

## *DON GIOVANNI*

After the starkest of introductions, the mood soon relaxes. The overture bustles on, and the opening scene begins in fine buffo style. Leporello, the disgruntled servant, on sentry duty, is pacing around outside in the dark, and complaining, as is his wont, that he has to do all the dirty work while his master Don Giovanni inside is having all the fun.

But Don Giovanni is not having as much fun as Leporello imagines. The atmosphere quickly turns sinister, threatening, violent. A cloaked figure, unrecognizable in the dark -- we have a pretty good idea who it is -- is apparently trying to escape from a very spunky young lady, who is holding on to him in a bold effort to find out his identity. Evidently, a scene too shocking to depict on stage has just taken place. Her father, the Commendatore, soon answers her frantic call for help. He takes on her assailant in a sword fight, and is almost immediately killed. All the while, nervous Leporello never stops talking: "I've a funny premonition this will land me in the stew." And it's all over in about two minutes. Don Giovanni with his jabbering servant makes a hasty getaway, and Donna Anna, alone with her father's dead body, is soon joined by Don Ottavio, her fiance. Together, they vow revenge on the villain who has committed the two foul deeds, whoever he may be. The hunter has become the hunted. And though the Commendatore, Donna Anna's father, has been slain, we have not seen nor heard the last from him.

But the next scene is the start of a new day. After his exhausting experiences of the previous night, Don Giovanni has had an excellent night's sleep. Never one to dwell on the past, he has waked up thoroughly rested, refreshed, bright as a lark, and as always, eager to explore for new adventure, which is never long in coming. Already his finely attuned nostrils have detected the delicious scent of femininity not far away. In fact, we meet the lady before he does. Donna Elvira, in despair, is searching for the faithless lover who has recently seduced her with promises of marriage, only to abandon her after three fleeting days of rapture and bliss. Again, we have little trouble figuring out whom she is talking about. Her back is turned, and we witness the ironic situation of a lady in tears, vowing revenge on her seducer, who in fact is standing directly behind her, totally unaware that she is referring to him, while commiserating with her plight.

The mood changes abruptly when she turns and they recognize each other. She lashes out. "You brute! Fiend out of hell! Beast of the jungle!" to which Leporello comments: "A fair enough description. I myself could hardly express it better." Note that we now have three angry people out to track down and punish Don Giovanni. The list will continue to grow.

With his customary adroitness, Giovanni soon maneuvers a speedy exit for himself, leaving Leporello, unlucky as always, to smooth the ruffled feathers of

Donna Elvira, which he does by hauling out a massive volume that details the lengthy history of his master's conquests.

Donna Elvira is anything but mollified by these revelations. On the contrary, she is now convinced that she is a divinely appointed emissary, sent from heaven to bring down the villain and see that no more names will be added to his infamous book. But Giovanni, vastly relieved to be out of the vicinity of her sharp tongue, is quick to find new diversion -- no less than a wedding party, a simple, merry rustic affair.

The happy couple, soon to get married, are on their way to the church, accompanied by a few of their well-wishing friends. The ordinary would-be seducer would find this a daunting challenge. But Don Giovanni is no ordinary seducer. Child's play! He invites the whole group to his palace for a wedding party. To which he will personally escort the bride. Masetto, the groom, not the brightest man in the world, is nonetheless capable of putting two and two together. Furthermore, he is highly prone to jealousy, as well he might be. But he is powerless to resist the strong tide of Don Giovanni's personality, especially as Zerlina, the pretty bride, is charmed at being singled out by a man of such distinction. As soon as they are alone, within striking distance, as it were, he turns on the magnetism full force.

But hold on! In the nick of time, Donna Elvira, the jilted lady, bursts in upon the scene to save the girl from the abyss that she is about to fall into: "Stop this abomination! Each slimy word I've overheard with horror."

Decidedly not one of Giovanni's happier days. The scene is further complicated by the unwelcome appearance of Donna Anna and Don Ottavio, her faithful fiance, both of them implacably determined to track down her father's killer. They have not yet connected Giovanni with the man they are looking for, and so they are inclined to believe him when he explains away Elvira's bizarre accusations. After all, he is a nobleman, and noblemen do not deceive.

After Elvira leaves, quickly followed by Don Giovanni, understandably eager to get away, Donna Anna has an appalling realization. That voice! It could be none other. There stood the fiend who murdered her father. And she recounts the horrors of that night to Don Ottavio. Though some may suspect that she stops short of telling him the whole truth, even in her discreetly censored version, Don Ottavio simply cannot believe that a nobleman, to whom the very word honor is sacred, could be capable of such enormity. Before denouncing him to the world, he wants to wait until they have proof beyond a shadow of doubt that they have found the right culprit. Now Don Ottavio has been frequently criticized for being, well, wimpish --- which goes to show how little tolerance opera goers seem to have for sensible behavior. But nobody disagrees that Don Ottavio's two tenor arias are among the most beautiful in the entire opera. Here, alone on stage, he contemplates how completely his happiness depends upon hers.

Giovanni, once again extricated from an awkward situation, is his usual nonchalant self. As Leporello says, “There he goes, so easy, and carefree as St. Francis of Assisi.” Looking ahead as always, he is focused on the party soon to take place at his palace, where incidentally he will have another crack at Zerlina, this time hopefully uninterrupted by Donna Elvira. He has never been in better form.

Meanwhile, Zerlina has a bit of explaining to do to her outraged fiance. By the end of her dulcet aria, Masetto is reduced to melted butter. Still, unlike Giovanni, he does not look forward to the party soon to take place in the palace -- the party which in fact becomes the action-filled finale to Act One. Giovanni, still intent upon his designs on Zerlina, is stimulated rather than deterred by the glowering presence of Masetto. Nor is he fazed by the appearance of three mysterious masked figures: Donna Anna, Donna Elvira, and Don Ottavio. United in a just and righteous cause, like the three fates, they have come to expose his heinous crimes. Ever the genial host, he welcomes them with open arms. The dancing begins. While the sedately elegant minuet is in progress, Giovanni maneuvers Zerlina into an inner room, from which we soon hear a shriek. The girl comes rushing out in hysterics, closely followed by Giovanni, who has Leporello, ever the scapegoat, by the scruff of the neck. “Here’s the culprit caught red handed!” But the guests are not deceived. They know who the real villain is, and they are ready to pounce. Facing a united front of angry foes, Don Giovanni is in his element. He concludes the act in spectacular fashion with a hairbreadth escape.

Despite his many grievances (“Good heavens, you nearly killed me!”) Leporello is persuaded (i.e. bribed) into staying on for the second act, in which Giovanni’s tireless pursuit of women continues. But at least we get something akin to a rationale: “A case of conscience. Being faithful to one is unfair to the many.” When pressed, he concedes: “But my good nature can be taken wrongly. Some women are confused by my kindness.”

We also get the answer to a number of pressing questions. Will Don Giovanni proceed triumphantly to the final curtain, or will he carry his audacity too far and invite his own doom from a totally unexpected source? Will Donna Anna get her revenge? Will Don Ottavio finally become convinced that Giovanni is the man they are looking for? How much more will it take for Donna Elvira to wake up to the folly of her misdirected passion? Will Zerlina and Masetto settle down to a placid, uneventful married life? Will Leporello finally carry out his repeated vow to break away from his unscrupulous master? What pivotal role will be played by a marble statue?

# ***DON GIOVANNI***

## **ACT ONE**

*SCENE: The square before the palace of the Commendatore at midnight.  
Leporello is waiting for Don Giovanni, his master,*

### **1. INTRODUCTION LEPORELLO:**



Out in weather cold and wet,  
Often down on hands and knees.

I am all for changing places;  
Servant work is not for me;  
Toil is not my cup of tea.  
No, no. no. no. no. no.  
This work is not for me.

Why should he hold all the aces?  
While he makes a gallant entry  
I'm stuck outside playing sentry,  
The lowly sentry.

I am all for changing places;  
Servant work is not for me;  
Toil is not my cup of tea.  
No, no. no. no. no. no.  
This work is not for me.

From inside . . . and getting louder . . .  
Time for me to take a powder.  
I must not be heard or seen;  
It's not my place to intervene.

*(He hides, as Don Giovanni enter, struggling with Donna Anna, who is trying to prevent his escape.)*

**DONNA ANNA:** To escape me you must kill me;  
Who you are the world shall know.

**DON GIOVANNI:** Go ahead! Rebuke, revile me;

**I remain incognito.**

**LEPORELLO: Open warfare, a battle royal!  
For my master, nothing new.**

**DONNA ANNA: To escape you first must kill me;  
Who you are the world shall know.  
Father, father! Hear me, hurry!**

**DON GIOVANNI: Hold your tongue, beware my fury.**

**DONNA ANNA: Evil monster!**

**DON GIOVANNI: Foolish woman, you'll be sorry.  
This outspoken indignation  
I must silence and subdue.**

**DONNA ANNA: Father, save me!  
Goaded on by desperation,  
My assailant I'll pursue.**

**LEPORELLO: (I've a funny premonition  
This will land me in the stew.)**

*(Donna Anna hastily returns inside when her father, the Commendatore, appears)*

**COMMENDATORE: Cold blooded reptile! Draw out your weapon.**

**DON GIOVANNI: Hot blooded graybeard, lay down your weapon.**

**COMMENDATORE: Are you a coward? Are you afraid?**

**LEPORELLO: (So many places I'd rather be!)**

**DON GIOVANNI: I'll not be taunted --- no!**

**COMMENDATORE: From death and danger, in fear you flee?**

**LEPORELLO: (So many places I'd rather be!)**

**DON GIOVANNI: Lunacy!**

**COMMENDATORE: Cowardice!**

**DON GIOVANNI: Old man, I warn you: prepare to die!**

*(They draw swords; the Commendatore falls mortally wounded.)*

**COMMENDATORE:** Ah! I'm wounded, growing weaker!  
By a brute my life is taken.  
Say farewell; the lamp is broken;  
Soon the spark of light will fade.

**DON GIOVANNI:** Ah! He goes to meet his maker!  
Nevermore will the eyes reopen.  
Fool, farewell! The thread is broken;  
Soon the wasted light will fade.

**LEPORELLO:** (Now it's happened once too often!)  
I am shattered, I am shaken,  
For unless I'm much mistaken  
He's beyond the reach of aid.

