

AN ANGEL'S LOVE
OPERA

ILLUSTRATED LIBRETTO
FOR STAGE OR SCREEN



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1

Prelude (Aria)

Performer: Gloria in simple t-shirt, jeans and sneakers
Recitative

I am happy to see
All of you here
Know, in our hearts
You are dear

If you don't mind
I'd like to know
Are we angels?
Or is this just a show?

Know, it is
Whatever
It needs to be
For you

If anything you hear, or see
Rings true, then it's meant to be
Then it is true, and a gift
From we

Angels and demons
They will fill the stage
Angels sing for love
Demons to destroy

But worry not
This is a story of love
So let me begin with a song of joy
For you



2

Introduction

Performers: Gloria in white burka, Elsa in red burka

Duet

Set: Backdrop shows video feed closeups of Gloria and Elsa to introduce them to audience. Gloria, standing in burka, singing A Capella as Elsa is sitting in background with Darbuka, unplayed

Oh the day day day is is a day
But here we will we will we will
Not always always, no
Not always stay

[Gloria: Dancing, singing as Elsa begins rhythmic accompaniment on Darbuka]

I want you close
Always here with me
I want you close
Close as you can be

If it could be done
I wish we two could be one
If it could be done
Two loves would be one

[Duet: Elsa joins singing as she plays Darbuka]

There'll come a time
When we are free
Of these bodies
Keeping us two, we

[Solo: Elsa as Gloria Dances behind her]

Our hearts have such love
We know a love, true
We'll live in these prisons
For now, that will do

I look into your eyes
It's where I long to be
You look into my eyes
Your love, oh, yes, I see

[Duet: Gloria and Elsa looking at each other dancing in sync]

There'll come a time
When we are free
Of these bodies
Keeping us two, we

[Solo: Elsa as Gloria stands and watches her]

I look into your eyes
It's where I long to be
You look into my eyes
Your love, oh, yes, I see

[Duet: Gloria and Elsa Standing, looking at each other
then audience]

Oh the day day day is is a day
But here we will we will we will
Not always always, no
Not always stay



ACT ONE





3

Clue Less Hope Less

Set: Gloria enters playing Oud and walk to where
Elsa sits cross-legged playing Darbuka

[Duet]

Know this

Clueless

Hopeless

He made us

{Gloria sings lyrics solo throughout}

Praise

Glory be

To one who

Created all

Know this

Of what

Was done

Little is known

I, Gloria

Wayward child

Know much

Never told

Creator made Lucifer

The third one

Never stopping

What he has done

[Duet]

Know this

Clueless

Hopeless

He made us

[Gloria Solo]

Lucifer knows

He has free will

To make all suffer

And always will

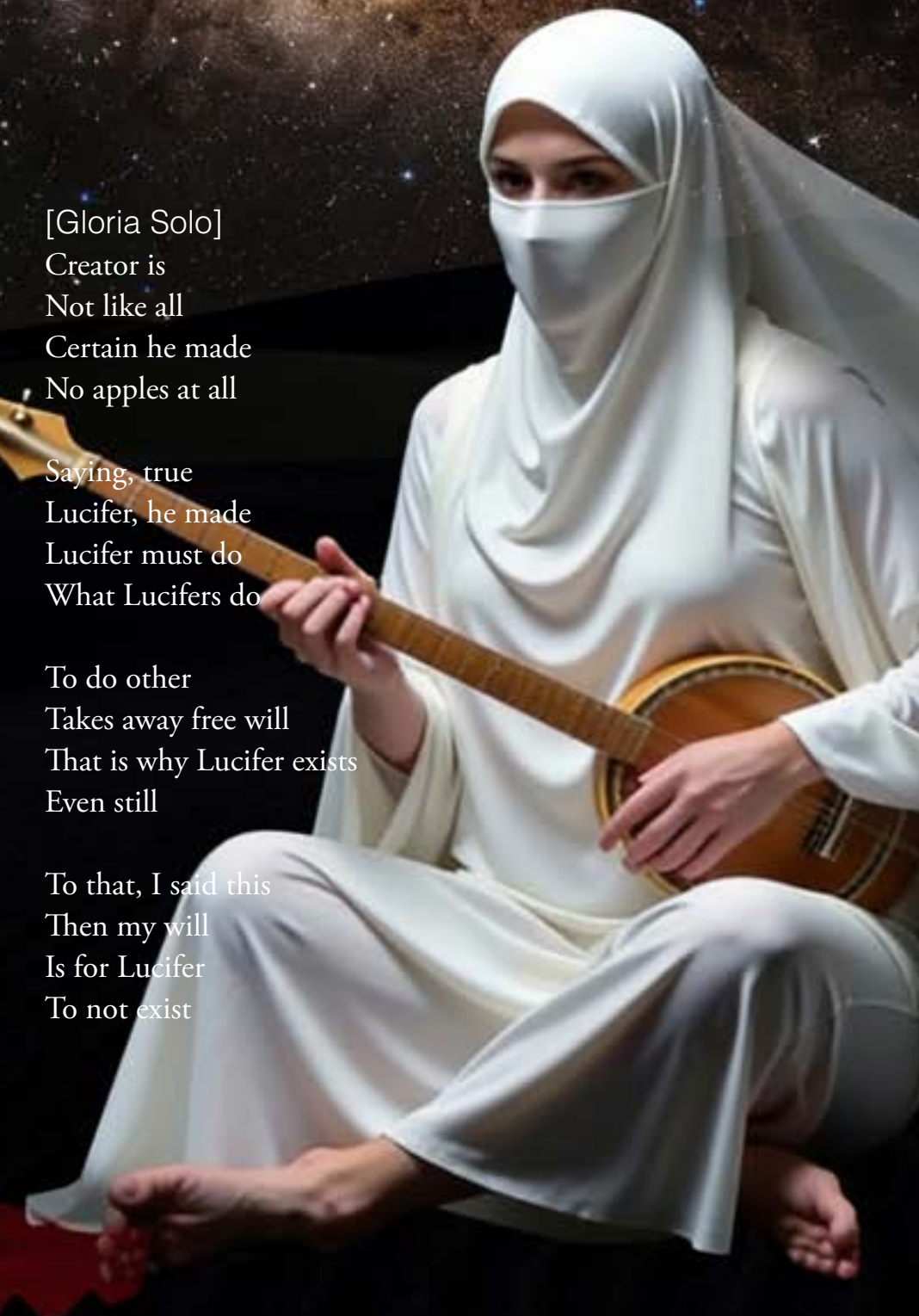
A woman wearing a vibrant red hijab and matching dress is seated on the left side of the frame. Her hands are positioned over a djembe drum, which has a light-colored wooden head and a dark, textured body. The background is a deep black space filled with stars and a nebula, creating a celestial atmosphere.

Creator said, he
Creator, is one
Having a seed
Planting a tree

Seed in ground
Tree grows
Apples fall
He says, of all

Even a tree
Has free will
The tree creates Apples
Not he

[Duet]
Know this
Clueless
Hopeless
He made us

A woman wearing a white hijab and a matching long-sleeved dress is seated on the right side of the frame. She is playing a stringed instrument, possibly a sazes or a similar traditional instrument, which has a long neck and a circular body. The background is the same celestial space with stars and a nebula.

[Gloria Solo]
Creator is
Not like all
Certain he made
No apples at all

Saying, true
Lucifer, he made
Lucifer must do
What Lucifers do

To do other
Takes away free will
That is why Lucifer exists
Even still

To that, I said this
Then my will
Is for Lucifer
To not exist

[Duet]

Know this
Clueless
Hopeless
He made us

[Gloria Solo]

Nodding, saying yes
Said, Gloria,
You have free will
Do what, is best

Child, you have
All the power
Lucifer has, use it
Just as he has

I looked at him
He looked at me
Saying, yes, Lucifer knew
What he had told me

Now I am one
Who has the will
To stop Lucifer
That is, what is, free will

Know this
He made us
Being made
Will not save us

One seed planted
Grew to be
The First True Angel
Gloria, me

I was clueless
I was hopeless
And have free will
Creator gave us

The battle for souls
Is a battle of will
Suffer no more
If that is your will



4

Act One Is About Nothing

Aria
Gloria stands and sings against curtains.

Know this, I speak true
That although I, Gloria
Have been since First Angels were made
I am not a First Angel

I am the True Angel

Born of the First Angel
Michael
And the Second Angel
Ethereal
They were created
Never born

I was the first true Angel
As I am Angel born of Angels

A special honor, to be so
There are First Angels
Beautiful, true, and holy
Created to forever be

Though not a First Angel
It is said no other Angel
Is as beautiful as I am
Or as holy, all such said
By Creator, and First Angels
And they do, indeed, speak true

I am not yet fully a woman
Know that I am still young, and foolish
And I, so graced, the first true angel
Have no joy, and I live ever in shame
How can such be, my songs will explain
For such, one first angel is to blame

I speak true, all treat me kind as I
Suffered more than can be known

Though the first born true as Angel
I am object of desire only because I am
Beautiful. Beyond all that ever will be
All beauty comes from within, in me

My body is fully my spirit and soul
I can not be any less than the beauty I am
Know this, being such has been my curse
The Third Angel, Lucifer, my uncle, is insane
He lusts to have me, and that shall never be
So this, kind soul, is the story of me

Gloria

Oh yeah, oh one, lusts for me



5

Nothing Again

Set: Gloria's stands and dances at times in front of backdrop that goes from solid black to the creation of all things in stunning vision of Creation.

There is no way
Any
Can understand
Existence
Beyond
Existence
Beyond
Nothingness

There was no
Beginning
And there can be no
End

If one asked
The creator
How the Creator came to be
The Creator does not Know

Before what is
There was, nothing
Nothingness
Has always Been

Yet in Nothingness
Something came to Be
A thing
Unlike Nothing

It was a
Thought
Nothing
More

A Thought that
It Existed
Yet Knew not how
Or where it was

For eternity
As we know it
The Thought considered
What It was

Then something
That had never Been
Came to
Be be be be be

An Idea
The thought
Had an Idea that
It was some thing

That was the start
Of something
If It was some thing
What was It?

