

NOMADIC TEMPEST

A Tale for all Ages featuring Climatic Monarchs
voyaging through an epic maelstrom of migration
within a whirlwind of operatic mayhem & mirage.

Sixth Draft, April 1st 2017

Written & Directed by Paul Kirby

Designed & Produced by Adriana Kelder

Music Composed by James Coomber

Assistant Directorship by Tracey Wilkinson

Aerial Choreography by Anna Vigeland

Video Graphics by Jordan Watkins

Lighting Design by Joseph Oshry

Stop Motion Animation by Evan DeRushie

Interactive Media by Will Young

MARIPOSA MONARCH BUTTERFLY AERIAL BEINGS

LUPE: Female - Spanish

Translated by Lina de Guevara

Singing by Alexandra Lainfiesta

XIU: Female - Mandarin

Translated by Chris Song Zijiang

Singing by Laura Wu

AMEL: Female - Arabic

Translated by Hadeel Assali

Singing by Lena Ferchichi

CHEAM: Male - Hmongminhm

Translated by Victor Guerin

Singing by Victor Guerin

SWALLOWWORT FOSSIL TWINS

(Twin Automated Cyborgs)

FIVE-Y & FIVE-X

HUMAN SURVIVORS

KANANDRA AND KIDS: QUAL, MUSK, TEAL, NOOK & LILY PAD

Only when the last tree is cut, only when the last river is polluted, only
when the last fish is caught, will they realize that you can't eat money.

First Nations Proverb

Preventing climate breakdown means defending democracy from fossil
fuel plutocrats. It's their interests versus the rest of humanity's.

George Monbiot, The Guardian, September 27, 2016

I do not feel obliged to believe that the same God who has endowed us with sense, reason, and intellect has intended us to forgo their use.

Galileo Galileo, Iconoclast

Monarch butterflies, on their thousand-mile, multigenerational return flight from Mexico, over the US to Canada, calculate due north using the position of the sun, which requires "knowing" the time of day, the day of the year and latitude.

Tim Kingley, "The Secrets of Wave Piloting"

Butterflies, those flying flowers of the insect world, are suffering from a massive Die-off!

Fort Myers News Press, April, 2016

MQ0 & BVQ0: Cine Sea-quence #0: The show begins with the first of a series of filmed narrative episodes serving as a visual plot touch-stone throughout this "fantasy-reality", Nomadic Tempest tale. Each Sea-quence will feature the hooded elder woman (**Kanandra**) as the principle story-teller, surrounded by five children, (**Musk, Qual, Teal, Nook, & Lily Pad**) each between 7 to 10 years, sitting in front of small fire. The backdrop is a water side environment with sand, a fire, stars, and a forest-setting that is indigenous to the four regions of the tour: Florida, Louisiana, Texas, & the Salish Sea. Each Sea-quence is projected on the full downstage main scrims.

The Sea-quence 0 Camera image opens on a book made from leaves, twigs, & cloth, and we slowly see the title "Nomadic Tempest"; pans back to reveal elder hands holding this "ancient book"; then pans back some more to reveal the Elder, and then the four children, all sitting in front of a fire beside the sea. It is night, wind blowing, the kids are holding sticks in the fire...bringing them up to their faces to catch the glow and warmth of the flames...we see the reflections on their faces...

PRE-SHOW LIGHT: Scrims with video of beautiful nature scenes video with some quotes.

PRE-SHOW LIGHT: Grasshopper Pump...going when the audience is arriving and pumping accompanying the audience arrival footage of beautiful natural scenes...and some quotes....

MQ1: Contains Cine 0, 1, 2: All in one composed tune and video. MQ1 starts at top of show and ends with entry into MQ2: SwallowWart's Entry.

Video Sequence: WELCOME AND TRIBUTE TO FIRST NATIONS TRADITIONAL LANDS.

Sound Effects: Sounds of wind and huge wave sounds on Tsunami video...Raft of Medusa Sequence: Sounds of waters passing under bridge, currents, along with people crying and some shots being fired...

LIGHT: No stage lights in MQ1

Rigging: Raft with Kanandra is preset to fly...all other sequences are preset as well.

