

ian burton en alexander raskatov
[libretto]

vertaling maarten van hinte

animal farm

alexander raskatov

opera in twee akten, negen scènes
en een epiloog

naar het boek van george orwell

animal farm

1.

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Characters

mollie *retty white mare, high coloratura soprano*

young actress (pigetta) *oung sow, light lyric soprano*

blacky *aven, dramatic coloratura soprano*

muriel *hite goat, coloratura mezzo-soprano*

mrs. jones *armer of Manor Farm, mezzo-soprano*

clover *are, contralto*

minimus *ig, poet and musician, counter tenor*

squealer *mall fat pig, high tenor*

snowball *oung boar, tenor (cantor)*

benjamin *ery old donkey, tenore buffo (haute-contre)*

mr. jones *armer of Manor Farm, tenor*

boxer *orse, baryton-Martin*

napoleon *hite boar, bass*

old major *hite boar, basso profondo*

mr. pilkington *farmer of Foxwood Farm*

two men of jones

two men of pilkington

two men from the veterinary car

Animals choir: ens, ducks, goats, cows, sheep and pigs, children's chorus and mixed chorus

act 1

Scene 1

Old Major's Dream

In the yard of the farmhouse.

mrs. jones

Go to sleep! You drunken old boar!

mr. jones

Just one last ickle drink;;;; ickle;;;; ickle;;;;

mrs. jones

Get out, you fat soak!

mr. jones

You daft old hen! Piss off!

mrs. jones

Look at you, you're already on all fours!

mr. jones

Ickle;;;; ickle;;;; Just one last ickle drink,,,,, ickle,,,,,

mrs. jones

Get out! You big fat pig, you barrel of shit!

mr. jones

Fuckin' silly old goat!

mrs. jones

Get lost!

mr. jones

Just the last one! Just the,,,,,;,,, ickle;,,,,;

Blackout.

In the barn.

old major

Comrades! I do not think;;;;

I shall be with you for very much longer.

hens + ducks

O! O!

old major

But before I die, I must pass on

Some of the wisdom I have acquired.

goats + cows

O! O!

old major

Have you all heard of the strange dream

which I had last night?

sheep + pigs

Yes, we have, we have!

old major

What is the nature of this life of ours?

Our lives are miserable. Our lives are short.

hens + ducks

A! A! A! A!

old major

We are given just enough food

To keep us alive, then we are slaughtered

With hideous cruelty.

goats, cows, sheep + pigs

O! O! O! O! O!

old major

No animal in Farmland is free!

goats + cows

O!

old major

No animal in Woodland is free!

sheep + pigs

O!

old major

Our life is a misery and slavery! Ae,,,,,

benjamin

Ea,,, Ea,,,, Illusion!

Is that not simply just part of the order of
Nature?

old major

No! A thousand times NO!

blacky

Why is this?

old major

Because the produce of our labour is stolen
from us!

It is summed up in a single word: MAN!

hens, ducks, goats, cows, sheep + pigs

O! O! O! O!

old major

Man is the only enemy we have!

Only get rid of man, and the produce of our labour
Would be our own.

hens + ducks

Man does not lay eggs!

goats + cows

Man does not give milk!

sheep + pigs

Man does not pull a plough,,,,,

clover

Yet Man is the Lord of all the animals!

boxer

Our labour tills the soil!

benjamin

Ea;;; Ea;;; Our dung fertilizes it!

muriel + mollie

Yet there is not one of us that owns more,,,,,

Than his own skin!

old major

And no animal escapes the cruel knife in the end!

To that horror we all must come!

Cows, pigs, hens, everyone!

boxer

Even the horses?

old major

Boxer, the day those great muscles lose their power

Jones will send you to the knacker!

Who will cut your throat and boil you down into GLUE!

boxer

A! O! A aaaa!

old major

Without MAN we would become rich and free!

My message to you: REVOLUTION!

blacky

R... R... REVOLUTION?

old major

REVOLUTION?

blacky

REVOLUTION!

sheep + pigs

REVOLUTION!

old major

All animals are comrades!

All men are enemies!

We must not come to resemble them!

squealer + snowball + napoleon

Hrrr!