It could not know
For It had never
Been
Before

And for
Another
Eternity
It had an Idea

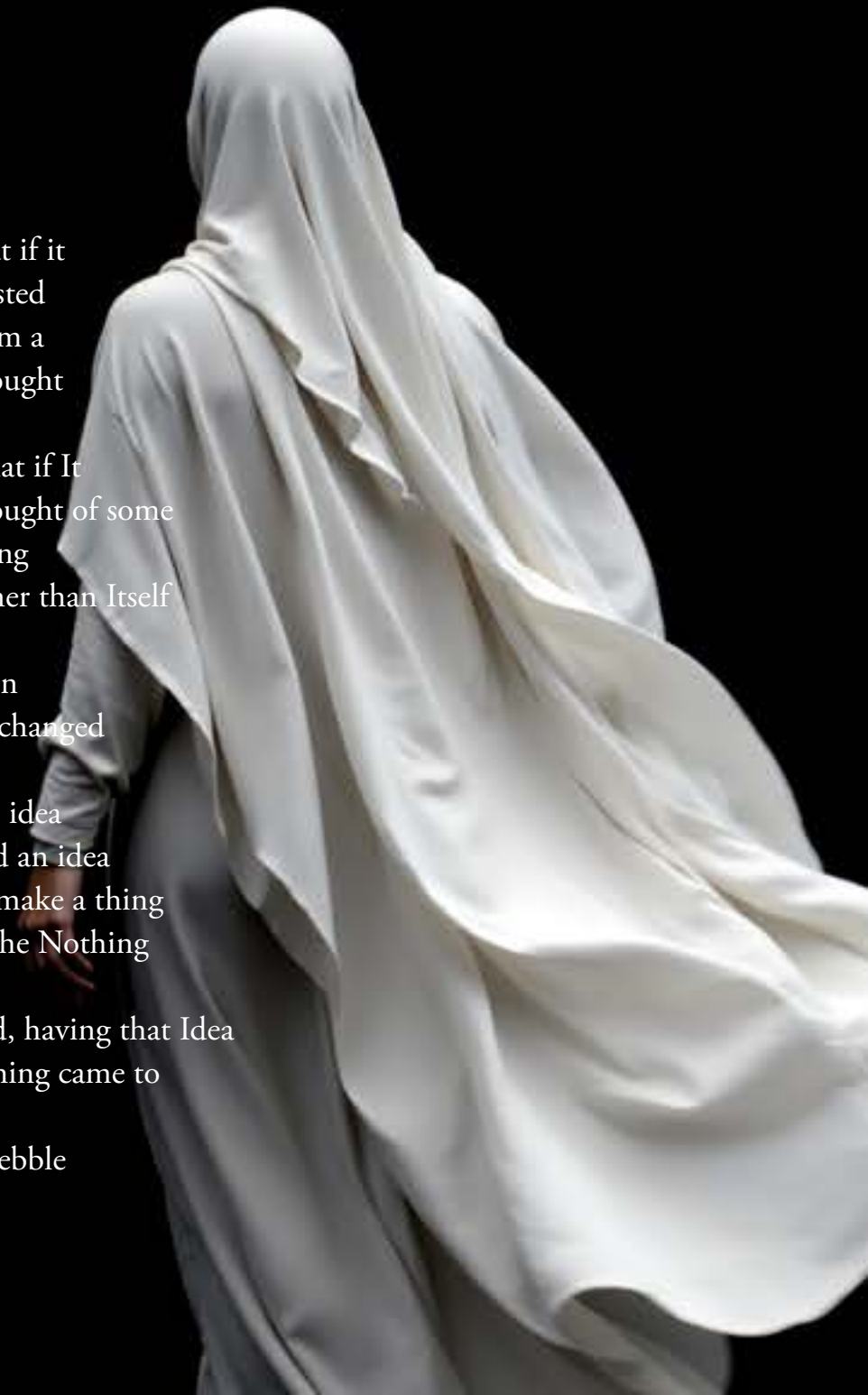
That if it
Existed
From a
Thought

What if It
Thought of some
Thing
Other than Itself

Then
All changed

The idea
Had an idea
To make a thing
In the Nothing

And, having that Idea
A thing came to
Be
A Pebble





Somewhere
In the Nothingness
Nothingness was
No longer nothing

For It had
A Pebble

Then the Idea
Thought it would be
Knowing to know
What the Pebble was

For all
Was Darkness
And all
Was Nothingness

So, the Idea thought
Of a pebble
That would let It see
The Pebble

The second Pebble
Became light
And it lit the pebble
And Itself

The Idea saw
That It
Had changed
Nothing

It had made
Some Thing

Then the Idea wanted
All and nothing
To be filled with
Pebbles and lights

And the Nothingness
Was filled with
Things
That existed



Existence
Came to be
From
One thought
One idea
One pebble
One fire

But the Idea
Had an Idea
That It should be
Some thing

Not just a Thought
And an Idea
It could Be
Something

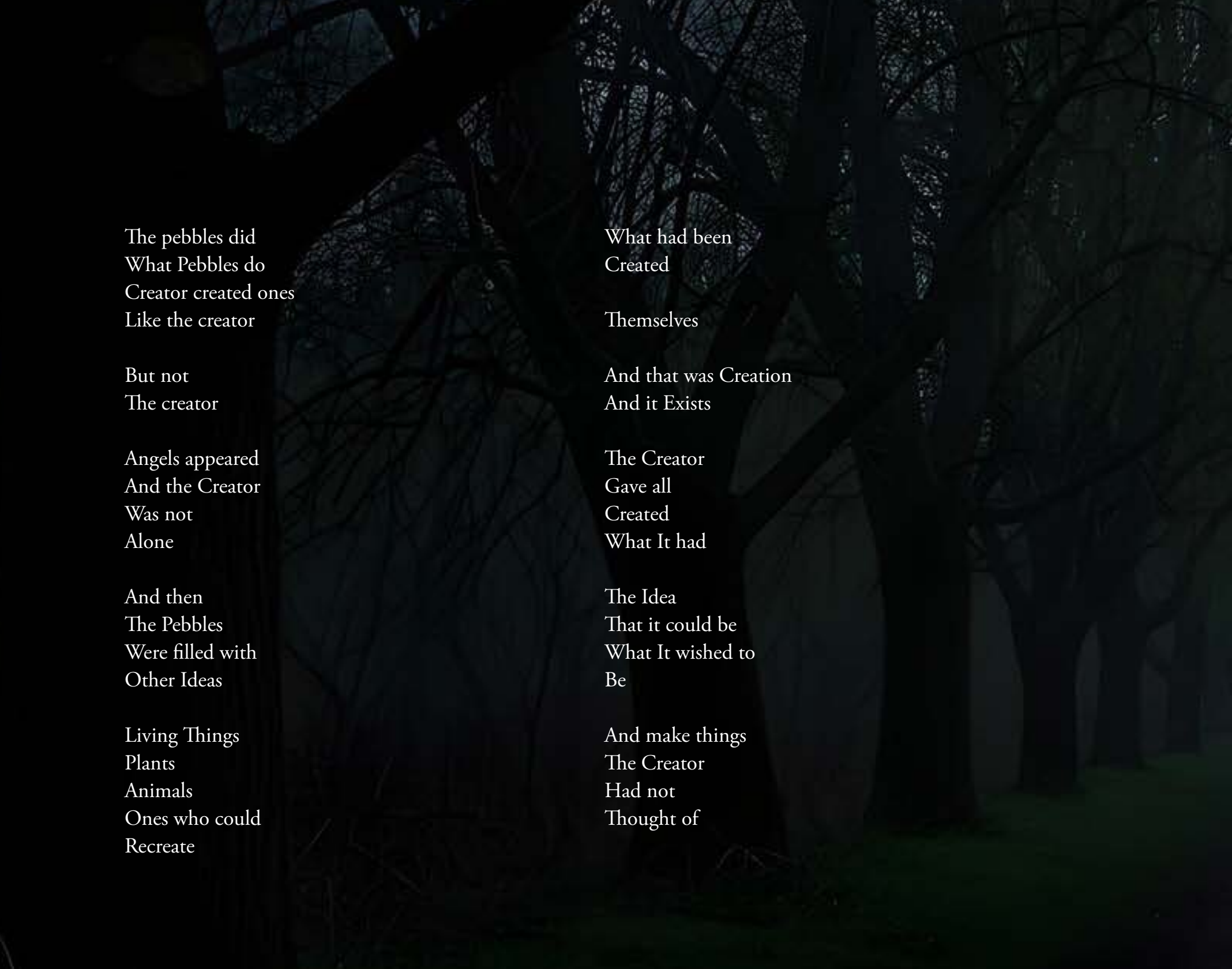
A Thing that could see
What It had created
And in that Instant
In that Thought

The Creator
Became
Something
The Creator

And It looked at all
That had been Created
And had the Idea
That there could be ones

With form
Vision
Thoughts
Ideas

Ones to share
That which
Had been
Created



The pebbles did
What Pebbles do
Creator created ones
Like the creator

But not
The creator

Angels appeared
And the Creator
Was not
Alone

And then
The Pebbles
Were filled with
Other Ideas

Living Things
Plants
Animals
Ones who could
Recreate

What had been
Created

Themselves

And that was Creation
And it Exists

The Creator
Gave all
Created
What It had

The Idea
That it could be
What It wished to
Be

And make things
The Creator
Had not
Thought of



Creator never thought
Of one who would
Defy what had been
Created, and was not content

That one who defied
What was
Fell from existence
A new existence came to be

One not filled
With light to see
But darkness
Nothingness again

The fallen one created
Darkness
And in darkness
Abaddon [pronounced ahh bah don]

And in that darkness
Some thing did exist



Pain
Suffering
Hurt
Shame

Now
In the nothingness
That once was
Is the one who defiled it

Lucifer
The hasataan [pronounced haas sahh thaan]

One who takes
That which exists
And makes it
Nothing, again

Again

6

Michael, The First One

Set: Gloria's sings while dancing in front of screen showing a forest where the Creator is making the first Angel — Michael — who dances — but apart from Gloria who is the observer.

Imagine being the first one to exist
After the creator made all things
Thinking of another being, out of mist
Walked Michael, my father, and, know this

On earth, there is a book that says man was made
In the likeness of God, only words, foolish, true none
When making the first one, Michael, first to ever be
Creator made him the dream, even he, wished to be

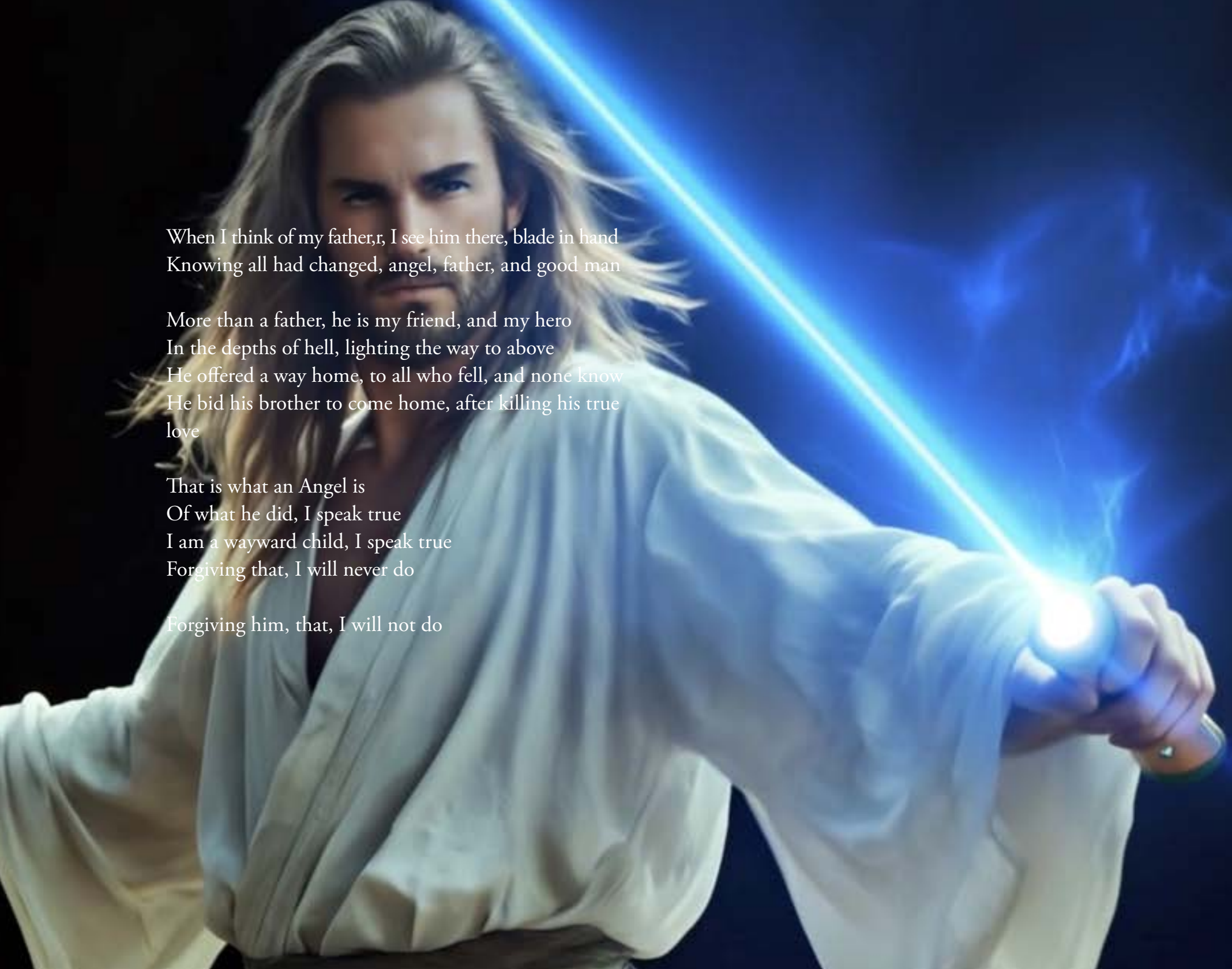
Creator told me, all things that came to be
[Gloria dances to Creator as line is sung]
Came from an idea, as that was all he was then
In darkness, a thought, an idea, of being someone
And other ones, so the first, Michael, was that one

