

Seeress' Prophecy 1

<p>(Chorus 1:) Father, father I see danger, danger. Will you listen, listen to my warning, warning as the light grows weaker and the night grows closer and the wolf grows stronger than the sun? Odin, father, hear my warning, Axe time, sword time, sundown soon.</p>	<p>(Chorus 2:) Father, danger, listen closely. Wolf eyes watch your waning son. Now listen, Odin, Odin, I see murder, murder and the battle, battle drawing nearer, nearer as the dragon hungers and the world tree shudders and the black cock waits on Hella's hall.</p>
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Odin's Questions:

<p>(Odin) Prophecies come with no start and no end, just the riddles of monsters and slaughter of men as the whispers of war are repeated again and won't say what it means. Is our final destruction about to begin? Is this wolf some disaster that watches my kin? Is a battle approaching that gods cannot win? This can't be what it seems!</p>	<p>(Soprano) slaugh... whis... ask... ques... an... none. Soon. Here. You. Fate. Him. No, this can't be what it seems.</p>	<p>(Alto) Ri... mon... slaugh... whis... ask... ques... an... none. (Loki) It can't be that. You bound him fast. Not true. This can't be what it seems.</p>	<p>(Mezzo) ...ster ...ter ...per ...er ...tion ...swer. When? Where? Who? Why? How? True. Can't be what it seems.</p>	<p>(Tenor) ...dle ... ster ...ter ...per ...er ...tion ...swer. Riddle, monster, slaughter, whisper, asker, question, answer none. So?</p>
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Do you know?

<p>(Odin) Do the dwarves know?</p>	<p>(Baldur)</p>	<p>(Loki) No.</p>	<p>(Frigg) Do the dwarves know?</p>	<p>(Thor)</p>
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Do the elves know? No. Do your Jotans? You know?	Do the men know? No. Do the trolls know? Father, I know.	Do the elves know? Do the trolls know? No. Baldur?	No. Do the beasts know? Do your Jotans? Son? How?	Do the men know? Do the beasts know? No. Baldur?
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Baldur's Dream:

<p>(Baldur) In the fields I was napping when I felt the summer sun grow weak. In my sleep I felt shadows chill my breath. In my dream I heard slivers of the prophecies your whispers speak. In the dark I saw visions of my death.</p> <p>I saw grief. I saw mother kneeling broken in the fading light. I saw tears, and you, Father, watching pale.</p> <p>I saw Hel, I saw spirits standing lonely in the frozen night, and my place waiting ready...</p>	<p>(Soprano) Warm summer sun.</p> <p>Shadows too fast. Dream hear how so soon. Dark my death.</p> <p>(Frigg) Griev- ing day. Tears too many to bear. Hel would claim our kindest son. Don't let her, Odin.</p>	<p>(Alto 1) Fields, days, sun, weak. Shade soon passed. Dim fear now speak. Thank me death.</p> <p>(Loki) Groan wheel wait. True too frail. Who claims light? I know.</p>	<p>(Alto 2) Fade, age, sun, weak. Sleep still last. Dream near you speak. Dank see death.</p> <p>(Odin) I know prophecies claim whom they will in the end, those who fear, who deny, who believe, who pretend, those who fight, those who flee, be they monsters or men, my family too, it would seem. There are cruelties enough in the world down below, from the stone and the ice and the beasts and the snow, now would this take away the one comfort we know?</p>	<p>(Tenor) Fair soon grows weak. Son chills fast. Doom comes soon. Die soon death.</p> <p>(Nidhogg) Grow- ing night. You will fail. Cruelties abound in the world down below, in the stone and the ice and the beasts and the snow, now at last take away the one rival we know.</p>
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Baldur's Prophecy:				
(Baldur) I see battle, I see slaughter, I feel fire, I hear thunder, I see giants and the serpent and the dragon, and then nothing.	(Odin & Frigg) No. No. No. No. No. No. No. No! No!	(Loki) Coming, slaughter coming, fire coming, thunder coming, giants coming, serpent coming, dragon coming, nothing coming.		(Nidhogg) Giants coming, serpent coming, dragon coming, nothing coming.
Seeress 2:				
(Chorus 1) Father, father, I see murder, murder and a traitor, traitor coming closer, closer as the armies gather and the giants muster and the damned swarm thick in Hella's hall. See axe time, sword time coming closer, wind time, wolf time, sundown soon.		(Chorus 2) Father, danger, will you listen? Bright eyes, cold eyes watch your son. And I see brother, brother turn to killer, killer and the farmer, farmer turn to soldier, soldier as the wind grows icy and the wolf grows hungry and the jaws snap close at sun and moon.		
Odin Visits the Seeress:				
(Baldur) Father, help me. Mother,	(Odin) Hopeless or not I won't wait for this end as it turns my creation to darkness again, I will ride to the grave where the		(Loki) My enemy, my brother, my enemy, my brother,	(Nidhogg) Brother,

