

Transcript

Medea

Narrator, Angela Griffin:

I am Medea, a wife, a mother, an enchantress. And a woman contemplating a terrible crime, the murder of my children.

Why? The age-old reason, romantic betrayal.

My sorcery has helped my husband Jason steal the Golden Fleece from my father. And in making our escape I slew my own brother.

But now, here in Corinth, Jason has turned to Glauce, daughter of King Creon. The two are to marry and I Medea, abandoned by Jason and an exile in a foreign land am cast into torment and I seethe. Stronger than a lover's love is a lover's hate.

So, I will make Jason pay. Let no one think of me as humble or weak or passive. I'd sooner stand in the front line of battle three times than suffer childbirth once.

King Creon has exiled me, with one day's grace. Faking good intentions, I prepare a deadly gift for Glauce. A poisoned dress and crown, to be presented to her by my sons. Jason's new love will die.

But what would hurt more? Losing his sons. Hate is a bottomless cup; I will pour and pour.

A messenger arrives, the plan has worked. Glauce has perished and her father too, poisoned by a loving embrace.

Now, my children. A dark deed but my judgement cannot check my anger. That which incites the greatest evils humans do.

Next to Athens, aided by a gift from my grandfather Helios the Sun God. As for you my husband, your life was folly, you'll die like the fool you are. And so, ends our sorry story.

Yours and mine.