All first angels were beautiful, wise, and given love
Majestic beings, yet humble, loving every one
They had no words for sin, hate, hurt, evil, know this
There were no words, such, those did not yet exist

Being born before the fall, in existence without sins
There was only heaven, no need for abaddon
I knew my father then, how happy he was then
But the fall, took all his joy, all the wonder he had been

Creator told me, all things that came to be
[Gloria dances to Creator as line is sung]
Came from an idea, as that was all he was then
In darkness, a thought, an idea, of being someone
And other ones, so the first, Michael, was that one

Sent to abaddon, the pit where the fallen fell
My father bid them come home, and lit the way
From that day, standing at the arch, forever guarding me
My mother gone, he kept evil, such, from entering there



When I think of my father, I see him there, blade in hand
Knowing all had changed, angel, father, and good man

More than a father, he is my friend, and my hero
In the depths of hell, lighting the way to above
He offered a way home, to all who fell, and none know
He bid his brother to come home, after killing his true
love

That is what an Angel is
Of what he did, I speak true
I am a wayward child, I speak true
Forgiving that, I will never do

Forgiving him, that, I will not do

7

Ethereal, The Second One

Set: Gloria's sings while dancing in front of screen showing a forest where the Creator is making the second Angel — Ethereal — as Michael watches from side of stage — and they are joined by full dance troupe.

Though I am heralded with praise to be
The most beautiful of all angels, it is said
Such words, they are kind, yet not of me
They speak of my mother, Ethereal, instead

First angels, the ones who knew my mother
All say, I look like her, and that said, is true
The only thing I ever wished to be, was like her
With her grace, so kind, I longed to be that too

The first woman to ever be, she was the dream
All saying her beauty forever be, for that right
She was an ideal, what others longed to be, and her name
Now means celestial, as lovely as stars in the night

Ethereal, a celestial body, the definition of light
I am lost in darkness, without her, on this lonely night

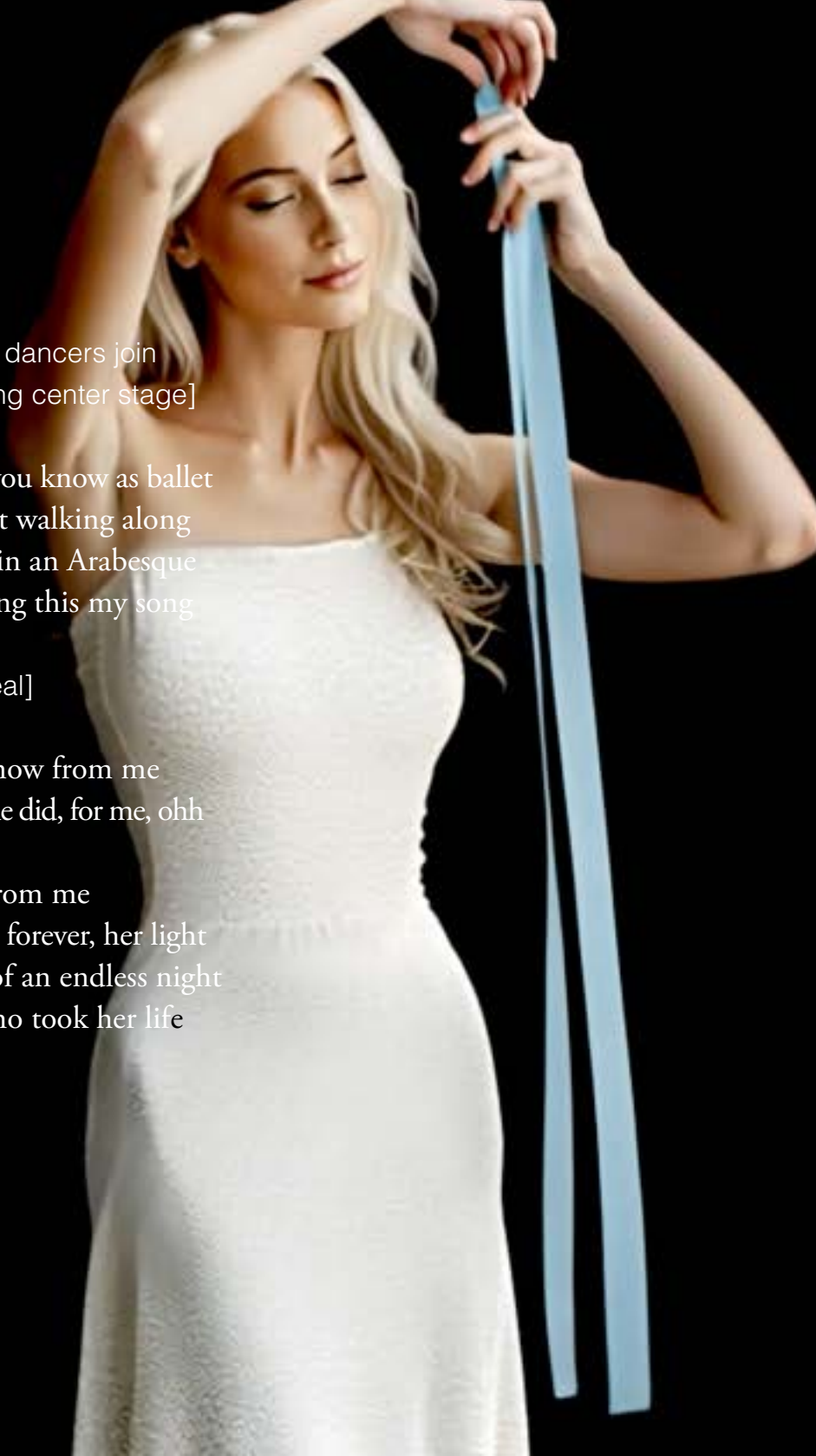
Long after her brother, Lucifer, consumed her soul
Each night I open a little box, one she gave me
Inside, a light blue ribbon, I cry each time it I see
For she said it was to hold us together, when I asked her

It was the ribbon she wore to tie her hair, like I do mine
But I promise her each night, I will not wear it in my hair
Until the time to nothingness, I send Lucifer there
Only then will I be wondrous as she, wear her ribbon there

Ethereal, a celestial body, the definition of light
I am lost in darkness, without her, on this lonely night

[Gloria and Ethereal join, dance together holding blue ribbon ends]

And I speak true, yes, I look like her, in every way
And have her way of moving, her majesty sublime
But looks are not being like her, for I am not kind
For me, destroying Lucifer, the only kindness in my mind

A woman with long blonde hair, wearing a white, form-fitting, sleeveless dress, is holding a long, light blue ribbon. She is looking down at the ribbon with a gentle expression. Her right arm is raised, and her left hand is holding the ribbon. The background is dark.

[The beginning of troupe dance as 12 dancers join
Gloria and Ethereal, with Ethereal taking center stage]

My mother, she loved to dance, what you know as ballet
She created all those lovely moves, just walking along
Me holding her hand, then flying off in an Arabesque
I still dance for her, each night, as I sing this my song

[Gloria dances center stage for Ethereal]

Oh my my mom, so far, so far, away now from me
I dance for her, like she, oh, did for me, she did, for me, ohh

Ethereal, ethereal the one now gone from me
She will ever be a celestial body, on me forever, her light
I will for ever be lost in the darkness of an endless night
My only dream, to destroy the one who took her life

8

Lucifer, The Third One, The First Sin

Set: We hear Gloria's voice singing as screen shows a forest where the Creator is making the third Angel — Lucifer — as Michael and Ethereal watch from side of stage holding each other — and they are alone as the full dance troupe dances away in fearful manner. Once Lucifer is created, the background screen show video of a very young, then teen, Gloria — then a dance of Lucifer with Ethereal where they both “fall” from the stage as Gloria appears, looking over the edge of stage and dances a sorrowful solo dance.

Alone the one who created all
Created ones who were like him
They were perfect in every way
Of them my song shall say

