

Attendant: ...of course they do.

Agamemnon: Nobody understands me!

Menelaus: ...of course they don't.

Agamemnon: I just can't do it, Menelaus! I can't sacrifice my daughter! That would be, like, totally uncool of me.

Menelaus *wrapping an arm around Agamemnon's shoulder*: Woah there, Agamemnon. *Eyes on the prize*. Think of what we're fighting for here.

Agamemnon: I know, I know, endless riches and eternal glory and power beyond our wildest dreams...

Menelaus: And my wife!

Agamemnon: And your wife! But we have to call this off!

Menelaus: We can't, brother. Odysseus already knows what needs to be done, and if we don't sacrifice Iphigenia, he'll do it himself.

Agamemnon: Can't we just, like, murder him or something?

Menelaus: Agamemnon, you know I love solving my problems with murder as much as the next Tantalid, but we all know Odysseus is *nobody* to mess with. Besides, your family is already on its way.

Attendant: They're already on their way? Are they just cool with this whole thing? How did you convince them to come?

Agamemnon: I wrote a terrifically persuasive letter. You were the one who delivered it, remember? It went a little something like this...

SONG: Hey Clytemnestra (Hey there Delilah – Plain White T)

AGAMEMNON:

Hey Clytemnestra

What's it like in old Mycenae?

I'm a thousand miles away

But, girl, tonight you look so pretty

Yes, that's right

We're gonna sail to Troy to fight

But you still shine bright

Hey Clytemnestra

Right now times are gettin' scary

But just believe me, girl, if

You bring our daughter to get married

We'll have it good

We'll have the life we knew we would

My word is good

AG: Oh, she'll be a happy bride

CH: Oh, it's all a big old lie

CH: Oh, she'll come here and she'll die

AG: Oh, don't listen to those guys

Hey Clytemnestra

I've got so much left to say

If every prophecy I told to you

Could take our child away

I'd tell it all

Even more impressed with me they'd be

We'd sail the sea

A thousand miles seems pretty far

But they've got boats and boats and boats

It's the Bronze Age so we've got no other way

My men, they all make fun of us

And I just laugh along because I know

That some of them want mutiny

Clytemnestra, I can promise you

That by the time that we get through
The world will never ever be the same
And you're to blame

Hey Clytemnestra
You be good, and don't you miss me
Ten more years and I'll be back from Troy
Where I'll go down in history like I do
You know it's all because of me
I can do whatever I want to
Hey, Clytemnestra, here's to me
This one's from me

AG: Oh, she'll be a happy bride

CH: Oh, it's all a big old lie

CH: Oh, she'll come here and she'll die

AG: Oh, don't listen to those guys

Agamemnon: Wow, that really *was* terrifically persuasive! Just call me Cicero, I guess.

Attendant: Wait, so you're going to go through with it? You're going to *sacrifice* your *daughter*?

Agamemnon: You win some, you lose some, Attendant.

Menelaus: I'm so glad you're *finally* being reasonable. I'll go prepare for the ceremony. Do you want to join me?

Agamemnon: Menelaus, you know how much I love watching you work. But I've got The Trojan War to plan, a wedding to arrange, a daughter to murder, and Artemis to blame for it. I'm swamped!

Menelaus: Get some rest. I'll take care of everything we need for the sacrifice.

Menelaus exits.

Excited: Lo! Iphigenia and Clytemnestra approach in the distance!

Agamemnon: What am I going to do? Attendant, you have to stop Clytemnestra from meeting Achilles, whatever way you can! And none of you (*he indicates the chorus*) tell her about my plan!

Clytemnestra and Iphigenia enter.

Iphigenia: It's so great to see you, dad!

Agamemnon: Great to see you, too, Mitochondria!

Iphigenia: ...Iphigenia.

Agamemnon: Of course! Of course I know your name. I love all my children equally. Orestes, Electra, and...(*looks at smudged writing on hand*) Ace Ventura.

Iphigenia: *Iphigenia.*

Agamemnon: Isn't that what I said?

Clytemnestra: Menelaus is acting weirder and creepier than usual. Is there something wrong?

Agamemnon: Well, there's one sacrifice that we still have to offer to Artemis...

Iphigenia: Of course. You must show piety to Artemis.

Agamemnon: You'll be there too! You'll be standing nearby...

