

LQ19.1
 ① I once went to Greece. It was a long time ago. A great house at the foot of Olympus, the holy mountain. It was really quite beautiful. No one was poor or hungry. It was so warm. The ground smelled good. Like bread. 135

② It might not be so bad. 140

③ What do you mean? We will be slaves!
Prostitutes.

Spat on.

I don't know the languages, they'll laugh at me.

They'll kick you first.

No bruises, we are prizes. 145

Beauties.

LQ19.2
 ④ Whores.

I will be homesick for the rest of my life.

I'm already homesick, my home doesn't exist anymore.

Perhaps we shall sail past Greece and west to Africa. 150

They say it never rains there and the earth has turned to sand.

⑤ And I've heard of Sicily.

The mountains are cool

It's covered with forests

And in the plains the grass grows up to your waist. 155

I think they would welcome us in Sicily.

They say if you wash your hair in the rivers it

Comes out gold.

Gold dust.

What are you talking about?

Don't be a fool. LQ20 SQH

Gold, they said. 160

⑥ What is that fire?

⑦ Look, a blaze!

⑧ What terrible brightness comes here?

Is the city on fire? 165

HECUBA. No, it is just a girl, but her mind is aflame.

CASSANDRA. (Offstage:)

⑨ Burn high! Burn strong!

Burn bright! Burn long!

LQ21
 ⑩ HECUBA.

Oh, look on her, and let her break your heart.

It is my mad daughter. 170

My beautiful Cassandra. 11

(CASSANDRA enters dressed in white, garlanded, carrying a torch.)

⑫