

Libretto

TONGUES DUEL THE  
CORN WHORES,  
AN OPERA

Lyrics by Trulee Hall

ACT 1

*Tongue Choir*

Aaaaah! Aaaaaaaaah!

[Repeat]

*Holy Tongue, alto and soprano*

Aaaaah! Aaaaaaaaah!

[Repeat]

*Holy Tongue, alto and soprano*

Goddess we bless!

Open our mind to a realm divine!

To a love sublime!

*Holy tongues and Choir*

Aaaah!

OM~

*Rapper/MC*

[didgeridoo-mimicking voice sounds]

*Holy Tongues and Choir*

OM~

[...turns into frantic screams]

ACT 2

*Rapper/MC*

[beatboxing...]

*Male Choir*

Bum, bum bum bum. Bum, bum bum bum. Bum, bum bum bum. Bum...

*Whore Choir*

Baby, baby

I know you want me, want me!

Baby, baby!

You're incomplete without me!

[Repeat]

*Golden Whores, alto and soprano*

Look at me! Sexy and shiny for you!

*Choir and Golden Whores, alto and soprano*

Erotica!

Sensuality!

Appetites indulged, yeah!

Supreme-reality!

*Golden Whores, alto and soprano*

Enjoy me, for I am a luxury, baby!

Pleasure! I am a treasure!

Liberate!

Follow your desire!

No pretence of innocence!

*Choir and Golden Whores, alto and soprano*

Erotica!

Sensuality!

Appetites indulged, yeah!

Supreme-reality!

[Repeat]

*Male Choir*

Aaaahh! Aaaaah!

*Golden Whores, alto and soprano*

Look at me! Sexy and shiny for you!

*Rapper/MC*

What does this mean?

Who is the Queen?

Ever endeavour to see in between these extremes

Madonna and Whore complex

Divide into sides, compartmentalise and dissect

Sacred profane is one in the same  
True love with sex is the best!  
But confess!  
What lights your fire?  
Secret desire?  
Goddess of flesh  
Sin and confess.

But to criticise open thighs?  
To legitimise open lies?  
Get wise!  
Even us queer- how are WE here?  
We are ALL from the cum. Hah hah!  
We are ALL from the cum, yeah baby.

Act 3

[screams]

*Holy Tongue, soprano*

What the hell is going on here?  
Where am I? Beside myself! Where am I?  
How is this possible?

The temple has been defiled and degraded! Someone must pay!  
Goddess so divine! This is blasphemy!

*Holy Tongue, alto and soprano*

We will revenge! Goddess!

How dare you deface our temple! You filthy whores!

*Golden Whore, alto and soprano*

How can you call yourself holy with a tongue like that?!

*Holy Tongue, alto and soprano*

The goddess she sees all! Repent, and beg for mercy!

*Golden Whore, alto and soprano*

So not worried, not fooled by your unconvincing threats!

*Holy Tongue, alto and soprano*

What do you know? You have no standards.  
You have no idea what you have done!

*Golden Whore, alto and soprano*

You're such a bitch, a fucking bitch. You're such a bitch, the worst kind of bitch!  
Holier than thou.  
I call bullshit! Hypocrite! Hypocrite! Hypocrite!

*Holy Tongue, alto and soprano*

Forget yourself for a minute! And open up to something larger... than human sphere.  
There's more to life, there's more to life!  
Beyond the flesh, there's new life that's eternal.

*Golden Whore, alto and soprano*

You're no more than flesh and bones. Stop fooling yourself with grandiose ideas.  
Embrace this life! This glorious body!  
I bet you're a hottie under all those clothes!

*Golden Whore, soprano*

We love the ladies!

*Golden Whore, soprano*

You'll feel better after a good fuck!

*Golden Whore, alto and soprano*  
Come on let's play!  
Seize the day!

*Holy Tongue, alto and soprano*  
Is that all you think about you hoes? We wouldn't touch you with a ten foot pole!  
Grow up you swine!

*Golden Whore, alto and soprano*  
OMG! OM fucking G! Watch your mouth! What's stuck up your ass?  
Calm the fuck down!

*Holy Tongue, soprano*  
Just look at this mess!

*Holy Tongue, alto*  
Clean up after your filthy selves!

*Holy Tongue, alto and soprano*  
You should be ashamed of yourself!

*Golden Whore, alto*  
Whatever. I'll do it later!

*Golden Whore, soprano*  
It's not a big deal

*Golden Whore, alto*  
I'm just hungover right now.

*Golden Whore, soprano*  
Lighten up!

*Holy Tongue, alto and soprano*  
Life is serious, we are here for a reason, to fulfil our purpose to glorify our Goddess!  
With my every breath! With all I am, she completes me in love.

*Golden Whore, alto and soprano*  
Hahahahaha! I smell bullshit. If you are so into love why treat us so badly?  
Look how you shun your sister. This mess is your burden now! Ask your goddess to  
clean it up for you  
Ahahahahah!

ACT 4

[vacuum cleaners]

*Choir*

I have a duty, it's my duty, I have a duty, I do.  
I have a duty, it's my duty, I have a duty, I do.  
[Repeat]

*Holy Tongue, soprano*

Hey, it's my duty! I am just so obliged somehow.