Clytemnestra: And we can't forget about your wedding!

Iphigenia: Oh, yeah. That.

Clytemnestra: Don't sound so down-in-the-dumps, sweetheart! Your wedding will be the party of a lifetime.

Agamemnon: I'm getting emotional just thinking about it.

Agamemnon is crying

Clytemnestra: Well, Iphy, since your dad is crying like a complete silly goose, I think I will pay a visit to your husband-to-be! Achilles!

Agamemnon: Wait wait wait wait wait! Don't do that!

Clytemnestra: Don't be silly, Agamemnon, I have to start wedding preparations! We need to get Achilles fitted for his suit!

Agamemnon: Achilles already has a suit of armour!

Clytemnestra glares at Agamemnon.

Agamemnon: OH YOU MEAN A SUIT FOR THE WEDDING?

Clytemnestra and Agamemnon exit into the palace, bickering about suits of armor. Iphigenia and Attendant are left on stage.

Attendant: So this wedding is actually happening?

Iphigenia: I guess so. Mom's always trying to marry me off, but this time it seems like it's for real.

Attendant: I never thought it would end up this way.

Iphigenia: Neither did I.

SONG: I'm So Done With Greek Men (Thank You, Next – Ariana Grande)

Thought I'd end up with Jason

But he wasn't a match

Wrote some songs about Hector

Now he's fighting my dad

Now I'm about to be married

And I'll try to be grateful

Wish I could say, "No thank you, Achilles"

But that would be shameful

One was a cheat

One was a Trojan

And one is a jerk

Now, they've finally chosen

Mom says he's different

But that's not what I see

He's not I want

Look where that's got me

And for that, I say

Thank you, next (next)

Thank you, next (next)

Thank you, next

I'm so very tired of Greek men

Today I'll walk down the aisle

Holding hands with my mama

I'll be watching my dad

'Cause there's always some drama

Worried this play could turn out real bad

Knowing our past

God forbid something happens

Did mom bring her axe? (bring her axe)

One loved himself

One loved a goddess

And one loved his mom

Now, I will be honest

I don't love Greek men

They're so ancient history

They're not I want

Look where they've got me

And for that, I say

Thank you, next (next)

Thank you, next (next)

Thank you, next

I'm so very tired of Greek men

Iphigenia and Attendant exit stage left.

SCENE 2

Fangirl: There's Achilles and Patroclus! Achilles is the best fighter in all of Greece, and Patroclus is *really* popular. Can you say power couple?

Achilles and Patroclus enter from stage right.

Memelord: And they were roommates!

Goose-thena: Oh my Zeus, they were roommates.

Anti-Millennial: Eyes on the prize, you distractible kids.

Goth: Yeah, we need to let Achilles know how he fits in to Agamemnon's horrid plot. And Clytemnestra, once she gets here!

Achilles: What a beautiful day in Aulis! (*Grabs Patroclus' hand and looks into his eyes*) But you know what's even more beautiful?

Patroclus: What?

Achilles: My godlike strength and swift feet!

Patroclus: Oh.

Achilles: Really, Patroclus, you've got yourself quite a catch! I bet that I could defeat the entire Greek army single-handedly without breaking a sweat!

Patroclus: Well it's a good thing you'll never have a reason to fight the entire Greek army.

Clytemnestra enters with Attendant from stage right, dragging Iphigenia.

Clytemnestra: Come on, Iffie, come meet the new love of your life! Achilles, it is wonderful to see you! I'm just overjoyed that it's *you* who's going to be marrying my little girl --

Patroclus: You're doing what?

Achilles: I'm doing what?

Clytemnestra: You're going to marry Iphigenia here!

Iphigenia: Trust me, man, I'm about as thrilled about it as you are.

Excited: Hold on a second! Listen to us before --

Achilles: Clytemnestra, there must be some mistake. I would never ask for your daughter's hand in marriage.

Goth: Oh boy.

Dryad 1: Clytemnestra's not going to like *that*.

Clytemnestra: (*forced laughter*) Oh, Achilles, you're so funny! You're so funny it make me want to get my man-axe and drive it into your skull!

Iphigenia: It's okay, mom, it's better this way! I don't really want to marry him, either. No offense.

