

Edited Script for CCI 306W - Lysistrata

SCENE 1

(Enter Ly. up R to down C-looking around in a huff)

LY: Women!! Announce some feminine fertility fest, or half off ladies' accessories (with this moneysaving earlybird coupon), or tap a keg at fill in and the streets are strewn with 'em. No urging for an orgy. But today, not one woman - scratch that --ONE!

(enter Kleonike R in a rush toward LY C)

Hello, my dear neighbor, Kleonike!

KL: Hey, Lysistrata! What's up? What's got you riled this morning?

LY: (down R to meet KL) I could just bust! I'm ashamed to be member of a gender that can't even fight off male slanders! To hear our husbands talk, we're sly, deceitful, conniving monsters of intrigue...

KL: Yup, that'd be us! (LY L a bit away from KL, flustered; KL follow a bit to C)

LY: (big to audience) And now we plot something worthy of that reputation and WHERE are the women?

KL: (up to LY consoling her) Relax, honey! They'll be here! You know women can't get out of the house in a hurry: get your lazy ass husband outta bed, get the maid to doing something, hear the baby, get the baby, smell the baby, change the baby

(KL and LY have wrinkled their noses more and more now both to audience: snear and "OOH!")

LY: (x KL to down R, shaking hands) That's nothing! We've got real business to get into (say business a bit slyly and craftily to give hint of sexual doings)!

KL: How big is this business?

LY: Enormous!

KL: MMM, and pressing? (gesturing, grinding hips, and enjoying self to L)

LY: A very hot topic.

KL: (circling as she reels from the thought winding up to L of LY, whom grab) Then where IS everyone? We need to get it on.

LY: (turning back to KL, and fanning her) No, not that, we'd have been in session hours ago if that was on the agenda (x KL to down L). No, the topic for today: Women of Athens unite, you have nothing to lose but a louse of a husband. Women's affairs of state will take precedence over the president's state of women's affairs!!

KL: You think we can run the war?

LY: (Back to KL) We couldn't do any damn worse than the men, now could we? At least with the Spartan women on our side, we could get a peaceful settlement out of it!

KL: (away R) Us? Nobel peacemakers? More like ignoble teases and fakers! (back toward LY) Now, we can get dressed up and fussed up with the best of 'em: big baby blues batting away, tighty nighties, shocking stockings (pull up chiton). Ooh, girl!

LY: (at first reacting badly to this, but suddenly think good idea). That's it, we'll look so lush and lusty that the husband's won't be able to resist us.

KL: Now you're talking! If that's your idea, those girls should have been here by now. (2 girls from either side making crowd noises - MY R) Speak of the she-devils. (Girls enter grumbling or sleepy, staggering in, or irritated to either side and up of LY and KL)

MY: (C to LY, who tapping foot, crossed arms) Oh, Lysistrata, we're not late are we? (a little ditzy) (looking sheepishly guilty)

LY: For you, dear, no you're not late; but most people's sundials don't run as slow as yours (gesture to audience of crazy MY). (KL and 2 others laugh, others yawning, rubbing eyes, fixing hair)

MY: Sorry. I couldn't find my slip and the dog was, and the kids' breakfast.... (some women nodding agreement Uh, huh)

KL: All right already (crossing LY to shut up MY, but MY shuts up and LY holds KL).

MY: So tell us. What's the business?

KL: Hang on, not yet. The Spartans and Thebans are coming (gesture off L). They need to be in on this. (LAM, IS coming from off L with 2 other girls; Athenian girls admiring; New girls pass to LY at C looking about and being ogled)

LY: Well spoken, Kleo. (LY to LAM) Hello, you all, Lampito. (Athenian girls giggle approval, Lampito rolls her eyes). What a fresh, outdoorsy look you Spartan women exude.