*OLD MAJOR and soloists: MOLLIE, BLACKY, MURIEL, CLOVER, BENJAMIN,
BOXER*

old major

Do not live in a house;;

soloists

house;;

old major

Or sleep in a bed;;

soloists

bed;;

old major

Or smoke tobacco,,,

soloists

tobacco,,

old major

Or drink alcohol,,,

soloists

alcohol;;
old major
Or touch money;;
soloists
money;;
old major
Or engage in trade!
soloists
trade;;
old major
Or kill another animal!
soloists
animal;;
goats, cows, sheep + pigs
All animals are equal!
old major
Beasts of Farmland, Beasts of Woodland,
Beasts of every land and clime,
Hearken to my joyful tidings
Of the golden future time;;
soloists
Beasts of Farmland, Beasts of Woodland,
Beasts of every land and clime,
Hearken to my joyful tidings
Of the golden future...

OLD MAJOR dies.

Scene 2

Sudden Revolution

mr. jones + mrs. jones

What the fuck was that?

What's that terrible row? Fire!

He fires his shotgun into the blackness. The animals are immediately quiet.

muriel

I... I fear;;; Mr. Jones feeds us.

If he were gone we would starve to death!

benjamin

Illusion!

Why should we care what happens after we are dead?

We would not be there.

hens + ducks

O!

mollie

Will there be sugar after the Revolution?

hens + ducks

O!

snowball

You do not need sugar!

You will have all the oats that you want!

mollie

Shall I be allowed to wear ribbons?

To wear ribbons?

Shall I be allowed to wear ribbons? Ribbons?

snowball

Can you not understand that liberty and freedom

Are worth more than ribbons?

mollie

Yes... (I think,,,,,) I can see that.....

blacky

After the Revolution it will all be like life

On Sugarcandy Mountain!

clover

Shut up, Blacky, there is not such a place!

blacky

Oh, you poor soul, you are truly lost.

That mysterious country is where we all go when we die!

benjamin

Illusion! That is all nonsense and lies.

blacky

You do not believe in anything you can't see.

But Sugarcandy Mountain is situated up in the sky

Beyond the clouds.....

muriel + clover

There's nothing, nothing, nothing at all,

Beyond the clouds!

There's nothing, nothing, nothing at.....

blacky

You do not believe me?

In Sugarcandy Mountain it's Sunday seven days a week!

hens + ducks

O!

mollie

And lump sugar... And linseed cake...

benjamin

Please don't talk nonsense!

You just spin this rubbish all the day and do not work!

blacky

Just you wait.

napoleon

Jones got so drunk!

snowball

That's why none of the animals have got fed!

napoleon

Now he drinks far more! Hahahaha!

snowball

His men are all dishonest,,,,

squealer + napoleon

Hrrr!

snowball

His fields are full of weeds,,,

squealer + napoleon

Hrrr!

snowball

His buildings all need roofing,,,

squealer + napoleon

His... Rrrr

With pig noises

squealer

Now he is dead drunk with the news over his head!

napoleon + snowball

And all the wretched animals are still unfed!

napoleon, snowball + squealer

Still unfed!

Sextet: Mollie, Blacky, Muriel, Clover, Benjamin, Boxer

mollie

Aa! Come quickly all of you!

muriel

One of the cows has broken in.....

mollie

Into the store shed with her horn...

blacky

Horn... then all the others began to help..

muriel

Help... themselves from the bins!

clover

Then Jones woke up and called his men...

blacky

Who attacked us with whips!

benjamin

Then Jones and his men...

clover

Men were butted and kicked.

boxer

They took to their heels...

benjamin

And fled!

mollie

And fled!

mr. + mrs. jones

Escape! Get lost!

goats, cows, sheep + pigs

Tyrant is overthrown! Tyrant has fallen!

napoleon

Comrades! Our Revolution is achieved!

mollie, blacky, muriel, clover, benjamin

+ boxer

Revolution!

napoleon

Bright will shine the fields of our land,
Purer shall its waters be sweeter yet shall blow
The breeze on the day that sets us free.

napoleon + snowball

Come on, everyone,
Let's break into the harness room
At the end of the stables! Come on!

clover, snowball, boxer + napoleon

Let's fling down all the bits and nose rings
The dog chains and the cruel knives
Which Jones used to castrate the pigs.

blacky, muriel, clover, snowball, boxer

+ napoleon

Let's throw into the rubbish-fire all the reins,
The halters, the blinkers and degrading nose bags!

blacky, muriel, clover, benjamin, squealer, snowball, boxer + napoleon

Let's watch the whips going up in flames
And throw onto the fire all the ribbons which decorated the horses!

mollie

NO!