Aerials: No Aerials in MQ1.

Video: Cine Q 0; then Tsunami; then Cine Q 1; then Raft of Medusa Sequences; then Cine Q 2.

NB: All Cine Sea-quence lines are spoken while all the other MQ's are sung...Sea-quence #0...

TEAL Tell us the story again Auntie...

QUAL Yes, start with the Drowning Wave...

NOOK Kanandra please show us the first picto-grab...

MUSK We are young and still new to this Now...

KANANDRA ELDER Musk, Qual, Teal, Nook, Lilly Pad...Children of the Now
Yes this Before Tale must crest beyond your tides.

TEAL Kanandra we must listen to this Before Tale

MUSK Yes Teal we must capture Her heart tongues...

QUAL Musk, & Teal, we are seeking the truth steams...

NOOK Kanandra, this one must not slip into begone

LILY PAD (who speaks only with her eyes)... walks over to Kanandra and takes her hand and together they open the Nomadic Tempest book with both their hands...

Sea-quence 0 camera spins to the back of Kanandra Elder as she starts to open the book...

KANANDRA ELDER It all started so long ago, before your births.
See here is the first picto-grab, the quiet sea...

Photo of Quiet Ocean/Sea

Sea-quence #0 zooms into the book page in Kanandra Elder's hands to the first picture...

KANANDRA ELDER Then the Seas got angry, got hot and mad at us...

Photo of Angry Ocean/Sea

TEAL Auntie, when did the Drowning wave come?

KANANDRA ELDER The Seas were tormented, their living ones were dying...
Then in the short moons before your births, the Seas
Turned on your ancestors, bearing their angry fists...
*Voices were not heard, Dreams were seeking refuge,
Our breaths were swallowed as the seas rose up....*

Now Cine Sea-quence #0 transitions into a VQ1 video playing on the downstage main scrim...

Photo of Huge Waves building and roaring

MQ1 & VQ1: ...suddenly, we hear and see the sound & sight of a Massive Tsunami crashing through the atmosphere, consuming the view...and many cites...tsunami video & music continues for 25-35secs

Photo in Book transitions into a full scrim video of a Tsunami crashing ashore...

Cine-Sequence audio and video is intercut with these Tsunami videos...

MQ1 & VQ1 continues as we see & hear Sea-quence #1...

MUSK Why did our Seas get so angry?

KANANDRA ELDER For many generations of your ancestors,
The planet, this Earth, was heating & chocking...
Animals were passing, plants were starving...
Insects were migrating beyond their nectars...

QUAL **And our people, where did the humans go...**

KANANDRA **We were fleeing the ruins, fleeing the risings...**
We were branded as outcasts, as the Others...

MQ1C...we see a picture floating in the water, zooming in we see a photograph...Floating...

Video sequence of "Raft of the Medusa" ...beginning with the Photo floating in the water and ending with the very contemporary image of the refugees arriving in the boat...

And, then the image keeps morphing, as does the music...into the last century...

And, again, morphs into the turn of the century in the tempo with the music of MQ1C...

And again transitioning...into contemporary times and images...

And again...ending with the very current "Refugee Raft of the Medusa" image...

*The ship we find our selves aboard has gone adrift. It has no destination, no compass.
It is no longer enough to stick to our current course, somehow navigating by sight, avoiding
obstacles as they rear up, and leaving it to time. Time is not on our side,
it is our judge, and a suspended sentence has already been pronounced.*

Amin Maalouf, Disordered World

Now MQ1 transition into the Prelude-For-MQ2 as Cine Sea-quence #2 screens on Main scrims.

TEAL **How did they let this happen...?**

NOOK **Why where we left in these ruins?**

KANANDRA ELDER **Nook, Teal, Qual, Musk, Lilly...See these Wart Twins... picto of SW
design**

The SwallowWart Twins... They do not Listen... (Reverb effect)

KANANDRA ELDER **SwallowWart only wanted to feast on fossils.**

Cine Sea-quence #2 ends as the lights come up on SwallowWart Empire...