KL: You work out? (she feels LAM's biceps)

LAM: First'n, Lys, I ain't no y'all, and ain't no one person no y'all. But I'll fergive your bad Spartan grammar cuz you was trying so hard. (LY and others smile and laugh in their hands) And Kleo, you bet I work out: work in the barn, dance in the barn (do a little dosy do with KL), work out back the barn, ya know what I mean (winking).

KL: Look at that profile. Girls wouldn't you die for that contour? What an udderly splendid chest you got there (everyone has crowded in)

LAM: Shucks, ya makin me feel like a dang heifer at the state fair. (Not bashful, but like girl talk. laughing with KL and girls. IS standing primly to L)

LY: Who's your friend (about IS)?

LAM: Ismenia, purt-near the bluebloodiest Theban aristocrat there is, first family, come over on the Argo.

IS: (starts viciously chomping on gum) Aw, come on now Lampito. I ain't nobody to talk about.

LY: (Athenian women taken aback at her accent, but looking her over) Ah, quite a cultivated stock you come from: the rolling plains, the fertile soil of Thebes.

LAM: Yessirree, she's purty big back there in Thebes.

KL: She's pretty big back here too. (IS coyly slaps KL away)

LAM: (down L of C) Let's stop jawin' an' get to meetin'. (other women: here, here)

MY: (down R of C) I second that motion and move that we move onto new business... (KL steps up and covers her mouth)

LY: (to C) First a question. It's about the fathers of your children-your husbands out on active service. I know you all have men abroad, but wouldn't you like them home?

KL: Mine's been on duty 5 months (still holding MY's mouth)

MY: M..m..m (KL lets go) Mine's been away 7 at basic training.

LAM: Mine comes home and gits sent right back out.

KL: And you can't get a squeeze in Athens for love or money, and with the blockade, the supply on do-it-yourself jobbies is way down at the agora. (A few women turn their heads in shock, several grunt their agreement)

LY: Thank you Kleo for that...report, but if I come up with a scheme, can I have all your support?

KL: You can count on me? MY: Me too. LAM: I'm with ya. IS: Sure.

LY: Ladies, we can win peace by exercising self-control, by total abstinence... from...(they're leaning in)

ALL: FROM What?

LY: Promise you'll do it?

ALL: YES.

LY: OK, total abstinence from (leaning in tighter)...SEX.

KL: (headed off R) Later!

MY: (x LY to L) I gotta get to the market. (other women moving away xing stage) (LY starts running around rounding them up. LAM is standing concerned. IS is primping.)

LY: Wait a minute, you all promised.

MY: (turning back) Just can't do that one, Lysistrata.

KL: (turning back) God knows, you know I can't do without ...THAT.

LY: Women, sluts all of you, no will power. The perfect stuff for heroic lays: Bed down with a god and you rise to the occasion. Lampito (still C, and has been getting more and more bothered by the thought), you're with me aren't you?

LAM: I don't know: Humpin' is sumpin', but a end for war is best for shore.

LY: The only woman with me! (Goes up to LAMP and pats on back)

KL: (turning back a little embarrassed) OK, let's say we did abstain from s... se.. sex! Will that end the War?

LY: Yes, dear, you proposed it yourself. We'll make ourselves bodaciously gorgeous (act it out with Lampito, who feels awkward) and work our womanly wiles in our skivvies, then slink up to the men. They'll snap to attention and fall all over us, but we won't let them have even a nibble at our bait. I bet they'll quickly sign on to whatever treaty we draft.

LAM: They'll fer goll dang sure make peace with THAT on the line.

KL: Well, I suppose...if both you two are in, then... (quietly) I'm in too,

LY: What did you say?

KL: I said "I'm in too, ooh hoo hoo hoo." (a girl comforts her)

LY: Now that our ranks are secured, you should all know that our oldest women are already prepared to seize Athena's temple, and the massive federal treasury, up there on the Acropolis. Let's seal our part of the bargain with an oath. Policewoman!!! (enter a hairy woman with a shield, yawn and stretch, hang over alot) Put the shield there. NO HOLLOW UP. We'll swear a solemn oath on this shield.

