**Radames**

*One*

*He is reading a letter*

I’m sorry for everything I’ve said and for anything I forgot to say too.

When things get so complicated, I stumble at best I muddle through, I wish that our lives could be simple. I don’t want the world only you. I wish I could tell you this face to face.

But there’s never the time, never the place. So this letter will have to do.

I… I… I love you.

*Two*

Radames: You think you can speak to me like that, scold me like a shrew, then walk away? You forget that I can have you carried off to the copper mines.

*Aida: And you forget that I’m her property now, not yours.*

Radames: It doesn’t matter… because I know now that you are right. Aida I was wrong. I have been selfish. If Pharaoh does not recover, Egypt’s going to need a new leader, A strong leader. And I don’t think that’s Amneris.

*(pause)*

Were you a noble woman before you were captured?

*Aida: What does it matter there is nothing noble about me know*

You’re wrong, you are noble. And courageous. Very few of us dare to speak so honestly and considering you’re a slave.

*Aida: Yes we mustn’t ever forget that I’m a slave.*

I cannot take back the past, Aida. But even if I could…. I’m not sure I want to. Aida I--