

Inanna - The Opera

"RETRIEVAL"

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INANNA: Uruk, I hold in my hand, descriptions of a nation
Now I can reveal the plans to elevate our station
It might require some work, but it won't be too long
Til this city is a thing of beauty, and all will sing its song

I will show you how to rule, and judge with fair solution
Introduce the custom of a sacred prostitution
I'll teach you how to write, and brew a beer of nectar
I'll teach you how to weave cloth of the finest texture

So, don't just sit there, don't just stand there
Put a hammer in your hand, there
For you know that what I say is right

If you follow my directions
Take these strings, make the connections
We can make sweet music every night

ISIMUD: Could I have a word, Inanna?
There's a question of your honor
Lady - maybe

These were taken in a scheme
You wouldn't want to cause a scene
Would you?

NINSHUBUR: Isimud, you're quite mistaken
If you think that these were taken
You must have a fever of the mind

Don't think we're intimidated
By these moves you've orchestrated
Your trickery won't work, for we're not blind

ISIMUD: I've been sent here by the God himself, with
very strict instruction
To repossess the Tablets that were stolen by seduction

NINSHUBUR: I'm surprised that you would want the
crowd to hear your ranting

Do you want them to think that Ea spends all his time...
recanting?

ISIMUD: Would that be the crowd's impression?

NINSHUBUR: Easily! At her suggestion
They'll be at your throat in no time flat

ISIMUD: Don't think that this is the ending

INANNA: You fool! You're just pretending -
You can'

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