

Developmental History

	<p><i>Fuse</i> thrives off my manic disorder and survives for the love for another. "Will she cope and continue her quest for peace?" A question often snapped when writing, composing, and contemplating <i>Fuse</i> 110 percent of the time. Ultimately, <i>Fuse</i> is thankful for all my life's events, good and bad. Movingly, it was grand a while ago to work in the accelerator laboratory. Trapped, it is agonizing lately that a cherished companion stole my story. Tragically, my darling should not need melodies to heal, even if it means <i>Fuse</i> would not exist in any universe. But what could <i>Fuse</i> do other than take advantage of this universe and develop beyond my darling's wishes?</p>
June, 2015	I assisted a data scientist at FermiLab. I shared workspace with operators, who demonstrated how to filter out protons from hydrogen atoms. I regularly drove a fellow intern, who became the inspiration for Ruth.
Dec, 2016 - Jan, 2017	I took a spiritual journey to Sweden and visited family. While in a hostel, it felt like Stockholm Syndrome to be booked with a stranger. I was promised to be alone. This odd roommate worked for the United Nations. Now, she is my darling, as we speak daily and have visited one another. Our receptionist became the inspiration for Faduma.
April, 2018	<p>Once more, a beam project paired the intern and me. Our mentor became the inspiration for Marcos. One point, we asked if colliders had let tragedies unfolded. No, but a Russian researcher was scarred by a particle.</p> <p>As I awaited graduation, I wrote "Fuse" and "Fine", birthing the musical. <i>Fuse</i> started as <i>conCERN'd</i>, a comedy. The story was concerning an engineer, with a particle lodged in her head, becoming a radioactive sensation.</p>
May	<p>Later, I found out a trusted friend filmed my old sci-fi story. Boltz was an outlet in the waking outrage. The story became a drama. The engineer could die. The bad guys could win in the end.</p> <p>My darling's uncle was killed by a drunk driver as he prepared to see her graduate. After an absence, she requested songs. Soon, she toured areas where peace missions operated. In the meantime, I carved joyous tunes for her. These accumulated a tale about a peacekeeper saving a child, titled <i>U.N.'d</i>.</p>
June - Aug	<p>The lead story and the major story fused into <i>conCERN'd U.N.'d</i>. While viewing photos of our occupations, the helmet was a motif that linked a peacekeeper to a technician. This transpired connective events in "Tact".</p> <p>On voyages, I composed three dozen tracks. I engraved hospital scenes as I zip-lined through caves in Kentucky, childhood recollections after horseback riding in Dallas, and even vegetative notes while backstage of performances. Moreover, melodies that were thrown out from old projects were restored.</p> <p>While celebrating a colleague's new Ph.D., I met a physicist, born in East Germany. Vividly, he reminisced of birds that soared past the Berlin walls. I lyrically removed all nation's name and nationality for the sake of unity. I also left organizations, such as CERN or the U.N., unnamed, but recognizable.</p> <p>My darling mailed books from Paris or at home in Oxford. A vital thesis was Jacques Tillieu's "Magnétique Moléculaires", framing a distinct choreography. Meaningfully, my childhood friend revealed he is transsexual. Together, in support of the LGBTQ movement and magnetic research, the fallout of Ruth and Boltz became due to her natural unattraction to him. And mainly, his wrath. All this is explained lyrically through physical magnetic charges in "Tour".</p> <p>Wholeheartedly, the musical anomaly retitled herself, <i>Fuse</i> (I feel so). This was inspired by the verse, "It fuse so electrifying" in "Fuse" and was a common retort my editor gave as I clarified scripting, "If you say so." This matched the non-linear narrative by Ruth and Marcos as they say their tales.</p>
Sep - Oct	<p><i>Fuse</i> is sung-through with forty-two musical numbers. She runs about two hours on music. The constant improvements are in transitioning. The reprises in the melodies are often removed and rewritten uniquely.</p> <p><i>Fuse</i> crossed the line into other universes and pulled from them a message: "Though your heart breaks, keep in mind, think of the pieces you could make."</p>