

TRANSLATED TEXT

SCENE II -- I like thinking big. I always have.

HELEN OF TROY

IT IS 17 MINUTES TO MIDNIGHT. With the Cold War officially over, the United States and Russia begin making deep cuts to their nuclear arsenals. Better still, a series of unilateral initiatives remove most of the intercontinental ballistic missiles and bombers in both countries from hair-trigger alert. The illusion that tens of thousands of nuclear weapons are a guarantor of national security has been stripped away.

FAUSTUS

Stop with your studies, Faustus, and start
Telling everyone just how much you have to say about them.
Speak like a god,
But then level with everyone so you don't seem pretentious and superior.
Logic, you've been the love affair of my entire life.
"Logic will get you from A to B! Imagination will take you everywhere."
Is arguing all logic is good for?
Then stop studying this shit! I am already the most logical person on Twitter!
There has to be something bigger to match my intellect.
Be a doctor, Faustus; get rich,
Be immortalized for curing cancer or some shit.
"Medicare payments have become so unpredictable that record amounts of doctors are now leaving. Bad for long term"
If I could make men live forever,
Or bring them back from the dead,
Then this profession would matter, then people would give the respect you deserve!
Fuck medicine. What about law?
"I just beat a lawyer from Yale and a Lawyer from Harvard, who teamed up against me, in a major case worth millions (\$). They were so dumb."
Everything a lawyer notices fits into the typical money-mad man

Who wants nothing but trash:
This is too petty and small minded for me.
When all is said and done nothing can beat divine power.
"The reward of sin is death." That's harsh.
... who says the death penalty is not a deterrent?
If we try to say we've never sinned
We're lying to ourselves. And if we lie to ourselves then
there's no truth in us at all.
So basically we have to sin and have to die.
There's no avoiding eternal death.
What the hell kind of divine law is this? Che sera, sera?
What will be, shall be? Fuck Godliness!
The metaphysics of politicians
And laws of necromancy are heavenly;
Lines, circles, scenes, letters, and character-
This is the kind of power that Faustus wants.
This is a world of joy and money,
Of power, of honor, of omnipotence,
It's all promised to anyone who masters it!
Everything and everyone on this planet
Will be at my command. Prime ministers and kings
Are only obeyed in their own pathetic little country,
They can't form laws or bomb lands;
But the power of the person controlling the greatest country in
the world
Can stretch as far as any man can imagine.
A man with the control of the masses is a God.
Here Faustus, use your smarts to gain a Deity.
Wagner!

ORIGINAL TEXT

FAUSTUS

Settle thy studies, Faustus, and begin
To sound the depth of that thou wilt profess.
Having commenced, be a divine in show,
Yet level at the end of every art,
And live and die in Aristotle's works.
Sweet analytics, 'tis thou hast ravished me!
"Logic will get you from A to B. Imagination will take you
everywhere"
Is to dispute well logic's chiefest end?
Affords this art no greater miracle?
Then read no more; I am the most logical person on Twitter!
A greater subject fitteth Faustus' wit.
"Remember this, the worst doctors (by far) are celebrity
doctors. If you see their names, or read about them in the
newspapers, stay away!,"
Be a physician, Faustus; heap up gold,
And be eternized for some wondrous cure.
"Medicare payments have become so unpredictable that record
amount of doctors are now leaving. Bad for long term"
The end of physic is our body's health.
Why, Faustus, hast thou not attained that end?
Yet art thou still but Faustus, and a man.
Wouldst thou make men to live eternally
Or, being dead, raise them to life again,
Then this profession were to be esteemed.
Physic, farewell! Where is Justinian?
"I just beat a lawyer from Yale and a lawyer from Harvard, who
teamed up against me, in a major case worth millions (\$). They
were so dumb!"
A pretty case of paltry legacies!
"My lawyers want to sue the failing @nytimes so badly for
irresponsible intent. I said no (for now), but they are
watching. Really disgusting"
His study fits a mercenary drudge
Who aims at nothing but external trash:
Too servile and illiberal for me.
When all is done, divinity is best.

Jerome's Bible, Faustus; view it well.

"The death tax should be abolished -- the Government is simply taxing you twice. It is also a job killer." Ha!

The reward of sin is death. That's hard.

"...Who says the death penalty is not a deterrent?"

If we say that we have no sin

We deceive ourselves, and there's no truth in us.

Why, then, belike we must sin and so consequently die.

Ay, we must die an everlasting death.

Why doctrine call you this? Che serà, serà?

What will be, shall be? Divinity, adieu!

These metaphysics of magicians

And necromantic books are heavenly;

Lines, circles, scenes, letters, and characters--

Ay, these are those that Faustus most desires.

O, what a world of profit and delight,

Of power, of honor, of omnipotence,

Is promised to the studious artisans!

All things that move between the quiet poles

Shall be at my command. Emperors and kings

Are but obeyed in their several provinces,

Nor can they raise the wind or rend the clouds;

But his dominion that exceeds in this

Stretcheth as far as doth the mind of man.

A sound magician is a mighty god.

Here, Faustus, try thy brains to gain a deity.

Wagner!

(Enter WAGNER.)

Bring in my advisors. I need to speak with them.