

A VISION OF NOWNESS

(7/24/18 CUTS)

3

CUE:

PYTHIO: "Mister Man, between mouth and ear, the wrong hole is agape!"

*Music and Lyrics by The Go-Go's
Orch. by Tom Kitt*

Rock, not too fast **PYTHIO:** 5

1-3

There are some things I must

6
nev-er re-veal a-bout the way I think and what I feel. Keep the

9
sur-face, smooth, calm and cool— Eyes as deep and blue as a

12
swim-ming pool. And I con-vince with cer-tain-ty— No in-ter-

15
fer-ence will get through— to me— Like a

18
pic-ture that's been paint-ed and is hang-ing on the wall:— An ad-

22
mir-ed but un-touch-a-ble— re-flec-tion! A vis-ion of

26

now - ness! A vis-ion of now! Hark!

STOP

PYTHIO: "Thy younger daughter brings a liar to bed: He thou shalt forbid; she he'll then assume! Thy elder daughter shall consent to wed; She'll consummate her love -- but with no groom! Thou with thy wife adult'ry shall commit."

BASILILUS: "Preposterous!"

PYTHIO: "This fourth and last prophecy is crucial: You will meet and make way for a better King."

BASILILUS: (*explodes*) "No such king exists in the world entire!" [GO]

PYTHIO: "And when each of my Prophecies proves true A silken flag shall flutter to the ground. On four of a kind you forfeit your beat; Just one prevent, and Pythio you'll cheat."

33

meno mosso 8 5

33-40 41-45

PYTHIO: "The earth stands still. Thence Begins a permanent distemp'rature. The sun will hide his face from half the globe And freeze it into dark oblivion. The other half—an endless ocean of Fire from which no being can escape. All caused by your archaic, inflexible rule. Snakelettes, slither hither!"

DAMETAS: "If the beat dies out?" [GO]

Più mosso (colla voce)

46

rit. 48 **13** **PYTHIO:**

48-60 → I'm a

ENSEMBLE:

13 ahh—

13 ahh—