KL: You can't swear a peace oath on a shield! (marches to C to correct things)

LY: Oh, I guess you're right, what do you suggest? Let's fill this...bowl, with the best wine ~~in~~ a fine Boones' Farm vintage and swear a great oath that...we'll never dilute it with water. (Claps for wine and it is brought on R by two girls; goes to LY, who begins to pour)

LY: O cup of devotion, accept this oblation, Our hips all in motion, to save our great Nation.

KL: I'm ready to swear, let me at it.

MY: Wait your turn you lush. We need a real oath, Lysistrata. (she quickly herds them to stage L and stands R)

LY: Here goes: Cross your hand over your breast:

I, state your name...

Repeat

You idiots

You idi (hey!!!)

If ever my husband should come with erection

I'll icily thwart him from every direction,

No couching, no crouching,

No bedding, no spreading.

If I my solemn oath do keep,

I'll drink this wine until I sleep,

If I forget and let him in,

Water's all I'll get from then.

Amen!

(LY takes a big gulp)

KL: Hey, you know we really are anxious to seal this oath, Lysistrata, save enough for sanctity's sake. (others hovering over wine; Clamor from offstage)

LAM: Whut fur's all that noise?

LY: The Acropolis is taken, let's help them girls. (some rush through center) Lampito, on your way to Sparta. Enact the peace as quick as you can. (Lam off L) We'll fight off what ever the men throw at us:

ALL: ONE IF BY LAND TWO IF BY SEA, KEEP YOUR OBJECT FAR FROM ME!!!

Lysistrata, Scene 2 pp. 25-48

(Enter men's chorus from off L and R whistling or humming going toward center)

(sung to tune of "HiHo, HiHo, it's off to work we go")

HiHo, HiHo, it's off to war we go. We may be old, but we're still bold, HiHo, HiHo, HiHo
HiHo, HiHo, we'll beat those nasty whoes / If we let women run our land, /
the Spartans will get out of hand, Athens will be in a rut, if power rests with any (pause) WOMAN

(Kory: What did you think we were gonna call 'em?) Give 'em hell.

HiHo, Hiho, our feet begin to slow. /

The spirit's willing, flesh is weak. / We cannot reach our youthful peak,

We'll try our best to mount this task. / But getting up's a lot to ask. (Pshew)

We're gonna try to kick a little...Kory: ASSSets we have many, but

Chor: Gotta work around this big beer gut.

Hiho, hiho.(end song)

Kory: Courage men! we haven't been out of the war scene so long we can't take on girls!

Chor 1: Who do they think they are anyway?

Chor2: They've got a lot of... well "balls" to take the Acropolis.

Chor 3: And with all that sacred wine inside, they'll never leave willingly.

All: But we must save Athens from dame-nation.

(Women burst open doors whistling or humming; sung to tune of "The Marine Anthem")

From Athena's glorious temple, / To the winedark Aegean Sea,

We will take the war's mismanagement / From the weakling pow'rs that be.

We have martialled all our womanhood / To destroy the threats of war.

Athens will reign proudly once again / When her women take the fore.

(choreographed fight scene ending with men kneed and groveling on the floor, give commissioner time at end of music to witness your actions and rush back into the temple)

Comm: (from off L stepping over bodies during end of song and go to C)What the hell is going on here? Women! Can't live with 'em, can't shoot 'em. Give 'em a drink and an excuse for happy, holy holiday and Athens goes to hell in a handbag.

KoryM: (lifting self with difficulty to R of Comm - in high pitched voice) Look what they've done to Athens' tower of manhood.

