Lou Reed, The Cask

[Edgar:]

Never bet the devil your head
When I was an infant
my mother treated me like a tough steak
To her well regulated mind
babies were the better for beatings
But she was left handed
and a child flogged left handed
is better left unflogged
The world revolves from right to left
It will not do to whip a baby from left to right
If each blow in the right direction
drives an evil propensity out
a blow in the opposite direction
knocks it's quota of wickedness in

Hence my precocity in vice my sensitivity to injuries the thousands of injuries heaped upon me by Fortunato and then finally his rabid insults for which I vowed revenge

I gave no utterance to threat
But the knowledge of "avengemenship"
was so definite so precise
that no risk could befall me
by neither word
nor deed had I given cause to doubt my good will
I would punish with impunity
I will fuck him up the ass and piss in his face
I will redress the wrong
But lips and psyche
mind be silent
Fortunato approaches

[Fortunato:]

Don't take me to task for loving a cask The cask of Amontillado Please don't make a pass You can go kiss my ass All I want is this mythical cask The cask of Amontillado I've heard so much through the grapevine I've heard so much on the line But the one thing that I lust after Is the one thing I've never had So is it too much to ask Too have just one taste of the cask Why you could go kiss my ass for the cask of Amontillado

Edgar old fellow dear bosom friend Hail fellow well met oh great elucidator great epopee

[Edgar:]

Haha..

Fortunato what luck to meet you what good good luck to meet you and see you looking so splendid I have received a cask of Amontillado or what passes for Amontillado

[Fortunato:]

Amontillado
That most wondrous sherry
A cask
Impossible
How
So rare

[Edgar:]

I've had my doubts
I was silly enough to pay the full price
without consulting you in the matter
but you were not to be found
and I was fearful of losing a bargain

[Fortunato:]

Fearfully stupid if you ask me Edgar

[Edgar:]

I am on my way to see Mr. Bolo

[Fortunato:]

A cask

[Edgar:]

A cask To gather his opinion Are you engaged

[Fortunato:]

Mr. Bolo cannot tell Amontillado from goat's milk

[Edgar:]

Yet some say his taste is a match for your own

[Fortunato:]

Hardly, dear boy Let us go

| [Edgar:] |
|---|
| Where |
| [Fortunato:] |
| To your vaults to the supposed Amontillado |
| [Edgar:] |
| Oh my good friend no I could not impose upon your good nature You have, after all, an engagement |
| [Fortunato:] |
| To hell with the engagement I have no engagement Before the sky withers and falls let us go |
| [Edgar:] |
| But the vaults are damp and I see you are afflicted with a severe cold |
| [Fortunato:] |
| Oh let us go The cold is nothing You've been taken advantage of And Mr. Bolo cannot tell Amontillado from piss The cask |
| [Edgar:] |
| It is farther on But see the white web work which gleams from these cavern walls |
| [Fortunato:] |
| Nitre Nitre |
| [Edgar:] |
| How long have you had that cough Yes, nitre |
| [Fortunato:] |
| It is nothing |
| [Edgar:] |

We should go back Your health is precious You are a man who would be missed

[Fortunato:]

[coughing]

[Edgar:]

Let's return I cannot be responsible for causing you ill health And anyway there's always Mr. Bolo

[Fortunato:]

Oh be dumb I'll not be swayed The cough is nothing It will not kill me I won't die of a cough

[Edgar:]

Of that you can be sure Have some of this Medoc to warm the bones and defend you from this infernal dampness Drink Drink damn you

[Fortunato:]

I drink to the buried that repose around us

[Edgar:]

And I to your long life
The nitre
It hangs like moss
We are below the river's bed
The moisture trickles, chills the bones
Let's go back
Your cough

[Fortunato:]

The cough is nothing
But
Let us proceed to the Amontillado

[Edgar:]

So proceed Herein the Amontillado Now Mr. Bolo

[Fortunato:]

Mr. Bolo is an imbecile An ignoramus

[Edgar:]

Can you not feel the nitre
You really should go
I implore you
No
Then I must leave you here
But first
let me render you all the little attentions within my power

[Fortunato:]

The Amontillado Hahahaha.. A very good joke indeed, haha.. We will have many a rich laugh about it over our wine in the palazzo

[Edgar:]

The Amontillado

[Fortunato:]

Yes, yes yes The Amontillado

[Edgar:]

Well Then let's go

[Fortunato:]

For, for the love of God

[Edgar:]

Precisely for the love of God Fortunato Fortunato