*Video: Main scrim video of refinery and oily images...timed into the Kanandra singing interruptions
and the flight of the raft when the Main Scrim will drop to let the raft out on the zip line.*

*LIGHT: Lights up on SwallowWart Thrones for their Entrance, including Bubble UV... and after the
entry song cue, then lights up on entire refinery...LIGHT colour change in MQ2 after intro.*

SWALLOWWART **Yo, Ho, Ho, SwallowWart I am
SwallowWart I be, Yo Ho, Ho.**

FIVE-Y **FIVE-Y SwallowWart Twin I am.**

FIVE-X **FIVE-X SwallowWart Twin I be.**

SWALLOWWART

We are the Gods of Fossil Reign
We are the Lords of Carbon Rule
Your Future Life is our Domain
Power, Fortune, begets our Fuel

Mortals, we are YOUR Holy Grail...
This Earth is Our land is Your Oil!
Our Fracking Land from Shale to Shale
Saving Your lives from futile Toil!

We Fossil Gods will care for You!
Your freedom is safe in our Hands.
Never fear a raging climate shrew,
Your freedom is safe in our Hands

SWALLOWWART

Yo, Ho, Ho, SwallowWart I am
SwallowWart I be, Yo Ho, Ho.

Main Stage Center scrim rises to reveal a raft with Kanandra in it...bound & blindfolded!

LIGHT: Lights up on Kanandra in raft...downstage Stiletto Movers... plus Robe mover on Tech Booth...on cue and Tech Booth Robe Mover as the scrim comes down to let the raft fly out...

KANANDRA

Kanandra I am, I be...
Climate Exile I am, I be!

Dramatic Music Shift as SwallowWart reacts to this discovery of "Migrant" in its' Empire...

SWALLOWWART

Arrrrrrggggggghhhhhh!!!!

*We see the prow of a raft vessel, resembling the last image of the refugee Raft of Medusa...then the Main Center Scrim rises, the Zip line is hauled up and tightened, and this Kanandra raft starts to fly to the shore, over the heads of the audience, and landing in the middle of the Audience. Thus, Enters **KANANDRA, The Younger, Survivor of the Mega Tsunami...** as the Kanandra Raft lands on the shore, the Main Center Downstage Scrim lowers back into place...(see below)... we see continuing projections **of more Fossil biz...***

SWALLOWWART

Migrant Exile, Blight of Hu-Man!
Banished to the Rock of My-Grant
Be gone, Be gone, Blight of Hu-Man!
Banished to the Rock of My-Grant!

Out, Out, damned refuge EXILE
Out, Out of My World, Our Planet!
Spoilers of our freeborn Lifestyle!
Out, Out, of My World, Our Planet!

SWALLOWWART

SwallowWart is here to Command...
This land is Our land...NO MIGRANTS!
All you refugees must be banned
Or interned in our fossil plants.

FIVE-Y Kanandra be gone with your rant!
Take thee to the Grave of My-Grant

FIVE-X Kanandra you vile human remnant!
Take thee to the Grave of My-Grant!

Now Kanandra is on her way ashore...

LIGHT: When Kanandra raft passes the downstage port rail of ship, the Stiletto Mover and Force 18 go out, and the raft journey is followed by the Tech Booth Robe Mover on this cue...

KANANDRA Foul Wart you cannot cast me Out!
Your fossil reign is in peak drought,
Soon your Rule will have no clout!

SALLOWWART *chorus* Kanandra your Cassandra's curse!
Gender's noisome godless Pussy!
Kanandra, your Cassandra's curse!
Black...Out, Vanish impious Hussy!

SALLOWWART *chorus* Kanandra your Cassandra's curse!
Gender's noisome godless Pussy!
Kanandra, your Cassandra's curse!
Black! Out! Vanish Impious Hussy!

Kanandra lands on the "rocky shore" (in the middle of the audience)...and she gets out of the raft...and the zip line is slacked off and the main center scrim is raised back into place, and the scrim is set for the next Cine Sea-quence...as SwallowWart MQ2 comes to its ending...

Video resumes on Main Scrim with scenes of migrants and refugees.