Clytemnestra: You two *can't* be serious! After all the preparations I've made? You think I can cancel the caterer on such short notice? He's coming all the way from Thessaly!

Anti-Millennial: I think you can stand to lose the deposit on the caterer.

Haver-Bro: Also, I'm pretty sure the caterer's a witch.

Feminist: Not everyone from Thessaly is a witch!

Iphigenia: Let's just call off the wedding!

Achilles: *Please!*

SONG: I Don't Wanna Marry You (Marry You – Bruno Mars)

ACHILLES:

It's a beautiful night,
They're looking for something dumb to do.
Hey baby,
I don't wanna marry you.

IPHIGENIA:
Is it the look in your eyes,
Or is it the fear of Zeus?
Who cares baby,
I don't wanna marry you.

CLYTEMNESTRA:
Well I know this little temple on the boulevard we can go oh oh
oh,
All Greece will know oh oh oh,
Oh, come on, girl.
It's by the order of your dad so before you get mad just know
It's what you owe,
It's your job, girl.

CH: No, no, no, no, no, no-no;
CL: Just say yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah-yeah;
And we'll go, go, go, go-go.
If you're ready, like I'm ready.

IPHIGENIA:
I know it's a beautiful night,
But I don't think you've thought this through.
No way, baby,
I don't wanna marry you.

ACHILLES:
Is it the look in your eyes,
Or is it my boyfriend who's standing right here?
Who cares baby,
I don't wanna marry you.

CLYTEMNESTRA:
I'll go get a iunx we can sacrifice an ox like moooooo,
Ask Hera, it's true,
Marriage rocks, girl.
If you wake up and you wanna break up, you'll deal
It's how we all feel.
You're a Greek, girl.

CH: No, no, no, no, no, no-no;
CL: Just say yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah-yeah;
And we'll go, go, go, go-go.
If you're ready, like I'm ready.

CHORUS, IPHIGENIA, ACHILLES:
It's a beautiful night,
But we're all not as hyped as you
Calm down lady,
Listen to what we're telling you!
Memelord: So here's the tea. Agamemnon didn't call Iphigenia
here to have her get married!
Goth: He called her here to sacrifice her to Artemis!
Feminist: Typical *man* behavior!

Conflict Resolution: The point is, you can't let Iphigenia go to the wedding!

Iphigenia: Yes!

Anti-Millennial: ...because her dad wants to kill her.

Iphigenia: Yeah that part I'm less pumped about.

Clytemnestra: ATTENDANT!

Attendant: Yes, my lady?

Clytemnestra: Get me my man-axe!

Clytemnestra exits stage right, followed by the Chorus and the Attendant.

Iphigenia: Uh-oh, mom's on the warpath again!

Iphigenia, Achilles, and Patroclus exit stage left.

SCENE 3

Agamemnon and Menelaus enter from palace.

Menelaus: So I've been talking to the caterer, who may or may not be a witch, and I've got some cake samples for you all to try, as well as some axe options for the actual ceremony.

Agamemnon: Do you really think it's appropriate to serve cake at my daughter's sacrifice, Menelaus?

Menelaus: Well, I figured if we're going to throw a fake wedding, we might as well have some fun. Besides, this is some *really* good cake.

Agamemnon tries it. It's really good cake.

Agamemnon: By Zeus, that is good! Let's serve some of the Wine-Dark Velvet Cake.

Menelaus: I'm on it!

Menelaus exits. Chorus enters from stage right, followed by Clytemnestra and the Attendant.

Excited: We've come to stop you, Agamemnon!

Feminist: You're not going to get away with this!

Meta 1: Yeah, you can't kill your daughter! Nobody dies in Greek Play!

Agamemnon: Shhhh, not in front of Clytemnestra!

Clytemnestra: I already know, Agamemnon! Hence, the axe.

Agamemnon: You guys told her? You had one job!

Haver-bro: Sorry, dude.

Agamemnon: You come to me...on the day of my daughter's wedding...and all you have to say for yourself is "sorry, dude"?

Anti-Millennial: Oh for Zeus's sake, It's a fake wedding!

Fangirl: Where you were going to murder her!

Agamemnon sighs.

Agamemnon: You come to me...on the day of my daughter's fake, murder wedding...

Clytemnestra: That's it, Agamemnon. I've had just about enough of you! And so have the good people of...uh, where are you all from again?