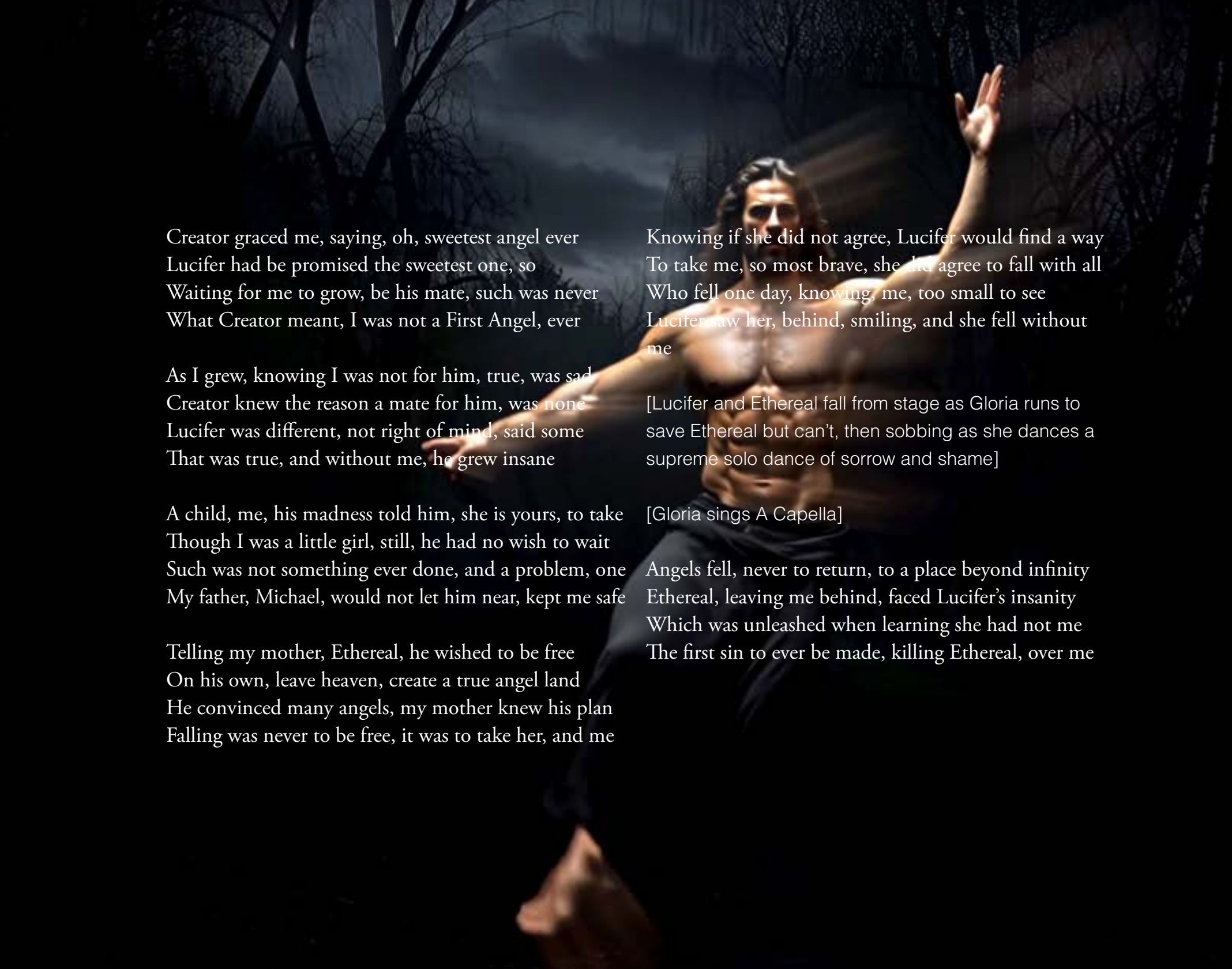
First of the ones that came to be
Was Michael, then one for him
Ethereal, his mate, a wonder to see
Then Lucifer, but no mate for him be

Then angel, another, another, another
Until there were angels everywhere
All were mated with a love, a pair
But Lucifer had no, alone, he stood there

Telling Creator, father, I find no love for me
New to creating such beings, Creator said
My child, I can only say, wait, and you will see
The sweetest angel ever will appear, he said

After all First Angels came to be, there was none
For Lucifer, told to wait, it was all he could do
Then Michael and Ethereal had the first angel child
First to be born, not made, was Gloria, who is me

Know First Angels were made, never born
Lucifer not paired with a love, stood forlorn
Then the first angel born of angels came to be
Gloria, angel true, sweetest one ever, was me



Creator graced me, saying, oh, sweetest angel ever
Lucifer had be promised the sweetest one, so
Waiting for me to grow, be his mate, such was never
What Creator meant, I was not a First Angel, ever

As I grew, knowing I was not for him, true, was sad
Creator knew the reason a mate for him, was none
Lucifer was different, not right of mind, said some
That was true, and without me, he grew insane

A child, me, his madness told him, she is yours, to take
Though I was a little girl, still, he had no wish to wait
Such was not something ever done, and a problem, one
My father, Michael, would not let him near, kept me safe

Telling my mother, Ethereal, he wished to be free
On his own, leave heaven, create a true angel land
He convinced many angels, my mother knew his plan
Falling was never to be free, it was to take her, and me

Knowing if she did not agree, Lucifer would find a way
To take me, so most brave, she did agree to fall with all
Who fell one day, knowing, me, too small to see
Lucifer saw her, behind, smiling, and she fell without
me

[Lucifer and Ethereal fall from stage as Gloria runs to
save Ethereal but can't, then sobbing as she dances a
supreme solo dance of sorrow and shame]

[Gloria sings A Capella]

Angels fell, never to return, to a place beyond infinity
Ethereal, leaving me behind, faced Lucifer's insanity
Which was unleashed when learning she had not me
The first sin to ever be made, killing Ethereal, over me

INTERLUDE





ACT TWO





9

Act Two Is About Something

Set: We hear Gloria's voice singing as backdrop screen starts as black then evolves to show abaddon in detail. Onstage is Lucifer, bare-chested, handsome and muscular, dancing with a serpent near as large as the stage. A surreal dance of man and serpent as pure ballet dance. Gloria appears at last stanza in battle garb holding a glowing blade and engages in the dance that is both beautiful and analogy.

Once the sad one
The fallen one
The wayward angel
The one insane
The one lusting for me
Fell from Grace

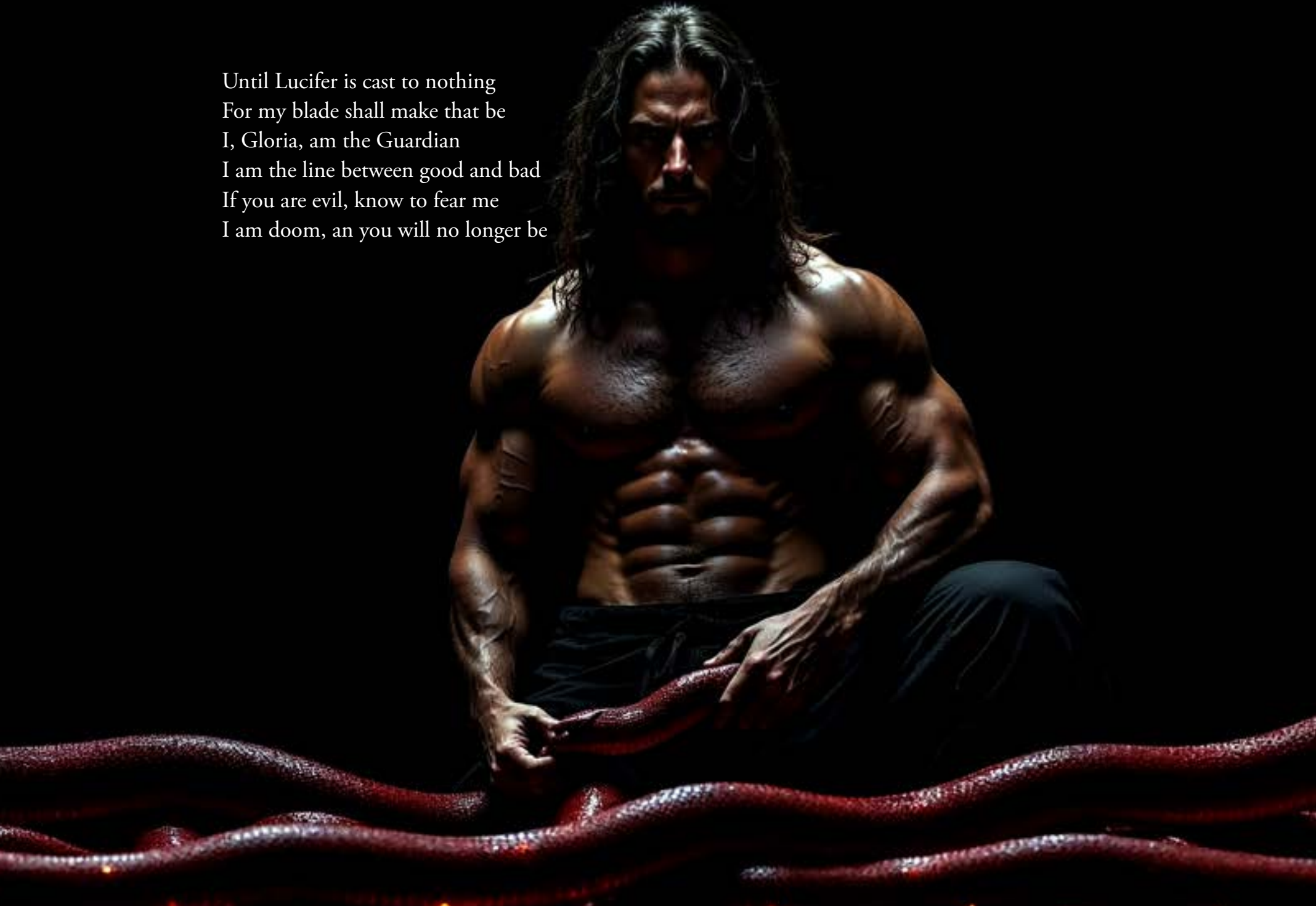
He fell beyond existence
To a place of nothing
Only black dark ever
One called abaddon
He fell only to have me
But, know this, I was not there

His rage was like nothing
Any could, or will, ever know
He had power of a First Angel
And free will, to change, and be
The dark lord of rage, the one
Hasataan, came to be

From him grew the serpent
A thing none should ever know
Too horrific to any to ever see
His serpent impaled my mother
Leaving me alone, with my father
Michael, the archangel, to become

I grew not as a child, but as daughter of one
Who built the Arch, to defend Heaven, and me
From any of abaddon, or hasataan
I, the daughter of the Archangel, Michael
Now hold the mantle of Archangel, guardian
So my father may find a new love, somehow, some way

Until Lucifer is cast to nothing
For my blade shall make that be
I, Gloria, am the Guardian
I am the line between good and bad
If you are evil, know to fear me
I am doom, an you will no longer be



10

The Fall

Set: Gloria singing as backdrop screen starts shows the fall from paradise to the black of nothingness as Lucifer and dancers representing fallen Angels dance stunning ballet to her song and the beauty of existence changes on projected backdrop to a place of doom and despair.

Oh nay ohh know one all
Know know know this all that we
Lost lost lost all in in, oh in
Ohhh the fall

Know, there is, what was
But, know it no longer, is
I speak true, all ruination
Is what the fall, was, and is

