

MARINER

And at first it seemed all right. Although we were still  
in the mist and fog a breeze still blew and we sailed on.

CHIEF BRIDESMAID

Oh, no. How could you? A beautiful albatross. And  
you shot it. And then what happened?

*Music cue 4*

WEDDING GUESTS

*(sing)*

*And the good south wind still blew behind,  
But no sweet bird did follow,  
Nor any day, for food or play,  
Came to the mariner's hollo.  
Ah, wretch, said they, the bird to slay,  
That made the breeze to blow.*

MARINER

There was no albatross to come to my Hollo! And  
everyone said I had killed the bird that made the  
breezes blow. But then at last the fog and mist cleared  
and we were sailing north again. The breeze blew us  
gently on, and our spirits rose. And then everyone said  
I had done the right thing in killing the albatross. They  
said it must have been the albatross that brought the fog  
and mist.

*Music cue 5*

WEDDING GUESTS

*(sing)*

*Then all averred he had killed the bird  
That brought the fog and mist  
'twas right, said they, such birds to slay  
That bring the fog and mist.*

MARINER

But then the breeze fell away and we were becalmed  
again, and it was hot. The ship did not move, and the  
sky was like copper.