

## TEAT OF TROYA I

### (THEY SHOT ME IN TROY)

Ayla - (Song) I shall always sing Thee in the heart of the mountains. Away from wordly treasures. I treasure my love for Thee. With Moses with Jesus with Mohammed let me sing. Let me be the love in me, mothing but my love for Thee.

Erol - From the depths where it used to be, Skamandros reached the surface of the earth... To be born... To internity... The clouds had sent their messenger to it, disguised as rain. I am Skamandros, I shall flow for ever through the fields and gardens of Ilyon in order to reach the Mediterranean so that I can enrich myself by reaching the clouds and raining back.

Ayla - Cybele, Kybele goddess of Hittite, Trogiens, Frigiens, mother goddess of Anatolia.

(Song)

They have taken away may gazelle, but you sleep well, my baby, do sleep well...

My children transformed may images, may everlasting images.

And now Heckabe, queen of Troy, mother of the sons of Priamos.

Last nihgt I felt a joy in my womb, a kick, my last child Paris.

Now a bundle of terror, a fire a Troy.

Erol - (In Turkish) They did not kill the child but left him on the highest mount of Ida. To be prayed to wilderness.

Ayla - They did not kill the child but left him on the highest mount of Ida. To be prayed to wilderness.

Erol - (In Turkish) He did not die.

Ayla - He did not die.

Erol - (In Turkish) A she bear.

Ayla - A she bear.

Erol - (In Turkish) Adapted him as to his own.

Ayla - Adapted him as to his own. Then he grew into a handsome young man: Paris Alexandros.

That day three goddesses descended from the sky:  
 Hera wife of Zeus, "If you give me the golden apple..."  
 Athena daughter of Zeus, "If you give me the goolden apple..."  
 Aphrodite, "If you give me the golden apple I'll give you the  
 most beautiful woman of the world, Helena".

Erol - Helena?

Ayla - Helena...

Ayla - Paris...

Erol - Helena.

Ayla - Ares mightly god of war true god of Olimpos. Destruction, death  
 to Troy, death to Hector, Oh Opelomos, Asryanex Skamandros...  
 (Falk song about Dardanelles used in national war)  
 They shot me in Troy, buried me in earth before, I died Astyanes  
 Skamandaros.

Erol - (Requiem. In Turkish) Astyanes Skamandaros... Hekabe gave the  
 good news to her grandmother: That Skamandaros had been born  
 and that his mother was Andromakhe, his father brave Hector,  
 that it was born like a flood of sacred light from a mountain in Il-  
 yon.

O Karon, O Hades

O Helena daughter of Zeus and Leda,

O Paris Alexandros son of Priamos and Hecabe.

Ayla - Priamos, Hecuba, Hector, Andromache, Helena, Ledas daughter  
 of Helena, Polyxena, Astyanex, Taltibios, Achileus, Menelaus,  
 Paris Alexandros, Cassandra, Hera, Athena, Aphrodite, goddess  
 of love...

(Song) Burning burning I drift I'm sad, love spattered my body  
 with blood, I'm not in my sences or mad, come see what love bas  
 done to me, searching I roam from land to land in all tougues. I  
 ask for the friend who knows my plight where love is bent. Come  
 see what love has done to me...

Your love has rested me from me. It is only you, I need you  
 alone. Nihgt and day. I pray for you, it is only you, I need you  
 alone. Even if at last they make me die, and spread my ashes up  
 to the sky. This only word I'll say I'll die "It is only you I need  
 you alone".

Erol - (In Turkish) We just wanted to love.

Ayla - We just wanted to love...

It was so thousands of years ago, today it is the same. The har-  
 vest, it is the same, always blood and tears, blood and tears.