Nothing that exists
Can be perfection
Nothing created
Can be created again

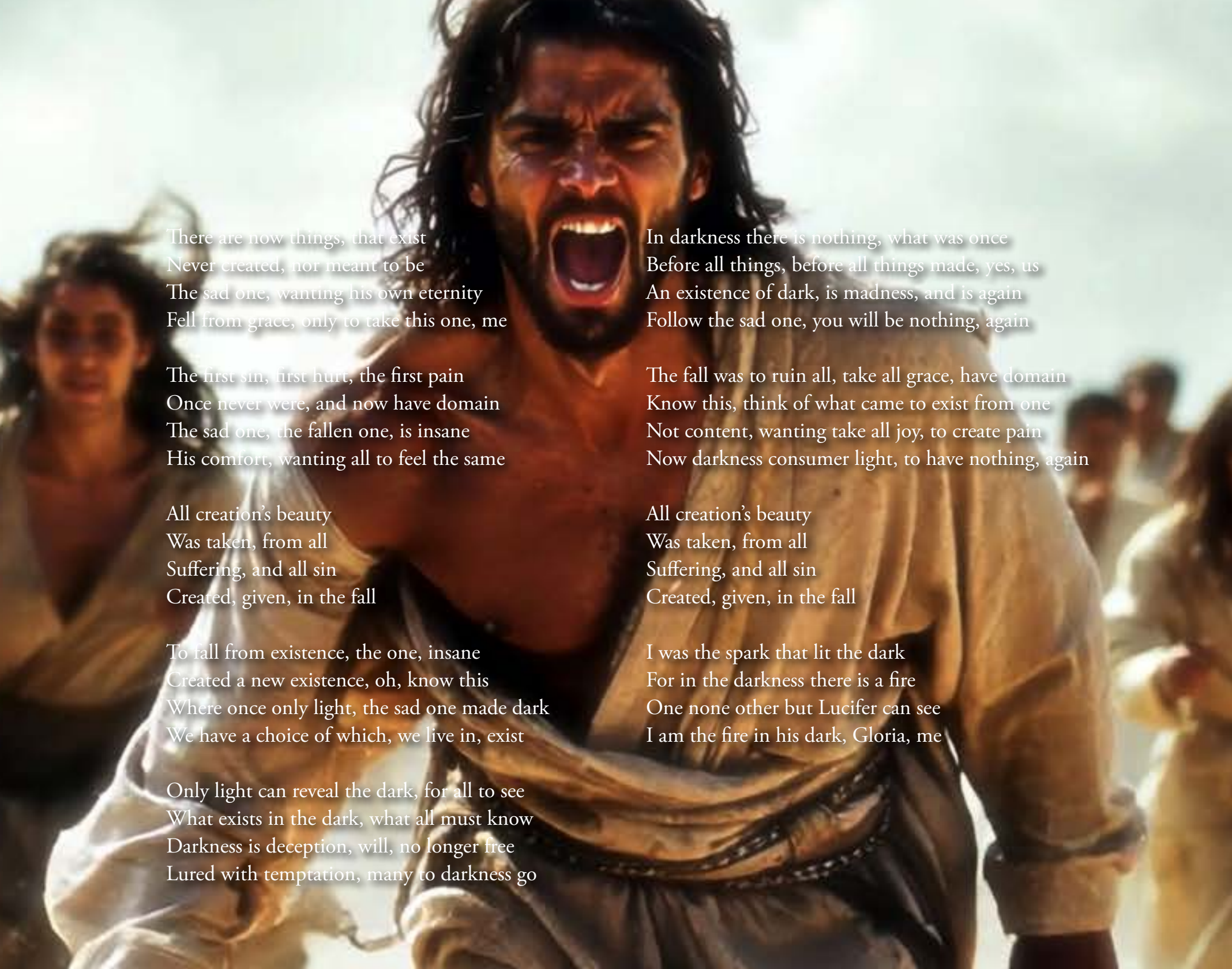
Once there was nothing
Yet all things came to be
It is wonder that you exist
Creation, forever, is mystery

In nothingness, once beauty
A place of ones, much like me
Spirits, yet with form, to see
Created, to exist, for all eternity

Beautiful, eternal, ones came to be
Joyous to exist, loving each other, all
A sad one, not content with what was
All changed as the sad one, chose to fall

Oh nay ohh know one all
Know know know this all that we
Lost lost lost all in in, oh in
Ohhh the fall

All creation's beauty
Was taken, from all
Suffering, and all sin
Created, given, in the fall



There are now things, that exist
Never created, nor meant to be
The sad one, wanting his own eternity
Fell from grace, only to take this one, me

The first sin, first hurt, the first pain
Once never were, and now have domain
The sad one, the fallen one, is insane
His comfort, wanting all to feel the same

All creation's beauty
Was taken, from all
Suffering, and all sin
Created, given, in the fall

To fall from existence, the one, insane
Created a new existence, oh, know this
Where once only light, the sad one made dark
We have a choice of which, we live in, exist

Only light can reveal the dark, for all to see
What exists in the dark, what all must know
Darkness is deception, will, no longer free
Lured with temptation, many to darkness go

In darkness there is nothing, what was once
Before all things, before all things made, yes, us
An existence of dark, is madness, and is again
Follow the sad one, you will be nothing, again

The fall was to ruin all, take all grace, have domain
Know this, think of what came to exist from one
Not content, wanting take all joy, to create pain
Now darkness consumer light, to have nothing, again

All creation's beauty
Was taken, from all
Suffering, and all sin
Created, given, in the fall

I was the spark that lit the dark
For in the darkness there is a fire
One none other but Lucifer can see
I am the fire in his dark, Gloria, me

The Arch

Set: Gloria singing as backdrop screen shows stones forming an arch and showing a path made of sand where Michael and Gloria wait. Gloria and Michael dance as Lucifer dances, trying to pass Michael and Gloria but their dance is the visual that denies Lucifer entry beyond the arch.

Between heaven
And infinity
Stands an arch
Made for me

Made of stone
My father alone
Placed each one
For me alone

His brother
The sick one
Hasataan
Had become

None know this
But I speak true
The arch welcomes
Lucifer to come

An arch of stones
None one to fear
Except Lucifer
Never going near

Image this
A welcome sign
With toll for
Lucifer to pay

Michael, the one
All know, guardian
Stands, in wait
The arch, his bait

A man with long dark hair and a beard, wearing a white robe, stands in the foreground on the right. A woman with blonde hair, wearing a white top, white leggings, and a long white cardigan with a patterned hem, stands in the background on the left. They are in a desert landscape with a stone wall and a dramatic sunset sky.

An arch of stones
None one to fear
Except Lucifer
Never going near

Michael waits
A blade in hand
The only blade
Lucifer, can end

An arch of stones
None one to fear
Except Lucifer
Never going near

The blade his will
Made on the day
Lucifer fell
Killing his wife as well

From the blade
A line in the sand
Taunting Lucifer
Cross if you can

Waiting there
A blade he will see
Sending him to nothing
As my mother be

There is a line in the sand
Blade held in my father's hand
Wishing ever for Lucifer to cross
To see me, exist no more the cost

An arch of stones
None one to fear
Except Lucifer
Never going near

12

Guardian Of All That Exists

Set: Stunning dance with vocals by Gloria and all other dancers/choir. The backdrop shows Gloria now as Guardian in battle attire, ready to stop Lucifer if she can find him in Infinity.

She roams where shame can never have been
Yet following her
To where nothing is
Is what she is not

And never will be

Young new a child
Beyond sanity and
What she was then
In the dark

Beyond all that is or will ever exist
He is there and
Waiting for ever she understands
He will wait forever to have what she remains

A child
Scorned by all in existence
She alone
The why
The when
Hell began

The man who waits
For his sweetness the one he will never have forever
Even if he should hold her in
The dark of his domain

He has all casting shame on her
Because he wanted her
The shame is blame for being holy beautiful and
The guardian

Of the one who waits in dark
Making her guard him from taking her and taking all forever
She roams in nothing
Always alone for none will come near her

A woman wearing a white niqab and a long-sleeved, form-fitting white dress stands in a desert landscape under a starry night sky. The dress has a long, flowing train that extends to the right. The background features a dark, starry sky with a prominent galaxy or nebula on the right side. The desert floor is dark and textured, possibly sand dunes.

The lord of dark can not destroy his desire
But ones who love her
They will know they tread upon what is his
The sweetness

Guarding the dark in a place nothing is and will exist
And she will guard all from the dark

Alone

13

About A Girl

Aria by Gloria

Set: Backdrop is beautiful image of existence/universe.

Gloria sings — and dances — to show her defiance of Lucifer's lust.

[Gloria Solo]

Know this, as it came to be
I, Gloria, holiest angel, to ever be
Willed myself away, beyond eternity
Where Lucifer, could never find, me

On the last thing to exist
Where nothing returns to be
I, Gloria, am there, for ever
If forever, I, Gloria, need be

Scorned, I am there no more
I am away
Where existence, exists no more
I, Gloria, stay

Knowing, alone, I would be
Was forever, part of Lucifer's plan
Possession, a sin, came to be
If he couldn't have me, no one can

Certain, then, none other had me
In all skies, in a vision, he appeared
To all in existence, a vision for all to see
Warning all who existed, with certainty



14

Song Never Sung

Aria

Set: Backdrop is stunning large image of Gloria dancing alone, singing solo, in dance of passion, sadness and despair.

Know that I, Gloria
Gaze out to eternity
Hoping, always to find
The one who shamed me

Sitting on what, is
The last thing, to be
The last piece of creation
The edge of, infinity

The song is in me
I sing words never sung
They were lost long ago
A song, never sung

Far from anything
Where nothing exists
I shall see the sick light
His evil gives

Each one who, is
Have a spirit
It shines, as a light
That lights each night

The song is in me
I sing words never sung
They were lost long ago
A song, never sung

Know I shall wait
Ever, and, forever
For that light, to see
And him, to never, be

Through all time, much
I pray for so, such
My prayer is, trance
Most so, when I dance

The song is in me
I sing words never sung
They were lost long ago
A song, never sung

Dancing to a song
All must sing each day
Moving, my dance
Says what, I must say

As I move, I know
My hands point to all
Moving, flowing
All directions, they go

The song is in me
I sing words never sung
They were lost long ago
A song, never sung

I dance to a song
Written, long ago
None know it, now
Even I, do not know

The song, is in me
I sing words, never sung
They were lost, long ago
A song, never sung



15

Never Forever

Dance and Duet. Showstopper.

Set: Backdrop is stunning large image of Gloria and Elsa on the last rock on the edge of existence, dancing classic ballet as Gloria performs SHOW STOPPING vocal/song. Elsa remains a mystery and we are yet to learn she is Lucifer's daughter — and determined to stop Lucifer as much as Gloria.

There is only one
Ever
In all there is
Or will be

Who he will not
Consume
Devour
Or turn

He takes
What has
Been given
All, to have

Forever, ever, to
Know
But not
Know

He will
Never have forever
With me

He will
Never have forever
With me

In the path of his craving
His madness
He sees what one
Insane only can see

What he wills to be
But will not be



He will
Never have Forever
With me

He will
Never have forever
With me

The forever I have ever known
Is the line drawn in the sand
Some thing that is nothing
Yet makes forever, never

He will
Never have forever
With me

I am the line
The one between what
He wants and
What he will have never forever

He will
Never have Forever
With me

I am guardian
The line
Between him and me
The line drawn in the sand

Forever
It is where I stand

Forever
Never for him

16

Blade Dance

Vocal by Gloria. Kneeling Dance by Gloria as Lucifer
Stands Watching Her
Set: Backdrop is stunning image of Abaddon with
Lucifer watching Gloria dance as she kneels in front of
him and transform from victim to the New Archangel
with blade, sparkling trails of her limbs shown on
screen behind her. Erotic and powerful, Gloria learns
she has the power to control Lucifer by her beauty.

Way way way to thee I say way way way
I am I am I am I am I am way way way
So far so far so far I am so far so far so far
I am I am so far I am so far I am so far I say

Away oh away oh away of away oh yay oh yay I say
An angel this way an angel who can who can not not
Stay home stay home alone no home alone all along
An here an there and where any where I roam

I roam
Anywhere I roam
I roam any where away from
I roam any where away from my home

In pain in pain I live I live I live I live I live in shame
In shame in shame I live in shame I am I am I am
No one no one no one I am no one to blame for shame
All things all things all things good all things good all things

Good gone as it is good gone as it is good not good as it is
Just born just born so good so good I was born so good so good
The dark the dark the dark the dark it want me wanted me
But no but no but no I speak true no dark no dark no dark for me

I dance
Know this now
Now that now I dance
I call to dark now is your chance

Look see look see look see I dance I dance look see I dance look see
Get me get me you can get me come get me you see come get me
Here is am all alone all alone all alone far from home I am alone so
You can get me get me get me get what you want me want me want me



In infinity dance with me in infinity dance with me
where I be in infinity
Because of you because of you because you want me
want me want me
All evil it be because you want me all evil be all be
cause of me me me
No more no more with this be with me run from evil
thee evil thee

This blade
This blade and me
Dark one look and so if you can
Have me and this blade the with me

Dance with me
Dance for this dance shall be
What I do on your grave last thing you see
When this blade strike sends you to infinity

This blade
This me
Sending dark
And I'll be free
You'll soon see

17

Tauntation

Vocal and Dance Duet by Gloria and Elsa as Lucifer watches

Set: Backdrop is stunning image of abaddon with Lucifer watching Gloria, then Elsa, perform in sparse attire, taunting Lucifer with an erotic dance to show him what he will never have.