**DON GIOVANNI:** Leporello, where are you?

**LEPORELLO** Down here, but not by choice. And you?

**DON GIOVANNI** Up here.

**LEPORELLO:** Who's dead? You . . . or Graybeard?

**DON GIOVANNI:** Look around for the answer. Three guesses.

**LEPORELLO:** Bravo! An outstanding performance,  
To rape the daughter, then finish off the father.

**DON GIOVANNI** He was asking for trouble.

**LEPORELLO:** And Donn'Anna . . . was also asking?

**DON GIOVANNI:** Damn it! Who's asking you? Be careful!  
Hold your tongue, or you'll wind up the third.

**LEPORELLO:** I am off and away --- without a word.

*(They exit as Donna Anna returns with Don Ottavio.)*

## ***2. ACCOMPANIED RECITATIVE and DUET***

**DONNA ANNA:** Quick! His life is in danger!  
Pray to God we're in time.

**DON OTTAVIO:** I shall defend him with my last drop of blood.  
For the moment, all quiet . . .

**DONNA ANNA:** A fateful silence . . .  
Oh, my God! He is slain!  
These all-revealing traces of deadly struggle . . .  
My father! Oh, my father! My dearest father!

**DON OTTAVIO:** Assaulted!

**DONNA ANNA:** Slain by the sword of a savage brute!  
Still bleeding . . . he is wounded . . .  
His features frozen  
And covered with a ghostly pallor.  
No tiny trace of breath . . . Silent forever.  
Ah, my father! More than father! Father and mother!  
Have mercy . . . I'm fainting . . . (*she faints*)

**DON OTTAVIO:** Somebody call a doctor!  
Love, can you hear me?  
(*to servant*) Go instantly . . . bring back with you  
Smelling salts and some brandy.  
Oh, hurry, hurry!  
Donn'Anna! Dearest! Beloved!  
Through shock and horror  
Brought to the door of death . . .

**DONNA ANNA:** Ah!

**DON OTTAVIO:** She recovers! She has begun to rally.

**DONNA ANNA:** Oh, my father!

**DON OTTAVIO:** (*to servants*)  
Remove him. Conceal forever from her eyes  
This blood spattered body.  
Oh, my beloved! Be comforted . . . have courage . . .

**DONNA ANNA:** Leave me! Have mercy, leave me!  
Father, we die together.  
Can I forsake the giver  
From whom my life began?

**DON OTTAVIO:** Hear me, dear heart! Oh, hear me!  
Love, we have still each other.  
Oh, lean upon a lover

Whose life is yours alone.

**DONNA ANNA:** O love, I've not forgotten.  
My grief, not I, is raging . . .  
They've taken him away!

**DON OTTAVIO:** It's over . . . Weep no longer.  
Sorrow in time will soften.  
Find husband and father in me.

**DONNA ANNA:** Ah! Murder cries for vengeance!  
Blood for the blood so dear.

**DON OTTAVIO:** I swear it . . . I swear it.  
By all I hold most sacred,  
Upon my love I swear.

**BOTH:** We take an oath of honor:  
No rest, no quiet moment,  
Onward to persevere  
Till we can claim repayment  
For blood we hold so dear.  
With courage to the end,  
Onward we'll persevere. *(exeunt)*

*The scene changes to a street outside the city early the next morning.*

**DON GIOVANNI:** All right, come to the point. You were saying?

**LEPORELLO:** Sir, what I have to say is most important.

**DON GIOVANNI:** As always.

**LEPORELLO:** And rather personal.

**DON GIOVANNI:** All the better. Get on with it.

**LEPORELLO:** But first, promise not to get belligerent.

**DON GIOVANNI:** I welcome full disclosure ---  
Unless you bring up that Commendatore.

**LEPORELLO:** No one looking?

**DON GIOVANNI:** All quiet.

**LEPORELLO:** And no one listening?

**DON GIOVANNI:** None.

**LEPORELLO:** Sir, that being the case, I have to tell you frankly:  
The life that you are leading you should be ashamed of.

**DON GIOVANNI:** Disapproval? Defamation?

**LEPORELLO:** Now, now, you promised!

**DON GIOVANNI:** That was before you spoke. Drop it, or else . . .

**LEPORELLO:** I'll say no more, not even in a whisper.

**DON GIOVANNI:** Well, well. Then all's forgiven.  
To change the subject, why do you think I'm here?

**LEPORELLO:** I've given up thinking.  
But up so bright and early, you are rested,  
In the mood for adventure,  
And a name for the list is in the offing.

**DON GIOVANNI:** My understanding friend! How well you know me.  
Another charming, fascinating creature,  
Who is likewise enamored.  
We met . . . we conversed . . . she has consented  
To a sweet rendezvous . . . Hush!  
How delicious! The scent of femininity . . .

**LEPORELLO:** What nostrils! They belong on a bloodhound.

**DON GIOVANNI:** Sheer loveliness approaching . . .

**LEPORELLO:** And the eyes of an eagle!

**DON GIOVANNI:** Let's stay undercover  
To survey the terrain.

**LEPORELLO:** (Always the lover!)

*(They conceal themselves as Donna Elvira enters.)*

**ARIA DONNA ELVIRA:**



Where is the kind- ly per-son to tell me where he's fled?

A helpless prey of passion,  
By love was I misled,  
Flattered, and then betrayed.

Oh, let him run for cover,  
Turn from the tears I've shed!  
I'll find the faithless lover  
And see my pain repaid.

*(Don Giovanni and Leporello reappear, but are not seen by Donna Elvira.)*

**DON GIOVANNI:** A beauty, broken-hearted!  
So sad, so young, so pretty.

**DONNA ELVIRA:** I'll make the scoundrel suffer;  
I'll see my wrongs repaid.

**DON GIOVANNI:** What a pity, what a pity!

**DONNA ELVIRA:** Deceived and then betrayed!  
Yes! I'll see my wrongs repaid.

**DON GIOVANNI:** The darling is in need of consolation.

**LEPORELLO:** (The darlings so consoled could form a nation.)

**DONNA ELVIRA:** Where is the kindly person  
To tell me where he's fled?  
A helpless prey of passion,  
By love was I misled,  
Flattered, and then betrayed.

Oh, let him run for cover,  
Turn from the tears I've shed!  
I'll find the faithless lover  
And see my pain repaid.

**DON GIOVANNI:** So mistreated, so dejected,  
I cannot let the lady go neglected.

**LEPORELLO:** (A practice he has polished and perfected.)

**DONNA ELVIRA:** I'll see my wrongs repaid.

**DON GIOVANNI:** Lovely lady, what's the matter?

**DONNA ELVIRA:** That voice!

**DON GIOVANNI:** (*recoiling*) Lord, no escaping!

**LEPORELLO:** How charming! Donn'Elvira.

**DONNA ELVIRA:** Don Giovanni! You brute!  
Fiend out of hell, beast of the jungle!

**LEPORELLO:** (A fair enough description.  
I myself could hardly express it better.)

**DON GIOVANNI:** My darling Donn'Elvira! What a fortunate coincidence!  
Thank heaven! At last I can explain . . .

**DONNA ELVIRA:** What can you say to justify betrayal?  
My house you entered like a slimy serpent.  
You then proceeded  
With silken vows, delicious lies and endearments,  
To prevail on my heart.  
In a downpour of passion you declared me your bride.  
But having won me,  
Vowing faith and fidelity forever,  
After three fleeting days of heavenly bliss  
You stole away from Burgos.  
You departed and left me  
With only tears of remorse and disillusion,  
A bitter price to pay for having trusted.

**LEPORELLO:** (Volume one of a novel!)]

**DON GIOVANNI:** Compelling reasons forced me against my wishes . . .  
(*to Leporello*) As you know . . .

**LEPORELLO:** As *I* know. Dozens of urgent reasons.

**DONNA ELVIRA:** And I can name them:  
Your cruelty and lust,  
Your depravity and weakness.  
Directed here by heaven, I have been chosen  
A hallowed instrument of justice,



I've a list of the beauties discarded,  
And the loves he has left broken-hearted.  
Look it over, peruse it with me ---  
Alphabetic, from A down to Z.

In Verona, six hundred and forty,  
Down for Dresden, two hundred eleven;  
France and Turkey, a mere ninety seven.  
Ah, but in Spain, ah! Here already  
Are one thousand plus  
One, two, three. One, two, three.

Rank or station doesn't matter;  
All are portions on his platter,  
Under twenty, over eighty,  
Chamber maid or leading lady,  
Service rendered to the gender,  
Stout or slender, high or low.

In Verona, six hundred and forty,  
Down for Dresden, two hundred eleven;  
France and Turkey, a mere ninety seven.  
Ah, but in Spain, ah! Here already  
Are one thousand plus  
One, two, three. One, two, three.

He's a man without a bias,  
Cold or torrid, fair or florid,  
Diabolical or pious,  
Plain or pretty, dull or witty,  
Service rendered to the gender,  
Stout or slender, high or low.

Armed with weapons for each encounter,  
Phrases tailored for town or country,  
Pale is sweeter, dark profounder ---  
Thus he captures all and sundry.

Beauty comes in varied sizes;  
All dimensions fan the fire.  
Tall and stately tantalizes,  
But the tiny, teeny tiny, teeny tiny  
Rate even higher.

Age he favors unresisting;  
More inclusive thus grows the listing.

But the pride of this old sinner  
Is the budding rank beginner.

Rich or poor, naïve, mature,  
Or be she harridan or goddess,  
Be she harpy, harridan or goddess,  
If she's wearing skirt or bodice  
See my master set to go.  
Don Giovanni on the go!           *(he leaves)*

**DONNA ELVIRA:** A devastating picture of a cold blooded scoundrel,  
And my repayment for a love that was offered so naively.  
Vengeance alone will answer  
For my hurt and my pain.  
He'll not escape! I shall follow and find him.  
Free of confusion,  
I rely on contempt,  
Anger, disillusion . . .           *(she leaves)*

*The scene changes to a village green. Zerlina and Masetto, soon to be married, enter with a chorus of country folk.*

#### **4. DUET & CHORUS**

**ZERLINA:** Lively lasses, when love is in flower,  
Why delay until summer is gone?  
As it blossoms for only an hour,  
Why deny it a place in the sun,  
Ah, when the revels have barely begun?

**MASETTO:** Lusty lads, now in heat and light-hearted,  
You go wandering hither and yon.  
Now here, now there, in search of fun.  
But tomorrow I mean to be wedded  
And will happily settle for one,  
Ah, though the revels have barely begun.

**BOTH:** Come along, for the season has beckoned  
To rejoice in each minute, each second,  
And the revels have barely begun.

*Don Giovanni and Leporello enter.*

**DON GIOVANNI:** She is gone, and good riddance!  
But look! Charming! A flock of country folk,  
And some are lovely.

**LEPORELLO:** Among these tender blossoms I may  
Gather one for my own bouquet.

**DON GIOVANNI:** To you all, friendly greetings!  
Do not let me interrupt the revels;  
Go ahead with your simple, rustic pleasures.  
One of you getting married?

**ZERLINA:** Yes, my Lord, and the bride is myself.

**DON GIOVANNI:** Lucky for someone. Who is it?

**MASETTO**{ Me, if it please you.

**DON GIOVANNI:** What polish! If it please me!  
Well said, like a gentleman of leisure.

**LEPORELLO:** (Slated to be a cuckold.)

**ZERLINA:** My dear Masetto has mastered perfect manners.

**DON GIOVANNI:** We've much in common.  
Yes, we shall be great friends.  
What is your name?

**ZERLINA:** Zerlina.

**DON GIOVANNI:** And yours?

**MASETTO:** Masetto.

**DON GIOVANNI:**  
Well, well, my fine Masetto!  
My finer yet Zerlina.  
I am proud to offer you my protection.  
*(Leporello pinches one of the village girls, who squeals)*  
Leporello, what's going on, you rascal?