Comm: Tower of Manhood? I can see what they did to your manhood. But don't complain to me. We taught them how to indulge in their little housewife hobbies:

Example: At the jeweler you say 'My baby's brooch busted last night and she was thrashing around in bed when the spring sprang and popped the prong right out of its bracket. I'm away for the day, but would you kindly pop a new prong in the bracket of my baby's brooch.' OR to the cable guy, "The reception in our bedroom is just awful with our current cable, could you just slip by and install a better cable in our bedroom while I'm at the office?"

But my real concern, is that they're holed up in there with the entire Athenian treasury, with more credit than any women should ever have for a lifetime of shopping. How can we maintain this city, the navy, the people, and our necks without hard cold cash? We must breach their doors. Bang away with all you've got. (2 men grab another to use as a battering ram) Batter the bitches into oblivion. Dash the doors, bash the boards, hash the whores. (Comm has moved to down L in this last speech)

LYS: (boldy throwing the doors open with KL and MY behind on each side, IS and others in a grouping behind) You might do better with brains instead of brawn (looking at one decrepit old man and rolling eyes)

Comm: Arrest her. (2 from either side try)

LYS: Touch me and you'll regret it (wielding a spindle, moving men away and taking C)

Comm: Retreat from a woman, never. Get her.

KL: (to one about to grab LYS) If you so much as touch her "do" I'll beat the holy shit out of you.

- Comm: "shit?" what a foul-mouthed female. Gag her. (One man tries to cross)
- MY: (stopping man crossing) Grab her with even your little finger, and I'll give you pain that sure will linger.
- Comm: Charge them! (women rush out and raise their knees at the ready and the men back off holding themselves) Worsted by women. Done in by dames. (Comm xing to down R)
- KoryW: We're no pushovers, and you can't makeover our takeover. (to L of Comm right of C)
- KoryM: (at R of Comm) Assess their rebuttals. Get to the bottom with this probing.
- KoryW: You... (Comm xes back to LYS L of C, while Kory W starts beating on KoryM)
- Comm: (angrily) Why have you committed this outrage against Athena's honor, seizing her sacred funds? What do you hope to do with it all?
- LYS: We'll hold it in escrow, and withdraw the men from the war, then budget the expense accounts.
- Comm: You? Budget? (turning R to laugh)
- LYS: (grabs his attention back with her hand) You never doubted our budgets for house and home.
- Comm: But this is no household. This is Athens at war. What interest could you possibly have in running that?
- LYS: Well, when the war started, we dutifully played the Athenian wife, letting you make the decisions. We overlooked the boneheads in the military, the government, and the courts. Then when I'd ask my husband how Assembly went, he'd say "Shut up, none of your damn business." And I shut up!
- KL: I never did (several girls laugh approval)
- Comm: (turning to KL) We'll work on that!
- LYS: Anyway, I did for a while. Then you'd screw everything up again, and I'd ask my husband again and he'd quote Homer: Ye men of valor must needs husband th'alarums of war.
- Comm: Good for him.
- LYS: Damn him, we had to sit by while you idiots botched every campaign looking for "A REAL MAN" to take charge. When what you needed was a real WOMAN.
- Comm: I can't believe you'd....
- LYS: Shut up.
- Comm: I'll not be shushed by a woman. (Girls begin to surround him, veil him, pretty him up)
- LYS: Now you run the house, card the wool, stay at home and we'll rewrite Homer: Ye women of pallor must needs wive th'alarums of war.
- All women: Whoo, yeah, etc.
- Comm: But how can you (with disdain) run the war?
- LYS: We'll be brash and beautiful, tempting and tasty, but you'll get none. Meanwhile our policies will work like getting tangles out of yarn: you work out the snarls with winding on spindles, here and there, back and forth, to unravel international kinks.
- Comm: I lost your thread. Such typically woolly woman's logic to suggest untangling the world's knots with a spindle.
- LYS: Wrong, like a woolly fleece we'd clean Athens of its corruption, pluck out the parasites and the burs, comb out the clots, card the citizens into a beautiful finished fleece, draw this pure fiber into a fine thread of prudent government, and weave Athens a brand new, beautiful coat.
- Comm: Now the city's dyed in the wool, pressed and preened, hung out to dry by women who had nothing to do with the war.
- (Women slowly advance on the Comm with hands on hips or fists raised)
- LYS: NOTHING to do with the WAR? How dare you, our sons lost on the front lines, our men out in the field and out of our beds: no love, no joys, no hope, no boys.
- Comm: (to men and audience) To every real man, a challenge ARISE!!!, if you can.
- LYS: We'll do better! We'll initiate you with sacred enshrouding (winds thread around him)
- KL: Here's a lovely laurel wreath (a toilet seat)
- MY: And an initiation pounding for a pitiful pledge (hits him with a spindle, as all imitate and chase him back off L)

