10. “UNWIND THE TURBAN” WILL, ABDUL GUAHID, ROBERT CECIL/
    “LESS THAN HUMAN” (REPRISE) LONDONERS
<< Track 2 >>

ABDUL GUAHID

Hiding nothing?

WILL

Hiding nothing.

(Touches ABDUL GUAHID’S turban.)
May I see what’s underneath?

ABDUL GUAHID

(HE nods, and loosens the top end of the turban.)
You go from top to bottom. Around and around.

(HE kneels so WILL can begin unwinding his turban. Sings)

UNWIND THE TURBAN
GENTLY AND SLOWLY
WHAT WE DON’T KNOW WE
WILL SOON UNDERSTAND
WHAT WE UNCOVER
THE SECRETS WELL-HIDDEN
WE ARE NOW BIDDEN
TO FIND A NEW LAND.
ALL I KEPT INSIDE
THE SOUL THAT I DENIED
SO MUCH THAT I COULD NOT HAVE DARED
MY FAITH WOULD NOT LET ME
BUT NOW I’M SET FREE
AND I DO NOT FEEL SCARED.
(As WILL sings, ABDUL GUAHID undoes WILL’s doublet.)

WILL

UNBIND THE DOUBLET
FIND WHAT WE CAN BE
NOW, MAN TO MAN, WE
BREAK THROUGH THE UNKNOWN
PEEL BACK THE LAYERS
AS WE BOTH DISCOVER
LOVER TO LOVER
NO LONGER ALONE.

(WILL slips off his doublet and ABDUL GUAHID takes off his caftan so both MEN are naked from the waist up.)

NO MASKS IN SIGHT NOW
BY THIS CANDLELIGHT NOW
I SEE YOUR FACE SMILING AT ME
WE’RE SAFE OUT OF VIEW HERE
JUST ME AND YOU HERE
YOUR EYES ARE ALL THAT I SEE.

WILL AND ABDUL GUAHID
SMASH THE WALLS THAT WE ONCE BUILT

WILL

THE PRIDE

ABDUL GUAHID

AND THE BLIND GUILT

WILL

ALL OF THE THINGS THAT MIGHT KEEP ME FROM YOU.
EXPLODE MY SENSES

ABDUL GUAHID

STRIP AWAY MY DEFENSES
WILL
UNDO

ABDUL GUAHID
UNDO

WILL AND ABDUL GUAHID
UNDO UNDO UNDO...

ABDUL GUAHID
UNWIND THE TURBAN/

WILL
UNBIND THE DOUBLET

WILL AND ABDUL GUAHID
GENTLY AND SLOWLY
NO WAY TO KNOW THE
ROAD THAT FATE HAS PLANNED
UNTIL THE MORNING
JUST LET ME BE NEAR YOU
TO HOLD YOU AND HEAR YOU
MY LIFE’S IN YOUR HAND.

(Lights also up on ROBERT CECIL, stage right, in his study, and
the LONDONERS, stage left, on the street, taunting the
MOROCCANS as THEY pass by.)

ROBERT CECIL

UNLEASH A PLOT NOW
DEFTLY AND QUICKLY
HATCH A NEW TRICK HE
WON’T KNOW I HAVE PLANNED
THEN WHEN I CATCH HIM
IN MY WEB OF CUNNING
IT WILL BE STUNNING --
HIS LIFE’S IN MY HAND.

(Lights down on ROBERT CECIL.)

LONDONERS
WHO DO THEY THINK THEY ARE?
THEY SHOULD GO BACK TO WHERE THEY CAME
HEATHENS LESS THAN HUMAN
THEY’RE DEVILS WITHOUT SHAME!

(ONE of the LONDONERS spits on the MOROCCANS. Lights down on the LONDONERS and MOROCCANS.)

WILL AND ABDUL GAHID
UNFOLD THE SECRETS
GENTLY AND SLOWLY
WHAT WE DON’T KNOW WE
WILL SOON UNDERSTAND
UNTIL THE MORNING
JUST LET ME BE NEAR YOU
TO HOLD YOU AND HEAR YOU
MY LIFE’S IN YOUR HAND.

(Lights down on LONDONERS.)

ABDUL GAHID
If Allah should damn me, then let me be damned!

(WILL and ABDUL GAHID kiss each other passionately. As THEY do, ROBERT CECIL’S SPIES emerge from the shadows and stealthily peer into the window of ABDUL GAHID’S room. End of ACT ONE.)