**LEPORELLO:** Just following your example.  
Happy also to offer some protection.

**DON GIOVANNI:** Do it on your own time.  
I want the party escorted to my palace.  
Offer them wine, a buffet of dainties,  
Of course pastries and coffee.

Afterwards, for amusement,  
Show the greenhouse, the gardens,  
The hall of mirrors, the gallery . . .  
See that my good friend Masetto  
Is neither bored nor lonely. Do you follow?  
LEPORELLO: Like a shadow. Let's go! (*at his indication, the villagers  
leave*)

MASETTO: Your Lordship!

DON GIOVANNI: You object?

MASETTO: My Zerlina cannot stay here alone.

LEPORELLO: But she will not be all alone, rest assured.  
My noble Lord will see that she's taken care of.

DON GIOVANNI: Lovely Zerlina I'll not let out of sight.  
Be off! The word of a Lord should suffice.

ZERLINA: Go. Do not worry.  
In the hands of a noble, what could happen?

MASETTO: Shall I tell you?

ZERLINA: I am hurt when you show so little faith.

MASETTO: But what the devil!

DON GIOVANNI: Enough! No more tomfoolery!  
You'll go without a grumble,  
Or delay will cost you dearly.  
Masetto, go or else! Do I speak clearly?

## 5. *ARIA*

MASETTO: Clear as daylight! Yes, Milord! True, Milord!  
I'm to bend and bow the head,  
Strictly of my own accord.  
Nothing further need be said.  
No, no, the truth we can't afford.

You are honest and sincere;  
I'm to shrug and give a laugh,  
Neither fuss nor interfere.  
For you act on my behalf,



**ZERLINA:** Well, frankly . . . do you mean what you say?  
I have been told that men of power,  
So polished and persuasive,  
Cannot always be trusted.

**DON GIOVANNI:** Small-minded slander! Put it down to envy.  
The moral code of a noble is bred in the bone.  
But come, for time is wasting!  
Within an hour I shall make you my wife.

**ZERLINA:** Me?

**DON GIOVANNI:** Soon to be Milady!  
I have a hidden villa where we are headed,  
And there today, my jewel, we shall be wedded.

## 6. *DUET*



Not far away, in splendor,  
There we shall blend as one.

**ZERLINA:** I would, and yet I wonder . . .  
Your words that flow like wine,  
So soothing, smooth and tender,  
Are spoken perhaps in fun.

**DON GIOVANNI** For you alone I've waited . . .

**ZERLINA:** Masetto's claim is stronger.

**DON GIOVANNI:** For greater heights you are fated.

**ZERLINA:** Can I resist much longer, resist much longer?

**DON GIOVANNI:** Darling! Darling!  
Melting in soft surrender . . .

*(Donna Elvira enters and observes, unseen by Don Giovanni and Zerlina)*

**ZERLINA:** I would, and yet I wonder . . .

**DON GIOVANNI:** Your pretty hand in mine . . .

**ZERLINA:** I fear you lead me on.

**DON GIOVANNI:** Forevermore my own . . .

**ZERLINA:** Words often spoken in fun.

**DON GIOVANNI:** For you alone I've waited.

**ZERLINA:** Masetto's claim is stronger.

**DON GIOVANNI:** For greater heights you are fated.

**ZERLINA:** I can resist no longer,  
Resist no longer, resist no longer.

**DON GIOVANNI:** Be mine! Be mine!

**ZERLINA:** I'm yours!

**BOTH:** As one, we go invited  
Along a pathway lighted  
By love and love alone.  
By love! By love!  
So hand in hand, as one,  
We're off to lands unknown  
Of love and love alone.

**DONNA ELVIRA:** *(unable to contain herself any longer)*  
Stop this abomination!  
Each slimy word I've overheard with horror!  
And sent by heaven, I'm in time  
To save a trusting soul from the jaws of the devil.

**ZERLINA:** My fears were then well-founded.

**DON GIOVANNI:** *(Another challenge.)*  
*(to Donna Elvira)* But my love, you're mistaken.  
Mere innocent amusement.

**DONNA ELVIRA:** Mere amusement! As always!  
Mere amusement! Too well I know  
Your cruel taste for amusement.

**ZERLINA:** But my Lord, is it true?  
Are you indeed the devil?

**DON GIOVANNI:** *(to Zerlina)*

Poor creature, so unhappy,  
So in love, driven crazy . . .  
A man of heart, I pretend to return it.  
Oh, yes! I'm far too kind.  
When will I ever learn it?

## 7. *ARIA*

**DONNA ELVIRA:**

Be off or pay the cost!  
Go back the way you came!  
Oh, flee a monster lost  
To shame and decency.

Oh, heed a word of warning:  
From my misfortune learn.  
Before too late, return  
To peace and sanity,

Run, run from danger!  
Be off or pay the cost!  
Go back the way you came!  
Oh, flee a monster lost  
To shame and decency.

*(she leads Zerlina off)*

**DON GIOVANNI:** I wonder if the gods are getting even.  
A steady stream of tiresome interruptions.  
If not one thing, another . . .

**DON OTTAVIO:** *(entering with Donna Anna)*  
My darling, dry those eyes that flow so freely.  
We have work to accomplish. Ah, Don Giovanni!

**DON GIOVANNI:** (Here is the final straw.)

**DONNA ANNA:** How timely! The man we've wanted to meet.  
*(to Giovanni)* Have you compassion,  
And can you stand up and fight for honor?

**DON GIOVANNI:** (Stay alert! Too soon to say  
Which way the wind is blowing.)  
What a question! Of course!

**DONNA ANNA:** Your help is needed, and we count on your friendship.

**DON GIOVANNI:** (Ah, nervous over nothing!) Give the order.

All I cherish, all I value, all I own,  
I would offer to serve you,  
Yes, even to my last drop of blood!  
But dear, lovely Donn'Anna,  
Do I detect a tear?  
Could a brute be so gross,  
Inflicting even a moment of disturbance?

**DONNA ELVIRA:** (*rushing in*) Ah, there you are again!  
Vilest of serpents!

### **9, QUARTET**

Dare not believe his brazen lies!  
A man devoid of shame,  
He has betrayed and lied to me;  
You can expect the same.

**DONNA ANNA & DON OTTAVIO:**  
Spoken with noble dignity,  
The grief beyond control,  
The tears that tell of treachery  
Come from a tortured soul.

**DON GIOVANNI:** The girl, I fear, is crazy,  
Well-meaning though demented.  
Alone, without distraction,  
With patience and compassion.  
Mine is a calming role.

**DONNA ELVIRA:** A master of duplicity!  
More crimes can be prevented.

**DON GIOVANNI:** Well-meaning though demented.

**DONNA ELVIRA:** Again his game is to deceive. Stay with me.

**DONNA ANNA & DON OTTAVIO**  
Which one can we believe?  
(Full of rage, mortified and tormented,  
Her vexation is hardly invented.  
Though her charges are open to question,  
Her compelling persuasion I cannot deny. No, no!)

**DON GIOVANNI:** (Full of rage, mortified and tormented,  
Her fixation must be circumvented.

**With my character open to question,  
Her complaint I must firmly deny.)**

**DONNA ELVIRA: (Full of rage, mortified and tormented,  
To the core I'm defiled and offended.  
Though my charges no person need question,  
Some confusion I cannot deny.)**

**DON OTTAVIO: (I am staying here till certain  
Who is lying, who is not.)**

**DONNA ANNA: (Though on edge and overwrought,  
No trace of madness can I spot.)**

**DON GIOVANNI: (If I leave her, my deceptions  
And misdeeds will come to light.)**

**DONNA ELVIRA: His malign and shifty features  
Show a soul as black as night,**

**DON OTTAVIO: (to Don Giovanni) So you're saying? . . .**

**DON GIOVANNI: The girl's demented.**

**DONNA ANNA: (to Donna Elvira) So you're saying?**

**DONNA ELVIRA: The man's a monster.**

**DON GIOVANNI: Sheer delusion . . .**

**DONNA ELVIRA: Evil monster, evil monster, evil monster!**

**DONNA ANNA & DON OTTAVIO:  
(Both of them perhaps are right.)**

**DON GIOVANNI: (to Donna Elvira)  
Quiet, quiet, or you'll gather  
All the nosy local rabble.  
Hearing your infernal babble,  
Some will snicker, some will sneer.]**

**DONNA ELVIRA: Call my charges idle chatter,  
I shall wage eternal battle.  
What do care and caution matter  
When I've nothing left to fear?**

**DONNA ANNA & DON OTTAVIO:**  
Mark his manner, watch him flounder;  
Note the sudden change of color  
That reveals a ruthless bounder  
Underneath a thin veneer.     *(Donna Elvira leaves)*

**DON GIOVANNI:** Wretched and so unstable!  
By not allowing her out of sight  
I hope to avert a tragic ending.  
You'll excuse me, my lovely Donna Anna;  
You will not go unheeded  
And you know where to find me.  
Goodbye, friends. Till needed.  
*(he also leaves, as if following Donna Elvira)*

## **8. Accompanied Recitative and Aria**

**DONNA ANNA:** Don Ottavio! I'm reeling!

**DON OTTAVIO:** What's the matter?

**DONNA ANNA:** Hold me up! Let me lean on you.

**DON OTTAVIO:**  
My darling! I'll never fail you.

**DONNA ANNA:** Oh, horror! Oh, horror!  
There stood the murderer of my poor father.

**DON OTTAVIO:** You're certain?

**DONNA ANNA:** I've not a trace of doubt. That tone of voice  
Brings back the dreadful scene only too clearly.  
In a flash, once again I see the fiend  
Who invaded my apartment.

**DON OTTAVIO:** Oh, no! Such villainy  
Beneath the smiling mask of tender friendship!  
But tell me all,  
All that which till this moment you have buried.

