

#1 - FIGARO

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(Calling after her.) "Nothing more?" You gave me nothing! There can't be "more" when there's nothing to begin with! Nothing plus nothing more equals...(?) nothing! God, I love that woman, beautiful, always smiling... and much too smart. So, that's why he made me his Steward! Why didn't I see this? Suzanne is right, men are stupid. I'm stupid. The only reason the Count would raise me up is to put himself on top of my wife. Every time: a hard climb almost to the top of the hill; then the shove that sends me rolling back down. And after everything I did for him! Back in Seville when I was a barber? I worked that pretty little scheme to steal Rosine out from under the nose of her idiot guardian, Dr. Bartholo, so the Count could marry her?

You remember? No? Well, I'll tell you it was pretty clever. You see... Ahhh, it would take an Italian Opera to describe it. (Mocking.) Oh, but fair is fair I suppose, I helped him win his wife; so now he helps himself to mine. Arrogant, entitled, son of a Rich... man. The fool has convinced himself he earned his money by the great effort of sliding out of the womb onto a cloth stitched with gold. They're all the same. Give a man money and a title: if he sees it he wants it; if he wants it he buys it and if he can't buy it he takes it! And if for some reason he can't take it, he demands the King give it to him anyway; which the King does because the rich man owns the King's debt! Well, M. Le Comte, we'll see...