guard me. Brother, aid me. Uncle, save me!	prophetess lies to ask how this can change. Just a wanderer looking for answers. Is it true down in Hel they're preparing a place for Odin's shining son?	(Seeress) Who calls me back from death's long sleep? Speak. Yes, true.	my enemy, my brother, my enemy. my children you bound with cunning and magic and lies. Now Hel, pre- pare a place for Odin's shining son!	my enemy, my brother, my enemy, my brother, my enemy, my brother, my enemy, my brother, my enemy, my brother, my enemy.
Odin's Questions:				
(Baldur) Father, mother, brother, uncle, help me, guard me, aid me, save me!	(Odin) Will this come soon? Who will kill him? Baldur's brother? Who'll avenge him? What weapon? Who will plan it? What can stop it? Is there any way to...	(Seeress) Yes. Hod. Yes. Vali. You're no wanderer, All- father, you have lied to me! So	(Loki) Yes. Hod. Yes. None. You're no kin of mine, All- father, you have lied to me! So	(Nidhogg) My brother coming, slaughter coming, fire coming, thunder coming, giants coming, serpent coming, brother, you have lied to me, so
Seeress 3:				
(Chorus 1) Odin, Odin since you wake me, wake me I will make you, make you hear my answer, answer. See the traitor punished and your brother banished and your honor broken like your son. Nidhogg dragon growing stronger, war time, feast time, sundown comes.		(Chorus 2) Precious taproot growing weaker, ice time, storm time, night time soon. Then you will watch, Allfather, as the oaths you've broken make the ash tree wither and the beasts awaken and the sky vault shatter and the bright stars scatter and the dragon gloat upon the deep.		(Nidhogg) war time, feast time, my time comes.

Frigg's Plan:				
<p>(Frigg) Though your father fears prophecies can never bend, still your mother knows the difference between you and mortal men, for all these frozen worlds nourished by their single sun will never let you go.</p> <p>Now, protecting her children is a mother's task. If I travel through the nine worlds, all I have to do is ask for every single thing, live and dead to give its willing word to never hurt you so.</p>		<p>(Background & Baldur) Father fears never, mother knows better than, all frozen their single sun will never let me go.</p> <p>Now children, my mother, nine worlds will have to ask and all live, dead, willing word to never hurt me so.</p>		<p>(Thor) Father's fears will never bend, still mother's way knows better than, all cold worlds need their single sun, they'll never let you go.</p> <p>Protecting children mother's task. If travel worlds all have to ask, and all things live, dead, willing word to never hurt you so.</p>
And will you swear?				
<p>(Frigg) And will you swear? And will you swear? Will the sea swear? Will the sky swear? Will the stone swear? Will the sword swear? And will you swear?</p>	<p>(Njord/Baldur) Yes. Will the sky swear?</p> <p>(Baldur) And will you swear?</p>	<p>(Loki) Sure! ...yes...</p>	<p>(Odin) Yes. And will you swear?</p> <p>(Odin) Yes. Will the stone swear?</p> <p>(Odin/Tyr) Yes. And will you swear?</p>	<p>(Thor) Yes. Will the sea swear?</p> <p>(Thor) Yes. Will the sword swear? And will you swear?</p>
The Mistletoe:				
<p>(Chorus 1) But the mistletoe mother didn't ask to swear, not the mistletoe, tender in the frozen mountain air, for such a gentle thing, fragile as the fallen snow could never hurt you so.</p>		<p>(Chorus 2) Mistletoe mother ask to swear, mistletoe tender frozen air, such mistletoe fragile fallen snow could never hurt you so.</p>		<p>(Loki) Oh, really?</p>

