

# Group Greek Project, Zoom Class Activity TH 441

## Scene Synopsis

The Messenger enters to tell of the deaths of Antigone and Haemon. When Eurydice, Haemon's mother, enters, she wants to know the whole story of what happened.

## Play Synopsis

The two sons of the late Oedipus have fallen in battle. One has been given full funeral rites, the other banished as a traitor to rot on the battlefield. Antigone believes that both brothers deserve a proper burial and goes against King Creon's orders. Antigone is caught and is sentenced by Creon to a slow death. But prophets have come forth and advised Creon that agony shall befall him if he does not change his mind.

## Messenger says

Dear mistress, I was there and will relate **Meg A.**  
The perfect truth, omitting not one word.  
Why should we gloze and flatter, to be proved **Chasity B.**  
Liars hereafter? Truth is ever best.  
Well, in attendance on my liege, your lord, **Forrest C.**  
I crossed the plain to its utmost margin, where  
The corpse of Polyneices, gnawn and mauled, **Aliayah C.**  
Was lying yet. We offered first a prayer  
To Pluto and the goddess of cross-ways, **Raven C.**  
With contrite hearts, to deprecate their ire.  
Then laved with lustral waves the mangled corpse, **Genuwine**  
Laid it on fresh-lopped branches, lit a pyre,  
And to his memory piled a mighty mound **Lindsay L.**  
Of mother earth. Then to the caverned rock,  
The bridal chamber of the maid and Death, **Cody**  
We sped, about to enter. But a guard  
Heard from that godless shrine a far shrill wail, **Maggie**  
And ran back to our lord to tell the news.  
But as he nearer drew a hollow sound **Caridad**  
Of lamentation to the King was borne.  
He groaned and uttered then this bitter plaint: **Micaela J**  
"Am I a prophet? miserable me!  
Is this the saddest path I ever trod? **Hana**  
'Tis my son's voice that calls me. On press on,  
My henchmen, haste with double speed to the tomb **Patricia S.**  
Where rocks down-torn have made a gap, look in

And tell me if in truth I recognize **Maddie S.**  
The voice of Haemon or am heaven-deceived."  
So at the bidding of our distraught lord **Kat S**  
We looked, and in the craven's vaulted gloom  
I saw the maiden lying strangled there, **Kathleen S.**  
A noose of linen twined about her neck;  
And hard beside her, clasping her cold form, **Shain T.**  
Her lover lay bewailing his dead bride  
Death-wedded, and his father's cruelty. **Monique Y.**  
When the King saw him, with a terrible groan  
He moved towards him, crying, "O my son **Meg**  
What hast thou done? What ailed thee? What mischance  
Has reft thee of thy reason? O come forth, **Chasity B.**  
Come forth, my son; thy father supplicates."  
But the son glared at him with tiger eyes, **Forrest C.**  
Spat in his face, and then, without a word,  
Drew his two-hilted sword and smote, but missed **Aliayah C.**  
His father flying backwards. Then the boy,  
Wroth with himself, poor wretch, incontinent **Raven**  
Fell on his sword and drove it through his side  
Home, but yet breathing clasped in his lax arms **Genuwine**  
The maid, her pallid cheek incarnadined  
With his expiring gasps. So there they lay **Lindsay**  
Two corpses, one in death. His marriage rites  
Are consummated in the halls of Death: **Cody**  
A witness that of ills whate'er befall  
Mortals' unwisdom is the worst of all. **ENTIRE CLASS – Final Line**