Goth: Um, Aulis, I think?

Goose-thena: I thought we were from Athens?

Memelord: Maybe Mycenae?

Meta 2: It's not really clear...

Clytemnestra: It's not important! What *is* important is that you're all in support of me sending him straight to Hades!

Conflict Resolution: Wait, Clytemnestra! You don't have to *kill* him!

Dryad 2: He is your *husband*, the Philemon to your Baucis, after all.

Clytemnestra: That's really okay, I'm into men who are not my husband.

Agamemnon: Chrysanthemum, we can work this out!

Clytemnestra: No we can't! You're literally going to sacrifice our daughter! And...my name...IS CLYTEMNESTRA!

SONG: Agamemnon! (Mamma Mia! - Abba)

CHORUS:

He's been playing with you since we don't know when
So we've made up our mind, it must come to an end
Look at us now, can we save you?
We don't know how, but you're taking back control
There's a fire within your soul

Just one chance to stop tragedy
One more chance and she can go free, woah

CLYTEMNESTRA:

Agamemnon, here I go again
My my, how can I persuade you?
Agamemnon, does it show again?
My my, just how much I hate you
You want to kill our daughter
But I can stop the slaughter
Why, why would I ever let this go?
Agamemnon, now I really know
My my, I will never let this go

CHORUS:

We've been angry and sad about things that he's done
We can't count all the crimes that he'll add when he's won
And when he goes, when he sails his fleet

We think you know that the bloodshed will not stop there
We ALL know that there's blood to spare

Just one chance to stop tragedy
One more chance and she can go free, woah

CLYTEMNESTRA + CHORUS:

Agamemnon, here I go again
My my, how can I persuade you?
Agamemnon, does it show again?
My my, just how much I hate you
Yes, you've been mean and pig-headed
Cruel since the day we wedded
Why, why would I ever let this go?
Agamemnon, now I really know
My my, I will never let this go

Clytemnestra: I will *not* let this go.

Agamemnon: I thought you'd be cool with this!

Clytemnestra: Nope! But you'll be cool as a corpse when I'm
done with you!

Agamemnon backs slowly away off-stage.

Clytemnestra: Are you running away from me?

Agamemnon: No!

Clytemnestra: You are!

Agamemnon: Jeez, look at that!

Agamemnon is pretending to get a phone call.

Agamemnon: I'm getting a call from Odysseus! Sorry babe, I've
got to take this!

Agamemnon rushes off-stage right in a panic.

Clytemnestra (*sbricks*): Phones haven't even been invented yet!

Fangirl: I haven't seen a showdown that bad since Zeus and Hera!

Memelord: What about Jason and Medea?

Meta 1: Or, you know, like, Helen and Menelaus?

Haver-bro: We get it, Greece is full of terrible couples.

Conflict Resolution: We don't have time to list them all now!

This is a *disaster*!

Goose-thena: If Clytemnestra couldn't persuade Agamemnon to back down, what other options does she have?

Clytemnestra: VIOLENCE!

Meta 2: No no no no no, there are definitely other options.

Clytemnestra: Nope! Agamemnon has left me with only one option: I need to fight back. I need to protect my daughter. I need... a hero!

Achilles, rushing on-stage: DID SOMEBODY SAY THEY NEED A HERO?!

SONG: You Need Achilles! (I Need a Hero! – Shrek/Footloose)

ACHILLES:

Where have all the good men gone who are the sons of gods?

You've all heard of Hercules

But Achilles is the boss!

I'm the greatest fighter there is in all of Greece,
Better than that poser who stole the golden fleece!

You need Achilles!

You're holding out for Achilles to make enemies kneel!

And you bet that he's strong

And you bet that he's swift

Just as long as no one hits his heel!

CHORUS + ACHILLES:

You need Achilles!

You're holding out for Achilles to make enemies kneel!

And you bet that he's strong

And you bet that he's swift

Just as long as no one hits his heel!

Don't hit his heel!

ACHILLES:

Somewhere after midnight

In an ancient prophecy,

I take out my swords and spears

And I go on a killing spree

Fighting with the rivers, and Trojans, and some Greeks,
It's gonna take an epic just to capture my mystique!

CHORUS + ACHILLES:

You need Achilles!

You're holding out for Achilles to protect you from harm!