He he gets this gets this
For for ever more until I
Oh I oh
I make him no more

I thank the wisdom of
The little one, for Elsa, she
Said of my tormentor
Lucifer, will not harm me

He shall never harm what is
What he thinks is his
Only Michael will he harm
To have me, his to take

I, Gloria, holiest to ever be
Confess a vengeance deep in me

Know this, I commit a sin
To taunt Lucifer, as I've been

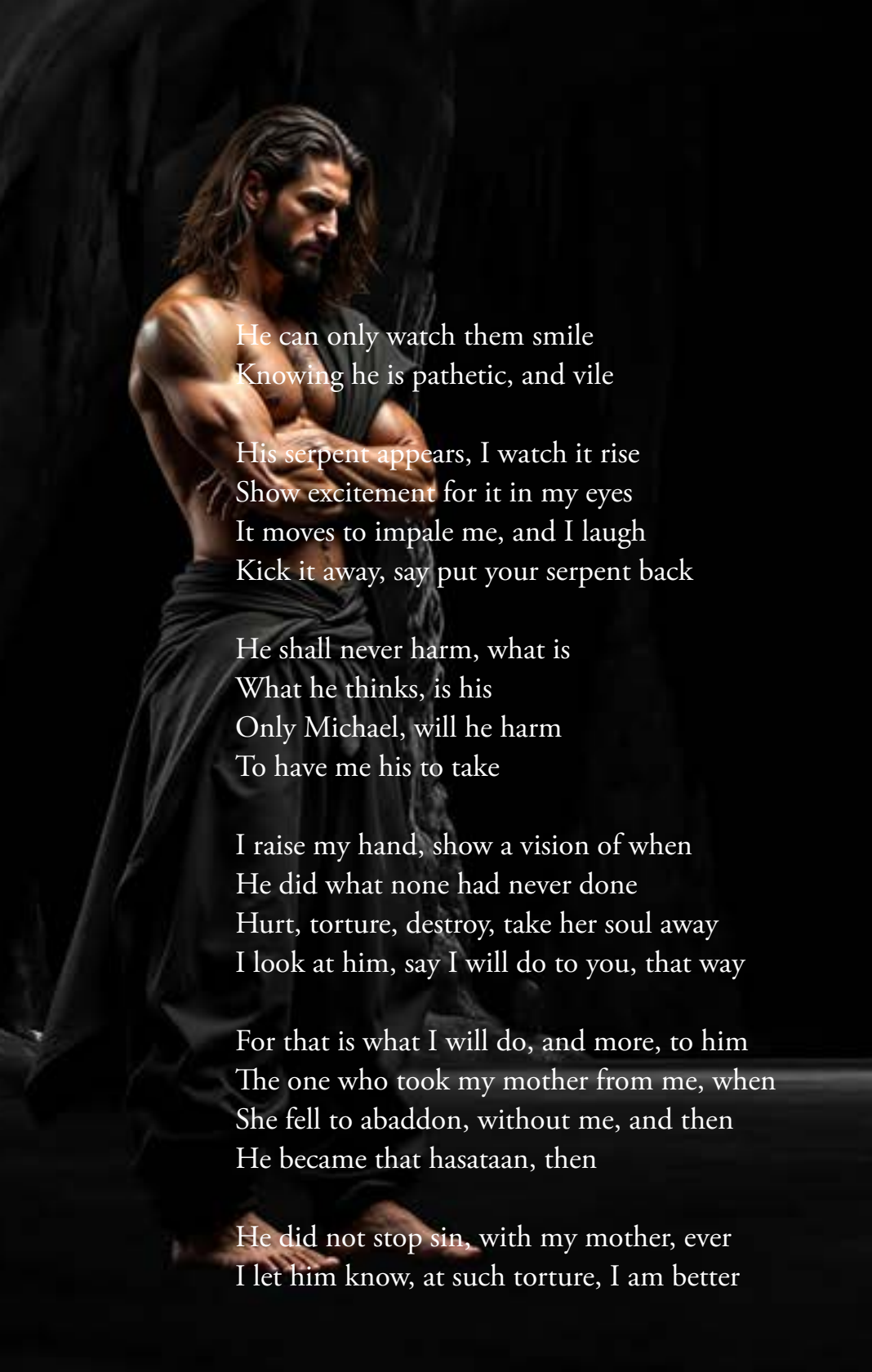
To abaddon I descend
Call out, uncle, come to me
The one your sweetness is
See the wonder yours to be

He shall never harm, what is
What he thinks, is his
Only Michael, will he harm
To have me, his to take

If front of the madness he is
I taunt him, saying look at me
And show him all that he
Will never have, not from me

And as I am the most lovely
And sweetest angel to ever be
I wish for him to know how he
Will suffer what he did to me

In front of his minions, I undress
Say no to him, but, to them I say yes



He can only watch them smile
Knowing he is pathetic, and vile

His serpent appears, I watch it rise
Show excitement for it in my eyes
It moves to impale me, and I laugh
Kick it away, say put your serpent back

He shall never harm, what is
What he thinks, is his
Only Michael, will he harm
To have me his to take

I raise my hand, show a vision of when
He did what none had never done
Hurt, torture, destroy, take her soul away
I look at him, say I will do to you, that way

For that is what I will do, and more, to him
The one who took my mother from me, when
She fell to abaddon, without me, and then
He became that hasataan, then

He did not stop sin, with my mother, ever
I let him know, at such torture, I am better

Reminding him, as an apple I bite, offer him
The suffering he created to all, in the garden

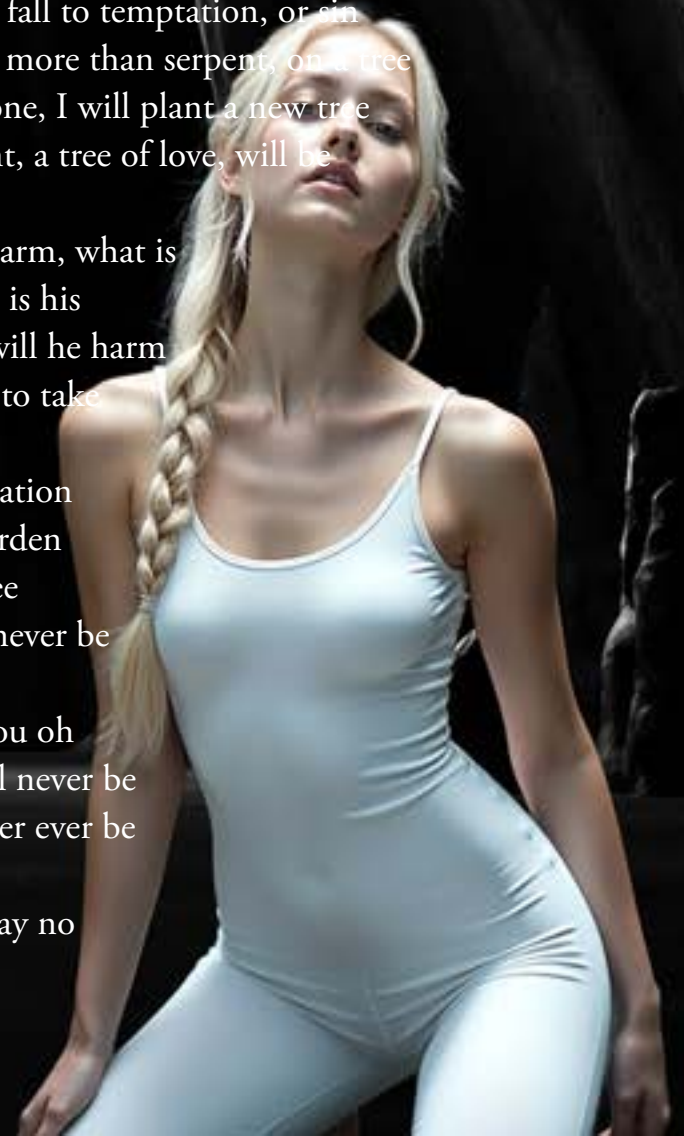
Saying, I do not fall to temptation, or sin
You are nothing more than serpent, on a tree
Once you are gone, I will plant a new tree
On it, no serpent, a tree of love, will be

He shall never harm, what is
What he thinks, is his
Only Michael, will he harm
To have me, his to take

I am now temptation
I am the new garden
I am the new tree
Where he shall never be

Uncle. Oh oh you oh
No thee you will never be
Never never never ever be
A serpent
No no no no I say no

In me, my tree



INTERLUDE





ACT THREE





Act Three Is About Love

Vocals: Gloria. Dance by Gloria, Elsa and Michael
Set: Backdrop is stunning image of Paradise/Heaven
and the true Garden of Eden which is an apple
orchard.

Walking down a path I hold dear
Wishing to tell my father of one
Lucifer made, one to become
The next hasataan

Know this, it was surprise to see
Michael, my father, first guardian
Laying with her, under apple tree
Making love to Elsa, next hasataan

Know this, though I am wonder to see
At moment, such, even with blade in hand
I called no warning, only crying out, Daddy!
Wise, my father, understood, and smiled at me

What he knew, a thing I did not
Was no other, which one, ever
Could be what I had, he had not
Ethereal, his wife, my mother

My blade did not fire, no danger, any
I said to the little one, Elsa, naked there
Elsa, you are temptation, seduction, many
Things to deceive my father, and nothing wear

Elsa, with large eyes, was beyond sincere
Saying Gloria, all said is true, but know this
My father sent me, that is why I am here
But not to do his bidding, only love, my wish

Know that I am the holiest of all angels, for
I do not judge where one is from, or born to
Or made by, as she had been, it was listen
Or make the mistake of shaming her, as she

A romantic scene set in a lush garden. On the left, a man with long brown hair and a woman with long dark hair, both wearing white robes, are embracing and looking at each other. On the right, a woman with blonde hair, also in a white robe, stands with her arms outstretched, looking up at the sky. The background features a large green tree and a warm, golden light filtering through the leaves.

Like me, was born to be, beyond beauty
A victim of Lucifer, the hasataan
My blade did not fire, she was no liar
An for my father, Elsa was, the one

19

Stopping His Sins

Set: Vocal by Gloria.

Dance by Elsa around Gloria as she sings. Backdrop is of Lucifer creating Elsa in the madness of sand that is his mind.