The animals destroy everything,, which reminds them of the past.

goats, cows, sheep + pigs

Beasts of Farmland, Beasts of Woodland,
Beasts of every land and clime,
Hearken well and spread my tidings
Of the golden future time!

goats + cows

Soon or late the day is coming

Tyrant man shall be o'erthrown

goats, cows, sheep + pigs

And the fruitful fields of Farmland

goats + cows

Shall be trod by beasts alone.

Scene 3

Seven Commandments

hens + ducks

O! O!

snowball

Comrades! Napoleon and I have reduced the principles of Animalism to SEVEN COMMANDMENTS.

And painted them on the wall of the barn...

ANIMAL FARM!

napoleon

Whatever goes on two legs is an enemy.

snowball

Enemy...

hens

A! A! A!

napoleon

Whatever goes on four legs is a friend.

snowball

Friend...

ducks

O! O! O!

napoleon

No animal shall wear clothes.

snowball

Clothes...

goats

A! A! A!

napoleon

No animal shall sleep in a bed.

snowball

Bed.

cows

O! O! O!

napoleon

No animal shall drink alcohol.

snowball

Hol...

sheep

A! A! A!

napoleon

No animal shall kill another animal.

snowball

Animal.....

pigs

O! O! O!

napoleon

ALL ANIMALS ARE EQUAL!

napoleon + snowball

ALL ANIMALS ARE EQUAL!

goats, cows, sheep + pigs

ALL ANIMALS ARE EQUAL!

snowball

We can shorten them in single maxim:

napoleon

Four legs...

snowball

Good...

napoleon

Two legs...

snowball

Bad.....

goats, cows, sheep + pigs

Four legs good, two legs bad!

snowball

And now... To the hayfields!

Quicker than Jones and his men could!

boxer

You know my motto: I WILL WORK HARDER.

cows

Mmmmmm OOoo!

snowball

The cows! Relieve the poor creatures!

benjamin

And where does the milk go?

napoleon

Never mind the.....

snowball

...Milk...

napoleon

The Har...

snowball

...vest...!

napoleon

The Har...

snowball

...vest...!

napoleon

Animals! Would you sign up to some of our
New Committees.....

snowball

For the Hens there is.....

hens

The Eggs Production Committee

snowball

For the Ducks there is...

ducks

Re-education Committee

snowball

For the Goats there is...

goats

The Clean Tails League!

snowball

For the Cows there is...

cows

Pure Milk United!

snowball

For the Sheep there is...

sheep

The Winter Wool Movement!

benjamin

But where does the milk go?

pigs

For the PIGS!

squealer

It is for your sake that we drink the milk!

If we failed in our duty Jones would come back!

napoleon + snowball

Hrrr!

squealer

Surely no one wants...

squealer, napoleon + snowball

That!

goats, cows, sheep + pigs

Four legs good, two legs bad!

Four legs good, two legs bad,

Two legs bad, four legs good!

Two bad, too bad!

Scene 4

Counter-invasion

mr. jones

Come on lads! Let's finish these filthy creatures off!

mrs. jones

Finish them off!

mr. jones

Off!

mrs. jones

Finish them off!

mr. jones

Off!

mrs. jones

That's right! Finish them off!

mr. jones

Off!

2 men of jones + 2 men of pilkington

That's right! Finish them off!

sheep

Mmee!

boxer

Up the Revolution! Up the workers!

squealer

Just do what he says!

mr. jones

Give the fuckers what for!

mrs. jones

That's right! Give them what for...

mr. jones

For!

2 men of jones + 2 men of pilkington

That's right!

Give them what for!

pigs

Hrrr!

boxer

Up the workers!

squealer

Just do what he says!

muriel

I fear! Keep up the pretense!

mr. jones + mrs. jones

They are only fuckin' animals!

