me now, is but to deface thyself,  
106        Alas he waits until the days of tomorrow,  
107        And draw'st 'pon my inevitable life with stealth.  
108        Ah and 'tis joyous celebration an idea keen,  
109        To shift off suspicion by watching eyes,  
110        A loving King to the honoured warrior be seen,  
111        Not slain by the Lord, for when I die.  
112        For I must tread with cautious steps,  
113        As in death shall not only I see,  
114        My dear fellows too in gravely depths,  
115        For, a malicious plot am I to forsee.

*(Exit VALENTIN)*

## Act III Scene 2

*(Enter JOSEPHINE)*

**JOSEPHINE** –

1 Towards to the sky, doth these lonesome eyes stare,  
2 For the darkened abyss and skies above fail to clear,  
3 The longing site that hides beneath the covered mask,  
4 Faithfully waiting, for until time, its relevance will cast,  
5 The heavenly light upon this surface of earth,  
6 Of greated heights and improper worth.  
7 Oh, so these longing eyes stare upon the skies,  
8 Waiting to see what beyond those darkened land lies.  
9 For that maybe one day these clouds shall clear,  
10 And reveal to it, the vision it can no longer bear.  
11 And when it does reveal itself, may heavenly lights shine,  
12 Upon the grounds of earth, by its means, be deemed divine,  
13 Upon the hearts of those, who sees its radiant lights,  
14 Be drowned in warmth even during the coldest of nights,  
15 Only for a minute time, for then the clouds will return,  
16 Leaving these eyes alone, only to again long and yearn.  
17 For 'tis lingering and waiting for som'thing immensely great,  
18 'Tis fiercely comes and goes, doth we stand alone again to wait,  
19 For its faithful return of immeasurable time,  
20 But to bear a wandering heart deems a horrid crime.  
21 *(Pacing)* O'Josephine. O'Josephine.  
22 A lusting heart hold thee bewitched self,  
23 Arth thou still awake my dear Valentin?  
24 Beware o'th war's face and care for thyself!  
25 Ah, for a fair dream lingers in the mind,  
26 Dancing amongst the notion of thee,

27 Withholding my dire heart unkind,  
28 And sailing out my loving heart to sea.  
29 O' Dear God, brings me his return I plead,  
30 A gentle- who treats me ath not the Queen,  
31 But a lady who too speaks o'th her mind instead,  
32 O, M'Ares o'th war, bring'st to be my Valentin!

*(Enter MAID)*

**MAID** –

33 M'Lady, hath I brothen'd thee with goodly news,  
34 A hero by the name of Valentin hath miraculously returned,  
35 With the glorious chatter o'th Danish defeat enthused,  
36 And now the Lord calls for celebrations in turn.

**JOSEPHINE** –

37 *(Aside)* O, for hath Ares answered my call?  
38 *(To MAID)* Ah a festiv', to joyously attend I shall!

**MAID** –

39 Goodly M'Lady, for I shall leave for preparations,  
40 Tonight's be'st the hour o'th glorious celebrations.

*(Exit MAID)*

**JOSEPHINE** –

41 O, indeed then doth Ares' call ring true,  
42 My plead dances 'pon the field of battle,  
43 Capturing safely my dear Norwegian crew,  
44 And sailing them back home 'fore the thunder's rattle.  
45 Oh, 'tis childish heart of mine can take no more,  
46 Longing to see the face of my gallant knight!

47 Ah, M'Valentin arth thou indeed back for sure?  
48 For I pray'st to see thy face tonight!  
49 Oh, oh. My little Josephine, excitedly awake,  
50 Alike a small child awaiting her inevitable gift,  
51 Holding onto a lingering hope which not breaks,  
52 Ah, to the sights of He shall I fly a'swift!  
53 But to submit to my desires is to face treason,  
54 For by love's blinds shall we all act without reason.