*Holy Tongue, alto*

Why am I so obliged? I'm woman!

*Holy Tongue, alto and soprano*

We're woman!

*Holy Tongue, soprano*

Hey it's my duty! I am just so obliged somehow.

*Holy Tongue, alto*

Why am I so obliged? I'm woman!

*Holy Tongue, alto and soprano*

Yes, we're women!

*Holy Tongue, alto and soprano*

What would you do without me? What would you do without me? Everything would fall apart!

*Male Choir*

Fall apart, without you! We would gladly fall apart to be with you, with you!  
Fall apart, without you! We would gladly fall apart to be with you, with you!

*Holy Tongue, soprano*

Hi, I made this for you! It took the whole fucking day.

*Holy Tongue, alto*

I hope you like it a lot.  
I should not have any myself...

*Holy Tongue, soprano*

I should not have any myself...

*Holy Tongue, alto and soprano*

It would only make me fat! I'm already way too fat!

*Holy Tongue, alto*

I will never eat again!

*Holy Tongue, soprano*  
I will never eat again!

*Holy Tongue, alto*  
Am I looking good?

*Holy Tongue, soprano*  
Will you love me more? Or am I just wasting all my time?

*Holy Tongue, alto*  
Will you love me more? Or am I just wasting all my time?

*Male Choir*  
Hello from us! We know we fail but we try! Oh we try! To make everything perfect for you!

*Choir Whores*  
Hey there honey, what-cha need? If you give me what I need, I'd be happy to grant your wishes.

*Choir Tongues*  
Innocent and naïve, you could take advantage of me!

*Choir Whores*  
Hey there honey, what-cha need? If you give me what I need, I'd be happy to grant your wishes.

*Choir Tongues*  
Innocent and naïve, you could take advantage of me!

*Rapper/MC*  
And, okay.  
We're about to start.  
Getting ready for the best part.

The teaser and the tease,  
To please...  
One or another, or both of these.  
The seer and the seen, and in between  
Playing the roles.  
You know- the poles meet holes.

Spit and cum and some...  
Of whatever you're into.  
The bed squeaks, we all the freaks,  
Watch the techniques  
Into the Sweets go deep!

Curves and crotches,



Sweaty legs and hidden eggs.  
Making her beg for the big peg,  
Let's make a new bootleg.

Big boy, you golden thing.  
Come on out and make her Southern-style sing!

Butter up that big corn,  
We're making up a new porn.

Appetites are cooked.  
Two or more about to get hooked.  
The big corn about to get "shuuucked".

Let's go beyond the moment of the yes I'm done,  
Beyond the cum.  
The feel.  
To make her scream, for real, the real squeal.

Getting ready and  
Let- it- go!

ACT 5

*Choir*

There's what you see, and what you don't see.  
There's what you see, and what you don't see.

*Golden Whore, alto and soprano*

The more repressed you are, the hotter this is!  
Oh the more repressed you are...

You have all seen boobies before.

*Choir*

There's what you see, and what you don't see.  
There's what you see, and what you don't see.

*Golden Whore, alto and soprano*

You have all seen boobies before.

*Golden Whore, alto and soprano*

Boo-ba Boo-ba Boo-ba Boo-ba, Boo-ba Boo-ba Boo!  
Boo-ba Boo-ba Boo-ba Boo-ba, Boo-ba Boo-ba Boo!

[boob dance]

*Golden Whore, alto and soprano*

Hello, I have a hole! And, it's feeling empty.  
I need you to need me!  
Holes go well with poles!

*Male Choir*

Holes go well with poles! Holes go well with poles! Holes go extremely well with poles. Holes go so well with poles!

[squealing]

*Golden Whore, alto and soprano*

Give me what I need! I need corn!

ACT 6

*Rapper/MC*

Hey, hey! Yo, Ladies!  
Ya'll are looking so fine!  
I'm so ready and I think it's time!

*Golden Whore, alto and soprano*

Ready for what? You must think I'm a slut?  
Haha!  
Let's make a trade,  
We'll make your lemons lemonade!

*Rapper/MC*

Come on now, Ladies!  
I know you want "This"!  
I'll treat you special- what's your pleasure?  
Kissing? 69s? or piss?  
Backdoor, Spread Eagle, Unicorn Ski Jacket?  
Cowgirl, or reverse Cowgirl?  
Doggystyle, Froggystyle, Pogostick?  
Missionary, Wheelbarrow, Tantric?

Come on!  
Lets bump bellies, ride the boney pony!  
And now you've got me so worked up!  
Now lets get hooked up!  
My place or yours?!

*Golden Whore, soprano*

Ha! Hold on to your one-eyed worm!

*Golden Whore, alto*

Lets set the terms.  
First we gotta make a deal.

*Golden Whore, alto and soprano*

We're gonna need some golden corn to make this plan real.

*Golden Whore, soprano*

I want the sweet meat, to eat  
To make me feel complete

*Golden Whore, alto*

The golden warrior, that makes this whore beg for more.