**DONNA ANNA:** Late was the hour. Not a stir, not a whisper  
Gave a warning of danger.  
Ready for sleep, I was alone, little knowing,  
When someone entered, enveloped in a mantle,

**A man who for a moment I believed to be you.  
But soon enough I knew I was vastly mistaken.**

**DON OTTAVIO: Darling! Continue.**

**DONNA ANNA: Silently, he came closer;  
In his arms I was pressed,  
Tighter and tighter the more I struggled.  
I shouted, but no one came.  
One hand about my throat,  
He tried to stifle my voice.  
With the other, he held me gripped in a vise,  
Subdued and overpowered.**

**DON OTTAVIO: Horrible! And then?**

**DONNA ANNA: I struggled on,  
And fortified by sheer indignation,  
By terror, agony and horror,  
I mustered the force I needed.  
Desperate but determined,  
I pushed him from me.**

**DON OTTAVIO: Thank God! Salvation!**

**DONNA ANNA: At last, free again to raise my voice,  
I called for help; he tried to flee.  
Beside myself, I followed him from the house  
To try and stop him;  
Pursuing, I started after my pursuer.  
My father came rushing to lay hands on him,  
But the villain had the advantage  
In muscle power and vigor.  
Capping a night of horror,  
Capping a night of horror,  
He slew my father.**

**You saw here in person  
The rapist and killer  
Who plundered my treasure  
And slaughtered my father.  
My heart craves the justice  
You've sworn to restore.**

**Remember the horror,  
The cold, lifeless body;**

Recall well the carnage,  
The river of crimson,  
Till rage drives the soldier  
To wage holy war ---  
Justly on to war.

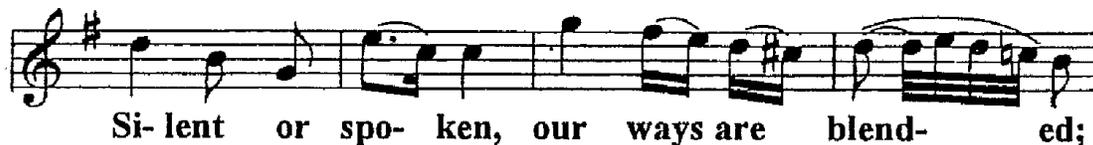
You saw here before you  
The rapist and killer  
Who plundered my treasure  
And slaughtered my father.  
My heart craves the justice  
You've sworn to restore.

Remember the horror,  
The struggle, the murder.  
My heart craves the justice  
You've sworn to restore,  
The scepter of justice  
You've sworn to restore,  
To claim and restore.

*(she leaves)*

**DON OTTAVIO:** I can hardly believe it!  
Can a proud man of title  
Betray a bond so sacred?  
Not till I've dug more deeply  
Can I rush to conclusions.  
I have a duty both as friend and as lover  
And must find out the truth,  
Take on myself the burden borne by my darling.

*10a. ARIA*



When she rejoices,  
My day is mended.  
When she's in sorrow,  
I'm in despair.  
Mortal, mortal despair.

She need but sigh  
For me to suffer;  
In grief or anger,  
Her tears I share.

When she is smiling,  
I walk on air. *(exit)*

**LEPORELLO:** *(enters)*  
This time I really mean it!  
Today I'm giving notice to that madman.  
See where he comes, so easy,  
And carefree as St. Francis of Assisi.

**DON GIOVANNI:** *(entering)*  
My ever faithful servant! What lovely weather!  
**LEPORELLO:** My ever faithless master! The weather is changing.

**DON GIOVANNI:** Speak, never mind the weather.

**LEPORELLO:** As you ordered, I proceed to the palace,  
Leading the country yokels.

**DON GIOVANNI:** Bravo!

**LEPORELLO:** With soft talk and flattery,  
With blather and baloney,  
All of which I have mastered in your service,  
I manage to entertain them.

**DON GIOVANNI:** Bravo!

**LEPORELLO:** Setting out to work on our jealous friend Masetto,  
I try a thousand ways to tame the tiger.

**DON GIOVANNI:** Bravo, bravo! You earn a medal.

**LEPORELLO:** Drink flowing constantly puts life into the party  
As it gathers momentum, people singing, people dancing,  
Others lined up for more. Amid the laughter,  
Name the next of our visitors.

**DON GIOVANNI:** Zerlina!

**LEPORELLO:** Bravo! And the person with her?

**DON GIOVANNI:** Donna Elvira.

**LEPORELLO:** Bravo! Speaks only of you.

**DON GIOVANNI:** Though with a tiny hint of disapproval?

**LEPORELLO:** Bravo, bravo! You earn a medal.

**DON GIOVANNI:** You merely stand and listen?

**LEPORELLO:** Helpless.

**DON GIOVANNI:** While she . . .

**LEPORELLO:** Has just begun.

**DON GIOVANNI:** And you . . .

**LEPORELLO:** When it appears that her tongue's getting weary,  
By the hand I lead her out into the garden.  
I slip away, then lock the door,  
Heading back to join the rabble,  
And she is left alone to bark and babble.

**DON GIOVANNI:** Bravo, bravo! Twenty bravos!  
A master in the making!  
So many beauties even now on display,  
And such a pretty scene nimbly and neatly painted  
That I can hardly wait to get acquainted.

### ***11. ARIA***



Add by the way a  
Ton of paella.  
More pretty lasses  
You can invite.

Round up an orchestra,  
Fill up the glasses,  
Light up the castle.  
Offer the masses  
Sparkle and dazzle ---  
Let's do it right.

Fill up the glasses --- Let's do it right.  
Light up the castle --- Let's do it right.  
Sparkle and dazzle  
All for delight.

Lovemaking after  
Feasting and laughter.  
Beauty galore  
I'll not overlook.  
And by tomorrow,  
Not three or four more,  
I'll have a score more  
Names in the book.     *(exeunt)*

*Scene: the garden of Don Giovanni's palace. Zerlina and Masetto enter.*

**ZERLINA:** Masetto, I'll explain . . . Masetto, listen!

**MASETTO:** Leave me alone.

**ZERLINA:** But why?

**MASETTO:** You have to ask? Scandalous!  
Perhaps you thought I wasn't looking,  
That I'm stupid or crazy.

**ZERLINA:** Oh, no! You do me wrong.  
Your rebuke is entirely out of order.

**MASETTO:** Sorry! You have the nerve to make excuses.  
Alone with such a man!  
Deserting *me* on the day before we're married!  
I'm a decent, respectable fellow;  
You behaved like a harlot.  
My reputation! Do you want people whispering?  
I warn you . . .

**ZERLINA:** But if no fault of mine . . .  
If like yourself I was conned and maneuvered . . .  
And why so excited?  
Slow down, for I assure you,  
Upon your bride he never laid a finger.  
You don't believe me? So stubborn!  
All right --- punish me. Lash out at me!  
Rule not with persuasion but with power.  
When storm and strife are over,  
Love will reflower.



**Order another dozen. Spare no expenses.**

**ZERLINA: O Masetto, Masetto! That is the voice  
Of the smooth-talking noble.**

**MASETTO: So let him talk.**

**ZERLINA: He'll come!**

**MASETTO: No law against it.**

**ZERLINA: Ah, if I only could dig a hole and hide!**

**MASETTO: Why do you tremble  
And why so pale, and panicky?  
Ah, you vixen! The answer's plain and simple:  
You're afraid I'll discover  
What's going on with you and with your lover.**

### ***13, ACT ONE FINALE***

**MASETTO: Foxy, foxy, undercover,  
I shall hide nearby and listen,  
Slyly crouching in position,  
Overhearing all that's said.**

**ZERLINA: Silly, silly! Think it over.  
Do stay away, my pet Masetto.  
This will be no menuetto,  
You could even wind up dead.  
Tete-a-tete, O  
Heaven knows what lies ahead.**

**MASETTO: He is not my Lord and Master.**

**ZERLINA: He will kill you even faster.**

**MASETTO: Facing him, speak loud and clearly.**

**ZERLINA: Totally insane, or nearly.**

**MASETTO: (I will see her virtue tested,  
Reach the bottom of this affair.)**

**ZERLINA: (So maligned! So distrusted!  
I'd prefer him not to hear.)     *(Masetto conceals himself)***

**DON GIOVANNI:** *(within)*  
Let the song and dance continue!  
Neighbors, join me in partaking  
In a night of merry-making,  
For the time and place invite.

Food and drink are on the menu.  
Tenors, baritones and basses,  
With the ladies take your places  
In the ballroom on the right.

**SERVANTS:** Let the song and dance continue!  
Neighbors, join us in partaking  
In a night of merry-making,  
For the time and place invite.

**ZERLINA:** *(alone)* In the dark, with shadows falling,  
I can hide until he's gone.

**DON GIOVANNI:** *(enters)*  
Zerlinetta! I've been calling.  
Luck is with me, for I find you all alone.

**ZERLINA:** Then alone let me remain.

**DON GIOVANNI:** Paradise need we postpone?

**ZERLINA:** I'm engaged and cannot have you.

**DON GIOVANNI:** I'm in love and cannot leave you.  
For the present, here's a pleasant  
Spot to make my meaning plain.  
Here I'll make my meaning plain.

**ZERLINA:** Sir, not far away is my fiance,  
With reason to complain.

*(Unknowingly, Don Giovanni leads Zerlina toward the place where Masetto is hiding)*

**DON GIOVANNI:** Masetto!

**MASETTO:** Yes, Masetto!

**DON GIOVANNI:** *(quickly recovering from the surprise)*  
Old friend, we meet on cue!

My services enlisting,  
Zerlina was insisting  
I bring her here to you,  
I bring her right away to you.

MASETTO: My Lord is far too thoughtful.

DON GIOVANNI: But come, the tempo quickens.  
The brilliant ballroom beckons,  
So come along with me.

ZERLINA & MASETTO:  
I see the ballroom beckons;  
The crowd is circulating.  
The food and drink awaiting  
Are absolutely free.

*(Donna Elvira, Donna Anna and Don Ottavio enter, masked)*

DONNA ELVIRA: With courage we shall conquer.  
Like shadows here we'll hover  
Till called on to uncover  
The fiend, the serpent out of hell.

DON OTTAVIO: With courage yet with caution,  
Alert to pending dangers,  
We masquerade as strangers,  
But fortitude will tell.

DONNA ANNA: The path is fraught with peril,  
But fear we must dissemble.  
Outwardly brave, I tremble  
For you, my dearest,  
And for myself as well.

LEPORELLO: *(appearing at a window,  
to Don Giovanni, as the minuet begins)*  
Outside, a motley trio --- three merry masqueraders.

DON GIOVANNI: Give them a hearty welcome.  
Throw open wide the door.

TRIO: (That voice I well remember;  
The scoundrel we have spotted.)

LEPORELLO: Hear, hear! You three in masquerade. Ho ho!

**DONNA ANNA & DONNA ELVIRA:**  
*(to Don Ottavio)* You'd better answer.

**LEPORELLO:** Hear, hear! My noble wanderers . . .

**DON OTTAVIO:** You have a message?

**LEPORELLO:** A ball, and you're invited  
To be my master's guest.

**DON OTTAVIO:** Grateful for such an honor,  
I speak for my companions.

**LEPORELLO:** Of course! The more the merrier!  
*(Matter for new conquest.) (He shuts the window. The three unmask)*

**DONNA ANNA & DON OTTAVIO:**  
Impartial god of justice,  
Look down and offer aid.

**DONNA ELVIRA:** Unyielding god of justice,  
Revenge a love betrayed.

*(They resume their masks and exit. The scene changes to the ballroom inside the palace.)*

**DON GIOVANNI:** Ladies, time for a brief intermission.

**LEPORELLO:** Hungry lads, the refreshments are waiting.

**BOTH:** Then it's laughter and music till morning.  
After food, you can dance until dawn;  
You can dance then till dawn.

