

M
E
D
E
A



MEDEA

An idea for a musical

**by
Danny Antonelli**

Member of
GEMA & VG WORT
all material ©2025

Danny Antonelli
your_message@online.de

MEDEA

The idea behind this Medea is that she is here and now, a woman who escapes from Georgia (where ancient Colchis was) (<https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Colchis>). The man she escapes with, Jason, is a Greek thief. Medea's father was an oligarch with strong connections to the underworld. Medea helps Jason rob her father, then they leave together for a better life.

Once in "a European country" (I set it in Hamburg), she finds out that Jason murdered her father and her brother during their escape and that the Georgian mafia thinks she did this.

Turns out Jason is an unreliable partner. Once in Hamburg, with the stolen goods (the golden statue of Aries, the Ram**), he goes to the Reeperbahn and gets close to the daughter of the head of the Greek mafia. He wants to use her to get close to her father and use him as the fence for the statue.

Medea, of course, is going to find a way to throw a wrench into his plans and, at the same time, get revenge for the murder of her father and brother.

Medea, penniless after Jason took all her money and left her alone, works her way up to be a Sous-Chef in an exclusive Persian restaurant, where the boss vows to protect her from the Greeks and the Georgians. But of course, it's complicated, and in the end Medea has to negotiate with both of the gangs, and it takes place in the restaurant, where she serves them a meal so good and so psychedelic that they wander out of the restaurant and into the arms of the waiting police, confessing to all crimes imaginable.

She gets the statue back.



**The Golden statue of Aries the Ram

MEDEA

Time: The present

Setting: 22nd floor apartment in the Mundsberg Tower. It is a rather low-ceilinged apartment, with a wonderful view over Hamburg, but today the dark clouds are low over the city and it is raining.

SCENE ONE

Medea, wearing jeans and a baggy and loose white shirt, is standing by the window looking out over the rainy city.

MEDEA

I love to walk under the raindrops
let them wash over my face
rain drowns sadness in pure sweet water
tears disappear without a trace
disappear without a trace

you can count the minutes
you can count the hours
you can count the days
and months and years
if you can't let go of your sadness
you fall into the darkness of fear

I love to walk under the raindrops
watch 'em drip into the lake
millions of ripples, splashes on the water
I love the sound they make
the sound they make

you can add up good luck
you can add up bad luck
you can add up won and lost and tied
if you never listen to the raindrops
something inside you will die
something will die

I love to walk under the raindrops
I love the sound they make
I love to walk under the raindrops
tears disappear without a trace
disappear without a trace

I love to walk under the raindrops

The doorbell rings. Medea goes to the intercom and presses a button. She says nothing.

MALE VOICE

(Distorted by the intercom)

Medea? Medea? (pause) Medea I know you are there. I'm coming up to the twenty-second floor!

Medea releases the intercom button, walks across the room and goes to the desk which is on the raised platform at the back of the room to the right. She reaches into a drawer and takes out an ornate dagger that looks ancient and dangerous. She slides the dagger under her belt, near the small of her back and lifts her shirt over it so that the hilt of the dagger is covered.

MEDEA

this morning was a disaster
but I'll manage, I guess, somehow
I threw coffee in his face
and I don't regret it now
he's a liar and a cheater
and I'm glad I'm done with him

I was losin' day after day
but now I'm gonna win
without him
I'm gonna win
I'm gonna win
without him

A key turns in the door and the door opens.

ENTER JASON

JASON

my old lady wants to kill me
she wants to take my soul away
I said baby, baby, I'm sorry
but she wants me dead anyway

I can't do nothin' about it
I'm just a poor boy from the street
Baby I didn't mean to hurt you so
It just worked out that way you know

Baby, Baby can't you see?
I had to fall in love
And so I fell in love
But not with you

MEDEA

you're a liar and a cheater
I'm glad I'm done with you
no more feelin' lonely
no more feelin' blue
no more wakin' in the middle of the night
needin' someone to talk to

you never said "I love you"
 you used me like a toy
 played with me until I broke
 you nasty little boy

you spent all my money
 but even though I'm broke
 I don't need cash to help me
 climb from despair to hope

I was losin' day after day
 but now I'm gonna win
 without him
 I'm gonna win
 I'm gonna win
 without him

JASON

we always met
 at the Heartbreak Hotel
 on the corner of Misery Lane
 and the Road to Hell

you speak in riddles
 I can never solve
 we committed sins
 no God will absolve

apocalypse came on the day
 you appeared to me
 no four horsemen
 no seventh seal
 can be broken to set us free

I'm a hypocrite
 you're a liar
 we were both guilty
 of naked desire
 damned if we don't
 damned if we do
 until the day we die
 or
 'til fire and brimstone fall
 'til fire and brimstone fall
 'til fire and brimstone fall
 from the sky

Jason comes toward Medea as if to grab hold of her. Medea pulls the dagger out from behind her and chases Jason to the door and out.

MEDEA

he's a liar and a cheater
 and I'm glad I'm done with him

I was losin' day after day
 but now I'm gonna win

without him
I'm gonna win
I'm gonna win
without him

SCENE TWO

Etc. Etc. More to come...

MEDEA

you wanted someone to hold you
I wanted something to do
we went back
to my place that night
and I held on to you

that night turned into morning
I asked if you would stay
I brought you breakfast in bed
and we stayed there all day

I didn't reckon
on falling in love
I didn't reckon on you
I didn't reckon
on falling in love
with you

it started raining
and it wouldn't stop
so you stayed one more night
on Sunday morning
the sun was shining bright

I didn't know what I needed
now I know I need you
you finally gave me
a reason to live
someone to hold on to

I didn't reckon
on falling in love
I didn't reckon on you
I didn't reckon
on falling in love
with you
I didn't reckon
on falling in love
with you