

Chorus

love

love

love
unbowed in battle

love
so ruthless
and so innocent

love
watching through
the night-time hours
a sleeping girl
so innocent

loves
breath
that stirs
the perfume
of her dreams

to coax
to comfort
to caress

until she takes him
in her arms
and whispers
softly
so he almost
dare not
hear

i love you

and the whole worlds
hanging on a twisting thread

the past
the future
fused

the present
frozen
in that moment

poised

between
a paralysing hope
and
an impossible
desire

before
the answer comes

i love you

and
i love you

and
i love you

and
i love you
dances

drunk
delirious
to soar
ecstatic
through
the scented night

exultant
dithyrambic

blazing
in the starburst

of her gaze
of joy
and wonderment

a miracle
of hope
and life
and love

unbowed in battle

Antigone *is in the cave alone. It is very dark and gloomy. She realises her isolation and her vulnerability.*

Antigone Love unbowed in battle! Love and life and hope. No hope now. No life. Only darkness and this living death. I don't belong here either.

I once saw an insect trapped in amber - beautiful and delicate and dead so many years, but somehow not allowed to die. It must have been so lonely! Like it wanted for its carapace to break so it could be set free.

I wanted to be free. I've waited for so many years, so many years I've missed you, mother. Mother!