Drink! Drink to the moon, saith she,
And starlight pass not between us.

MINSTREL
What is true in the night, saith he,
is doubly true in the morning.
Waste not what is yours, my love,
And I will want for nothing!

CHORUS
Tender youth remember me
and leave me not to my loneliness.
Drink! Drink to the moon, saith she,
And starlight pass not between us.

THURZO
And I’m suddenly changed.
Not a moment before, I was blissfully blind,
now my life is arranged
like a flower that follows the sun which is her! And I find myself
smiling, and staring, unable to move
when she crosses the room.

Dialogue

CHORUS
Tender youth remember me
and leave me not to my loneliness.
Drink! Drink to the moon, saith she,
And starlight pass not between us.

Tender youth remember me
and leave me not to my loneliness.
Drink! Drink to the moon, saith she,
And starlight pass not between us.

“PASSING MUSIC C”

Scene iv

“WHEN THE NIGHT IS DONE”

LADY BATHORY
Before the light hits the keep
and the parapet’s flooded with gold;
When I see you asleep
and the courtyard is quiet and cold;
When the air holds a chill that is perfect and still
and the world’s undividedly ours...  
that’s when the fear settles in.

What if “lover”’s a role that I’ve fashioned  
with rash and imprudent delight?  
What if ours is a storybook ending  
I never intended to write?  
And suppose it began where your skin touched my skin  
And it burned like a fever inside.  
Is that what happened last night?

Stars up above know of the trouble I’m in.  
What terror is this, and what a delectable sin!  
How close to hell and how close to love I’ve come!  
But will you still want me when the night is done?

ANTAL wakes up. LADY BATHORY moves across the room.

ANTAL: Good morning. It’s a beautiful day for a ride.  
LADY BATHORY: Yes, it is. I hope you enjoy.

LADY BATHORY, thinking Antal wishes to leave as soon as possible, turns her back to him. ANTAL, confused, dresses and exits the room. He returns briefly, not for LADY BATHORY, but for the sword he’s left on the dresser.

LADY BATHORY  
Will you still love me when the night is done?

“THE MARKETPLACE”

BAKER  
Fresh bread!

MATHILDA  
Flowers! Elixirs!

BUTCHER  
Meat. Every cut of it.

BAKER  
Bread!

FARMER  
Eggs. Straight from the nest. She laid them this morning!