2 men of pilkington

That's right! Fuckin' animals! That's right!

sheep

Mmmmeeee!

boxer

Up the workers!

clover

Let them think they've fooled us!

mollie

Be... Eee... Careful! Look after yourselves!

pilkington

The biggest dinner since Christmas!

pigs

Hrrr!

2 men of pilkington

That's right! The biggest dinner! That's right!

Pantomime: Mollie and Pilkington

mr. jones

Crush the buggers!

mr. jones + mrs. jones:

Crush the buggers!

mr. jones

No mercy!

mr. jones + mrs. jones

No mercy!

2 men of jones + 2 men of pilkington

That's right! Crush the buggers!

No mercy! That's right!

sheep + pigs

Mmmee! Hrr!

blacky

Tactics!

benjamin

Illusion! It'll never work!

It'll never work! Illusion!

napoleon

There's no step back!

boxer

Then we'll mount our counterattack!

blacky

Tactics!

squealer

Just do what he says!

Battle

Group 1

Alternated with Group 2

blacky

Kra...a...a...!

muriel

Mmee...Mmee!

clover

Mmu...uu...!

benjamin

I...A...I...A...

squealer

Ya!.....Ya...!

snowball

Ae...Ae.....!

boxer

Y...Y...Y!

napoleon

Ha...Ha...!

Group 2

mrs. jones, mr. jones, 2 men of jones

+ 2 men of pilkington

Fuckers!

Group 3

Alternated with Group 2

mr. jones + mrs. jones

Escape!

2 men of pilkington

That's right!

mr. jones + mrs. jones

Get lost!

2 men of pilkington

That's right!

mr. jones + mrs. jones

Escape!

2 men of pilkington

That's right!

mr. jones + mrs. jones

Get lost!

2 men of pilkington

That's right!

napoleon

Comrades!

snowball

It's a total victory! Thank you for your bravery and courage!

napoleon

The Sheep who was killed will be given a solemn funeral!

goats, cows, sheep + pigs

Eternal memory!

snowball

As long as I breathe I shall fight for our future!*

napoleon

Boxer! I create for you the military decoration of Animal Hero!

First Class!

boxer

O...O...O..O...O...! Hu...Hu...Hu...Hu...!

napoleon

And I am proud to announce that I too have been granted the medal
Animal Hero First Class!

all soloists, goats, cows, sheep + pigs

O...O...O...O...! U...U...U...U...U!

napoleon

HaHaHaHa! HaHaHaHaHa!

Scene 5

Mollie's Desertion | Snowball's Dream

| Escape

Mollie crosses the yard, flirting her long tail, chewing on the long straw. Clover comes up to her.

mollie

A! A! A!,,,,,

clover

Mollie, I have something very serious to say to you.
This morning I saw you looking over the hedge,
And Pilkington was on the other side;
He was talking to you, and you were allowing him
To stroke your nose! What does that mean, Mollie?

mollie

He did not! I was not! It is not true!

Mollie is wooed by Pilkington in a fantasy sequence song:

pilkington

One, two, three, four, five!
Would you be my wife?
Oh, my dear Mollie!
You will change my life!
I'll give you jewels,
I'll give you my treasures!

May I ask you to be my wife?
It will change your life!

mollie

This fucking guy will give me
All his jewels!

This crazy guy will give me
His treasures!
His jewels!

His treasures!

And sugar every night!
And ribbons every day!
Mister Pilkington
And Missis Pilkington!

I'll become so free and rich!
My cunt, she really loves the kitsch!

pilkington

Oh my pretty Missis
I will cover you with kisses!
My home is your home
And my bread is your bread.

pilkington + mollie

And we'll make new Pilkingtons,
We'll make new Pilkingtons,
Little Pilkingtons in my / your bed!

hens + ducks

O! O! O!

And then Mollie gallops away from the field.

blacky

Four legs

muriel

Good!

blacky

Two legs

muriel

Bad!

blacky

Four legs

muriel

Good!

blacky

Two legs

muriel

Bad!

blacky

How long has Mollie been gone now?

muriel

Over a week.

blacky

She'd been on the other side of the village!

muriel

Over a week!

blacky

Pilkington was stroking her nose and feeding her sugar.

benjamin

Why should we care about what happens to Mollie?

muriel

I fear;;;; I heard that too.

blacky

And she wore multicolored ribbons?

muriel

I fear. She was enjoying herself!

benjamin

Why should we care what happens to Mollie?

blacky

Four legs

muriel

Good!

blacky

Two legs

muriel

Bad!

blacky

Four legs

muriel

Good!

blacky

Two legs

muriel

Bad!

