

Side D

From *Elektra, an Operetta*
Written by Hugo Von Hofmannsthal
Translated by Richard Strauss

Orestes: Who are you then?

Elektra: What's that to you, who I am?

Orestes: Your blood must be akin to those two who have perished, Agamemnon and Orest.

Elektra: Akin? I am that blood! I am the blood so brutally shed of King Agamemnon! Elektra's my name!

Orestes: No!

Elektra: He disagrees. He scoffs at me and takes away my name too.

Orestes: Elektra!

Elektra: As I've no father now-

Orestes: Elektra!

Elektra: -nor brother, I am the sport of rascals!

Orestes: Elektra! Elektra! So you are she? I really see her, you? So they have let you waste with hunger! Have they perhaps dared to beat you?

Elektra: Leave my dress! Don't pierce me with your curious look.

Orestes: Whatever have they done with all your nights? How terrible your eyes are!

Elektra: Leave me!