ANNUNCIATION

an opera

libretto by olivia ephraim pepper music by david carlton adams CHARACTERS:

LILY, a human being, suffering THE STRANGER, summoned & stricken VOX SINGULARIS, the voice of god VOX ANGELIS, the chorus of angels GOD

ACT I, SCENE II

[LILY, solitary, minimally lit, lights candle] [VOX ANGELIS, unlit, contribute from the shadows]

LILY:

alone always alone but tonight, behold me spirits, i am alone

the moon is black and faceless just like the book says that it should be every new moon is a strange man hiding in the shadows of the sky

[LILY startles, orchestra clamor]

[VOX ANGELI I vocalizes]

LILY:

wind, only wind

see, my heart still works beats like a drum why was i ever so — stupid

LILY: VOX everybody warned me please, if you don't mind told me not to go i think i had too much to drink but i let me call a car honor it has been such an honor ever the adventuress honor i have to go

always trying something new... at first i didn't know but i have the hospital records from the next day

and now

i will cast the circle
just like the old book said
i will fill it with roses
and symbols of the dead
i will shake the bell
i will make the call [vowels]
i will burn the candles to their nubs walk seventy-seven times
with salt spilling from my hands

there! i speak the name i never want to hear again [rapid speech of many names] there! i make myself ashamed my heart flies there! i am at the edge of things no more room the edge of things wind, only wind and so tonight the moon is black tonight the stars are hidden my hands are full of tears i cannot cry and i i cast the circle (weakening) i speak the words (growing tearful)) bring back my power to me stolen as it was take away the fear i petition for mercy (mercy) (in unison) i petition for revenge...... the dawn is nearly here someone's painted the horizon i have waited, listened heard not a thing but the wind and my heart losing it is empty

lost I am alone

ACT II, SCENE X

[LILY, suddenly enchanted with the actuality of her decision] [THE STRANGER, standing in the fullness of his dark luminance]

LILY: if, what you say is true... [suspicious] what of broken promises i knew?

THE STRANGER: there is no such place as trust you know this by now...

LILY [becoming furious and defensive]: your words are empty you only speak freely because you have never had a hand on your throat

this punishment goes on like a trail of blood across the snow

voiceless, they have made me

THE STRANGER: then speak! let the fingers 'round your neck turn to dust!

[THE STRANGER holds out his hand and over the next few lines, LILY very slowly moves her hand from her throat into a handshake with him]

LILY: i would turn them all to ashes in their beds

THE STRANGER: this and more can be done

LILY: a hundredfold sufferings

THE STRANGER: thousandfold if you will it so

LILY: my name my name tattooed upon their torn-out tongues

THE STRANGER: their fingers will be dead man's candles,

LILY: all shall behold me

THE STRANGER: their eyes will melt like ice in spring when the world is born anew all their doings will slip away

LILY: and die

[THEY JOIN HANDS]

LILY: i can hear already the quiet of it all the peace

the new world will be made upon a battlefield with lilies sprouting from the hasty graves

the emptiness in me floods the whole of what i know _ to winnow it to nothing _ to make it into nothing like <u>i</u> was made into nothing

[THE STRANGER MAY JOIN (A BIT) IN SUPPORT]

once a worthless girl among many faceless girls i shall be the queen of heaven crown'd in crimson stars of war they will never sleep again

THE STRANGER: or if they do

THE STRANGER & LILY (in unison, or alternating): we shall craft such nightmares for them all the suicides forced by their bejeweled hands rain death upon their own sons let them watch these dead girls whose names were never known punish the punishers with their own sins their daughters made wretched before them glory in the unmaking of them glory in the unmaking glory glory in the blood glory