

TRISTAN & YSEULT: ACT TWO

Cut out their tongues, gouge out their eyes
Tear out their hearts and eat their insides.

Me? – I'll be thanked, praised and adored.
King Mark, I want no gold – love's my reward.

KING MARK appears in FROCIN's imagination.

KING-MARK:

Frocin, you're the only thing that brings me joy –
The only thing that brings me joy.

FROCIN:

Oh thank you, your majesty...
Tristan! You're in my head both day and night,
But you'll get yours, you little shite!

TRISTAN and YSEULT meet secretly.

*TRISTAN puts on YSEULT's dress; YSEULT puts on
TRISTAN's suit and shades.*

FROCIN spies on them.

YSEULT:

What is love?

TRISTAN:

It is a promise.

YSEULT:

And a lie.

TRISTAN:

It is the roar

YSEULT:

And the whisper

TRISTAN:

It is hope

KNEEHIGH

YSEULT:

And despair

TRISTAN:

It is being found

YSEULT:

And getting lost

TRISTAN:

A wish

YSEULT:

A curse

TRISTAN:

Which is which?

YSEULT:

Which is worse?

TRISTAN:

What does love mean?

YSEULT:

It doesn't mean anything

TRISTAN:

It is everything

YSEULT:

A shadow

TRISTAN:

And a blinding light!

YSEULT:

The sensation of...

TRISTAN & YSEULT:

Senselessness

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YSEULT:

We are tumbling

TRISTAN:

You'll fall forever

YSEULT:

Then we fall together

TRISTAN:

I feel...

TRISTAN & YSEULT:

Immortal

TRISTAN:

Right now.

YSEULT:

Right now.

TRISTAN:

Love me.

YSEULT:

Love me.

TRISTAN:

I do.

YSEULT:

I do.

TRISTAN and YSEULT embrace.

FROCIN moves in to get a closer picture.

He takes the photo and raises the alarm.

TRISTAN and YSEULT are taken captive.