

FALLEN ANGEL (PRIDE)

I LOVED HIS RECKLESS WINGS
POUNING ABOVE OUR HEAD
SUCKING WHIRLPOOLS FROM THE SPRINGS
BEATING THE CLOUDS TO SHREDS

I LOVED HIS RASCAL HEART
HIS SHAMELESS DARING JOY
HOW COULD I EVER PART
WITH MORNING'S GLORIOUS BOY?

I LOVED HIS RAUCOUS TONGUE
HIS EYES AS BRIGHT AS ICE
WHEN WE WERE STRONG AND YOUNG
SO LONG AGO IN PARADISE

I LOVE HIM YET
ALTHOUGH HIS EYES ARE DIM
I CANNOT REGRET
I FOLLOWED AND I FELL WITH HIM

I CANNOT LAMENT
THE BROKEN WINGS, THE SCARS
THE BLAZING MOMENT SPENT
ABOVE GOD IN THE STARS.

SLOTH

HERE
IN LEAFY SHADE
MY HANDS LIKE HOOKS
HANG ME
UPSIDE DOWN
A LIVING HAMMOCK
STIRRING SOFTLY
IN THE BREEZE
ALL I REQUIRE
ALL I DESIRE
COMES TO ME WITH EASE

(Yawn)

I DO NO GOOD
I DO NO WRONG
I SLEEP
AND SLEEP
AND SLEEP
THE WHOLE DAY LONG

WHILE OTHERS TOIL AND SWEAT
AND STRIVE TO WIN
AND SHAKE THEIR HEADS
DECLARING SLOTH A SIN

AND YET
I AM
AS I WAS MADE
TO LIVE CONTENTED
HERE
IN LEAFY SHADE

MY DAUGHTER'S DIARY (Gluttony)

BREAKFAST:
A HALF A CUP OF CEREAL
ONE CUP OF COFFEE – BLACK

LUNCH:
CELERY AND SALSA
THREE RAISINS (AFTERNOON SNACK)

DINNER:
A QUARTER TIN OF TUNA
ONE CUP OF POPCORN - DRY
NOTHING ELSE
JUST A LOT OF WATER
AND A LITTLE WHITE LIE
WHEN DAD CAME BY

BREAKFAST:
ONE QUARTER OF AN APPLE
ONE CUP OF COFFEE - BLACK

LUNCH:

LETTUCE AND A CARROT
THREE RAISINS (AFTERNOON SNACK)

DINNER:
VINEGAR AND BROTH
EGG WHITE OMLETTE WITH JELLY
NOTHING ELSE
NOTHING ELSE AT ALL
IN MY HEAD...IN MY BELLY

IF I RUN
IF I RUN
EVERYDAY
I CAN BURN IT
I CAN BURN IT AWAY
TWO HUNDRED CALORIES
TOO MANY - TOO BIG
OH GOD
I'M A PIG!
I'M A PIG! I'M A PIG!

BREAKFAST:
TWO SLICES OF A MELON
ONE CUP OF COFFEE - BLACK

LUNCH:
NO LUNCH TODAY
NO RAISINS. NO SNACK.

DINNER:
TWO OUNCES OF CHICKEN
DRY POP-CORN (HALF A CUP)
THEN I THREW IT UP.

AND I RAN AND I RAN AND I RAN AND I RAN
I CAN LOSE IT
I KNOW I CAN...

BREAKFAST:
ONE CUP OF COFFEE - BLACK

LUNCH:
NOTHING

THREE RAISINS...SNACK

DINNER:

BREAKFAST:

LUNCH:

DINNER:

BREAKFAST...

SIX CHAMBERS (Anger)

THIS IS YOURS
MISS PIGTAILS
FOR THAT PERFECTLY STRAIGHT PART
DOWN THE BACK OF YOUR HEAD
FOR TURNING AWAY
EYES SLIDING
EVERY MORNING
EVERY DAY
NO HIDING!
NO WARNING!
THIS IS YOURS
PING!

THIS IS YOURS
EL JOCKO
FOR YOUR PERFECTLY WHITE TEETH
AND THE NICK NAME - THANKS
IT'S A KEEPER
WELL DONE
AND FOR THE SECOND OF OCTOBER
AND THE FOURTEENTH OF NOVEMBER
REMEMBER?
WASN'T THAT FUN?
I HOPE YOU TRY TO RUN

THIS IS YOURS
PROFESSOR
MY FINAL ASSIGNMENT
NO PLAGIARISM HERE
NO UNATTRIBUTED QUOTES
JUST HOURS AND HOURS AND HOURS OF PLANNING

AND COPIOUS NOTES
SIMPLE - TO THE POINT
CONCLUSIVE WOULDN'T YOU SAY?
WORTH AN "A" THIS TIME? A DEFINITE "A"

THIS IS YOURS
OLD EGGFACE
FOR YOUR HELPLESS LITTLE SHRUG
OVER YOUR COFFEE MUG
LOOKING AT ME LIKE I WAS A BUG
THIS IS YOUR OWN PERSONAL SLUG
BING!
RIGHT BETWEEN THE EYES!
SURPRISE! SURPRISE!