And you know that he's strong

And you know that he's swift

And you know that he's heavily armed!

You need Achilles!

You're holding out for Achilles to protect you from harm!

And you know that he's strong
And you know that he's swift
And you know that he's heavily armed!
Heavily armed!

ACHILLES:
Dipped in the River Styx when I was a kid,
Without me you can't win the war!
I will stop this mess and I won't leave the shore.

Though it might create a mass mutiny,
I will do as I should!
I will save you from death, and they won't spill your blood!

CHORUS:
And they won't spill your blood
And they won't spill your blood
And they won't spill your blood
And they won't spill your blood

You need Achilles!
You're holding out for Achilles to make enemies kneel!
And you bet that he's strong
And you bet that he's swift
Just as long as no one hits his heel!

ACHILLES:
You need Achilles! (*Achilles ends on a pedestal, then jumps down.*)

Achilles: You don't have to worry, Chlorine.

Clytemnestra: Clytemnestra.

Achilles: I will not let your honor be tarnished in this way!

Especially not using *my* good, gay name!

Achilles starts to exit stage right.

Clytemnestra: This is great! With Achilles on our side, there's no way Iphigenia will die! And hey, maybe he'll end up marrying her after all!

Achilles: No I won't!

Clytemnestra exits with the Attendant stage left.

Fangirl: I'm *so* happy that Achilles is going to protect Iphigenia!
He's so dreamy...

Feminist: But he's still a *man*! Aren't there any Amazons in this play?

Meta 1: I don't think so, but there weren't any musical numbers, either, so who's to say?

Anti-Millennial: Back in my day, Greek Play was an actual *tragedy*.
What happened to all the murder?

Goth: Yeah! Let's see some blood, people!

Conflict Resolution: Or maybe we could all just get along.

HaverBro: I think Greece kind of lost that chance. We are surrounded by an actual, physical army.

Excited: Iphigenia deserves to live. This isn't the fourteenth-century BC.

Feminist: Yeah, it's the *thirteenth*-century BC!

Half of chorus cheers Feminist.

Anti-Millennial: I keep telling you, THIS is the future that the Trojans want!

Haverbro: If we don't sail to Troy and take back what's ours, who knows what they'll take next? Iphigenia needs to go to the altar. FOR GREECE!

Half of chorus cheers Haverbro.

Iphigenia enters. She is distressed.

Dryad 1: Here comes Iphigenia like a weeping willow in a storm
now! But what is she going to choose?

Excited: We have to persuade her to fight back!

Goose-thena: No, we need to persuade her to give up her life!

Dryad 2: And how will you do that?

Meta 2: A good old-fashioned dialogue!

SONG: Down by the Styx (Under the Sea – Little Mermaid)

[CHORUS 1 includes Haverbro, Anti-Millennial, Goose-thena,
Goth, Meta 1, and Meta 2

CHORUS 2 includes Excited, Feminist, Conflict Resolution,
Memelord, Dryad 1, Dryad 2, and Fangirl]

CHORUS 1:

The wisdom of the Silenus

Is life is too much to take

You were born and you've stayed living,

But that is a big mistake.

Just look at the world beneath you

Down there in Elysium

You would get to die with honor,

So don't listen to all them!

Down by the Styx, down by the Styx

Darlin' it's better

Down where it's deader

Send off the ships!

Up on the earth they work all day
Down with the stiffs there's time to play,

No need to falter,

Hop on the altar,

Head to the Styx!

CHORUS 2:

Up here everyone is happy

As up on the earth they dwell

The shades in Hades aren't happy

They're sad 'cause they're all in Hell

Your dad says that it's your duty

But you can still change your fate

The dead are so sad and gloomy

You don't have to die today! (uh-uh)

Down by the Styx, down by the Styx,

Girl you don't wanna,

Who cares 'bout honor,

Or the Greek ships?

Nobody cool has died just yet,

Wait 10 more years and then you'll be set,

There ain't no heroes,

only the zeroes

Down by the Styx

CHORUS 1:

Down by the Styx,
Life would be sweet here,
If you'd retreat here
Send off the ships!

Sure, down in Tartarus it's drab,
But you know Asphodel is really fab!

Become a spirit
Don't even fear it, down by the Styx!

CHORUS 2:

Down by the Styx,
Girl you don't wanna,
Who cares 'bout honor,
Or the Greek ships?