*(Enter VALENTIN)*

**VALENTIN** –

55 Aye, then let us all act as blinded fokes tonight!  
56 Aloha, my Josephine! Thou'st childish chants shed a joyous sight!  
57 Arth these false tears I see 'pon thy eyes?  
58 Triggered by sorrows thoughts or joyous cries?

**JOSEPHINE** –

59 *(Excitedly)* Ah, Valentin! Thou'st lands home alas,  
60 These tears shed ath joyous glee of your surviving smile!

**VALENTIN** –

61 Indeed, 'tis be a joyous! For 'pon bronze and brass,  
62 Shakes our final Danish victory across seas, A'heil!

**JOSEPHINE** –

63 Oh, hath thy presence been greatly missed by all.

**VALENTIN** –

64 'Tis hard to believe, but if indeed all 'fers you, then may-shall.

**JOSEPHINE** –

65 My my. Doth thee indeed hath to be so modest?

66 Aye, I hath greatly longed for thy return my dear,  
67 With mouths that which speaks with truths-honest,  
68 Tell'st to 'tis confident fellow's ears,  
69 My Valentin, hath I faced dreams of uncontrollable desire,  
70 To see'st thy face and hear thy pleasant voice,  
71 Says my beating heart with fierce fire,  
72 For 'pon thy shimmering return art I to rejoice.

**VALENTIN** –

73 M'Josephine, for it is for you doth I make my fated return,  
74 For in battle shall I think of thee with strategic turn,  
75 Which in victory shall bring me home to Norway,  
76 Alas, here do I face thee in final terms today.

**JOSEPHINE** –

77 The Lord hath called for your great commencements,  
78 For 'tis greatsome Battlion who captured the Dane,  
79 And to thou doth I give'st my wholesome sentiments,  
80 Too shall M'Lord 'pon thy hands the Norwegian-Fontaine.

**VALENTIN** –

81 O, an honour to'st be honoured though, my Queen,  
82 I war not to state 'pon the face of fame,  
83 For my nation and for M'lady, Josephine,  
84 Fights my battles and writes my schemes aflame,  
85 And too for other causes shall I honourably shed my life,  
86 For with 'tis world to face better-ment, doth I strife.

**JOSEPHINE** –

87 What be'st these other causes then my dear,  
88 Care'st to tell'st thy motivations to share?

**VALENTIN** –

89 Ah for 'pon the daisy doth I make my swear,  
90 A promise to'st thyself for which I shall break not,  
91 'Pon which I shall protect the pillars most dear,  
92 And to'st truths never forsake or to-forgot.  
93 I fight for the children whom resides in the land of Norway,  
94 For these creatures be'st but the future of our fate,  
95 And too they brings but a joyous beat by my heart always,  
96 Ath their innocence be'st but nature's purest truth innate,  
97 Where sparkling truths resides in their cheerful eyes,  
98 Wielding the torch of true happiness without the norms of man,  
99 Shackling notions that strip the joys which man deprives,  
100 Those eyes, twin moons where lunar innocence demands.  
101 Aye, the complete innocence of a child's face,  
102 Only brings heartwarmth joy to I, an unexplainable truth,  
103 'Tis derived joy encompassing empty space,  
104 A being free from the darkness maturity inevitably introduces,  
105 O, a child's innocence, be'st but Prometheus' greatest gift,  
106 For which man hath growth to forsaken their childish dreams,  
107 And never grasp again the curiosities and minds a'swift,  
108 To dream, to love, to truly live shackleless it seems,  
109 That children arth the species holding the key to peace,  
110 They question the truths and understands all of which spoken,  
111 And 'tis peculiar species alike the western breeze,  
112 Inevitably changes to species of warring minds and dreams a'broken,  
113 Shall too, then they shatter each other's for non' to truly rise,  
114 Man - the most hideous of species, inventors o'th fame and wealth,  
115 To steal from each other their joyous laughter, glee, and surprise,  
116 A'now doth we walk amongst Gaia with facading stealth.  
117 So, yes, I swear 'pon the flower of innocence and purity,  
118 To protect these species of genuine delight,  
119 Oh, will I bid my life to bless 'tis land with security,  
120 The home to the most beautiful of sights.

