

## **Acts In Scene**

### **"Thus spoke Zarathustra"**

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Great star! What would your happiness be  
If you had not those for whom you shine!  
You have come here to my cave for ten years:  
You Ä'd have grown weary of your light  
And of this journey,  
Without me, my eagle and my serpent  
I must descend into the depths:  
As you do at evening,  
When you go behind the sea  
And bring light to the underworld to,  
Superabundant star!

Man is something that should be overcome  
What have you done to overcome him?  
In truth, man is a polluted river  
One must be a sea, to receive  
A polluted river and not be defiled.  
Man is a rope - over an abyss.

I love him who does not want too many virtues  
One virtue is more virtue than two,  
Because it is more of a knot for fate to cling to.  
I love him who is of a free spirit and a free heart:  
Thus his head is only the bowels of his heart,  
But his heart drives him to his downfall.

There they stand, there they laugh:  
They do not understand me,  
I am not the mouth for these ears.  
Perhaps I lived too long in the mountains,  
Listened too much to the trees and streams:  
Now I speak to them as to goatherds.

#### **CHORUS:**

A dangerous going-across, a dangerous wayfaring  
Dangerous looking-back  
A rope over thy abyss  
A dangerous shuddering and staying still

Dark is the night, dark  
Are Zarathustra's ways.

Too many here hate you.  
The good and the just hate you  
And call you their enemy and despiser.

Behold the good and the just!  
Whom do they hate most?  
Him who smashes their tables of values, the breaker,  
The lawbreaker - but he is the creator.

(Thus began Zarathustra's down-going)

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