LIGHTS: Once Kanandra's raft lands the Tech Booth Mover goes out and PIXEL LED'S beside Kanandra Raft Landing come up.

SWALLOWWART Be Gone, Be Gone, Be Gone, Be Gone!
BE GONE...BEE...EEE GONE...
Be Gone, Be Gone, Be Gone...

Lights out...enter Cine Seaquence #3: Follows MQ2 and should be attached to MQ2.

Instrumental moments moving into Cine Sea-quence #3...

Cine Sea-quence #3...LILY PAD moves around to stand behind QUAL...Picto of Kanandra raft...

QUAL Was that You on the raft?

MUSK Were you the only survivor?

TEAL What happened to our Others?

KANANDRA ELDER I was a lonely refugee...searching...

NOOK Kanandra, can you rekindle your song for us...

Cine Sea-quence #3 ends ... with the VQ & MQ transitioning out of Cine Sea-quence #3.

MQ3: Kanandra Younger's Paean...*Kanandra is exploring the rocky atoll...wandering about the audience space...not really recognizing the audience as human beings...more like relics...*

Video: *Video of Migrants and refugees once the raft is on flight...can we can get some of this during the flight on the fore and aft downstage scrims...destroyed lands and toxic oceans.*

LIGHT: Lights *up on Kanandra via Tech Booth Mover as she starts to wander about the "Rocky Atol" (audience)...light remain on Thrones but out on rest of Refinery...Kanandra also has her lantern in hand...as she wonders about the various Pixel LED and Altman 6X12 pick her travels and stops up in these light paths...the Mover does the same, setting a pattern that Kanandra travels on.*

KANANDRA YOUNGER Forsaken in useless worth!
Exiled in climate leavings...
Wretches of our spoiled Earth!
Where are my other Beings?
All desperate...mired in dearth!

KANANDRA YOUNGER Kanandra I am, Herald for Lost Lands,
Daughter I was, Father crudely slain!
Kanandra I am, Siren for Lost Lands
Son I was, fodder for fossil's reign!
Kanandra I am, Consort of Lost Lands,
Birthing mortals in immortal vain!

KANANDRA YOUNGER Hope silenced in migrant waves!
Were we so mutely believing?
Sowing dreams in barren graves!
Were we so faithfully willing?
Why were we consumptive slaves!

KANANDRA moves amidst the audience, searching for someone alive... she only finds "rocks"...

KANANDRA YOUNGER Now banished to this rocky atoll,
Surrounded by skeletal ruins...
Condemned dredges of oil and coal,
Burning our Earth to rank ruins,
Refugees fried in their fossil hole.
Could we migrants live in ruins?

Modification in MQ3 for SwallowWart intrusion...

SWALLOWWART Kanandra, your tongue is inert!
Who listens to your bygone need?
You rant in this barren desert
Anchored on wombs arid of seed.
Be Gone! Your souls, Our just desert!

Modification in MQ3 back to Kanandra...

KANANDRA YOUNGER Kanandra I am, Mother of Exiles,
Why do you gloat over our demise?
Kanandra I am, Prophet of Exiles
I, bearer of migrant blighted cries,
Hunger for any vanished Exiles...
Victims of your toxic climate rise!

KANANDRA YOUNGER Outcast in jilted blessings,
How could existence be so empty?
Must we bare more sufferings!
How could we perish in this plenty?
Dare we wait for change tidings?

Crying out... Sing to me my mortals...
Species alive, come forth...
Remains of drowning wave...
O' Survivors, come forth...

*Lights fade to Blackout...as music transitions into **Cine Sea-quence #4...***

QUAL Kanandra some other beings must have been...

KANANDRA ELDER Yes Qual...come look at this next picto-grab... *Picto of Monarchs*

TEAL LOOK...WOW...Those Four speak to US...

NOOK Yes with the colour of their voices!

MUSK We see these creatures every Sun Coming...

KANANDRA ELDER Like me, these four Monarchs rode the Drowning Wave.

