

CASSANDRA

Lunch will be a little delayed. I dropped the omelets on the floor.
I'm going to have to start over.

(sees Nina) What did I say? BEWARE OF NINA!

Well, I warned you, but the curse of Apollo keeps everyone from acting on my warnings.

(She suddenly feels inspiration from somewhere and her psychic powers turn on)

Oh mystery and misery, descends upon me like a thunder cloud.

Pregnant with rain and Jupiter's arrows.

The terrible burden of true prophecy, of my unwanted but unstoppable prelude.

Look out, look out—all around us are lions and tigers and bears.

Oh my, the omelette is a failure, I crush it beneath my foot.

The libation bearers bring guts and entrails

And parents' children chopped up and served in a shepherd's pie.

Something tastes wrong with it—little wonder!

Next time you won't go killing Agamemnon, will you?

He's already dead. My car needs to be inspected.

How can I keep all these facts in my head when I see calamity and colossus

Lumbering up the walkway?

Oh wretches, oh misery, oh magical mystery tour.

Beware the future, I know you will not abide me.

You ignore because I am not tall.

But I am right! I see disaster for all of you!

(Suddenly back to normal)

Lunch in about twenty minutes!