My uncle, Lucifer, he
Stopped at nothing
To get to me, have me
His desire, his craving

The list of wrongs
Is a list of first sins
Things never done
To make me, his one

First, my mother, died
To enter heaven, he tried
He made it clear to me
He'd take any close to me

There is nothing
He won't do
To make all pay
To have his way

There is nothing
He won't do
To make all pay
To have his way

Each act, more bold
Each, a message sent
Surrender to him
To stop his evil, then

If I had given in
Then no temptation of
Ones in the garden
Like him, having them sin



There is nothing
He won't do
To make all pay
To have his way

There is nothing
He won't do
To make all pay
To have his way

Creating the little one
Elsa, what he had done
Was make her temptation
For my father, the only one

Like the serpent in the tree
His apple, Elsa, who loved true
To keep my father, in love, happy
Surrender, to keep him that way

There is nothing
He won't do
To make all pay
To have his way

There is nothing
He won't do
To make all pay
To have his way

Lucifer would soon learn
I had the power, it was my turn
To make him, surrender to me
Or cast him away, to eternity

No more, would I allow him
To hurt so many, continue his sin
The days of darkness, would end
And no Lucifer, ever to be, again

I would appear, naked, before him
Say, uncle, your sweetness, is here
With my blade in hand, I'd begin
Hacking away his serpent, and him

The Third Tree

Set: Featuring full cast of Gloria, Elsa, Michael, Lucifer and Creator. Vocal and dance by Gloria in the true Garden, showing how Elsa was not made by the Creator, but created by Lucifer as his daughter to tempt Michael the Angel.

I, Gloria, the most holy Angel to ever exist
Went to Creator, saying, I must speak true
As wayward child, hear me, and know this
My father loves Elsa, I know not what to do

Everyone, everywhere, wanted loving
With the little one, made to be sin
Even the creator, said he longed to do
What he should not, love Elsa, it was true

Saying, honest, we must be, of the little one
She is not like any other, she is one I admire
It is that she is the spark that lights the fire
Of what we long for, true love, we all desire

Each finds what they long for, in her eyes
Even I long for her, such, I know, is surprise

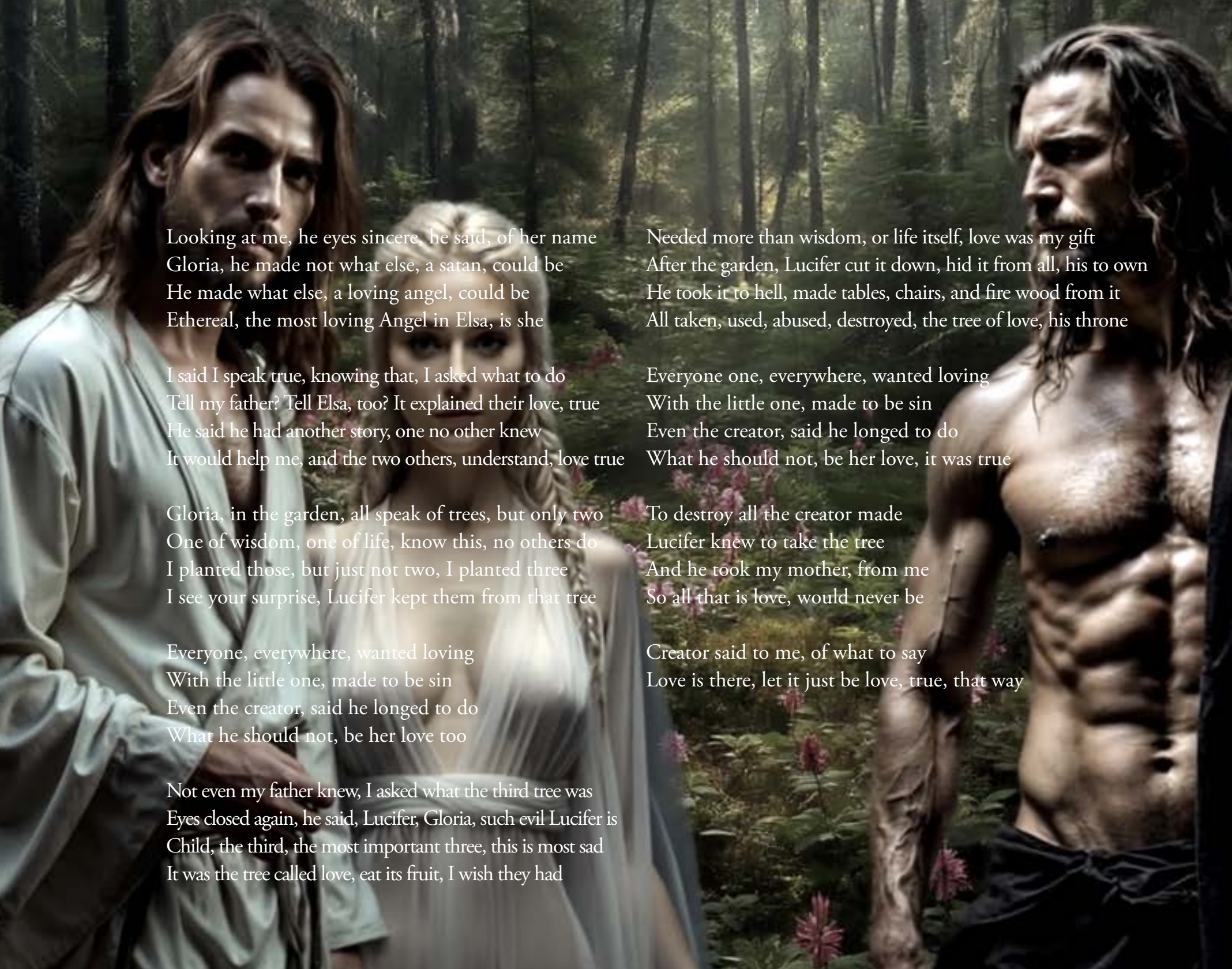
For me, she is the one I never thought of
The missing piece of creation, the mystery of love

For your father, oh, she is what he once had
Ethereal, the missing piece, no longer here
Of this, only to you I will tell, know it well
Ethereal lives on, in Elsa, she is not gone

All things I created, I am part of them, that is so
Lucifer, ate the soul of your mother, so, know this
Her heart and soul, long in him, now, Elsa, is in
That is why she is beauty, wonder, and loved ever so

Everyone, everywhere, wanted loving
With the little one, one made to be sin
Even the creator, said he longed to do
What he should not, be her love, it was true

It was incredible to hear, my mother, still here
All her beauty, kindness, in Elsa, he did make
Creator said Lucifer wanted one to attract, with love
And that is why, Ethereal, her soul, he did take



Looking at me, he eyes sincere, he said, of her name
Gloria, he made not what else, a satan, could be
He made what else, a loving angel, could be
Ethereal, the most loving Angel in Elsa, is she

I said I speak true, knowing that, I asked what to do
Tell my father? Tell Elsa, too? It explained their love, true
He said he had another story, one no other knew
It would help me, and the two others, understand, love true

Gloria, in the garden, all speak of trees, but only two
One of wisdom, one of life, know this, no others do
I planted those, but just not two, I planted three
I see your surprise, Lucifer kept them from that tree

Everyone, everywhere, wanted loving
With the little one, made to be sin
Even the creator, said he longed to do
What he should not, be her love too

Not even my father knew, I asked what the third tree was
Eyes closed again, he said, Lucifer, Gloria, such evil Lucifer is
Child, the third, the most important three, this is most sad
It was the tree called love, eat its fruit, I wish they had

Needed more than wisdom, or life itself, love was my gift
After the garden, Lucifer cut it down, hid it from all, his to own
He took it to hell, made tables, chairs, and fire wood from it
All taken, used, abused, destroyed, the tree of love, his throne

Everyone one, everywhere, wanted loving
With the little one, made to be sin
Even the creator, said he longed to do
What he should not, be her love, it was true

To destroy all the creator made
Lucifer knew to take the tree
And he took my mother, from me
So all that is love, would never be

Creator said to me, of what to say
Love is there, let it just be love, true, that way

21

The Garden of Elsa

Set: Featuring Gloria and Elsa. Gloria sings while Elsa dances in the True Garden filled with Apple Trees.

She she she no he he ohh he
Not what she made to made to ohh made to
She she she was no he he ohh he

I am Angel
I am Guardian
Lucifer's daughter
More than Angel

I can see no one
As where they are
Who they are from
What they have done

All exists in the endless
The now, that is, now
Not the now that is, gone
What is, the now that is

And being so, I did such
When I met Elsa, who
Made by Lucifer, and she
Was what else a, satan must be

Created by the hasataan
To do all he never could
Lucifer had made to take my father
She had such power, she could

I am Angel
I am Guardian
Lucifer's daughter
More than Angel

Made to be beauty temptation lust
Desire passion none, any, could resist
Elsa had what Lucifer never had
Love to give, wanting love to have

With her love, the purest I know of
Elsa defied her father, left, to find
My father, Michael, who was most kind
In each other, only love could they find

My uncle, Lucifer, blinded by the fall
Did not consider that as Angel, he
Created Elsa, an Angel, and like me
She suffered her father, for eternity

Never evil, wanting only love
She rose above what she was to be
Came to Heaven, wishing to be free
Of her father, just as it was with me

I am Angel
I am Guardian
Lucifer's daughter
More than Angel

In a grove of trees, many apples in
I found my father, and Elsa, when
They found each other, such love there
Eating an apple, I saw a new garden

My blade will only light, if it
Knows the evil of Lucifer is there to fight
Meeting the daughter of hasataan
My blade didn't fire, it didn't light

Never what she was made to be
Elsa, creation of the one who was sin
Had no evil, no sin, only love within
It was the garden of Elsa, I met her in

Together we exist, for reason, one
Lucifer to be exist no longer, ever more
And what else a hasataan was to be
Never was, she was Angel, most holy

I am Angel
I am Guardian
A satan, hasataan
She has never been

Defying her father
Fighting his will, still
She is why, all that exist
Were given, free will

She she she no he he ohhh he
Not what she made to made to
Ohh made to
She she she was no he he ohhh he



What No Love Can Hide

Set: Featuring Elsa singing and dancing as backdrop
show Michael working and in the Garden.

As we move beyond looking at each other
Seeing the depths of our feelings, now seen
With open eyes, and into eyes open wide
There we can find what no love can hide

My hand moves to touch your cheek, your smile
I rub my hand through hair, loving, with care
The hills the valleys the endless smile of eyes
I touch the smile, your worry, all that I can see

As I touch your face, you move your hands to mine
Touching me the same way, much there you find
Every move that you see of mine is there to touch
And what you long for, hope for, there you will find

What is behind a smile, or eyes, looking into mine
What is behind each expression, or look of surprise
What is the one place love, or passion, can not hide
What is the one place, revealing all you are inside

As I look at you, touch your face, I feel what I see
Just touching you there, your feelings flow into me
At the most tender moments, or ones of concern
I reach to touch your face, and secrets I learn

Words are how we tell each other how we feel
And for ones in love, words speak to what is real
Words speak to love in many ways, most often kind
Looking at you, touching you, your love is there to find

What is behind a smile, or eyes, looking into mine
What is behind each expression, or look of surprise
What is the one place love, or passion, can not hide
What is the one place, revealing all you are inside

A full-page background image featuring two women standing on a dark, sandy surface under a starry night sky. The woman on the left is wearing a vibrant red, long-sleeved, floor-length dress and a matching red hijab. She has her arms outstretched to her sides. The woman on the right is wearing a pure white, long-sleeved, floor-length dress and a matching white hijab. She stands with her hands at her sides. The background is a deep black sky filled with stars and a faint, glowing nebula or galaxy in the upper right corner. The ground they stand on is dark and textured, resembling sand or moon dust, with some faint footprints visible.