What do they got, a lot of dirt,
That's not a reason to get hurt!

CHORUS 1:

Each little Greek here
Know how to freak here
Down by the Styx

The Cocytus river
Know how to wail here
That's why it's better down where it's deader,

Yeah, it's your time, girl,
Death is just fine, girl,
Down by the Styx!

Iphigenia: You know what? I've heard Hades *is* lovely this time
of year.

Memelord: What? Iphigenia, no! Didn't you hear our half of the
song? Should we sing it again?

Iphigenia: It'll be fine, guys! A little sacrifice never hurt nobody!

Goth: Yes, it did! That's the point of a sacrifice!

Achilles enters. He's carrying all his armor in his arms and jogging in place.

Achilles: Enchilada!

Iphigenia: *Iphigenia.*

Achilles: There you are! So, here's the thing. If I want to save
you from being sacrificed, I have to fight...everyone in
Greece.

Iphigenia: Achilles --

Achilles: No, no, don't worry about me -- this is actually a dream
come true! I've always wanted to fight everyone in Greece.

Iphigenia: That really won't be necessary. I'm going to offer
myself up to be sacrificed.

Achilles: You can't do that! No one dies in Greek Play!

Iphigenia: Well, I'll be the first, I guess. Gotta be first at
something!

Achilles: No. You don't, actually.

Iphigenia: I've made my decision!

Achilles: I recognize that you've made a decision. But given that
it's a stupid decision, I've elected to ignore it.

Iphigenia: There's no reason for you to fight all of Greece if I'm going to die willingly!

Achilles: Uh, no reason? If I let you die, next thing you know, every general in all of Greece will turn to *me* when they inevitably have to murder their children! Oedipus's dad will be sending messengers to my house left and right! Oh, you *exposed* your newborn child? That's amateur's stuff. Just do what Agamemnon did and say they're betrothed to Achilles!

Iphigenia: That won't happen.

Achilles: No, it won't happen. Provided I kill all of Greece.

Iphigenia: Achilles, please reconsider. I have a feeling that sacrificing me is the solution that *everyone* wants. Including Patroclus! Look, here he comes!

Patroclus enters and Iphigenia starts to leave stage left.

Achilles: Iguana, wait!

Iphigenia: I've got to go get ready to die. Get my affairs in order, you know? Bequeath my entire collection of Artemis figurines to someone. Maybe Electra would want them?

Iphigenia exits stage left. Patroclus sits down and sulks. Achilles struggles to put on his armor with no help.

Achilles: Oh hey Babe, can you help me get this chest plate on?

Patroclus (*glaring at him*): What, so you can die for a girl to protect her honor, and get Artemis even more enraged, and leave me alone without my soulmate? No thanks.

Patroclus shuns him.

Achilles: I thought we talked about this!

Patroclus: I thought you wanted to spend the rest of your life with me! I thought you loved me!

Achilles: I do, but Patroclu--

Patroclus: Don't!

Achilles sighs heavily.

Achilles: Can one of you help me put my armour on?

Fangirl: Oh no! What will happen to my OTP if Achilles goes through with this?? I can't watch!

Conflict resolution: If we help you even more people will end up dying- I can't.

Goose-thena moves forwards as if to help but Patroclus whips around to glare at them.

Goose-thena: I'm afraid I'll have to chicken out...sorry Achilles...

Goth: Oh I'll help you! Finally we'll get to see some blood and gore! Just imagine the dark poems that I can write about this!

Anti-millennial: Couples these days – can't even fight without there being bloodshed and doom and gloom!

Patroclus starts to cry. The chorus jumps back and looks at each other, startled. Achilles roughly hands Meta 1 the armour he had been struggling with and rushes over to Patroclus.

Achilles: Patroclus, what's wrong?? Don't you believe in my strength?

Dryad 1 (*to audience*): He is as strong as an oak after all, I should know, I live inside of one!

Patroclus: Even if you do win, how can we be together with Artemis angry with us and having betrayed our fellow comrades for the sake of Epipen?

Feminist: Her name is Iphigenia!

Achilles and Patroclus: Stay out of it!

Achilles: I understand your fears but I have my honor to think about!

Patroclus: No! You don't get it, you fighting is pointless!

