



## **Antigone**

**Lulu Raczka**, adapted from the text by **Sophocles**

*In Thebes, the war has ended. Antigone and Ismene are sisters. Their brother Polynices is dead and left outside the gates of the city To bury their brother, Antigone must rebel against her uncle King Creon, and break the law. Against this backdrop, Antigone and Ismene dream of dancing, going out, and behaving like teenagers. In this speech, Antigone speaks to Ismene about Haemon, who she is in love with.*

**ANTIGONE:** Ismene.

I know.

But just listen.

So we think about each other

But we never write

And eventually we both forget about each other a little

Not properly-

But like that thing people always say happens

When you get old?

Where you kind of accept that your fantasies won't come true

And you accept reality

So we accept each other as just a dream

Something that's never going to happen

And move on with our lives

And so we fall in love with other people

And we marry other people

And we have kids with other people

But sometimes both of us wake up in the night

And think of each other

But we know it's just a dream

And we make an effort to forget about it

You know?

And get on with our days

But that memory

It won't go

We always find ourselves when we're with our actual

Husbands

And our actual wives

We find ourselves thinking

Is this right?

Would it be better with them?

That person I knew as a child?

And we look at our kids and we think

What would my kids be like

With that person I never got to know  
How would they be different?  
Would they be kinder  
Funnier  
Would I love them more?  
But as you can imagine  
This gets in the way of our lives  
So anytime the thought comes up we both fight it  
We say no  
It's a dream  
Move on  
Grass is greener and all that  
But then one day  
I'm travelling  
And we're going down the same road  
From different directions  
And a deer runs into the road  
And both of us have to stop  
There's a crash  
And we both walk into the road  
Trying to work out what happened  
And we both see this deer  
But then we look up -  
And I see his figure ahead  
And he looks up  
And he sees this figure ahead -  
And neither of us can see much -  
We're far away  
But we both get this feeling -  
A feeling that says  
I know this person  
I maybe even know this person better than anyone I've known  
For my whole life  
And this person who I can't really see  
This person knows me better  
Than anyone else I've ever known.

*Act 1*