Lysistrata - Scenes 3-4, pp. 46-69

(Women driving Comm off L, kicking and screaming; Men huddling R, face aud; main women + 3 special women inside)

KoryM: These women are a pain, Jord: They'll drive us all insane

Bill: But worse than that Joey: They knocked us flat

All: And might kick us againUHHH!

(women turning toward them now)

KoryM: How can they run a war? Jord: They haven't fought before.

Bill: You can't run a city Joey: By just lookin' pretty

All: It takes a whole lot more.

KoryM: (still to aud, just ROC) Athens cannot function with a ruler in a dress

KoryW: (moves opposite him LOC, hands on hips) You fool, it's always been that way. Athena's a goddess (gesturing proudly to temple)

KoryM: You really think that you can use your women's wiles to win?

KoryW: At least our members are on the rise (knowingly back to women) That's better than you men!!! (can't stop laughing while finishing line)

(Men look insulted and huddle again, actually make huddle noises)

KoryW: Athena heed, fill our need

All: Let war's end be guaranteed

KoryW: Women all, hear the call, (during these lines men in diagonal after nearest W)

All: Refrain from sex, they're bound to fall.

Carolyn: Beat it geezer, (one M goes after her) Elizabeth: Don't you seize her.

Sanika: That's it girls, break out the tweezers. (all brandish big kitchen tongs and snap at M; chase them off R; Kory W cheering them on moving to R)

(Lys enters from Acropolis distraught, moving tragically to down LOC)

KoryW: Milady what besets you that you look so sore distraught.

LYS: Miladies do abandon me and give me no small thought.

KoryW: Whence have they drawn this ardent yen to leave their tasks delayed

LYS: They yen for men and I speak firm: (drop tragedy) they're dying to get laid.

KoryW: By Zeus,

LYS: Oh God, please not by that adulterous lech! (to down Left, KoryW follow) Yes, I caught one last night slyly slipping the guard by claiming she was sick and needed bed rest. Another said she had to get on top of things right now, and the things she wasn't on top of were all at home. (Grace Ann slipping out and moving off R) Here comes one now, you'll see what I mean. (x behind KoryW who exchange places with LYS) Hey, where are you off to? (pursue her and grab hold)

Grace Ann: (quick upright when caught, turn slowly thinking of something) I have some dough that really needs some kneading. If I don't get at it soon, it'll never rise.

LYS: You better leave your bread unleavened. Stay put right here (sits her down; Erin has started slipping out to the L behind the KoryW along the wall; LYS sees her) Stop right there. And why are you out so late?

Erin: (stepping downstage a bit) I have a woolly fleece that really needs some plucking, and if it doesn't get laid out on the couch tonight, it'll get all tight and...

LYS: Please stop! Stay here. Kneading, plucking, what next?

Antavia: (straight down stage as if pregnant) Holy Hera let me make it to a midwife before I deliver my baby in this sacred shrine.

LYS: (right up to Antavia suspiciously) You weren't pregnant yesterday. (Other women slowly appearing from temple, women who went off R returning)

Antavia: I am today (exaggerate it even more) - it's a miracle (looking around to other girls).