As the music from Cine Sea-quence #4 fades & transitions, Lupe, Ciyam, Amel, and Xiu, enter via ab-sailing on the Fore Deck Pole...approximately 20sec musical interval between Ciyam and Amel, between Amel & Xiu, & between Xiu and Lupe...giving each a separate indentifying entry. Each Monarch descends individually to a roosting point...with Ciyam to the lowest one, Amel to the second lowest one, Xiu to the third one and Lupe to the fourth one.

Kanandra is shocked to see the Monarchs as she backs up to her raft...her "home"...and then walks around her raft and comes forward toward the ship and sits on a "rock"...ship fender.

Sound Effects: Not needed here.

Video: Video on Main and Aft downstage scrims...Monarchs in flight mixed with images of a destroyed Earth...and child refugees....

***LIGHT: Lights** dim down (up about 20%) on SW Thrones...Pin Spots...top shots...on individual Monarch Entrance...then once all 4 Monarchs have entered, add in the 3.5 at ft of fore pole... Moving light catches Kanandra as she responds to the sight of the Monarchs and follows her back to the raft and then to the fender on House Right toward the ship from the raft...the Pixel on House right goalpost picks her up when she sits on fender and we loose the Mover on Tech Booth.*

Once all Monarchs have entered, we bring up the Robe Cyc Movers downstage & upstage and then follow the Monarch singer with these and the Fore Deck Downstage Mover comes up on each Monarch when they are singing...going from one to the other as they sing there lyrics...the order from the top of the pole is as follows: Lupe/Emily, Xiu/Erin, Amel/Jane, Ciyam/Natayu.

CIYAM I see no movers in the Belows...?

AMEL Eye-ream for our oak spirit glows?

XIU Sail earth-ward...find our milkweed shows!

LUPE I hunger for our migrant floes...?

AMEL Glide, search for our trail of nectars,
Mates of our flight-ways are beyond.
Within the ghosts of times specters
Our souls refuge is nearby spawned!

XIU Migrants our Earth is an exiled land,
Who laid waste to this promised land?

LUPE My kin, fathom our orbit reach,
Chimeras, fly, border this breach!

CIYAM For now, drift on myths of Ancients...
Quest the path-ways of lost Nations!

AMEL; Always vilified by man's supreme court
Where can we find a new refugee port?

XIU The way out of His path may be brutal,
Comrades, we must devise a new fuel.

LUPE Survivors live in purgatory hell
Escaping fossil's infernal cartel

***LIGHT:** When we have the SwallowWart and Kanandra verses...the fore deck mover goes out on Monarchs, keeping the pin spots (top & bottom) on the Monarchs...light full up on SW & Kanandra. Then back to the above when the Monarch verses resume.*

SWALLOWWART: Yo, Ho, Ho, SwallowWart is Here!
SwallowWart exhumes & consumes.
Monarch Butterflies do you hear?
We reign over this Planet's tombs
Sung in mocking satire... **Monarchs** prepare to disappear!

KANANDRA YOUNGER SwallowWart, Rep-tail-ian Tool
Your fossil tongue is octane cruel
I know your byte is charade's rule
I know your spew is cosmic's gruel

Gesturing to the Monarchs...

Live my Migrants, disarm this fool!

SWALLOWWART

You KANANDRA are the fossil fool!
Your insects will swill on Our fuel...
Yo, Ho, Ho...jump in Our scag pool!

CIYAM

We are the last of the Monarchs!
We must escape these fossil sharks!

AMEL

Is it our fate to perish here?
Listen! Trove Sky-River seer!

LUPE

We must hail the exiled one tongue?
Kanandra, she will find our course...

Lupe calling Kanandra

Kanandra, we hear...Be our source?

XIU

Will Kanandra's voice fly us free?
Will this SwallowWart let us flee?

CIYAM

Will Fates spawn us a benign hand?
Our choice may rebirth our lost land...

MQ4 shifts into a Kanandra mode...lights go out on the Monarchs...bright on SwallowWart Thrones. Amel, Xiu & Lupe & Ciyam Monarchs descend to the fore deck and scramble onto the boxes on the Main Deck...all blown and buffeted about by this first Storm...

KANANDRA YOUNGER

Monarchs, cry for me, our last hour
Heed SwallowWart's woeful power!

