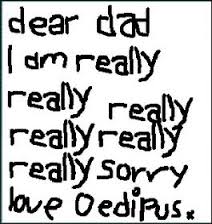
Idk what to do now

Jocasta

Now she's dead This is cruel

I worked on the script

Script

815

**Oedipus**: Creon says that i killed Laius

**Jocasta**: What proof does he have of his accusations

**Oedipus**: He sent a lying prophet to me

**Jocasta**: Listen to me and hear that truly humans have no control of prophecies, for i have proof, there was an oracle that once came to laius and said that it was his fate to fall victim to his sons hand, a son born to laius and i. But you see the king was killed by foreign robbers where three roads meet, as far as we know, and as for the son before he was 3 days old laius had pierced his ankles and left him by others hands to die. So you see there is no way that apollo's prophecies were true, so don't spend so much time worrying about it.

**Crippling depression cut about prophecies**

**Ten minutes later**

**Messenger**: You must come home to rule as king because king Polybus is dead and you are the heir

**Oedipus**: I will not for fear of fulfilling the prophecy that i shall marry my mother and kill my father because of that i will not go home until my mother is dead.

**Messenger**: There is no need to fear the prophecy, for king polybus is not your father and his wife not your mother, you were abandoned by your parents and they took you in as a child

Oedipus;

**Oedipus:** how can this be i must know who my parents are, i have to find them

**Jocasta**: No Oedipus you must stop it is not necessary for you to know you need to focus on what's important, finding the murderer of Laius

**OEDIPUS:** Keep up your heart, Jocasta. Though I’m proved a slave, thrice slave, and though my mother is thrice slave, you’ll not be shown to be of lowly lineage.

**JOCASTA:** O be persuaded by me, I entreat you; do not do this.

**OEDIPUS**: I will not be persuaded to let be the chance of finding out the whole thing clearly.

**JOCASTA**: It is because I wish you well that I give you this counsel—and it’s the best counsel.

**OEDIPUS**: Then the best counsel vexes me, and has for some while since.

**JOCASTA**: Oh Oedipus, God help you! God keep you from the knowledge of who you are!

**OEDIPUS:** Here, some one, go and fetch the shepherd for me; and let her find her joy in her rich family!

**JOCASTA:** Oh Oedipus, unhappy Oedipus! that is all I can call you, and the last thing that I shall ever call you.

**(runs off camera)**

**CHORUS**: Why has the queen gone, Oedipus, in wild grief rushing from us? I am afraid that trouble will break out of this silence.

**OEDIPUS**: Break out what will! I at least shall be willing to see my ancestry, though humble. Perhaps she is ashamed of my low birth, for she has all a woman’s high-flown pride. But I account myself a child of Fortune, beneficent Fortune, and I shall not be dishonored. She’s the mother from whom I spring; the months, my brothers, marked me, now as small 1240 and now again as mighty. Such is my breeding, and I shall never prove so false to it, as not to find the secret of my birth.

**OEDIPUS**: If someone like myself who never met him may make a guess, —I think this is the herdsman, whom we were seeking. His old age is consonant with the other. And besides, the men who bring him I recognize as my own servants. You perhaps may better me in knowledge since you’ve seen the man before.

**CHORUS**: You can be sure I recognize him. For if Laius had ever an honest shepherd, this was he.

**OEDIPUS**: You, sir, from Corinth, I must ask you first, is this the man you spoke of?

**MESSENGER**: This is he before your eyes.

**OEDIPUS**: Old man, look here at me and tell me what I ask you. Were you ever a servant of King Laius?

**HERDSMAN**: I was, — no slave he bought but reared in his own house. OEDIPUS: What did you do as work? How did you live?

**HERDSMAN**: Most of my life was spent among the flocks.

**OEDIPUS**: In what part of the country did you live? HERDSMAN: Cithaeron and the places near to it. OEDIPUS: And somewhere there perhaps you knew this man? HERDSMAN: What was his occupation? Who? OEDIPUS: This man here, 1285 have you had any dealings with him?

**HERDSMAN**: No— not such that I can quickly call to mind.