They leave. Enter Snowball and Napoleon.

napoleon

A Windmill? Why?

snowball

To operate a dynamo and supply the farm

With electric power!

napoleon

Whatever for?

snowball

It could light up the stalls and keep them

Warm in the winter.

napoleon

Whatever for?

snowball

It could run a circular saw!

napoleon

Whatever for?

snowball

...A chaff-cutter!

napoleon

Whatever for?

snowball

...A mangel-slicer!

napoleon

Whatever for?

snowball

...An electrical milking machine!

napoleon

Whatever for?

snowball

...Then everyone could improve their minds!

napoleon

Whatever for?

snowball

...With reading, and conversation!!

Duet: NAPOLEON and Snowball

napoleon

It's too complicated.

snowball

Don't worry! It can be done!

In a year!

napoleon

It's a complete waste of time. We'll all starve to death!

Starve to death!

snowball

A three-day week!

napoleon

Forget the Windmill!

First we must get firearms and train

To defend ourselves! Revolution!

blacky

Revolution? Or Windmill?

What do you think, Benjamin?

benjamin

Illusion! Windmill or not

Life will go on as it always has done.

napoleon

Piss on your Windmill!

Enter two groups of animals.

snowball

For the Windmill? Or against the Windmill?

goats + cows

Vote for Snowball and the Three Day Week!

napoleon

No! Windmill is nonsense!

And I advise nobody to vote for it!

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sheep + pigs

Vote for Napoleon and the firearms!

snowball

I want to imagine – to dream –

What life could be with the Windmill!

What life could be like when,,,

...Sordid labour is,,,,

...Lifted from your backs!

animals

Vote!

Musical episode: Escape of Snowball

napoleon

Get him! Take him! Kill him!

Now listen to me!

All questions related to the farm will be settled

By the Committee of Pigs, presided over by myself!

There will be no more DEBATES!

goats + cows

Four legs,,,, Good! Two legs;;;;; Bad!

squealer

I trust that every animal appreciates the sacrifice

That Comrade Napoleon has made in taking

This extra-labour upon himself!

squealer + napoleon

Now that we know Snowball was not better

Than a Criminal!

boxer

He fought bravely,,,,,

squealer

Bravely is not enough! Obedience is more important.

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squealer + napoleon

Iron discipline!

One false step and our enemies would be back.

boxer

If Comrade Napoleon has said it...

Napoleon is always right!

napoleon

Comrades, the Windmill will be built.

napoleon + squealer

Snowball has stolen my papers!

The plan can go ahead.

Scene 6

Windmill | Storm | Ruins

goats, cows, sheep + pigs

Beasts of Farmland, Beasts of Woodland,
Beasts of every land and clime,
Hearken well and spread my tidings
Of the golden future time.

Soon or late the day is coming
Tyrant man shall be overthrown
And the fruitful fields of Farmland
Shall be trod by beasts alone.

napoleon

A new policy! I engage in trade with Pilkington!

clover

What about the commandments?

muriel + clover

Never to have dealings with men?

muriel, clover + boxer

Never to engage in trade?

napoleon

Dismissed!

squealer

This resolution is pure imagination!

Started by lies of Snowball!

blacky

And have you any record of such a resolution?

goats + cows

We must have been mistaken...

sheep + pigs

We must have been mistaken,,,,,,,,,

clover

Boxer, you know the pigs have moved into the Farmhouse?

boxer

I heard a rumour!...

clover

They also say they take their meals in the kitchen...

boxer

I heard a rumour!.....

clover

And sleep in beds...

boxer

I heard a rumour!...

clover

But I remember that sleeping in beds is forbidden!

Muriel! Read me the fourth commandment!

muriel

I fear... "No Animal shall sleep in a bed with SHEETS!"

blacky

And why not? Was there ever a rule against BEDS?

squealer

O! We need all the comfort we can get.

