#### THE PICTURE OF DORIAN GRAY

#### OSCAR WILDE

Choir SATB
Celtic Harp
Electric Piano

Music & Libretto mmel & Paul McGrath

### 5. BLACKMAIL, CHEMICALS AND OPIUM

Dorian blackmails Dr Alan Campbell, who then disappears the dead body Dorian seeks oblivion in the Opium Chamber

In a locked room at the top of this house, a room to which nobody has access, a dead man is seated at a table.

He has been dead ten hours now.

Don't stir, and don't look at me like that.

Who the man is, why he died, how he died, are matters that do not concern you. What you have got to do is to destroy the thing, so that not a vestige of it will be left. You must change him into a handful of ashes.

Chemicals, a long coil of steel, platinum wire and iron clamps.

Zhe, zhe...

Memory, like a horrible malady, was eating his soul away.

Opium...

The twisted limbs, the gaping mouths, the staring lustreless eyes, fascinated Dorian.

He knew in what strange heavens they were suffering, and what dull hells were teaching them the secret of some new joy.

They were better off than he was.

He was prisoned in thought.

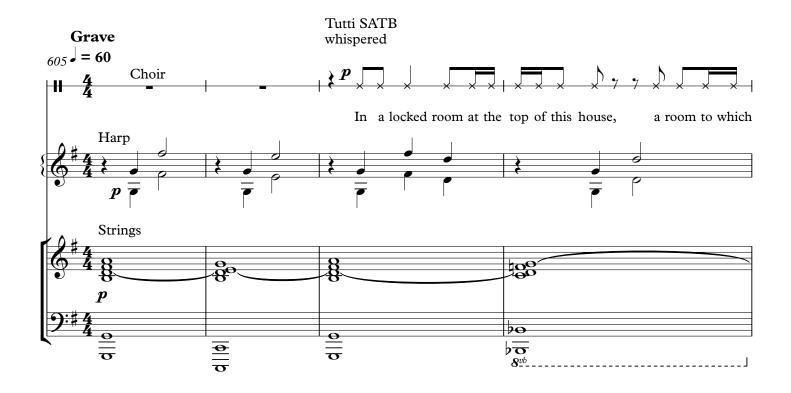
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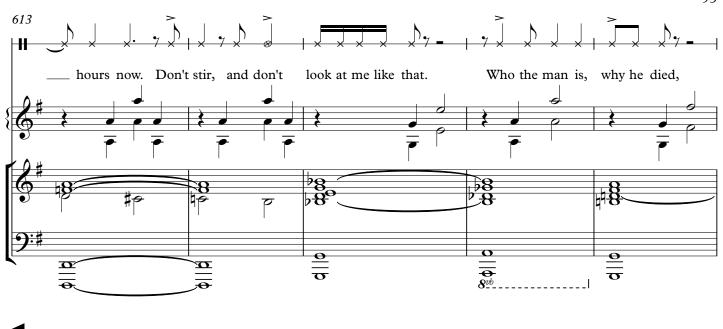
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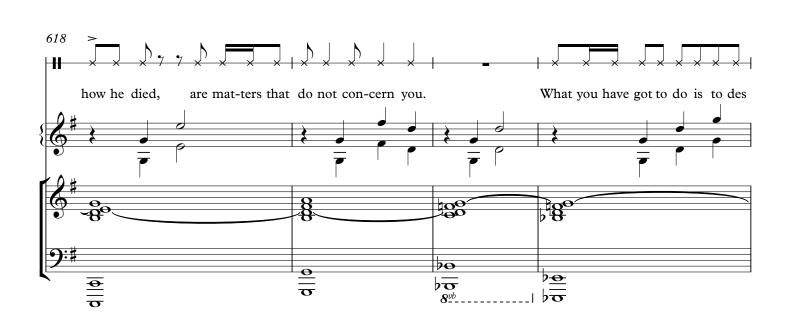
> Paul McGrath mmel

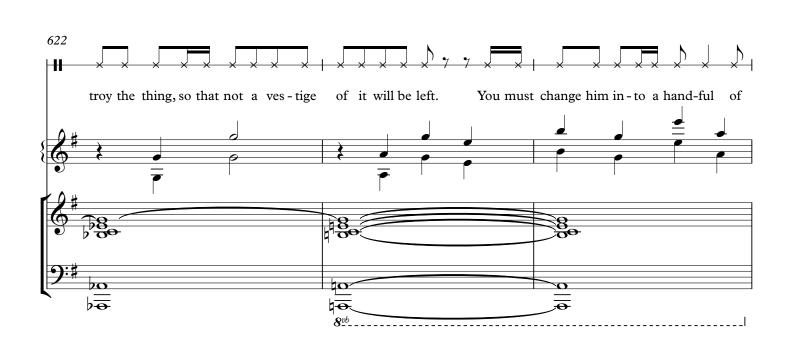


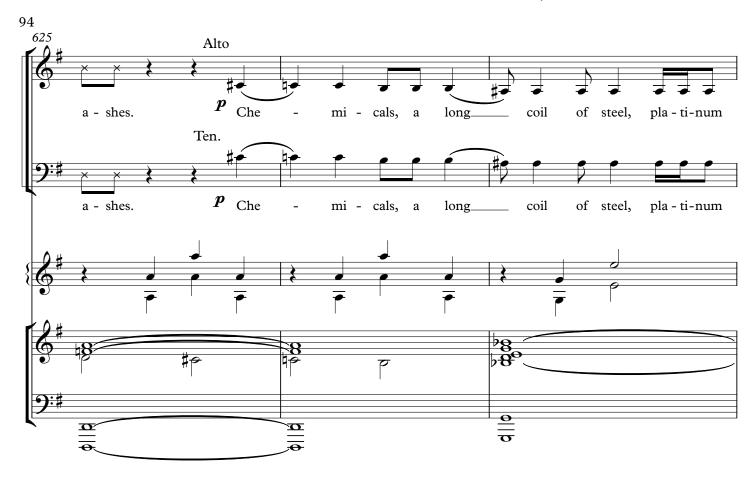


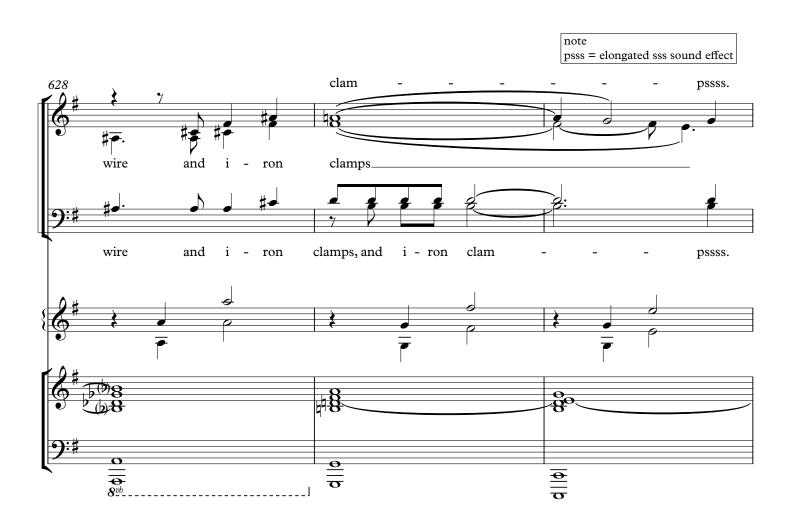












## **BLACKMAIL, CHEMICALS AND OPIUM**