LYS: (bangs on tummy) A little too much iron in the diet there? Kinda hard.

Antavia: It's gonna be a boy.

LYS: (picks up gown and removes shield) Athena's shield? Now that would be some kind of labor

- Sit down (throws her down to L) What is up with you all?
- KL: (coming down R of LYS) Those owls inside, they keep you up all night with their Hooty Hoo, Hooty Hoo.
- LYS: (stamping her foot) Stop! Stop! Stop! You want your men, right? (all nod shamedly) Just wait it out, we can win this thing. The fates foretold it, hear the oracle:
When the hens withdraw from the cock's perch,
The roosters will be left in the lurch,
The hens will take the upper spot,
And get as good as ever they got.
- All women: Yeah! Hurray! Whoo hoo! I can handle that!
- LYS: So, courage, women. We've got them right where we want them.
- KL: Well I wouldn't go that far.
- KoryW: (who has had her attention drawn off L) Lysistrata, over here!!
- LYS: (x and gaze L) Battle stations! Batten down your hatches.
- MY: What is it Lysistrata?
- LYS: A man (with disgust)
- All: A man (with pleasure, southern drawl)
- LYS: (roll eyes at audience) Yes, a man, and he's broken out with a serious case of Aphroditis.
Whoof. (women quickly huddle left craning to see)
- KL: I don't care who he is - lemme see. (moves anxiously far L pushing people out of the way)
Oh yeah, definitely every inch a man.
- LYS: Any identifying characteristics.
- MY: He does look familiar, especially... (hand over mouth) Oh my God, it's Kinesias, my husband (starts to back off toward temple; other women take her place while LYS goes after her)
- LYS: Myrrhine, dear, your duty's clear. Pamper him with promises, cuddle and caress him, have him eating from your hand, just don't dare undress him. I'll stay around a bit to give you encouragement. Everyone else inside.
- All: Aww! Come on!
- LYS: Let's go, get. You too, go on. (herd them into the house and instruct KoryW to take charge)
(KL Particularly hard to get going; LYS stands at down LOC, MY grimacing ROC, sneaking peeks at KIN's condition)
- KIN: (enter from off L down off the stage if we have one with slave holding baby doll) Ouch, omigod, ooh ooh ooh, how much longer? (lots of body language for the boner)
- LYS: Who penetrates our positions?
- KIN: Me
- LYS: Me who?
- KIN: Myrrhine's husband (LYS is blocking his line of sight to MY) I need to see her bad.
- LYS: I see your need.
- KIN: Good just get her.
- LYS: You know she talks about you all the time: Kinesias this, Kinesias that, oh but Kinesias...
- KIN: For god's sake, will you get her...
- LYS: You know us wives, sit around comparing our husbands, get down to the long and short of it, and Myrrhine she just won't hear anybody compared to Kinesias, and now I see what she means...
- KIN: Bring her out NOWWW!
- LYS: Why didn't you just say so? (KIN deadpan to audience; LYS going to get MY up at temple)
- KIN: (to aud) Since Myrrhine left the house, life has been hard. I mean real hard.
- MY: No, Lysistrata, I can't. How can I face him, he won't want me.
- KIN: Oh baby, I assure you, I need you in the worst kinda way.
- MY: No you don't I'm going back inside.
- KIN: (turning to slave with baby) If not for me, for the baby--(roughly) call your mommy--for your very own poor child--call mommy, brat (slave shows him how to work the doll)
- MOMMYMOMMYMOMMY