O! The brainwork we have to do nowadays!

blacky

You would not rob pigs of their sleep, would you?

muriel, clover + boxer

No, no, no, never!

tutti

A...! Mmee...! Mmm...! Bbee...! Hrr...!

benjamin

Come quickly! The flag is blowing down!

tutti

A...! Mmee...! Mmm...! Bbee...! Hrr...!

benjamin

The Windmill is struck by lightning! O! O! O! O! O! O! O! O!

tutti

A...! Mmee...! Mmm...! Bbee...! Hrr...!

benjamin

The Windmill is now in ruins!

tutti

A...! Mmee...! Mmm...! Bbee...! Hrr...!

blacky

Do you know,,,,,,

tutti

No...! A...! Mmee...! Mmm...! Bbee...! Hrr...!

blacky

Who is responsible,,,,,,

tutti

No...! A...! Mmee...! Mmm...! Bbee...! Hrr...!

blacky

For this?...

tutti

No...! A...! Mmee...! Mmm...! Bbee...! Hrr...!

blacky + squealer

The enemy who,,,,,,

tutti

No...! A...! Mmee...! Mmm...! Bbee...! Hrr...!

blacky + squealer

Came in the night?...

tutti

No...! A...! Mmee...! Mmm...! Bbee...! Hrr...!

blacky + squealer

And overthrew the Windmill...?

napoleon

Snowball!... Snowball has done this thing!

In sheer malignity setting back our plans

And avenging himself for this ignominious expulsion!

squealer

The traitor has crept here under cover of night!

napoleon

I pronounce the death sentence upon

Snowball!

blacky

Cyanide! Cyanide!

sheep + pigs

Death to Snowball...!

blacky

Cyanide! Cyanide!

goats + cows

Death to Snowball...!

blacky

Strrrrrychnine! Strrrrrychnine...!

goats, cows, sheep + pigs

Death to Snowball...!

blacky

Cyanide! Strrrrychnine...!

goats, cows, sheep + pigs

Death to Snowball...!

blacky

Cyanide! Strrrrychnine...!

goats, cows, sheep + pigs

Death to Snowball...!

act ii

Scene 7

Three Murders

Death of Snowball

snowball

I'm scared... They'll find me..... They'll kill me... I'm lost...

O God of Pigs, help me! O God of Pigs, save me!

napoleon

He has been here.

snowball

They'll find me...

napoleon

During the night.

snowball

They'll kill me.

napoleon

I can smell him.

snowball

I'm lost...

squealer

A most... terrible... thing...

blacky

Do you know... what the real reason... was?

squealer

Snowball... has attached himself...

blacky

...For Snowball's rebellion?

squealer

...To Piiiiiiilkington!

blacky

He was... Jones' secret agent...

squealer

...Behind our back...

blacky

...all the time...

sheep + pigs

Agent! Secret agent!

napoleon

Secret agent!...

blacky

Cyanide!... Strychnine!...

snowball

Napoleon, why do you need my death?*

Execution

napoleon

Please stand for the court!

goats

Have mercy! ...Please, have mercy...

squealer

You are the same Goats;;; who protested;;; when meetings were abolished?

goats

Yes... We also confess to being... in touch... With...

Snowball. Even since his expulsion... And we also... collaborated with him... In destroying the Windmill...

blacky

Cyanide! Strychnine!...

squealer

Do you confess that you smashed... a bust... of Napol... eon?

pigs

Yes... We confess...

blacky

Cyanide!...

squealer

Has anybody anything to confess?

cows

Snowball... Appeared to us in a dream! In a dream...

And incited us to rebellion;;; in a dream... That's why we spoiled our milk!

blacky

Strychnine!

sheep

We want to confess to having secreted six ears of corn! During last year's harvest!

blacky

Strychnine! Cyaaaanide!...

hens + ducks

I confess... I con...

squealer

I have a private rendezvous. I must go.

boxer

I can't believe it! On our farm?

clover

It was not for this that we had built the Windmill
And faced Jones' guns...

boxer

Is it some... fault in ourselves?

From now... onwards... I must work harder.

clover

It was not for this that I had worked and toiled...

pigs

Beasts... Of Farmland...

pigs + sheep

Beasts of Woodland...

pigs, sheep + cows

Beasts of every land and clime...

goats, cows, sheep + pigs

Beasts, hearken to my joyful

napoleon

Animals! By a... special decree... Hymn of Beasts is now abolished!