DOWN! DOWN!
CALM DOWN! CALM DOWN
STOP SHAKING
STOP POUNDING
DON'T! DON'T!
HONOUR THEM WITH ANGER
CALM DOWN...CALM DOWN
DOWN
DOWN

THIS IS YOURS
BIG MAN
FOR YOUR STRAIGHT TIE
AND YOUR STRAIGHT TALK
IN THAT WELL MODULATED BARITONE
FOR ANSWERING THE TELEPHONE
WHILE I STOOD THERE
THIS IS YOUR NEXT APPOINTMENT
YOUR MORE IMPORTANT CALL
THANKS FOR YOUR APOLOGY AND ALL
THE SOUND ADVICE
TRY REASON!
MAKE NICE!
NO -
PLEAD! WHINE!
DOWN
DOWN
CALM DOWN

NOW THIS ONE
THIS LAST

THIS
IS
MINE

BATON ENVY

CALL NOW, IF THERE BE ANY THAT WILL ANSWER THEE;
AND TO WHICH OF THE SAINTS WILT THOU TURN?
FOR WRATH KILLETH THE FOOLISH MAN
AND ENVY SLAYETH THE SILLY ONE

LOOK AT HER
WITH HER PRECISE LITTLE STICK
COMMANDING EVERY EYE
TO FOLLOW EVERY FLICK
BRINGING IN THE CELLOS
WITH A SUPERCILIOUS NOD
STIRRING UP CRESCENDOS
AS IF SHE WERE GOD

LOOK AT HER
WITH HER IMPERIOUS GLOWER
FRIGHT'NING THE VIOLAS
DRUNK WITH POWER!
BUT SHE IS NOT MY MASTER
SHE CANNOT CONTROL
THE BEATING OF MY HEART!
THE BEARING OF MY SOUL!

FOR I SHALL SING BEFORE, BEHIND, BEYOND
THE FRANTIC SWISHING OF HER WAND
IN ANY TIME - IN ANY KEY
AND SHE MUST LEARN TO FOLLOW ME!

THEY ALL
SHALL FOLLOW
ME!
FOLLOW ME!

(The Conductor has stopped conducting during the previous bars. The orchestra has dwindled to a stop. There is complete silence. The conductor offers Robert the baton. Robert doesn't move. She raises her baton and says "Da Capo." They begin again from the top.)

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LAST SEEN (Lust)

UNCLE FRANK? WOULD IT BE OK
IF YOU ROLLED DOWN THE WINDOW?
IT'S NOT RAINING ANY MORE.
I'M GLAD YOU CAME TO GET ME.
MOM WON'T NEVER LET ME
SIT UP FRONT.

THIS CAR IS COOL.
I LIKE ALL THE BUTTONS.

UNCLE FRANK?
ARE WE GOING TO GET OUT?
IT'S NOT RAINING ANY MORE.

WE COULD GO EXPLORE
WE COULD SKIP ROCKS
IN THE WATER

WHAT BUTTON UNLOCKS THE DOOR UNCLE FRANK?
WHAT BUTTON UNLOCKS THE DOOR?

MINE (Greed)

MINE IS BORN
AND ALL MINE SEES
IT SIEZES AND DEVOURS
NOTHING SPARES
NOTHING SHARES
BUT GUARDS AND HOARDS ITS STORE
AND SATED HOWLS FOR MORE AND MORE AND MORE

MINE FELS FORESTS
DRINKS THE OCEANS DRY
WITH GULPING LUNGS
SUCKS UP THE SKY
AND SOON BELCHING ASH
SMOTHERS SUN AND MOON
MINE IN BLINDLY SEEKING TO POSSESS
FINDS LESS AND LESS AND LESS

TILL NOTHING BUT DISTANT FEET REMAIN

MINE STRETCHES TO SNATCH EACH SWOLLEN TOE
IGNORING A PERSISTANT PAIN
POP! INTO THE MOUTH THEY GO

FOLLOWED BY ANKLES, CALVES, AND KNEES
THIGHS RIPPED FROM THE BONE, AND THEN
THE ROTTEN GROIN RIPE WITH DISEASE
CONSUMED BEFORE CONSUMED AGAIN

NOW STOMACH STUFFED WITH WORTHLESS TRASH
THINGS HALF DIGESTED, TORN APART
FALL AGAIN TO TEETH THAT GNASH
NORTHWARD TO MINE'S GRISTLED HEART

A HEART OF SCARS INFLMAMED WITH RAGE
SLIMY, BITTER, BLACK AS COAL
FEST'RING WITH FRESH CONTAGION
LIKE AN OYSTER SWALLOWED WHOLE

NOW MINE BITES THE HAND THAT FEEDS IT
FINGERS, ELBOWS, SHOULDERS GONE
WITHOUT HUNGER WITHOUT NEED IT
GORGES ON AND ON AND ON

THROUGH SPINE AND THROAT
AND CHIN AND CHEEK

AND EARS AND BRAIN
THEN REELING SOUTH
WITH A FINAL RENDING SHRIEK
GOBBLES BROW AND NOSE AND MOU.....TH