MQ4 shifts to a SwallowWart Madness...with its corrosive maniacal laughter...

SWALLOWWART FIVE-Y

MIGRANTS, OUR Power IS WRATHFUL!

SWALLOWWART FIVE-X

Hell-cast Refugees, here's OUR WOEFUL!

SwallowWart Storm #1...

MQ5: Now shifts into hyperbolic symphony embodying SwallowWart wrath and woe-betidings ...

VQ5: During SwallowWart storming, we see toxic pollution effects on fish, wildlife and particular the Orcas to foretell the Orca Tale...

MQ5: First Storm...FOG: Two fog machines on main deck throughout this MQ.

LIGHT: Approx 25 seconds into MQ5, on radio signal from Riggers, par can deck lights up as Monarchs fly about the deck in an attempt to take flight in this storm chaos.

Black out at End of Storm #1 as Cine Sequence #5 comes up: Attached to end of MQ5...

Sound Effects: Orca breaching sounds at the end of the seaquence when the Orca breeches.

MQ5 terminates in a full blackout...Music for Cine Q5 commences as this Q enters full screen...

Cine Sea-quence #5: 51 seconds

MUSK Kanandra, did anyone try to stop SwallowWart?

KANANDRA ELDER Monarch Ciyam flew with One who did try...
An Ocean-One who tried to stop SwallowWart...
The lone Whale who survived the Death Wave...
The Orca One-Who-Turns the Tides of Fate...
Orca who choked the SwallowWart Oil Tongue...

QUAL To save Us...to save the waters...to save our Earth...?

TEAL You mean the Orca who lives in myth-time...?

KANANDRA ELDER The One with Power to strangle SwallowWart...

NOOK ORCA must have some strong magic...

KANANDRA ELDER Listen and catch Orca coming, My Winging Ones.

The Cine shape shifts into a large Orca breaching on the close shorefront beside the kids...

Cine Sea-quence #5 transitions into VQ6 & MQ6...with copious Orca sounding sounds...

MQ6: We hear the winds of desolation blowing...into a tune that is a melee of stunned and stunted speculation...with accompanying animal screams and howls...a short prelude to MQ7

Sound Effects: Winds, animal screams & howls, Thunder and Orca Pod sounds.

Video: Video of lighting and animal reaction to storms on main and aft scrim...and some toxic river waters...keeping in mind that we need to see Thunder on Fore Deck...

LIGHT: Kanandra gets out of her raft and sings the Call to Thunder beside her raft with only the Par 32 on beside her raft...then at the end of MQ6 she moves into the House Right position where she is picked by the shore wall 6X12 in her under Tree position on House Right.

Mean while the lights come up on Thunder and Orca in their positions on the lower platforms on the Fore Pole....Pin spots only for MQ6...

KANANDRA YOUNGER Thunder bring me Orca, the Last Two-Fin One!

MQ6 transitions into the preludish beginnings of MQ7...

AERIALS: MQ7A: Ciyam wearing a Thunder body mask, dances the Orca lyrics on a large platform at the lower stage left of the Fore Deck pole; Amel wearing a black & white cloak, dances with an Orca head puppet on a platform on the lower fore pole stage right.

AERIALS: MQ7B: Xiu and Lupe perform on the main deck with a trapeze and a corde lisses on the trapeze bar...

Both episodes are interwoven ... along with Kanandra Younger's narration.

MQ7A: CIYAM & AMEL for the Last Orca tale... MQ7B: XIU & LUPE searching the "Belows"...

VQ7A: STOP MOTION ANIMATION: Projecting on the bottom quarter full width of the main scrims sporadic moments of the Last Orca breaching onto the full height of the main scrims.

VQ7B: STOP MOTION ANIMATION: Projecting on a rounded-bottom V shape, from upper stage right corner down to center main bottom and back up to stage left upper corner with images of tar sands devastation and oil-pipe spills galore in the drowned world "Belows".

SOUND EFFECTS:

On Thunder and Orca part 1...some sounds of Orca and Thunder inserted in here for effect to accompany the music and chanting...