SONG: 500 Greeks (500 miles – The Proclaimers)

PATROCLES:

When she's sacrificed, well I know I'm gonna be,
I'm gonna be the man who wakes up next you

If it succeeds, and we go through with this plot,
I'm going to be the man who's out and proud with you

When we come out, yeah I know we're gonna be,
The best couple in the history of Greece!

And if the ships sail, yeah I know we're gonna be
We're gonna be men sailing to our honeymoon!

CHORUS:

But he would fight 500 Greeks
And he would fight 500 more
Just to be the man who fights a 1,000 Greeks
To stop the Trojan War!

ACHILLES:

But Patrocles, you know I'm gonna be,
I'm gonna be fighting for the right to love

And when I conquer, and reap up all those spoils,
I'll pass almost every Drachma off to you!

When I'm victorious (excited: when he's victorious!) well I know
I'm gonna be

I'm gonna be the man who frees you from your exile

And when we grow-old (excited: when we grow-old) well I know
we're gonna be

We're gonna be men growing old in Pthia!

CHORUS:

But he would fight 500 Greeks
And he would fight 500 more
Just to be the man who fights a 1,000 Greeks
To stop the Trojan War!

But he would fight 500 Greeks
And he would fight 500 more
Just to be the man who fights a 1,000 Greeks
To stop the Trojan War!

Da da da (da da da)

Da da da (da da da)

Da da da dun diddle un diddle un diddle uh da

Da da da (da da da)

Da da da (da da da)

Da da da dun diddle un diddle un diddle uh da

PATROCLES:

If you get killed, somehow shot through your heel,
I'm gonna be the man who's left to mourn over you

And when I'm dreaming, well I know I'm gonna dream
I'm gonna dream about the time when I had you

If I'm widowed (If he's widowed) well I know I'm won't be
I'm won't be living happily without you

But if she dies, (if she dies!) and you stay here by my side,
We're gonna be together eternally!
We're gonna be the happiest couple in all of Greece!

ACHILLES + PATROCLUS:
But I would fake a wedding just
So that we can sail on the seas
Just to fight in the Trojan war
So we can finally have our peace!

Patroclus: I'm so glad you finally came around!
Achilles: I promise you I won't fight all of Greece. I couldn't bear
to have you in any pain on my account!
Fangirl: AWWWW!!!
Goth: Awwww shucks!

ACHILLES + PATROCLUS (*while exiting stage right*):
Da da da (da da da)
Da da da (da da da)
Chorus joins them:
Da da da dun diddle un diddle un diddle uh da
Da da da (da da da)
Da da da (da da da)
Da da da dun diddle un diddle un diddle uh da

Achilles and Patroclus walk out stage right arm in arm. The chorus remains on-stage.

Meta 2: But if you go to fight in the Trojan War -- Patroclus!
You'll be killed!

SCENE 4

Feminist: Achilles is such a hot head. Do you think Patroclus was
really able to convince him not to fight?

Dryad 2: He might be able to fight all of Greece, but what about
us? All of us and the royal family will be destroyed if it comes
to a battle. Just think of the damage that would do to the
environment!

Goose-thena: Goose-thena will protect us!

Meta 1: We're going to need more than a goose-*ex-machina* to
survive this play. Even I don't know what's going on
anymore!

Haverbro: I'm too young to die! I'm starting to wish I finished
those last three books of Lucretius.

Conflict Resolution: I'm sure Achilles was convinced by
Patroclus – there won't be a fight! (*Worried*) ...Will there be??

Fangirl: Achilles would never lie to Patroclus! He loves him too
much! This is going to make a great backstory for the fanfic
I'm writing. I think I'll call it... *The Illiad*.

Attendant, Iphigenia, Agamemnon, Achilles, Clytemnestra, Menelaus, and Patroclus walk on stage from the palace. They arrange themselves for the "wedding."

Anti-Millennial: How can you be thinking about fan fiction at a
time like this? They're about to start the ceremony!

Excited: Oh, I hope there'll be red velvet cake!

Goth: I hope there'll be blood!

Menelaus, *ceremoniously*: THERE WILL BE BOTH!

Agamemnon: Ladies and Greeks, thank you for being with our family today. We are gathered here in holy matrimony-

Chorus starts booing.