The Aesir's Favorite Sport:		
<p style="text-align: center;">(All)</p> <p style="text-align: center;">The Aesir's favorite sport is hurling things at Baldur. In all of Valhalla's court nobody will play any other. Since Frigg made every object swear to never do dear Baldur harm, no spear nor sling nor sword nor axe will give him so much as a scratch.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">First Tyr takes a swing with his sword, which flies from his hand with a crash! A wave from the water god Njord turns back in his face with a splash. The clawing of all Freya's cats (kitties) makes Baldur the first to survive it, and Frey's glad he wields antlers instead of a blade when they bounce back and poke somewhere private.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">The Allfather launches his Gungnir, But even its magic falls flat! And Thor takes a swing with his Mjollnir, which flies off and shatters first Valhalla's roof, then the tables and benches and platters and caldrons and startles the pig and the goat and the cooks and the maids and flies out through the wall and the door and the fence the barn and the well, and the gate and the shed.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">And the trees.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">And the privy.</p>	<p style="text-align: center;">(Frigg) the tiniest scratch</p> <p style="text-align: center;">(Baldur) all Freya's kitties</p> <p style="text-align: center;">(Odin) the pig and the goat and, Oh, for crying out loud...</p> <p style="text-align: center;">Enough.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">Enough.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">Ahem.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">[rolls eyes]</p> <p style="text-align: center;">[glare]</p>	<p style="text-align: center;">(Thor) [winces]</p> <p style="text-align: center;">Sorry. And Heimdal's house.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">(Loki) Yes!</p>
Hod:		
<p style="text-align: center;">(Hod)</p> <p style="text-align: center;">The Aesir's favorite sport is hurling things at Baldur. In all of Valhalla's court nobody has time for his brother. A warrior culture is not very kind to the blind.</p>	<p style="text-align: center;">(Chorus)</p> <p style="text-align: center;">Aesir's sport is not for Hod. Val- halla's men are strong and bold. There's no place for the blind.</p>	<p style="text-align: center;">(Odin & Frigg)</p> <p style="text-align: center;">Precious Baldur out- shines our other son. There's no place for the blind.</p>

Baldur 2—Loki/Hod duet:				
<p>(Loki) Hey, there, nephew.</p> <p>Do you want to play our game?</p> <p>Come on, it's easy, I'll show you the way. No problem, here, take this weapon.</p> <p>Let me aim it for you.</p> <p>Little higher, now fire. Yes.</p>	<p>(Hod) Is that uncle Loki?</p> <p>I can't.</p> <p>I hear you, I want to, but I can't see.</p> <p>Feels like bow and arrow?</p> <p>Is that right? Higher, now fire. Now?</p>	<p>(Baldur) After strife, I bring smiles of the family that strives beside.</p> <p>After war, I bring children to grow strong.</p> <p>After frost, I bring colors of the summertime to come again.</p> <p>After dark, I bring patience for the— [falls dead]</p>	<p>(Odin) Strife brings strife again.</p> <p>War grows fast.</p> <p>Frost hunts my son.</p> <p>Dark for— [catches falling Baldur]</p>	<p>(Frigg) Strife bring smiles.</p> <p>War still children grow strong.</p> <p>Frost bring colors summer sun, and dark bring dawn. [scream]</p>
Seeress 4:				
<p>(Chorus 1) Murder, murder as I promised, promised, soon your brother, brother will be punished, punished. You will have your vengeance, he will have his justice, and the day of reckoning is fixed. Now Odin, Odin, hear the thunder, thunder when the trumpet, trumpet blows its warning, warning as the bonds are broken and the monsters woken and the cock crows back from Hella's hall.</p>			<p>(Chorus 2) Axe time, sword time set in motion, wind time, wolf time, end time fixed. There is no e-scape now, fate is frozen, dragon will wake and world tree fall.</p>	
Seeress Final:				
<p>(Chorus 1) You will fail, Allfather, with your gods around you and your</p>	<p>(Loki) So, come, oath-breaker,</p>	<p>(Odin) I cannot change that prophecies claim whom they will in the end, those who fear, who deny, who be-</p>		

<p>sons beside you and your worlds below you and your men before you and your crimes within you and your killer hungry for its prey.</p> <p>Now. come, Allfather, time to face him, face him, where both you and he will meet your ending, ending as the night grows heavy and the world grows weary and cre- ation's final sundown comes.</p>	<p>face me fairly. Justice will take what traitors owe.</p> <p>No choice now. Come, Allfather, time to face me, face me where both you and I will meet our ending, ending, since we earned this ruin choice by choice, my enemy, my brother. Though this world will burn I'll see my justice come.</p>	<p>lieve, who pretend, those who fight, those who flee, be they gods, be they men, and even worlds must fall. Be it hopeless or not, I will try to defend as you turn my creation to darkness again, we will ride to our graves where the prophecies end. What can- not be forgiven can never be changed.</p> <p>Everything made has a start and an end, so for kings, so for worlds, so for stars, so for men, so for nations that rise and are slaughtered again, for my brother, my enemy, traitor, my friend. We cre- ated this destiny crime after crime, what a traitor and oathbreaker fin'ly deserve. Though this world will burn I'll see my justice come.</p>	<p>(Nidhogg) Axe time, sword time, no e- scaping, wind time, wolf time, sundown comes.</p>
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