KIN: Pity the child, not fed or changed for a week.
 MY: I do pity him, with the sorry-ass excuse of a dad he's got. I'll come down for the baby, you jerk. (she comes down offstage and passes KIN's open arms to head for the baby)
 KIN: MMM, this rough wife stuff could take some gettin' used to.
 MY: (to baby taking from slave) Oh is it so sweet, does it love its mommy-ommy. Give her smoochy-oochums.
 KIN: Why do you let those women push you around? (touches her)
 MY: Keep your hands off me.
 KIN: But the house has gone to hell!
 MY: And your point is? (turning head contemptuously to KIN, then back)
 KIN: Baby, I need you in my bed!! (current song line if you can think of one)
 MY: Oh please, so and so (fill in singer's name) you ain't.
 KIN: What's this all about?
 MY: Stop the war, and you'll get more.
 KIN: Done.
 MY: OK, I'll be back when the war's over, but for now--no go.
 KIN: (Lie down on stage) Just lie down for a minute, let's talk.
 MY: Disgusting. In front of the baby?
 KIN: (rolling eyes) Oh god forbid that. (grabs baby and tosses it to slave) Take it home. (slave leaves L) Kid's gone, let's get it on. (keeps trying to lie down)
 MY: Where here, in a sacred shrine?
 KIN: We're not in a shrine, we're outside, so how about it, in the sack under the stars.
 MY: Sack? I can't let you lie in the dirt, we need a sleeping bag. (runs in temple)
 KIN: Well at least I know she's thinking of me. Good to know I'm still being taken care of.
 MY: Here (throws it on him).
 KIN: Let's get to it under the sheets.
 MY: Sheets? Of course, be right back
 KIN: Sheet, sheet, sheet. What the hell do we need with sheets?
 MY: There (throws it on him)
 KIN: Now peel out of those clothes.
 MY: Pillow. Oh yeah, I forgot.
 KIN: Pillow? I don't need a pillow. MY (while running) Sure you do.
 KIN: I tell you I don't mmmmm (she has thrown the pillow on his face)
 MY: OK, I'm ready. I'll just start getting undressed, and you don't forget your promise about the war. (Men wander on from R)
 KIN: I gave a blanket promise.
 MY: You need a blanket, OK, just a sec.
 KIN: No, no, no, nothing else. What was there, a white sale?
 MY: There you go (throw blanket on him)
 KIN: This whole damn thing makes no sense.
 MY: Scents. You need some cologne?
 KIN: No MY: (on run) Yes, yes, yes, this'll just take a minute and you want to smell good
 KIN: I don't care.
 MY: Oh, I brought the nasty Old Spice.
 KIN: Leave it, COME TO BED. (pitifully getting on his knees from under all the stuff) Myrrhine, darling, if you leave me again, where will I go, what will I do?
 MY: Frankly my dear I don't give a damn. (off into temple)
 KIN: What the hell is going on? I can't get laid by anyone.
 That woman will be the death of me, leaving me exposed for all to see.
 I've been had, at least I wish I had been had.
 KoryM: What's up Kinesias. Oh, I see what's up. You want us to curse that wife of yours? Looks like she sure put the whammy on you.
 KIN: No I'll just go and see what I can come up with. (off L)
 Men: Mighty Zeus don't be so cruel / Give some relief to Kinesias' tool.

Scene 5 - Lysistrata pp. 69-end

(Chorus of Men minus Jordy moving to C; women's chorus, not lead characters, quietly returning from R)

Men: (sung to tune of "Yankee Doodle")

Of all the creatures in the world there's nothing like a woman
They take your money, run your life, and still they keep on comin.'
Women ought to stay at home—that is where we need them—
Mind the family, do the chores, leave fighting to the real men.

Women: (begin to sing and scare the men off to stage L)

Haven't you guys had enough? We are tired of fighting.
We've beaten you up all day long, and now it's not exciting.
Women got the best of you and you just can't admit it.
We are ready to make peace if you'll shut up a minute.

(Jordy has come on R as a Spartan, with same problem Kinesias had go far down R)

KoryM: I guess you're right, we lost the fight, what a damned disaster.

KoryW: It's all right, don't be uptight, now peace will come much faster.

KoryM: Life with females may be hell, but we confess it's hell without you too.