*Golden Whore, soprano*

Butter it up, till it drip, to make my hips flip.

*Golden Whore, alto and soprano*

On yeah - we're feelin' it!

*Rapper/MC*

Yeah- What about my Meat Pipe? My Moisture Missile? Purple Headed Monster,  
Ding Dang?  
To make you both sang!  
I'm talking Hanky Panky, Hokey Pokey, Ying Yang!  
Cause what I've got here, my Eager Skin Spear,  
Is going to take you ladies off to a new atmosphere!

*Golden Whore, soprano*

I think we're being clear!

*Golden Whore, alto*

You'll be the puppeteer!  
Otherwise we'll find our pleasure together...

*Golden Whore, alto and soprano*

We're Queer!

*Golden Whore, soprano*

Be sure to bring the BIG Gold Corn, and meet us here.

*Golden Whore, alto*

Deal? Or no deal?

*Rapper/MC*

...big gold corn...?

*Golden Whore, alto and soprano*

We'll see you later!

ACT 7

*Choir and Male Choir*

Ahh – ahh – ahh – ahh- ahh....  
[Repeat]

*Golden Whore, alto and soprano*

[orgasmic moans] Ahh! Woo! Oh! Ah! Ah! Ah! Ah! Oh... Oh...  
[Repeat]

*Rapper/MC*

Oh yeah!  
Ladies and gentleman, can I get an ‘Hell yeah’?!  
Can I get a ‘Fuck Yeah!’?  
Hmmm, I need a volunteer. Who’s brave and bold enough to join me up here?  
Huh. Don’t rush all at once! We need someone who’s brave...  
We got a few, we got a few. I see someone who’s standing right out!  
You with the red hair and glasses, come and join me on stage. Make some noise for  
our volunteer....

Keep that noise going, keep those applauses continuing. That’s right.... So, what’s  
your name, my love?

*Volunteer*

Grace Marie

*Rapper/MC*

Grace Marie? Everybody say ‘hello Grace’.  
And can we make a massive round of applause for our wonderful volunteer Grace  
Marie!  
You don’t need me!

*Choir*

Our fertility spell. Our fertility spell.  
[Repeat]

*Holy Tongue, alto and soprano*

Our divine mother! Bless our creation! We call to thee. Child of earth, wind, fire and  
sea. Into our lives we welcome thee.

Ahh ahh ahh.  
[Repeat]

*Tongue Choir*

Fresh rain water, exposed to full moonlight.  
Rosemary, acorns and amethyst.

*Holy Tongue, alto and soprano*

Body!

Spirits of fire, air, water and earth. We open to you! We open to you! Open to you!  
We open to you!

*Choir and Holy Tongue, alto and soprano*

Hail thee and welcome!

Hail thee and welcome!

Great Goddess, we have an offering for you!

[Singing in tongues...]

ACT 8

*Tongue Choir*

Welcome! Don't be afraid!  
Welcome! Don't be afraid!

Woo-woo-woo woo woo woo ...  
[Repeat]

*Holy Tongue, soprano and alto*

Entering our scared circle. How thankful are we!

*Holy Tongue, soprano*

Potion please!

*Holy Tongue, alto*

Add our seed!

*Holy Tongue, soprano and alto*

And how fertile is her cycle?!

*Tongue Choir*

Goddess! Goddess! Goddess! Goddess! Goddess! Goddess! Goddess! Goddess!

*Holy Tongue, soprano and alto*

We feel your presence. May we invite you? May we invite you to impregnate this beauty? May we invite you to impregnate this beauty?

Proceed as nature requires.  
Proceed as nature requires.  
Initiate flesh and spirit!  
Initiate flesh and spirit!

*Tongue Choir*

Ra Ma Da Sa Sa Say So Hung  
Ra Ma Da Sa Sa Say So Hung  
[Repeat]

*Holy Tongue, soprano and alto*

Dear Mother, speak through us! Our tongues are ready!

*Tongue Choir*

Ooo Ooo Ooo Ooo Ooo Ooo Ooo Ooo Ooo...  
[with yelps and moans]

*Holy Tongue, soprano and alto*

[speaking in tongues]  
Hey hey hee hee boda da ta dee ba ta ta doe by by et chie bo r aba ta bo too ta en ny  
ny ere n ya na oh su doe eye fo fee tie en er dye na da do du da cer ru mi ma nye nye

foe ba ti ta en ma da nu sum ne nap o du moe tee fe fe ren ra ti er ye fa nee ga goo re  
na ni da fa tu ta la for ni da de-re mi for ta la!

*Tongue Choir*

Umbilical cords, from above; her spirit in flesh, made from love.  
Umbilical cords, from above; her spirit in flesh, made from love.

*Holy Tongue, soprano and alto*

[speaking in tongues]

Do du bi ba da do ru nye da ye ni fob a ta ti la en mi ra da na ni su lu ta so sum ni pa  
po du mo ti ta fo fez a ta ta!

*Tongue Choir*

Giving birth backwards! She's giving birth backwards! She's giving birth backwards!  
[Repeat]

Goddess! Goddess! Goddess!  
[Repeat]