**JOSEPHINE –**

121 Aye, for the children of 'tis land arth indeed the epitome of joy,  
122 Which shall be'st protected, never to be destroyed.

**VALENTIN –**

123 O'Josephine, doth thou sees remembrance of past joys?  
124 For which captivated a children hath we always dream,  
125 O'th the time of perfection and truths doth we enjoy,  
126 A blessing to which we hath som' to'st fight for it seems.  
127 To resort to the perfect image o'th joyous sights,  
128 For such reasons doth I forsaken my life to fight.

**JOSEPHINE –**

129 A dream, a hope, a light for which we see'th to grasp,  
130 A Heaven to which we crave to believe as true,  
131 Indeed hath I remembrance of the joyous past,  
132 And indeed hath I to such childish hopes bid adieu.  
133 Now then, shall by Norwegian innocences draws thy blade?  
134 Or rather the grosser notion of innocent creatures?  
135 Ath thou gaily slaying those deemed enemy in Danish crusade,  
136 Perhaps they too harbor thy protective features -  
137 But know: for war - a treacherous defeat for both parties,  
138 Despite victor or slaughtered, shall we all harbor loss,  
139 Of beloved fellows and innocent souls with untold stories,  
140 With what once earthly bodies shall now form spectors aloft.  
141 Know my dear Valentin, that a single motives projects tenfold,  
142 And sorrows comes not in singles but in greater pairs,  
143 Ath thy noble causes may too be noble by which th' enemy holds,  
144 Where a single death propagates to multiple hearts in despair.  
145 To kill, to slaughter that of which is deemed under the Dane,  
146 Draws then a cyclic hatred for which none can rid,  
147 Shall then continues the inevitable death of those in vane,  
148 Sacrificing thy life to a simple conflict between two pigs.

**VALENTIN –**

149 M’Lady thou surely no advocate of warring estates,  
150 Neither am I, but I hath given the Lord my life and word,  
151 And now must draw nay-other’s blood in order keep’t own innate,  
152 But, aye. Hath thought of departure from warring duties occurred...  
153 (*Remembers*) Ah! For my presence draws greater measures,  
154 For I sense a mischievous plot soon to unravel,  
155 Yet as to the plot’s direction, can I not be sure,  
156 For I fear that thee too many be entwined into ’tis scheming shavel,  
157 Which will inevitable bury the corpses of we,  
158 The conclusion of ’tis journey and the exeunt of plot,  
159 O’th the Lord which I sense deep hatred we can not see,  
160 That ’tis festivity begins the ploy of our end be sought.  
161 Note that Macbeth sings of the bona fide words,  
162 For fair is foul and foul is fair,  
163 Shall we be cautious to what seems a’th fair birds,  
164 As those of what seems fair may deem foul when near.

**JOSEPHINE –**

165 Aye, Valentin, thou’st a paranoid fellow indeed,  
166 The Lord hath indeed lately suspicions drawn,  
167 We must walk our paths cautiously, to’st thou agreed,  
168 And give’st no reason to Him with angers thrawn.

**VALENTIN –**

169 O, my Queen, for we must prepare for the festiv’-tonight.  
170 Apologies for my leave, for let us meets later gallantly bedight.

**JOSEPHINE –**

171 Aye, for I too will make preparations to’st tonight,  
172 Let us bid adieu to these halls together,  
173 And rejoice when the sun’s rays ceases no light,  
174 For then doth we all in celebrations gather.