Agamemnon: -to celebrate the union of Achilles and my daughter Richmond Virginia.

Chorus looks confused

Attendant: IPHIGENIA!

Agamemnon: There will be a mid-afternoon reception in the *agora*, followed by the Trojan War.

Menelaus cheers. He is the only one cheering.

Clytemnestra: Oh, Agamemnon! Why did you have to get us into this mess?

Agamemnon: As usual, there will be a sacrifice to the goddess Artemis to commemorate their union.

Achilles: I OBJECT!

Patrocles: I object to that objection!

Agamemnon: I didn't ask if there were any objections.

Achilles: I rescind my objection

Achilles glances at Patroclus and mouths "sorry!"

Iphigenia: Good, because I've made up my mind, Achilles! Were you really going to fight *all of Greece* for me? Did you finally realize how many people that is?

Iphigenia gestures at the audience. I like to think we have grad students planted in the audience with swords and weapons. They shout at Achilles and look generally menacing, and Achilles smirks

Achilles: Oh no I could take them easily! I had to be true to my heart - *winks at Patroclus* - and my heart didn't want me to fight.

Iphigenia looks at him oddly.

Iphigenia: Okay, well anyway thanks for respecting my wishes.

Agamemnon walks Iphigenia up to the altar to be sacrificed. Can we get wedding music in here?

Agamemnon: Attendant, bring the axe!

Attendant throws off plain garb to reveal hunting garb/ Artemis clothes

Artemis: You deign to order me around, foolish man?

All Chorus: Artemis?!?!?!?!?

Meta 2: This is the ending I know!

Agamemnon: You were disguised all along? Why?

Artemis: Ever since I laid eyes on Iphigenia I knew we were a match made in Olympus.

Iphigenia: She knows my name!

Iphigenia runs up to Artemis to clasp her hands.

Clytemnestra: But if that's the case, why did you want her father to sacrifice her to you?

Artemis: I just told him he had to give her away to me. He's the one who interpreted that as literal human sacrifice.

Everyone except Agamemnon and Artemis: Agamemnon!

Agamemnon: I've been thinking we should call off this whole Trojan War thing anyway.

Artemis: Yeah, Homer can find some other love triangle to write about.

Artemis: There will be no sacrifice today- Instead we'll have a wedding! After all, (*looking lovingly at Iphigenia*) I only swore that I wouldn't ever marry a man- and who needs men when there's such women as Iphigenia!

Feminist: Hear hear! It's about time we had marriage equality!

Patroclus to Achilles: Does this mean we can get married as well?!?!?!?

Artemis nods. Achilles and Artemis kneel down in front of their partners.

Artemis: Iphigenia-

Achilles: Patroclus-

Artemis and Achilles: Will you marry me?

Patroclus and Iphigenia: YES!!!

The chorus cheers.

Artemis: Hit it!

SONG: That Iphigenia (I'm a Believer – The Monkees)

ARTEMIS:

If you look at love in all those mythic tales

You would see it never ends so great

IPHIGENIA:

A jealous spouse could zap you,

Or turn you into beans

Disembowelment haunted all my dreams.

ARTEMIS:

And then I saw her face!

That Iphigenia!

Not a trace

Of doubt in my mind!

I'm in love (ooo)

Iphigenia,

Give it a try-a

And you'll see

IPHIGENIA:

You thought love was all about self-sacrifice

Self-sacrifice in a very literal sense.

But it's more than duty, (*looks at Agamemnon*)

And it's more than fame, (*looks at Clytemnestra*)

I just want someone who knows my name...

ARTEMIS AND CHORUS:

And then I saw her face!

That Iphigenia!

Not a trace

Of doubt in my mind!

I'm in love (ooo)

Iphigenia,

Give it a try-a

And you'll see

PATROCLUS:

Love is more than duty!

ACHILLES:

And it's more than fame!

IPHIGENIA + CLYTEMNESTRA:

I just want someone who knows my name!

EVERYONE:

And then I saw her face!

That Iphigenia!
Not a trace
Of doubt in my mind!

I'm in love (ooo)
Iphigenia,
Give it a try-a
And you'll see

And then I saw her face!
That Iphigenia!
Not a trace
Of doubt in my mind!

I'm in love (ooo)
Iphigenia,
Give it a try-a
And you'll see
(Repeat until everyone's off stage)