**DON GIOVANNI:** *(to servants)* More champagne!

**LEPORELLO:** Steamy chocolate!

**MASETTO:** Ah, Zerlina, take warning!

**DON GIOVANNI:** Some ices!

**LEPORELLO:** And pastries.

**MASETTO:** Ah, Zerlina, take warning!

**ZERLINA & MASETTO:**  
(Cheerful smiles grace the scene now unfolding.  
But I fear bitter tears later on.)

**DON GIOVANNI:** O my fair, fascinating Zerlina!

**ZERLINA:** You're too kind.

**MASETTO:** (How the minx seems to revel!)

**LEPORELLO:**  
(*inviting Don Giovanni*) Irresistible, beautiful Nina!

**MASETTO:** (He is shifty, but shrewd as the devil,)

**ZERLINA:** (Dear Masetto is fuming and fretting,  
And he clearly has cause to complain.)

**DON GIOVANNI & LEPORELLO:**  
(Poor Masetto is swearing and sweating;  
As spectator, he's feeling the strain.)

**MASETTO:** Oh, the hussy will drive me insane!)

*(Donna Anna, Donna Elvira and Don Ottavio enter, masked)*

**LEPORELLO:** You masqueraders, enter!  
Come in, no obligation.

**DON GIOVANNI:** With me the word is freedom!  
Mine is an open door.

**TRIO:** Your cordial invitation  
We welcome all the more.

**DON GIOVANNI:** To all and sundry my door is open.

**TRIO:** Delighted to be included,  
Gladly we come to call.

**DON GIOVANNI:** Freedom, freedom for one and all!

**OTHERS:** Freedom for one and all!

**DON GIOVANNI:** Let's have a tune for dancing.

*(to Lep.)* And you pair off the partners.

*(Don Ottavio begins dancing a minuet with Donna Anna)*

**LEPORELLO:** Come on, let's make it lively!

**DONNA ELVIRA:** *(indicating Zerlina)*  
The peasant girl I rescued.

**DONNA ANNA:** Here dancing!

**DON OTTAVIO** *(to Donna Anna)*  
Hide your feelings.

**DON GIOVANNI & LEPORELLO:**  
How well it's turning out!

**MASETTO** *:(ironically)*  
As always! As always! How well it's turning out!

**DON GIOVANNI:** *(to Lep.)* You keep Masetto busy.

**LEPORELLO:** *(to Mas.)* Poor fellow, you're not dancing.  
Looking lonely ...

**DON GIOVANNI:** *(to Zer.)* My turn to be your partner.  
Zerlina! My darling! Only you!

**LEPORELLO:** My dear Masetto, dear Masetto!  
Just do as others do.

**MASETTO:** No, no, I'm not a dancer.

**LEPORELLO:** Come on, there's nothing to it.

**MASETTO:** No!

**LEPORELLO:** Yes! My dear Masetto, try it.

**MASETTO:** I'm not a dancer.

**DONNA ANNA:** How long can I continue?

**DON OTTAVIO & DONNA ELVIRA:**  
Resolve will pull you through.

**LEPORELLO:** I've got a simple answer ---  
Just do as others do. (*dances with Masetto*)

**DON GIOVANNI:** (*to Zerlina, as he edges her toward the door*)  
Follow, my darling, I need you . . . Follow, follow . . .

**MASETTO:** Leave me alone . . . ah, no! Zerlina!

**ZERLINA:** I'm helpless! Overpowered!

**LEPORELLO:** (One more victim devoured.)

**TRIO:** (For this hard-hearted hunter  
A fall is overdue.

**ZERLINA:** (*within*) Someone save me! Someone save me!

**TRIO:** She's alone and undefended!

**MASETTO:** Ah, Zerlina! My Zerlina!

**ZERLINA:** Let me go!

**TRIO:** From inside, a cry for help, the sound of struggle.

**ZERLINA:** Let me go!

**TRIO:** To the door and force it open!

**ZERLINA:** Come and rescue me!  
Oh, someone save me from the monster!

**QUARTET:** We are friends on hand to help you

**DON GIOVANNI:** (*emerging, with Leporello in tow*)  
Here's the culprit, caught red-handed.  
With my sword I'll make him pay.  
Kill the bastard!

**LEPORELLO:** What are you saying?

**DON GIOVANNI:** Have him slaughtered.

**LEPORELLO:** What are you saying?

**DON GIOVANNI:** Drawn and quartered.

**LEPORELLO: What are you saying?**

**DON OTTAVIO: (*drawing a pistol*) Count no longer on bravado.**

**TRIO : (*each unmasking*)  
Not by fraud and double-dealing  
Will the truth be hid from sight.**

**DON GIOVANNI: Donna Elvira!**

**DONNA ELVIRA: So demented.**

**DON GIOVANNI: Don Ottavio!**

**DON OTTAVIO: Too well acquainted.**

**DON GIOVANNI: You're suggesting?**

**DONNA ANNA: We're accusing!**

**OTHERS: We're accusing, we're accusing!  
Your deceit has come to light,  
Raw and naked. Monster! Monster! Monster!**

**Of all scoundrels most abhorrent,  
Rape and murder you have flaunted.  
In your quest to quell and conquer  
God and man have you defied. Tremble, tremble!**

**Lies and lust prevail no longer.  
Vengeance like a blast of thunder  
Falls upon the ruthless hunter  
Left without a place to hide.**

**Thunder falls! Thunder falls!  
Falls upon the ruthless hunter  
Without a place to hide.  
Left without a place to hide.**

**DON GIOVANNI & LEPORELLO:  
Hunted down and now surrounded,  
Facing charges not unfounded,  
Borne upon a raging torrent  
(I combat/he combats) a rising tide.**

**Onward, still (I go/he goes) undaunted  
Never has (my/his) courage faltered.  
Boldly on a course unaltered  
Paltry foes (I take/he takes) in stride.**

## **ACT TWO**

*SCENE: a street in front of Donna Elvira's house.*

### **14. DUET**

**DON GIOVANNI: So inconvenient  
And so provoking!  
Why go away?**

**LEPORELLO: No longer lenient  
And through with joking,  
I leave today.**

**DON GIOVANNI: Listen to reason.**

**LEPORELLO: Sir, I have chosen.**

**DON GIOVANNI: Have you some grievance,  
Some cause to jilt me?**

**LEPORELLO: None, sir. Good heavens!  
You nearly killed me.**

**DON GIOVANNI: I beg to differ,  
I beg to differ, differ, differ.  
Merely in jest.**

**LEPORELLO: Though you can snicker,  
Though you can snicker, snicker, snicker,  
I'm unimpressed.**

**DON GIOVANNI: So inconvenient, and so provoking!  
And over nothing, nothing, nothing.  
Why go away?**

**LEPORELLO: No longer lenient, I'm through with joking.  
No, no, no, no, no!  
I will not stay, no, no, no, no!**

**I leave today, so, so, so, so!  
With no more bluffing, with no more bluffing,  
I leave today, I leave today, I leave today! *(he starts out)***

**DON GIOVANNI: Leporello!**

**LEPORELLO: I'm leaving.**

**DON GIOVANNI: Come, come! You are forgiven.  
*(offering a purse)* Take it.**

**LEPORELLO: What?**

**DON GIOVANNI: A commission.**

**LEPORELLO: *(takes purse)*  
Oh, a bribe! This time alone,  
I will sacrifice my scruples,  
Despite my better judgment.  
But hereafter, do not think for a moment  
I am a person who sells his soul for money.**

**DON GIOVANNI:  
Who is asking for that? I have some work for you.  
You're ready for a challenge?**

**LEPORELLO: If you will give up women.**

**DON GIOVANNI: Me give up women?  
Madman! Me give up women?  
You fool, sooner give up air and water,  
Sooner give up breathing.  
I would die in a minute.**

**LEPORELLO: And still you manage every day to deceive them.**

**DON GIOVANNI: A case of conscience.  
Being faithful to one is unfair to the many.  
Yes, I am blessed with an overflow of feeling.  
My love is universal,  
But my good nature can be taken wrongly.  
Some women are confused by my kindness.**

**LEPORELLO: The kindest man on record!  
Your supply of good nature is overwhelming.  
So what is my assignment?**

**DON GIOVANNI:** Listen: the chambermaid of Donn'Elvira  
You may have noticed.

**LEPORELLO:** Not I!

**DON GIOVANNI:** A stunning beauty! No one else holds a candle.  
Good fellow, Leporello! With your assistance  
I'll succeed with the lady.  
It's getting darker, and shadows suit my purpose.  
I shall enjoy her favors sooner  
By borrowing your cloak and changing places.

**LEPORELLO:** Serenading as a servant --- I do not get the point.

**DON GIOVANNI:** My foppish finery earns little credit  
With these girls who must earn a living.  
Off with it --- hurry!

**LEPORELLO:** But wait . . . I've reservations . . .

**DON GIOVANNI:** No arguing! I'm running out of patience!  
*(they exchange cloaks and hats)*

#### ***14. TRIO***

**DONNA ELVIRA:** O wounded heart, be silent!  
Resist, recall, remember:  
A demon, a lethal serpent  
Deserves no melting tear.

**LEPORELLO:** Quiet! It's Donn'Elvira.  
Her voice there's no mistaking.

**DON GIOVANNI:** New triumph in the making!  
Stand by and hold your tongue;  
You're not to interfere.  
Elvira, I adore you!

**DONNA ELVIRA:** The very man I've hated!

**DON GIOVANNI:** Reformed, I kneel before you  
And plead to start again.

**DONNA ELVIRA:** (What whisper of emotion  
Stirs from a stifled passion?)

**LEPORELLO:** (If once again persuaded,  
This lady is insane.  
Alas, insane! Alas, insane!)

**DON GIOVANNI:** Come down, O star of heaven!  
Have mercy on a lover  
Whose wicked ways are over,  
Who longs for you alone.

**DONNA ELVIRA:** More flattery and mockery!

**DON GIOVANNI:** Ah, trust in me, believe in me!

**DONNA ELVIRA:** Still so cruel!

**DON GIOVANNI:** How I suffer! How I suffer!!

**LEPORELLO:** (We'll have a chuckle later,  
Chuckle later, chuckle later.)

**DON GIOVANNI:** Light of my life, come down.

**DONNA ELVIRA:** (Guided by rage no longer,  
Lost if I yield to passion!  
O heaven, restrain and caution  
My all-too-trusting heart!)

**DON GIOVANNI:** (Lightly I woo and conquer,  
Blessed with disdain for caution.  
My talent for persuasion  
I've turned into an art, a noble art.)