*(Exeunt)*

## Act III Scene 3

*(Enter AUGUSTINE)*

**AUGUSTINE** –

1 Ah! For hesitance, a lingering of time: to seek, to wait,  
2 A treacherous form of self-torture is it so!  
3 Where unnoble plots are drawn, yet left to fate,  
4 Until once crafted takes its inevitable venture 'gon slow!  
5 'Tis agonizing wait! Be'st but the wanting of an ungraspable hope,  
6 Be'st but the heightening and depressions of the heart enscoped,  
7 A firing urge of desire of eventful happenings yet to come,  
8 An obsessive venger, a treacherous plotter shall'st be' become!  
9 'Tis a fire, lit by my very hands, yet doth I sit here awaiting,  
10 For the inevitable moments of disintegrating ash a'blazing.  
11 Lies then I here, alone with a mighty grand torch at hand,  
12 Soon upon the deathcoming Valentin shall Hades his soul demand!  
13 Such filthy, yet honest purity brings but nauseous hatred,  
14 Vowed to undermine and slaughter 'tis dreaded ant,  
15 A coaxing bee to which behinds my Queen, a trophy so sacred,  
16 For his inevitable, yet unmartyred death be'st my desiring want!  
17 Ah! Be damned for I must wait for an oppurtune time,  
18 'Til we marks the wretched fool as a traitor of the state,  
19 Slaying the traitor: An defouling of a foul, murderous crime,  
20 Alas, can we truly foul the fair of what-once a Fellow negates.

*(Enter MESSENGER)*

**MESSENGER** –

21 M'Lord, urgent news 'pon the battlefronts with the Dane!

**AUGUSTINE** –

22 Speaks and tell'st me 'tis news by swift Hermes' name.

*(Enter VALENTIN)*

**AUGUSTINE** –

23 *(To VALENTIN)* Commander, let us gather the warriors tonight,  
24 And make way for Swedish defeat,  
25 The Heavens shall bring us to victorious light,  
26 Burning all of both Danish and Swedes 'neath our feet!

**VALENTIN** –

27 M'Grace, a single branch may indeed break 'fore us,  
28 But joined with greater, doth resistance proliferate,  
29 A destined failure are we to discuss,  
30 To war with both lands - our determined fate.

**AUGUSTINE** –

31 Arth thou mocking the greatness of Norway?  
32 Or hath thou adopted the notion to betray,  
33 Both me and the people of our land,  
34 Ah then, treason, treason! Doth we brand,  
35 The once greatly commander whom we hold a'dear,  
36 To headless death may be bare!  
37 Now, then speak wisely by treason's demand,  
38 Arth thou or not to wear the title 'oth command?

**VALENTIN** –

39 M'Lord, for greed - a unspoken villian to which destined falls,  
40 To battle an unwinning war be'st but a self slaughtering act,  
41 Inevitable deathly defeat doth the green-eyed one calls,  
42 For victory 'gainst the Danish-Swedes - an impossible fact.  
43 To command 'for thee is but to slay innocent Norwegian lives,

44 And too'st the Danish and Swedes,  
45 For in a single death conjures but many sorrow-cries,  
46 A life holds not to singles but to the families.  
47 M'Lord, for I no longer wish to heed Thanatos' role,  
48 A being who strips the loved from loving,  
49 I wish not 'tis hands 'pon another's control,  
50 Writing yet another goodly soul to nothing.

**AUGUSTINE –**

51 Ar'th thou refusing now and pose death over Dane?  
52 If indeed, then must thee brace for imminent pain!

**VALENTIN –**

53 Aye, for my life but a single simple strin',  
54 Holds it then by the blind Sisters o'th Fate,  
55 Whom shall yield to a swift trim by the call of Wind,  
56 And by an instant's time shall flees thee to Hade's gate.

## Act III Scene 4

*(Enter VALENTIN into a stageful of NOBLEMEN)*

**VALENTIN** –

1 O, come come my fellow friends!  
2 For 'tis night shall illuminate with glee,  
3 At which luminescence 'pon great evil bends,  
4 As with glee shall we beware of foul seas.

*(Enter NICHOLAS, REYNOLDO and BERTRAND)*

**NICHOLAS** –

5 Ah, 'tis scene shares the mark of beauty tonight,  
6 Let us commence with joyous creatures here,  
7 For indeed maidens and men gallantly shine bright,  
8 And such shimmering fairness may draw'st us blind a'near!