Just look what you've done to that poor slob. He's incredibly overextended.

KoryW: You're not so great either, truth to tell, and it's perfectly clear what we all have to do.

None of us can shirk our most important job: Extending to those we've befriended.
(shake hand of other Kory and get him with a joy buzzer)

KoryM: (to Spartan ambassador xing Kory W at C) Hello, distinguished envoy of Sparta.

(Kinesias and Commissioner entering L) Looks like Athens and Sparta are having the same mounting problems (looking to either side), an outbreak of epic proportions, a huge bone of contention, a massive, swelling,... (women giggling, oohing and ahing, etc.)

Kin: STOP, STOP, STOP.

Spart: Yup, it's purt near the same everywhere. The womenfolk ain't puttin out, so we're put out.

KoryW: (stepping up to L of Kinesias, trying not to laugh) So that's what's brought on this, this..uhh...uprising.

Spart: Yup, we come to dicker bout that-thur Peace.

Comm: I should hope so, you're gonna need peace to end that insurrection.

Kin: Excuse me. Can we please stop with the bad boner puns and finish the play? These people can't get up till we sign this peace treaty. Now let's get Lysistrata out to set the terms.
(people clearing to R and L, turning to face the door (Kin at ROC) There'll be no peace without her. (Doors fly open to reveal LYS)

KoryW: Lady Lysistrata, Sparta and Athens have come to the table and submit to your arbitration.

LYS: With a Nobel Prize and a Tony nomination riding on this one, I call for Peace. Peace, come here Peace. (Peace walks out sexily looking like Miss America with a banner reading Peace; all men agog, with tongues hanging out) Take the hands of Athens and Sparta and bring them Peace. Age old enemies will come together at last. Spartan first, of course, remember our audience (on LYS's R). Now the Athenian over here. (on her L) Good. And now you, dear Peace, here (on a pedestal, chair, stool; men can't take eyes off Peace) Now, I call these Peace talks to order. Tongues in gentlemen. In the past, you equally well, as one Hell of a Hellenic force, defended Greece against her prissy Persian foe. Now, after years at each others' throats, you need a little Peace.

Kin: I could use a little piece right now.

Spart: Yup, me too, I'd go a fur piece for a piece.

All men: Yea, save a piece for me, I want a piece; I want the piece with the letters on it.

LYS: Hold it! Peace terms will mean dividing up the pieces among yourselves evenly.

Comm: Yea, huge tracts of land need to be shared.

Spart: We'll take this aBUTment at Pylos - Sparta's back door, we've missed it someun fierce.

Kin: Ok, but if you get that, we get the fabulous mountains of Thessaly, farther north.

LYS: And the middleground, from the navel forces at Piraeus to the Great Gulf of Corinth will be
NO MAN'S LAND, neutral territory.

Men: Aww, come on. No fair.

LYS: Those are the terms, Peace or continuous Upheaval? Well?

Spart: I can guarantee Sparta's menfolks is ready for a heap lot less Upheaval and need some
serious Down time, you know what I mean.

Comm: And you promise this war's gonna be ended? Peace looks good, but it's a two-way street,
and you gotta shoot straight from the hip, no dirty dealing, no Aces up the sleeve, all your
cards on the table, keep an even keel, middle of the road, (Spart and Kin grab him)

Kin: One more cliché and I'll pray Athena gives you our ailment.

Comm: My lips are sealed (Doh). Let's hear it for peace.

LYS: Can you give the man an Amen?

All: Amen.

(sung by entire cast to tune of "Sleigh Ride/Jingle Bells")

The war has gone away and peace is here to stay.

No rolling in the hay made all the men give way.

The women won the day, now husbands will get laid.

This gender war now ended in Aristophanes' Greek play.

Peace is here, never fear, Athens has been spared.

Men and women, young and old, a treaty's been declared.

Spartans too, got good news, no more troop delays.

All us Greeks now wish for you a happy holiday.