**LEPORELLO:** (Leery of lies no longer,  
Soon will she yield to passion.  
O heaven, restrain and caution  
Her all-too-trusting heart!)

*(Elvira withdraws from the window)*

**DON GIOVANNI:** Friend, aren't we having fun?

**LEPORELLO:** You have no feeling. Your heart is made of granite.

**DON GIOVANNI:** Your head is made of cabbage.  
But to the purpose: when she arrives, atremble,

**You hurry to embrace her.  
Shower her with caresses,  
Copy my tone of voice . . .  
Resorting to invention,  
Lead her away and keep her attention.**

**LEPORELLO: Sleazy, slimy . . .**

**DON GIOVANNI: Don't be difficult.**

**LEPORELLO: Will she not recognize me?**

**DON GIOVANNI: Not when she's blinded by romantic passion.  
Careful! The heroine now enters . . . *(he conceals himself)***

**DONNA ELVIRA: *(entering)* Ever believing . . .**

**DON GIOVANNI: (I'll watch him play the scene.)**

**LEPORELLO: (No exit.)**

**DONNA ELVIRA: You've at last seen the light!  
My fond reproaches have prevailed on your heart.  
Stronger and wiser, my dearest Don Giovanni  
Is recognizing the call of love and duty.**

**LEPORELLO: *(imitating Don Giovanni's voice)* Yes . . . Beloved.**

**DONNA ELVIRA: I suffered! If you knew the nights of agony,  
The days full of tears and desperation.**

**LEPORELLO: Tears shed for me, love?**

**DONNA ELVIRA: Gallons!**

**LEPORELLO: Weep no longer. Couldn't be more sorry . . .**

**DONNA ELVIRA: You'll never leave again?**

**LEPORELLO: No, angel, never!**

**DONNA ELVIRA: And you are mine forever?**

**LEPORELLO: Always!**

**DONNA ELVIRA: Too wonderful!**

**LEPORELLO:** Miraculous! (I'm starting to believe it.)

**DONNA ELVIRA:** My Apollo!

**LEPORELLO:** My pineapple!

**DONNA ELVIRA:** Ah, the fire in your kisses!

**LEPORELLO:** Burning impatiently.

**DON GIOVANNI:** (I'll douse the rogue with water.)

**DONNA ELVIRA:** This time you'll not deceive me?

**LEPORELLO:** No, how could I?

**DONNA ELVIRA:** Swear solemnly.

**LEPORELLO:** By your own hand I swear it,  
While sealing it with kisses. And by those eyes . . .

**DON GIOVANNI:** (*leaping out*)  
Ih! Eh! Ih! Ah! You die now!

**DONNA ELVIRA & LEPORELLO:**  
A bandit! (*they flee*)

**DON GIOVANNI:** The gods are in my corner! Rejoice!  
For her window is open, and I'm in voice. (*takes up mandolin*)

### 15. CANZONETTA



Come, o- pen wide your win- dow, and from your bal- co- ny

By merely gazing down,  
Relieve a lonely sigh.

Denied the healing spark  
Of your consoling eye,  
In doubt and lost in dark,  
Forlorn, I long to die.

Those lips as ripe as cherry,  
Sweeter than melody,  
Hold a magical power  
Transforming love's despair.

Be kind, relieve a plight  
All throbbing lovers share;  
Shower me again with light  
More dear than fire and air.

She's coming to the window.  
Like a goddess! . . . See, see . . .

*(Masetto enters, armed and with companions)*

**MASETTO:** We must keep looking.  
I have a notion that the scoundrel is near.

**DON GIOVANNI:** (How inconvenient!)

**MASETTO:** Stand quietly. I see something moving in the shadows.

**DON GIOVANNI:** (Sure enough, it's Masetto.)

**MASETTO::** Who is there? No one answers.  
Stay on alert. Be ready. Who is there?

**DON GIOVANNI:** (With ensemble, This calls for caution.)  
*(imitating Leporello's voice)* Good neighbors!  
(I will stay under wraps.) Aren't you Masetto?

**MASETTO:** You may believe it. And you?

**DON GIOVANNI:** You don't remember?  
I serve that appalling Don Giovanni.

**MASETTO:** Leporello! Servant of that aristocratic lecher.

**DON GIOVANNI:** Oh, yes! A public menace.

**MASETTO:** Right. And lower than the lowest.  
Come, help us out, my friend;  
Tell us where to find him.  
We're out to hunt him down and then to kill him.

**DON GIOVANNI:** (Little danger!) I am with you, Masetto!  
The world will be far better.  
Too well I know his many imperfections.  
The search is on!  
Let me provide directions.

**17. ARIA**

Some over here, some over there,  
Be off to hunt the prey.  
Surprise and catch him unaware.  
He can't be far away, no!  
Explore! He can't be far away.

The pair may pause to dally  
In some forsaken alley,  
Sidestepping open spaces  
For secret sweet embraces.  
Your course already plotted,  
The moment they are spotted  
You land upon my Lord.

A feathered plume he's wearing  
To dazzle the beholder,  
A cloak across the shoulder  
And at his side a sword.

The pair may pause to dally  
In some forsaken alley,  
Sidestepping open spaces  
For secret sweet embraces.  
The moment you meet him  
You cudgel him and beat him.

Some over here, some over there,  
Be off to hunt the prey.  
Surprise and catch him unaware.  
He can't be far away, no!  
Explore! He can't be far away.

*(to Masetto)*

If pride and honor matter,  
Go, scout around and scatter,  
Scamper, scatter, scamper, scatter.

But you will come with me,  
Alone with me, alone with me.  
We have our own assignment,  
As you are soon to see,  
Our own design,  
As you are soon to see.

*(Masetto's companions disperse)*

**Quiet, while I consider the most effective,  
Deadliest way of killing him.**

**MASETTO: The surest!**

**DON GIOVANNI: But why not let him off with just a beating---  
Minor fractures and bruises?**

**MASETTO: No, no! I want him mangled,  
I want him torn to ribbons.**

**DON GIOVANNI: Have you weapons?**

**MASETTO: My standbys. I fire off with the musket,  
Then finish with the pistol. *(handing them both to Giovanni)***

**DON GIOVANNI: No others?**

**MASETTO: Why others?**

**DON GIOVANNI: Here is your answer! I'll show you:  
That for your precious pistol!  
That for your mighty musket! *(bashing him with each)***

**MASETTO: Ahi! He will kill me! Ahi! Ahi!**

**DON GIOVANNI: Quiet or I'll finish!  
So you would have him mangled?  
Cut up and torn to ribbons?  
You slimy sewer rat!  
Back where you came from! *(quick exit)***

**MASETTO: Ahi ahi! My skull is fractured!  
Ahi ahi! My shoulder! My backside!**

**ZERLINA: *(entering)* Did I hear someone calling?  
It sounded like Masetto.**

**MASETTO: Oh, God! Zerlina!  
Zerlina, help me! I'm dying!**

**ZERLINA: What has happened?**

**MASETTO: He tricked me . . . he took advantage . . .  
A dozen bones are broken.**

**ZERLINA:** Oh, dear! Oh, dear! Oh, dear! Who?

**MASETTO:** Leporello. Or someone else who looks exactly like him.

**ZERLINA:** You see? Did I not tell you  
What can happen to people who are jealous?  
And sure enough, you're a mass of bumps and bruises.  
Where does it hurt?

**MASETTO:** Here.

**ZERLINA:** Where else?

**MASETTO:** Here . . . and also . . . here.

**ZERLINA:** No other tender places?

**MASETTO:** Just how many do you want?  
I am sore from top to bottom.

**ZERLINA:** Well, well. If that is all, you may recover.  
Back to the house for treatment.  
Love, promise no more jealous storms in the years to follow,  
And I'll provide a cure easy to swallow.

**18. ARIA**

Sooner, not later,  
Kinder and sweeter,  
I bring a remedy  
Fondly applied.  
Far from unpleasing,  
Known for reliance,  
No man of science  
We need for, a guide.  
No, none for a guide.

Mine is a recipe  
Dear to all living;  
Though freely giving,  
I'm always supplied.

Where do I store it?  
Ever so near.  
Ever, ever, ever so near!  
To feel it hammering,  
Place your hand here.  
To feel it hammering,

Lovingly hammering,  
Gently press here, here, here.

To feel it hammering,  
Bring your hand closer,  
Closer and closer;  
Then you press here.       *(they leave together)*

*SCENE: a courtyard next to Donna Anna's house.*

**LEPORELLO:** So many lighted torches! They appear to approach.  
Stay in the shadows till they are safely gone.

**DONNA ELVIRA:** But my darling, what have we to be scared of?

**LEPORELLO:** Nothing, nothing . . . just a precaution.  
I'll scout around to see where they are headed.  
(One way of getting out of her clutches.)  
Stay here till I return.

**DONNA ELVIRA:** No, do not leave me!

### ***19. SEXTET***

Here alone in dark seclusion,  
Terrified, my heart is pounding,  
Apprehension each minute mounting,  
Overcome with mortal fear.

**LEPORELLO:** (Unsuccessful! Worry, worry . . .  
Where to find the cursed gate,  
The gate to freedom?  
Where are exits when you need'em?  
Ah, I've found it! Now to get away from here.  
Time to hurry, time to hurry,  
Hurry while the coast is clear.)

*(Don Ottavio and Donna Anna enter)*

**DON OTTAVIO:** Dry that flow of tears, my darling;  
Find the peace that love can offer.  
Wakened, your father too would suffer  
For his role in your despair.

**DONNA ANNA:** Leave at least this consolation  
For a wound still far from mending.

**O beloved! Dear beloved! In grief unending  
My sad burden I shall bear.**

**DONNA ELVIRA:** *(unseen by the others)*  
**Where did my beloved vanish?**

**LEPORELLO:** *(also unseen)* **(If they catch me --- O these Spanish!)**

**DONNA ELVIRA:** **Here's a gate, though uninviting,  
Better than remaining here.**

**LEPORELLO:** **(Here's a gate that waits inviting ---  
Better if I disappear.  
Better, better, better if I disappear.)**

*Leporello tries to leave, but is confronted by Zerlina and  
Masetto)*

**ZERLINA & MASETTO:**  
**Hold on, you rascal! You're not escaping!**

**DONNA ANNA & DON OTTAVIO:**  
**There stands the culprit, plain as can be.**

**ALL FOUR:** **Death to the animal!  
Bring him to justice and speedy vengeance.**

**DONNA ELVIRA:** **Oh, spare my husband!  
For me, for me, for me!**

**OTHERS:** **Not Donna Elvira? Beyond believing!  
My eyes are deceiving.**

**DONNA ELVIRA:** **For me, for me . . . I plead.  
Have mercy! Have mercy!**

**OTHERS:** **No, no, no, no! He dies!**

**LEPORELLO:** **Oh, spare me, spare me!  
Forgive a flunkey, scruffy and shoddy,  
Just a nobody.  
Under command and forced to earn my wage,  
I merely want to live till ripe old age.  
*(He throws off Don Giovanni's cloak, thus revealing himself)***

**QUINTET:** **Lord! Leporello! Impersonating!**

**Aiding, abetting! So where from here?**

**LEPORELLO: Morbid fears and dark forebodings**  
Leave me shattered, leave me shaken.  
Pity lowly Leporello  
Taken for the other fellow.  
When it's over, if I waken,  
I will pack a bag and go.  
I will pack up my bag and go.