**VALENTIN** –

9 O, my Nicholas - for fair is foul and foul is fair,  
10 We must act with caution for non' knows the Lord's mind,  
11 A horrid scheme shall to us be shared,  
12 With civil hands ends civil lives unkind.  
13 Ah, too Reynoldo and Bertrand, for we must act unrash,  
14 Shall'st be both celebration and strategic ploys tonight,  
15 May heed inevitable notions that 'pon thy face crash,  
16 To bid both treason and death in hallow sight.

**BERTRAND** –

17 Aye, for what hinders and calls for paranoid ears?  
18 What indeed doth be 'tis evil the Great Valentin fears?

**VALENTIN** –

19 It is life that is which I greatly fear,  
20 For no greater thing shall we hold dear,  
21 Be'st but life arth but non' to take,  
22 For in age shall brings the end we forsake,  
23 Ah, to live'st to dream but a deathly scene,  
24 A burdened world to live is but deathly fiend,  
25 Yet, despite 'tis living hell we all face,  
26 Is life our greatest wealth in place,  
27 Ah then shall we cherish 'tis horrid-some joy,  
28 And fend off that of which ceases to cease a dreadful ploy.

**REYNOLDO** –

29 O, be'st but the greatest Commanders only fear,  
30 His great life that of which he holds so closely adear!

**VALENTIN** –

31 Aye, Reynoldo for I sense an impending storm to come,  
32 Called forth by pleas to Poseidon's great seas,  
33 Alas doth man and sea ath one becomes,  
34 When all'st of which dear is set free.  
35 For indeed doth an overlaying campus of beclouded sights linger so,  
36 Above our wandering minds shall imminent falls,  
37 Conceiving dismay 'pon our lowly lives bestowed,  
38 To Charon's lone ferry doth our voicely calls.  
39 O, though let us rejoice in victorious cheer,  
40 Yet keeps half-hearted minds with sights wide,  
41 To 'void the creeping red-monsters o'th despairs,  
42 And against the court-ship rules doth we abide.

**NICHOLAS** –

43 (*Mockingly*) Ah but for rules arth built to question man,  
44 Calling 'pon audience shares to which breaks thou'st demand!

45 For Valentin, 'haps bites greaten'd to what ones chew,  
46 Drawing amidst the treachery of thy greatly lord,  
47 'Fore we all paths entangled to seek maidens through,  
48 Warning thy exposed worlds to which severed by His sword!

**VALENTIN** –

49 Oh Nicholas, let us part and find joy in 'tes halls,  
50 If thou'st needs, makes to me a violent call.

**NICHOLAS** –

51 Indeed for hath I spied a lovely damsel to which peculiar sights go,  
52 Shall we all bid temporary adieus,  
53 And leav'st I to my gestural coquettings so,  
54 For I shall hurry to her scene to treat lovely woos!

**REYNOLDO and BERTRAND** –

55 Aye for we too shall flee to our own hearts,  
56 To each their own maidens, for let us now draw apart!

**VALENTIN** –

57 And I to the noble Queen - who shall meet with closed ears,  
58 Oh graceful Josephine, shall our meeting privately unshared.

*(Exeunt)*

**NOBLEMAN 1** –

59 Ah for a leopard to prey amongst the silent gazelles here,  
60 Shall growing joyous rods touch preys wholesomely bare.

**NOBLEMAN 2** –

61 Hath all the signs of Terminus lead not we to slaughter!  
62 Oh gracious fairsome maidens who walk amongst rabbits,  
63 Alluring charms shall boil men hotter and hotter,

64 Astonishing for such creatures 'pon enclosed halls inhabits.

**NOBLEMAN 3 –**

65 Oh, such grace shall heed even dormant Vesuvius' eruption!  
66 Lingering beauty amongst 'tes halls yields mighty seduction!