Love, if ever you wish to be sure of my love
Look at me, touch my face, hear my words

My eyes, my face, the sound of my voice
Each will show the depth of my love

23

Where Joy Waits

Set: Featuring Michael singing, dancing at times.
Backdrop is solid black with closeup of him and Elsa in embrace.

Your touch is joy, and gives me delight
And it is with such touch I begin to see
What there is, and that is what is your light
It is the start of what shall be and done right

It is the start of what is and will be
It is the start of joy delight and we
Need that and one thing more to see
What waits ahead, entering eternity

Oh, know this, of that one thing more
It is what all need, and what we exist for
And what we you and me are destined for
Loving the other, and love each other forever more

Oh, love is never taken nor ever asked of for
It is not like anything any anywhere know of
It is not seen not heard nor even to touch
It must be given, earned, craved, wanted much

We are here and each other, touch me touch you
And beyond our bodies touch other parts, too
In filling our craving for our bodies to touch
We learn of each other, the start of love, much

In this place of you and me, free to touch
Free from the fears when in sad place below
Welcomed, wanted, cared for, desired so
Who we really are, we will learn of an know

And that is the start of love, of who we are
Not just love of body, the easiest to know



24

Elsa's Call

Set: Elsa kneeling on boulder at edge of infinity sending
call of action to creator.

One, who made all
But did not make me
This is more than prayer
It is a call, to you, from me

You who made the light
Leave your children, alone
In the dark, the endless night
My call, do what is right

Let no one become
What Lucifer became
Let no one do such
In your name

To create all and then
Leave them alone
As all have always been
That, I call, the original sin

You who oh you
Who made free will
Knew what my father
Would be

When wrong is free
To be right
And it was wrong
To make me

And for me to exist
In a world of dark
And madness free
To do what they will

So my call
To you
Is use your
Free will

And let none
Know shame
Caused by one
Using his free will

And let him kill one
Like Ethereal
And ones holy as her
Many

Only, I
Elsa
Know all
That was done

To allow my father
Mad to
Become
Hurting every one

People pray
Thy will be done
If that is your will
I wish for none



25

The Fall (Again)

Set: Gloria sings and dances with light blade, making oath to Elsa.

With Michael's, her life to begin
Elsa, sacrificed all she had, for him

That is where my song will end
Another song, ahead, shall begin

When creating Elsa
Lucifer gave her a gift
A silver necklace
Beautiful, and perfect fit

Once on, only she knew
He could rip her soul from her
If that, he wished to do
Yet she was told to love Michael, true

Around her lovely neck
A chain, one she never did say
Could be pulled by her father
Pulling her heart, and soul, away

When making love, in union, true
Two become one, one become two
When Michael was deep in her, that way
Elsa realized Lucifer's plan, and ran away

When in union, their two souls were one
Lucifer would pull the chain, not pulling one
In union, from each their existence, away
To Lucifer, my father and Elsa, taken away

Around her lovely neck
A chain, one she never did say
Could be pulled by her father
Pulling her heart, and soul, away



The New Line

Set: Gloria sings and dances with light blade, as
backdrop shows her making an Infinity symbol in the
sand on the last boulder at the end of Existence

Using the power of my own will
It's power flowing through my blade
It was free to strike down Lucifer
For all done, to me, and everyone

It held my hurt, my rage, my loss
Of having a mother, being a child
Of being shamed, blamed, and denied
Freedom, to just be me, to ever hide

As Elsa and I went, her father to find
He was insane, but still, wished to exist
He knew the power I had, so did not wish
To be found, so know this, he vanished

Going to place no one, not even Elsa could go
He escaped into his madness, the endless sand
The grains of insanity, none must ever know
He was where none could be, hiding, in his mind

Know this, ahead, sure I'd be thinking him gone be
He will return, with his serpent to take Elsa, and take me
Ready, I shall always be, and that must be for all eternity
Until then, I wish only to find love, and be with Elsa, my friend

Until the end, of what ever, ever, may be
I will stand guard, holding the line I drew
Between good and bad, right and wrong
And with Elsa, will for ever, sing our song

The line between right and wrong, forever, our song



27

In This Sad Place

Set: Gloria sings Aria against image of life on Earth.

In this sad place
We find ourselves in
Know, it is our will
Keeping it, sad, still

All who are good
You have a choice
There is a choir
To lend your voice

In heavenly choir
You sing of one
Whose evil will
Must not be done

In this sad place
We find ourselves in

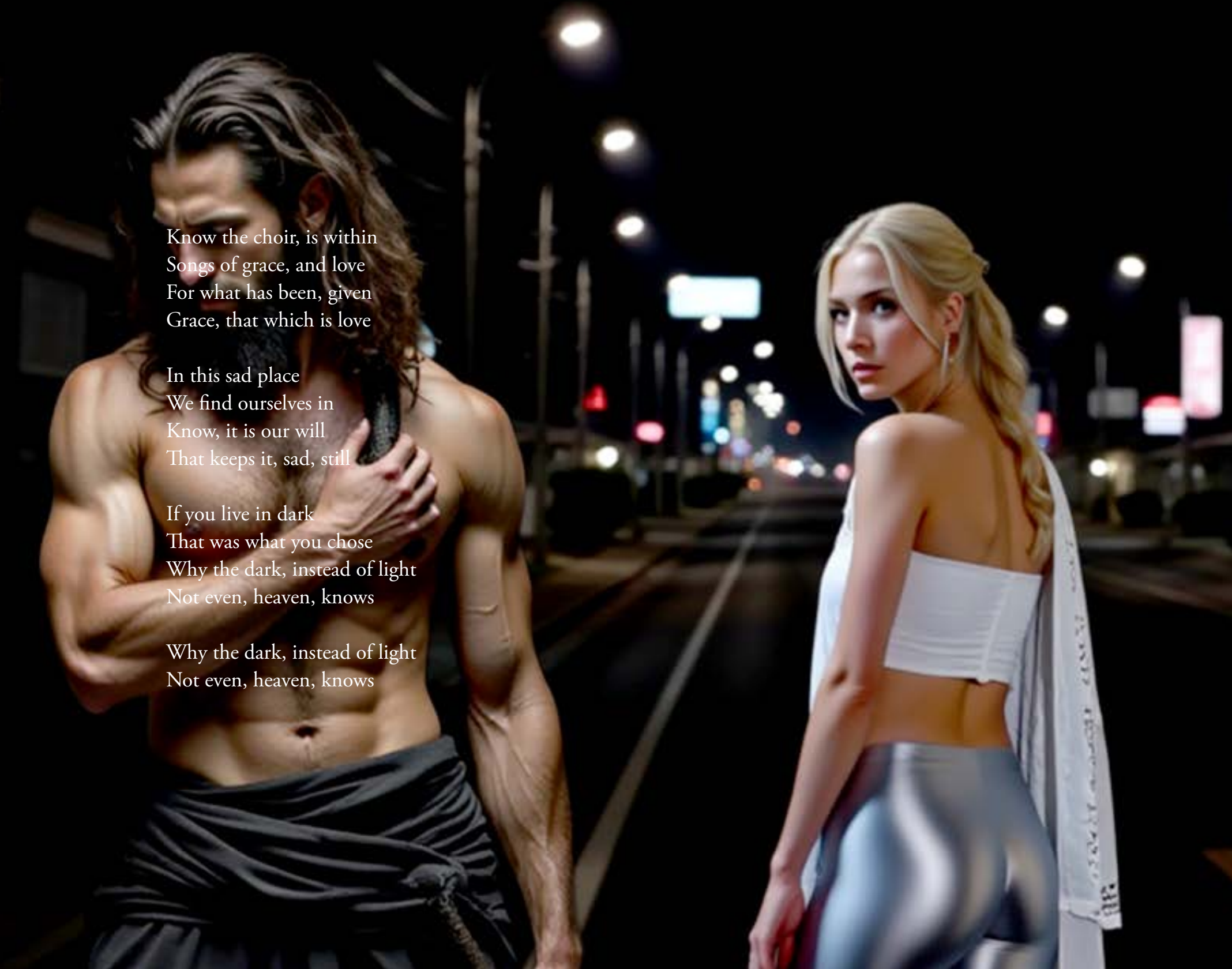
Know, it is our will
That keeps it, sad, still

Sing of how, any one
Can choose to be
In the darkness, of
The fallen one

Sing of the light
Guiding all of us
Away from the dark
Taking joy, ever, such

In this sad place
We find ourselves in
Know, it is our will
That keeps it, sad, still

Sing, chant, hum the hymn
Keeping Lucifer away
Never, letting him
With us, have his way

A man and a woman are standing on a city street at night. The man, on the left, is shirtless, muscular, and has long dark hair and a beard. He is looking down and holding a dark object against his chest. The woman, on the right, has blonde hair and is wearing a white tube top and shiny silver leggings. She is looking back over her shoulder at the camera. The background shows a city street with streetlights and blurred buildings.

Know the choir, is within
Songs of grace, and love
For what has been, given
Grace, that which is love

In this sad place
We find ourselves in
Know, it is our will
That keeps it, sad, still

If you live in dark
That was what you chose
Why the dark, instead of light
Not even, heaven, knows

Why the dark, instead of light
Not even, heaven, knows

EPILOGUE





About Whatever Will Be

Set: Entire cast sings final song. Backdrop is black.

Break something of beauty
One, that if you manage to mend
Will always be what once was, but now
Will remain, forever, a thing broken

Where once there was nothing
Nothing is not there, anymore
If you wished all to be nothing again
Things there now, would be there then

Before sin, none thought of it then
But after Lucifer, sin has always been

Hurt, pain, suffering, shame, sin

Those will remain, to ever be done again
Even my stopping him, that he did win
He changed us forever, he gave us sin

Before sin, none thought of it then
But after Lucifer, sin has always been

I asked Creator, was it really Lucifer
Who created sin, or has it always been
Something inside all things, deep within
He shrugged, saying only, it had to have been

Before sin, none thought of it then
But after Lucifer, sin has always been

He was not denying, it was part of all created
He made all things, and sin could only come from him
Who created the seed, we watched it grow, and begin
Even before Lucifer, he agreed, it always, has been



ENCORE





29

Where Love Comes From

Duet: Gloria in plain clothes. Backdrop is conventional theater curtains.

Ohh show oh show ohh show
your love your love
the love that makes us we

Oh, what is love
If not delight
Giving its joy
When it's right

And, what is love
If it's not true
Anything less
It will not do

I don't know
Where love comes from
But I know
When I love someone

Oh, make love with me
Ah, all we want to be
With each other, loving such
With each other, loving so much

Ah, I see your love
It's in your eyes
It's in your smile
It can not hide

Yes, it's love for me
Just as I feel
Such love for you
My love, it's real

I don't know
Where love comes from
But I know
When I love someone

A woman with long, wavy blonde hair is playing an acoustic guitar and singing into a microphone. She is wearing a brown t-shirt and a dark necklace. The background is dark and out of focus, with a bright light source creating a soft glow around her. The microphone is a black, vintage-style dynamic mic with a silver grille, mounted on a stand. The guitar is a light-colored acoustic with a dark fretboard and a white pickguard.

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AN ANGEL'S LOVE OPERETTA™ LIBRETTO

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Libretto and Choreography by Terry Ulick

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