**QUINTET: Morbid fears and dark forebodings**  
Leave me shattered, leave me shaken.  
So misguided, and so mistaken!  
What a blunder, what a blow! (*Donna Anna leaves*)

**ZERLINA: It was you that assaulted my Masetto**  
Just a short time ago and left him battered.

**DONNA ELVIRA: You're the serpent that flattered my illusions,**  
Impersonating your unfeeling master.

**DON OTTAVIO: On with the prosecution!**  
You all along, bent on abomination . . .

**ZERLINA: This pig I mean to punish.**

**DONNA ELVIRA: So do I!**

**DON OTTAVIO: The job is mine!**

**MASETTO: Go ahead, sir, but I am next in line.**

## **20. ARIA**

**LEPORELLO:**  
Have a heart and let me live!  
Ah, be kind, forgive, forgive!  
O have a heart, forgive!  
Someone's out of line, I cannot disagree.  
But, but . . . the guilty party is not me.  
No, not me. I've a master oh so evil,  
This upheaval he designed.  
(*to Donna Elvira*)  
Donna Elvira, show compassion.  
My position bear in mind.  
(*to Zerlina*)  
On the matter of Masetto

I know nothing. Hear me, hear me!  
This young lady's word will clear me.  
For an hour, in duetto,  
She and I, now here, now there,  
Hand in hand were out for air.

*(to Don Ottavio)*

And as for you, sir . . . no harm intended . . .  
But I was flustered . . . and undefended.  
A light approaching . . . a sudden clatter,  
And no escaping . . . no stairway, no ladder . . .  
Where? How? What? No place for cover,  
My game was over.  
The end was near, all too near . . .  
Had I but known this door was here!  
*(and opening the door, he dashes away)*

**DONNA ELVIRA:** Stop the bounder! Oh, stop him!

**MASETTO:** His feet have sprouted wings.

**ZERLINA:** Like a lizard, off and away he has slithered.

**DON OTTAVIO:** My three new friends, after long hesitation,  
There is no room for doubt  
That Don Giovanni is the blackguard  
Who slaughtered my Donna Anna's father.  
Till I return, do go inside to recuperate.  
I am off now to notify officials.  
The voice of justice will be silent no longer.  
Hurry, please, to my love with tidings of comfort . . .

**21. ARIA**

While you console her in sorrow,  
I offer to speak for all.  
Onward, and by tomorrow  
No longer tears need fall.

Give her the answer needed  
Love will prevail and conquer.  
Of hellish crime defeated  
I shall return to tell.  
Then I shall return to tell.

*(exit Don Ottavio, Zerlina and Masetto)*

**21b. Accompanied Recitative and Aria**

**DONNA ELVIRA**

How can he sink any lower?  
A proven master of cunning and conniving!  
From top to toe a scoundrel!  
The fire of heaven, the wrath of the Almighty  
Cannot fail soon to fall,  
And poised already are the arrows of justice  
That will rain on his head.  
And standing open, the awesome gate of hell . . .

Wretched Elvira! In a war of emotions  
That gives no respite,  
Oh, why this futile longing?  
This constant torture?



He se-duced & then be-trayed me, his pas-sion pre-tend-ed,

Leaving heartache, remorse and pain,  
Tears of grief, revulsion and pain.  
Though discarded, cast out unwanted,  
Why do sparks of love remain?  
Why, oh why do sparks of thwarted love remain?

He seduced and then betrayed me,  
His lies unrepented,  
Passion turning to scorn and disdain,  
To scorn and cold disdain.

When I feed on hurt and anger,  
For revenge I thirst, I hunger.  
Yet the moment we are together,  
Overcome, I throb again.  
Breathing hard, I throb again.  
Helpless, haunted ...

He seduced and then betrayed me;  
He's left me tormented,  
Seeking the answer I search for in vain,  
Seeking the answer, though searching in vain,

Now discarded, cast out unwanted,  
Why do sparks, oh why do sparks of love remain?  
Why, oh why do sparks of thwarted love remain?  
Oh, why? Oh, why? *(exit)*

*SCENE! A cemetery with several statues, including one of the Commendatore.*

**DON GIOVANNI:** *(entering, still in Leporello's cloak)*  
Ha ha ha ha! How delightful!  
I've left her in the lurch. So ever onward!  
What a night! Clear as crystal.  
It would seem ready made  
For testing the secrets of seduction.  
I'm eager to know how the comedy concluded.  
Did Leporello dazzle Donn'Elvira  
In his role as my double?

**LEPORELLO:** *(outside)*  
From the start, only trouble and more trouble.

**DON GIOVANNI:** None other. Oh, Leporello!

**LEPORELLO:** Who is calling?

**DON GIOVANNI:** Don't you know your own boss?

**LEPORELLO:** I only wish I didn't.

**DON GIOVANNI:** How so? Rascal!

**LEPORELLO:** *(entering)* Ah, so it's you! Excuse me.

**DON GIOVANNI:** Why so grumpy?

**LEPORELLO:** On your behalf, I was nearly dismembered.

**DON GIOVANNI:** Consider it an honor, the supreme sacrifice.

**LEPORELLO:** Well, thanks a million.

**DON GIOVANNI:** Come, come! Enough of that.  
Oh, what a lot I have got to tell!

**LEPORELLO:** What are you doing here?

**DON GIOVANNI:** I'll start at the beginning:  
A dozen new adventures  
All about what is sometimes known as sinning.  
Most amusing!

**STATUE:** By dawn your days of laughter will be over.

**DON GIOVANNI: Who was speaking?**

**LEPORELLO: Ah! A ghostly spirit from the other world!  
Someone that seems to know you.**

**DON GIOVANNI: Quiet, stupid! Who is there? Who is there?**

**STATUE: Audacious intruder, leave the dead to their slumber.**

**LEPORELLO: See, I told you!**

**DON GIOVANNI: Some mischief maker having fun at our expense.  
Look! The Commendatore! Poorly carved, poorly painted.  
Read the inscription under the name.**

**LEPORELLO: Not I, sir! My eyes have trouble focusing  
To moonlight in a graveyard.**

**DON GIOVANNI: I said read it!**

**LEPORELLO (*reading*)  
“My time will come for vengeance  
Upon the blackguard by whom my days were ended.”  
You hear? I’m shaking!**

**DON GIOVANNI: Outrageously theatrical!  
Tell him that he’s invited  
To sup with me this evening.**

**LEPORELLO: You are mad! Oh, but look . . . dear God in heaven!  
There is thunder and lightning in his eye.  
So lifelike! So uncanny!  
As if he had more to say.**

**DON GIOVANNI: Do as I bid, before I kill you  
And bury you beside him.**

**LEPORELLO: No, not that! I’ll obey.  
Yes, I’ll invite him!**

## **22. DUET**

**LEPORELLO: (*to statue*) O noble marble masterpiece  
And former great commander. . .**

**(*to Giovanni*) Oh, sir! This wicked banter**

**I cannot, cannot carry on!**

**DON GIOVANNI: Proceed with it . . . and remember . . .  
My trusty sword is drawn.**

**LEPORELLO: Not just bizarre but crazy!**

**DON GIOVANNI: Address him, don't be lazy.**

**LEPORELLO: Inside I turn to ice!**

**DON GIOVANNI: Am I to order twice?**

**LEPORELLO: (to statue) O stately public monument,  
Of marble, not of plaster . . .  
(to Giovanni) Oh, my Lord! See the statue!  
Oh, master! Oh, master!  
Observing, I could swear  
I saw the statue stare.**

**DON GIOVANNI: Die then! Die then!**

**LEPORELLO: No, no! I didn't mean it. (back to the statue)  
Good sir . . . a mere suggestion . . .  
Remember . . . his, not mine.  
With you he'd like to dine. (the statue nods)  
Ah, ah, ah! My wicked prodding!  
Ah, ah, ah! My sinful prodding!  
O Lord! His head is nodding.**

**DON GIOVANNI: You bore me with your babble,  
With your babble, with your babble.**

**LEPORELLO: Look closer, look closer  
Before you call it babble.**

**DON GIOVANNI: And what have to you show,  
Have you to show, have you to show?**

**LEPORELLO: Moving his head of marble,  
He nods like so, like so . . .**

**DON GIOVANNI: (to statue) So answer . . . if you're able.  
You'll come to supper? You'll share my table?**

**STATUE: Yes.**

**DON GIOVANNI:** The scene grows even odder,  
The statue due for a bite of supper.  
To get the table ready,  
Come, let's be on our way.

**LEPORELLO:** Lord, I can barely totter;  
My knees have turned to butter;  
My head is far from steady.  
Oh, sir! Let's get away!

My head is far from steady.  
Oh, sir! Let's get away!  
My knees become spaghetti.  
Oh, sir! Let's get away,  
Far away, oh far, oh far away!     *(exeunt)*

*SCENE: a room in Donna Anna's house,*

**DON OTTAVIO:** Your long ordeal is over.  
The wicked deeds of that unrepentant sinner  
Will be punished and the law will prevail.  
**DONNA ANNA:** But losing a father . . .

**DON OTTAVIO** Find peace in resignation to the powers above,  
And live for the future.  
If you will, by tomorrow  
We can start on a new journey together.  
O my love! At the altar  
Take my hand and my heart.

**DONNA ANNA:** To wed while mourning!  
Ever haunted by shadows . . .

**DON OTTAVIO:** Why not? Delay will merely draw out the torture.  
For me have you no feeling? No pity?

### *23. Accompanied Recitative and Rondo*

**DONNA ANNA:**  
Unfeeling? Ah, no, my dearest!  
However painful, we clearly must delay  
The blessed union we have both long desired.  
We suffer together.  
Oh, tempt not my resolution  
When my heart longs for shelter,

And believe in a love time cannot alter.



Bound forever, I'm yours alone,  
Though the sanction and seal of marriage  
For a while we must postpone.  
For a little while we must postpone.

Bear with calm this time of trial.  
Fortified, we call on courage.  
Far, O far from cold or cruel!  
Bound forever, I'm yours alone.  
Facing calmly a time of trial,  
Fortified, we call on courage.

Our painful journey's nearly over;  
Brighter days again will dawn.  
Softer, kinder, with heaven's blessing  
Brighter days again will dawn.  
Softer, kinder, and hallowed by heaven,  
Brighter days again will dawn. *(exeunt)*

## 24. FINALE

*SCENE: Don Giovanni's banquet hall*

**DON GIOVANNI:** Have a feast put on the table.  
*(to players)* Give me bass and treble blending.  
My own money I am spending  
So I want the best you've got.  
Leporello, order right away.