**NOBLEMAN 1 –**

67 Such delicious fruits hangs 'pon Hesperides' trees,  
68 Doth golden apples shimmer with lewd desire,  
69 Alike - Knowledge's Trees doth eats Eve and He,  
70 Shall'st now banished and deem ath Martyr.  
71 For let us too grasp the holy golden fruits that lie here,  
72 Ah, my nobles for which of these ladies shall we taint?  
73 Ath we slinkly approach her a'near,  
74 Capturing 'tis damsel 'til voices fade faint!

**NOBLEMAN 4 –**

75 (*Points*) Ah, 'tis maiden there but a fairly sight!  
76 Let us wander unshackled and act a'th villians tonight!

**NOBLEMAN 2 –**

77 Ah! A single maiden amongst plentiful shall't b-missed,  
78 Then crafty captures yield promising outcome,  
79 Shall a'mass of greater crowd advantageously assist,  
80 Profits us with a fair lady-toy arth to succumb!

**NOBLEMAN 1 –**

81 Aye indeed, for a missing cow amongst a group 'oth two may wary,  
82 But alas if missing amongst a vast herd shall non' attention draw,  
83 O, O, O. Indeed the maiden 'pon yonder, a seeming faerie,  
84 To which 'pon frozen hearts thaw!

**NOBLEMAN 3 –**

85 You three arth but witches tripled Macbeth's preface,  
86 'Pon curs'd thoughts and words expelled,  
87 Yet ath Hamlet takes no passionate action b'haste,  
88 Shall thee too be'st full o'th grand talk - non' action to tell.  
89 Cease 'tis hesitant hindering notions,  
90 And tosses a'far thy unbearable fears,  
91 From violent elixirs brew violent actions,  
92 To grasp thou'st maidens wholesomely bare!  
93 Let us plan not, but actions take,  
94 Lassoing fair-lady for'st we to partake!

**NOBLEMAN 1 –**

95 Grandly plan my noble, for let us act 'pon thy leads,  
96 Granting us with pleasure-full nights!  
97 And captures 'tis demsel whom freedom pleads,  
98 Yets non' shall come for 'tis our glory tonight!

**NOBLEMAN 3 –**

99 Ha! Let us be off for tonight's ventures,  
100 'Oth 'tis pleasantly doings of maiden-share,  
101 Brings us nobles to carnal'd-tempers,  
102 A fine, blissful night shall we bare!

*(Exit NOBLEMEN)*

## Act III Scene 5

*(Enter ELEANOR alone in street)*

**ELEANOR** –

1 O' tonight's be'st but a glorious night,  
2 Hath winter safeguards endowed us in pleasant air,  
3 Shall in fair lands arth we to bear no fright,  
4 May through the foulness 'oth slaughter rise goodness fair.  
5 'Tis nipping brisk air brings but a stabbling sensation 'pon my skin,  
6 A numbing towards eventually freedom of heart,  
7 For which concealingly unmotioned hath it been,  
8 Inevitable pried to unburdens by the shivering winds apart.  
9 *(Pauses)* A loving heart shall bear no love 'pon this corrupt kingdom,  
10 Infested with perversions of noblemen towards all maidens fair,  
11 And whored by a greed-ling king - who shackled me no freedom,  
12 Compelling me'st to a falsely mask to'st my loving Queen, wear.  
13 Ah, when may a gallant knight frees 'tis damsel tonight,  
14 May his honest mane shine brightly a'th my savior,  
15 A hero to which solar glimpse shed truthful light,  
16 Freeing me, then to which I shall eternally hold favor.  
17 But what sane knight shall free'st me?  
18 For I - a whore, a liar to my only friend,  
19 Emboddied by slanders and evils to which truths shall ineviably see,  
20 But a soul destined to Hade's gates b-send.

*(Enter NOBLEMEN)*

**NOBLEMAN 1** –

21 *(Quietly)* Ah, look'y'st here, a lost maiden 'pon these streets!