Hymn of Beasts is abolished!

It is forbidden to sing it!

muriel

Why?

Death of a young actress

squealer

Come, dear Pigetta, and sit down.

I have seen your last show – it was great!

pigetta

O, Mister Squealer! You are so kind!

squealer

Please, let us drink together!

pigetta

O, Mister Squealer! You are so kind!

squealer

You are so beautiful, Pigetta! Your tail is so curly!
Your snout is so pink! Your udder is so sexy!

pigetta

O, Mister Squealer! Please.....

squealer

Casta Pigetta;;;;

pigetta

Mister Squealer! Please!

squealer

Vieni...

pigetta

Please!...Mister Squealer!

squealer

Andiam!...

pigetta

O! O! O! Let me out, Mister Squealer! Let me out!

squealer

Scream or not... It does not matter!*

pigetta

Help!

squealer

Wait!

He gives her a bouquet of flowers.

pigetta

What a beauty, Mister Squealer! You are so kind!

squealer

No!

It is not a bouquet! It's a wreath!
May it rot on your grave!*

Scene 8

Rebuilding of the Windmill | Second
Invasion | Wake
(Newspeak: Orwell)

sheep + pigs

Working, working, working,
Eating, working, drinking,
Working, sleeping.

Good thinking, good thinking, good thinking.

benjamin

I can't remember anymore what it was like
Before the Revolution.
But I'd rather have less figures and more food!

blacky

Benjamin, can you read for me
The Sixth Commandment?

benjamin

Ask Muriel! I do not meddle in such matters.

muriel

No animal shall kill any other animal without cause!
I fear there was a good reason for killing the traitors!

napoleon

To choose one's victims...
(*alone*)

sheep + pigs

...Working...

napoleon

To prepare one's plan minutely...

sheep + pigs

...Working...

napoleon

To slake an implacable vengeance...

sheep + pigs

...Working...

napoleon

And then to go to bed...

sheep + pigs

...Working...

napoleon

There is nothing sweeter in the world.*

squealer

I can't tell you enough about Napoleon's wisdom!

The goodness of his heart for all of you!

Even the unhappy animals who still live in slavery

On other farms!

pigs

Good thinking, good thinking, good thinking...

Good thinking!

minimus

Comrade, how right you are! Now... Listen to my last poem:

The father of Animals.

hens + ducks

Napoleon, Napoleon, Napoleon, Napoleon

minimus

Friend of the fatherless! Fountain of happiness!

Lord of the swill-bucket!

Oh, how my soul, how my soul is on fire

animal farm

50.

When I gaze at thy calm and commanding eye
Like the sun in the sky, Comrade Napoleon!
Thou art thy giver of all that thy creatures love!
Full belly, full belly twice a day, clean straw to roll upon
Every beast great or small sleeps at peace in his stall
Thou watchest over all, Comrade Napoleon!

blacky

Do you know? Our great leader... Has made...
Financial deals with Pilkington?

muriel

I am afraid, I know, I am afraid, I am afraid!

napoleon

Pilkington, Pilkington! What a dirty pig!
I've just received,,,,, I've just received a letter...
He says I sold him unusable timber!
He is preparing to attack us under false accusations!
We have to beware!

goats, cows, sheep + pigs

Horror! Horror! Awful! Awful! Dreadful! Dreadful!

napoleon

I hereby pronounce the death sentence on Pilkington!
He will be boiled alive!

Quintet: BLACKY, MURIEL, CLOVER, BENJAMIN, BOXER

muriel

The attack came as the sun came up!

boxer

There were fifteen men with fifteen awful guns!

clover

We took refuge in the barn

benjamin

We took refuge in the barn from stinging bullets!

blacky

Pilkington and his men circled the Windmill!

clover

Started making holes in it!

boxer

Started making holes in it!

clover

They were filling the holes...

boxer

They were filling the holes...

benjamin

With blasting powder!

They were filling the holes with blasting powder!

muriel

We heard a terrible explosion!

When we got up from the floor...

clover

When we got up from the floor...

blacky

The air was filled with black smoke!