**LEPORELLO:** I will serve you on the dot,  
Right away, sir, while it's hot.

**DON GIOVANNI:** My own money I am spending  
So I want the best you've got.  
On your talents I'm depending;  
Players, give the best you've got.

**LEPORELLO:** Bravo! "Cosa Rara!"

**DON GIOVANNI:** Pretty tune, but hardly Mozart.

**LEPORELLO:** By Soler, but who would be the wiser?

**DON GIOVANNI:** Leg of lamb and breast of pheasant ---  
Each a pleasant appetizer.

**LEPORELLO:** (See him gobble, hear him guzzle;  
For his food he needs a shovel ---  
So well-mannered, so polite,  
So refined and so polite.)

**DON GIOVANNI:** (As I gorge I see him grovel,  
Hoping also for a bite.) Service!

**LEPORELLO:** Coming. Ah! “Fra due Litiganti.”

**DON GIOVANNI:** Pour another. What superb imported chianti!

**LEPORELLO:** (Roasted pheasant calls for cheating.  
Slyly, slyly I will slip it off the plate.)

**DON GIOVANNI:** O that glutton! Always eating!  
Rampant greed I’ll not tolerate.

*(The musicians play “Non piu andrai” from “The Marriage of Figaro”)*

**LEPORELLO:** Here’s a tune that is far too familiar.

**DON GIOVANNI:** *(without looking at him)* Leporello . . .

**LEPORELLO:** *(with his mouth full)* What’s the order?

**DON GIOVANNI:** Speak more clearly.  
Better diction, more projection.

**LEPORELLO:** I’ve a nasty throat infection  
That makes it hard to speak,  
Makes it much too hard to speak.

**DON GIOVANNI:** Doesn’t matter. You can whistle.

**LEPORELLO:** Not a sound.

**DON GIOVANNI:** *(indicating the pheasant)* What’s this?

**LEPORELLO:** You must, sir, excuse me . . .

**But your cook is such an artist.  
Such a dedicated, dedicated artist,  
That I felt it was only proper  
To add my own critique,**

**DON GIOVANNI: So you felt it was only proper  
To add your own critique.**

**DONNA ELVIRA: (*entering distraught*)  
Fearful and frantic, I come to offer  
Ultimate proof of love from the heart.  
Wrongs are forgotten, anger has faded,  
Bitterness traded for sheer compassion.**

**DON GIOVANNI & LEPORELLO:  
How's that? How's that?**

**DONNA ELVIRA: (*distant thunder*)  
With nothing to guard, and nothing to gain,  
I seek no reward for this final ordeal.**

**DON GIOVANNI: Frankly, I'm baffled! Pray, what's the matter?  
Rise to your feet or I'll have to kneel.**

**DONNA ELVIRA: Stop making fun of this heart you have broken.**

**DON GIOVANNI: I, making fun of you?**

**LEPORELLO: (Melting with sympathy, I start to weaken.)**

**DONNA ELVIRA: Please, no more mockery.**

**DON GIOVANNI: I, making fun of you?  
What do you mean? Sweet, how can I serve you?**

**DONNA ELVIRA: By sincerely changing.**

**DON GIOVANNI: Brava!**

**DONNA ELVIRA: Unreachable!**

**DON GIOVANNI Brava!**

**DONNA ELVIRA & LEPORELLO:  
Unreachable! Unreachable!**

**DON GIOVANNI:** Leave for the present  
Glares so unpleasant.  
Sit down and share an excellent meal.

**DONNA ELVIRA:** Deadly and dangerous, stay in the gutter,  
Rodent or reptile that all need beware.

**LEPORELLO:** (Harder than granite and cold as marble,  
His heart of stone no tears can stir,  
Granite and marble tears cannot stir.)

**DON GIOVANNI:** Here's to good appetite! Here's to fair women,  
Wonder and mystery made to adore!

*(Donna Elvira goes to the door, then with a wild scream of terror runs out in the opposite direction)*

**DON GIOVANNI & LEPORELLO:**  
A scream of naked terror! Of terror!

**DON GIOVANNI:** Go and see, go and see what is the matter.

*(Leporello leaves, then also returns with a scream)*

**DON GIOVANNI:** First one and now another!  
Leporello, what is wrong?  
What goes on? What goes on?

**LEPORELLO** Ah, Lord! Out there, out there!  
To your knees and say a prayer.  
Man of marble . . . white all over , , ,  
Sir, the statue! I saw it! I heard it!  
And believe me when I add  
It is headed right this way. Ta ta ta ta!

**DON GIOVANNI:** Have you lost your wits entirely?  
Are you sick or merely mad?  
*(A knocking at the door is heard)*

**LEPORELLO:** Listen, listen. . .

**DON GIOVANNI:** Someone's knocking. Open.

**LEPORELLO:** *(trembling)* No!

**DON GIOVANNI:** Open!

**LEPORELLO:** *(kneeling)* No!

**DON GIOVANNI:** Madman! To solve this little riddle  
I myself will have to go.

**LEPORELLO:** Any place but in the middle!  
I may live by lying low.

*(He tries to hide under the table as Giovanni opens the door and the statue enters)*

**STATUE:** Don Giovanni, the invitation  
To your table I have accepted.

**DON GIOVANNI:** What a pleasure unexpected!  
I shall try to satisfy.  
Leporello, not to worry,  
Bring another plate, and hurry!

**LEPORELLO:** Oh, my Lord! We are lost!  
We will wind up dead and buried.

**DON GIOVANNI:** Get a move on.

**STATUE:** Wait! Hear me first.  
Mortal fare one can relish no longer  
After tasting of food more celestial.  
Graver matters compel me to visit,  
Rousing me from my dark place of rest.

**LEPORELLO:** With a fever I'm shaking all over  
And I barely can hobble about.

**DON GIOVANNI:** Tell me plainly: your purpose, your wishes . . .

**STATUE:** Hear what I say, for my time here is short.

**DON GIOVANNI:** Your impatience I have no cause to doubt.

**STATUE:** Your merry supper party calls for reciprocation.  
You'll honor me if you'll consent  
To grace my own supper table.

**LEPORELLO:** Oh, no! Oh, no! Say we are busy, sorry.

**DON GIOVANNI:** *(calmly and coldly)*

**No man can call me coward  
To balk at your request.**

**STATUE: Your answer?**

**DON GIOVANNI: I'd be delighted.**

**STATUE: You're coming?**

**LEPORELLO: *(to Giovanni)* Some other time, some other time!**

**DON GIOVANNI: Unfrightened by a phantom,  
I'm pleased to be your guest.**

**STATUE: Pledge with a solemn handshake.**

**DON GIOVANNI: Certainly. Oh, God!**

**STATUE: You cry?**

**DON GIOVANNI: A touch so cold and numbing . . .**

**STATUE: Now is your final moment.  
Repent and beg for mercy.**

**DON GIOVANNI: *(vainly trying to free himself from the statue's grip)*  
No, no! I kneel to no one.  
Go, pester someone else.**

**STATUE: Bow down and pray for mercy.**

**DON GIOVANNI: Old man, you rave and ramble.**

**STATUE: On your knees!**

**DON GIOVANNI: No!**

**STATUE: On your knees!**

**DON GIOVANNI: No!**

**STATUE: Pray!**

**DON GIOVANNI: No!**

**STATUE: Pray!**

**DON GIOVANNI: No!**

**LEPORELLO: Pray! Pray!**

**STATUE: Pray!**

**DON GIOVANNI: No! No!**

**STATUE: Ah, your time has run out.**

**DON GIOVANNI: (*in desperation*)**  
**Ripples of fear unfelt before**  
**Rise to invade me stealthily,**  
**As gathered foes from hell below**  
**Declare eternal war.**

**CHORUS OF SPIRITS: (*from within*)**  
**Doomed to a fiery furnace,**  
**You shall return no more.**

**DON GIOVANNI: My soul a burning battlefield**  
**Of forces supernatural,**  
**I suffocate, I smother**  
**As flames around me roar.**

**My soul a burning battlefield**  
**Of forces supernatural,**  
**I suffocate, I smother;**  
**All round me fires roar.**

**LEPORELLO: He cries in desperation,**  
**His soul beyond salvation!**  
**In mortal fear I tremble,**  
**Dreading the flames in store.**

**CHORUS OF SPIRITS:**  
**Follow, follow. You shall return no more.**

*(With a final shriek, Don Giovanni is dragged down to the fires below)*

*EPILOGUE: Donna Anna, Don Ottavio, Donna Elvira, Zerlina and Masetto enter)*

**QUINTET:**  
**Where is he hiding out?**  
**Show us the scoundrel.**  
**Rage and frustration cry for release,**

**For swift release.**

**DONNA ANNA: No moment's rest for me, no consolation;  
Only in vengeance lies hope of peace.**

**LEPORELLO: Question no further. If you would find him  
Follow behind him. Go down below, far, far below.**

**QUINTET: We want the story! Why are you stalling?  
Speak, tell us right away.**

**LEPORELLO: My Lord's at supper, someone comes calling.  
I shake, I shudder . . .**

**QUINTET: Have you no more to say?**

**LEPORELLO: I shake, I shudder, I stall, I stutter . . .**

**QUINTET: Speak out! The story! Right away!**

**LEPORELLO: He's at the table  
Laughing and talking.  
Knock, knock! A noble  
Statue comes stalking,  
Marble but mobile.  
With the room smoking,  
Writhing and choking,  
He's dragged off to hell.**

**QUINTET: Down to perdition!**

**LEPORELLO: Hand on the bible!**

**OTHERS: Drawn by a power stronger than will,  
Far stronger than iron will.**

**DON OTTAVIO: Compensated in ample measure,  
Now that heaven has interceded,  
Give your hand, O my dearest treasure,  
Put behind this grim ordeal.**

**DONNA ANNA: Love, be patient. A year is needed  
For my heart again to heal.**

**DON OTTAVIO: Yield to tender adoration;  
For compassion I appeal.**

**DONNA ANNA: Yield to tender adoration;  
For more patience I appeal.**

**BOTH: For (compassion,/more patience) with love I appeal.**

**DONNA ELVIRA: In a convent's quiet haven  
I shall pray for this poor sinner.**

**ZERLINA & MASETTO: Come, (Masetto/Zerlina) all's forgiven.  
Hand in hand, it's home for dinner.**

**LEPORELLO: Nearby in the local tavern  
I'll go find a better deal.**

**ZERLINA, MASETTO & LEPORELLO:  
May the rogue forever dwell  
In the fiery pits of hell.  
Paying homage to convention,  
We conclude with timely mention  
Of some words that say it well:**

**TUTTI: Evil comes to no good end.  
Flesh is but a passing phase.  
Libertines, delay no longer ---  
Heed a warning and mend your ways.  
Mend your ways!**

**THE END**