TEAT OF TROYA I
(THEY SHOT ME IN TROY)

Ayla - (Song) I shall always sing Thee in the heart of the mountains. Away from wordly treasures. I treasure my love for Thee. With Moses with Jesus with Mohammed let me sing. Let me be the love in me, nothing but my love for Thee.

Erol - From the depths where it used to be, Skamandros reached the surface of the earth... To be born... To eternity... The clouds had sent their messenger to it, disguised as rain. I am Skamandros, I shall flow for ever through the fields and gardens of Ilyon in order to reach the Mediterranean so that I can enrich myself by reaching the clouds and raining back.

Ayla - Cybele, Kybele goddess of Hittite, Trogiens, Frigiens, mother goddess of Anatolia.
(Song)
They have taken away may gazelle, but you sleep well, my baby, do sleep well...
My children transformed may images, may everlasting images.
And now Heckabe, queen of Troy, mother of the sons of Priamos. Last night I felt a joy in my womb, a kick, my last child Paris. Now a bundle of terror, a fire a Troy.

Erol - (In Turkish) They did not kill the child but left him on the highest mount of Ida. To be prayed to wilderness.

Ayla - They did not kill the child but left him on the highest mount of Ida. To be prayed to wilderness.

Erol - (In Turkish) He did not die.

Ayla - He did not die.

Erol - (In Turkish) A she bear.

Ayla - A she bear.

Erol - (In Turkish) Adapted him as to his own.

Ayla - Adapted him as to his own. Then he grew into a handsome young man: Paris Alexandros.
That day three goddesses descended from the sky:
Hera wife of Zeus, “If you give me the golden apple...”
Athena daughter of Zeus, “If you give me the goelden apple...”
Aphrodite, “If you give me the golden apple I’ll give you the most beautiful woman of the world, Helena”.

Erol - Helena?
Ayla - Helena...
Ayla - Paris...
Erol - Helena.
Ayla - Ares mightly god of war true god of Olimpos. Destruction, death to Troy, death to Hector, Oh Opelomos, Asryanex Skamandros...
(Falk song about Dardanelles used in national war)
They shot me in Troy, buried me in earth before, I died Astyanes Skamandaros.

Erol - (Requiem. In Turkish) Astyanes Skamandaros... Hekabe gave the good news to her grandmother: That Skamandaros had been born and that his mother was Andromakhe, his father brave Hector, that it was born like a flood of sacred light from a mountain in Il-yon.
O Karon, O Hades
O Helena daughter of Zeus and Leda,
O Paris Alexandros son of Priamos and Hecabe.

Ayla - Priamos, Hecuba, Hector, Andromache, Helena, Ledas daughter of Helena, Polyxena, Astyanex, Taltibios, Achileus, Menelaus, Paris Alexandros, Cassandra, Hera, Athena, Aphrodite, goddess of love...
(Song) Burning burning I drift I’m sad, love spattered my body with blood, I’m not in my senses or mad, come see what love has done to me, searching I roam from land to land in all tongues. I ask for the friend who knows my plight where love is bent. Come see what love has done to me...
Your love has rested me from me. It is only you, I need you alone. Night and day. I pray for you, it is only you, I need you alone. Even if at last they make me die, and spread my ashes up to the sky. This only word I’ll say I’ll die “It is only you I need you alone”.
Erol - (In Turkish) We just wanted to love.
Ayla - We just wanted to love...
It was so thousands of years ago, today it is the same. The harvest, it is the same, always blood and tears, blood and tears.