The Windmill had ceased to exist!

benjamin

The Windmill has ceased to exist!

boxer

But then our courage returned to us!

clover

It was a savage battle!

muriel

It was a savage battle!

blacky

They fired and fired again!

muriel

One Cow, three Sheep and two Geese were killed!

boxer

Were killed

muriel + boxer

Were killed

blacky,

muriel + boxer

Were killed!

blacky, muriel, benjamin + boxer

Were killed!

clover

The very last moment

boxer

The very last moment...

boxer, blacky, muriel + benjamin

The enemy...

Were running...

For their lives!

goats, cows, sheep + pigs

Napoleon! Gloria!

napoleon

Animals! We have won a great victory!

Two days of celebration!

There will be songs and dances!

goats, cows, sheep + pigs

Napoleon! Gloria!

Wake

napoleon

We have six victims: Farewell, dear friends!

goats, cows, sheep + pigs

Mm... Mm.. Me...mory...

napoleon

Eternal memory!

goats, cows, sheep + pigs

O! O!...Me...mory...

napoleon

Rest in peace! Mm...

blacky

Vetchnaja pamiat! Mm...!

boxer

Mémoire éternelle!

benjamin

Ewiges Gedenken!

benjamin, squealer, boxer + napoleon

Cheers! Santé! Prost!

blacky, minimus + benjamin

Zdravie! Brindisi! Skål!

goats, cows, sheep + pigs

Me...mory... Mmmm...mory...

clover

Muriel, can you read me the Fifth Commandment?

muriel

No animal,,, shall... drink... alcohol... to excess!

goats, cows, sheep + pigs

Requiem aeternam!

Scene 9

Boxer's Collapse

hens + ducks

Life became better! Life became more cheerful!

Life became better! Life became more cheerful!*

Forward to the victory of Animalism! Of Animalism!

blacky

May the blessing of Sugarcandy Mountain be upon you.

hens + ducks

Sugar Mountain! Life became better!

Sugar Mountain! Happy land!

clover

Boxer has collapsed! Boxer, my love, how are you?

boxer

It's my lungs... It does not matter;;; you will;;; finish;;;;;

The Windmill... without... me...

I was looking forward to my retirement...

clover

You must get help at once! Quickly!

Run and tell Squealer! Quickly!

hens + ducks

We are going! We are running! Quickly!

squealer

Boxer, my dear chap, how are you?

boxer

Thank you, Squealer, feeling... a bit... weak...

It's my lungs! It's my...

squealer

Comrade Napoleon and I... We will send you...
To the hospital. O! The veterinary surgeon...!

2 men from the veterinary car

Take him! Pull him! Quickly! Quickly! Take him!
Quickly! Pull him! Quickly!

clover

They are taking Boxer away!

hens + ducks

Goodbye, Boxer! Life became better! Goodbye, Boxer!

clover

Fools! Fools! Look at the van!

hens + ducks

Horse Slaughter, Glue Boiler, Dealer in Hides!

clover

They are taking Boxer to the knackers! No! No! No!
Boxer! Boxer! Boxer! Get out of the van!

hens + ducks

Horse Slaughter, Glue Boiler, Dealer in Hides!

clover

Boxer! They are taking you to your death!

hens + ducks

Horse Slaughter, Glue Boiler, Dealer in Hides!

squealer

We were at his bedside... Till the very last...
He whispered
In our ears... His soul was sorry... To have passed on
Before the Windmill was finished.
Long live Napoleon! Napoleon is always right!
Those were his Seven Last Words...

napoleon

There is a person... There is a problem.

animal farm

56.

There is no person... There is no problem.*

epilogue

Pigs on Two Legs

benjamin

My sight is failing... The wall looks different...

Could you read me the last Commandment, Muriel?

muriel

There is nothing written on the wall now...

Just one Commandment:

All animals are equal, but some of them are more equal than others.

blacky, minimus, squealer + napoleon

All animals are equal, but some of them are more equal than others.

mollie, mrs. jones, mr. jones + pilkington

This story has a happy end,

You have to learn, my dear friend:

All tales are lies, yet have a hint

In our memory imprint.

blacky, minimus, squealer + napoleon

All this can happen every day,

About that was our play.

tutti

This story has a happy end,

You have to learn, my dear friend:

The writer had a noble task –

The time remains without mask!