On Lupe & Xiu part: Sounds of wind and air currents flying by...

On Thunder and Orca part 2: Here we have some Orca sound when Kanandra calls out to Orca...and then they continue throughout the rest of this scene...in harmony with the music and with the animation video...

LIGHTS FOR MQ7A: When MQ7 starts we get the Tournados as side lights and then the Robe Cyc lights...with the Fore Deck Stiletto moving about the Spine and changing colour as the scene/Tale unfolds...adding in the Force 18 from the top to emphasize certain points in the story.

CIYAM chant	Conjure the time of before, a time of running streams, rolling waves, thundering and warning winds, standing ones lumbered in gentle ice water whites, cedar fires smudging our fresh born, crescent tides brushing and cleansing our skins.
--------------------	--

KANANDRA YOUNGER Singing/chanting	This past World Before dried up, Our World Before has dried up! And became this World After! And now is this World After!
---	--

CIYAM chant	This world in our new current is not giving, is not providing, is not sharing, is not be-spoken, is not myth-able, not story mist, not song crying, not joy seeding, not laughter raining. Our world now. is an abandoned skull, like a drowned fire, a cloak without hair,
--------------------	---

KANANDRA YOUNGER Singing/Chanting	The people are fire death cried The people are ocean deepened. Water sprits soul swallowed, The Land spirits heart fevered.
---	--

MQ7B: Lights focus in intensity onto Lupe & Xiu on two red silks flying above the wasteland...

VQ7B is a collage of images the star constellations & star burst formations on the upstage scrims...

LIGHTS ON MQ7B: All fore deck lighting dims leaving the Tornado side lights on but dim as well...then the Main Deck Pars come on as Xiu moves to the Trapeze...when she get into the trapeze we add one Force 18 top light above her and the stage left main stage Stiletto mover on her...this continues for the whole of MQ7B...

LIGHTS DIM OUT ON MAIN DECK...with possibly the stage right main deck pars staying on at 10 to 20% to catch Lupe and Xiu on stage left boxes...

XIU Migrant minors in Blue Water,
From bound dearth in Yellow River.
Blind to Earth's orbs climate slaughter
Warped our lives with raffish Silver
Riding false joys, flaming Earth's mater!

LUPE Follow the trail of the sky-streams,
Soar with the nerve of Perseus,
Fly with the tide of Hydra's dreams
Sail with the crest of Cepheus
Follow the trail of the sky-streams

XIU We were caught in idol rapture,
Denying the truth of the Tao!
Oh How wisdom is in capture!
We vacuumed in the futile now.

Now back to MQ7A & VQ7A into projected images of water in toxic neon brilliance...

LIGHTS COME BACK UP ON FORE DECK STAGE...as before with the Movers and the Tournados and the shore seaside lights which stayed on Kanandra as well during MQ7B.

CIYAM Chanting Now the waters come to us in colours, colours beyond the know
sphere, not Before seen...colours that odor-ed with the taste of
frogs caught in eagle claws, with raven screams for stormed
nests, with forest breaths choking on shards raged by spinning
blades, Colours that sing the song of ruin, the song of death.

CIYAM chanting In this claw cleaving of Now-After, our friend the Orca
is the only One flesh in the stagnant seas, the arid oceans.

KANANDRA Calling to the Two Leg One
Chant Singing... Calling to the Two Fin One,
Calling from the Infirm One
Calling to the Healing One...
Calling to the Last Orca.
Calling the Migrant Orca

Orca starts to come alive & move during the Kanandra "calling" above...

AMEL chanting Brother, Sister, I hear your voices. We have lost all our
Orca Ones, all our pod beings, all our black and white
lovers, offsprings, and elders. I am One, the Last Orca.

CIYAM singing What has become of Our Before World,
Where ebbs the tides, roams the animals?

AMEL chanting It is this Omen-Ignited-Lust, One Engorging and Poisoning
our Waters, our Land, Our Skies, our Earth, Our Oceans.
It is the Swallowing World, a World with a Thousand
Tongues, burrowing into our ocean's corals, our desert's
sands, our valley's, our Mountain scarps.

KANANDRA YOUNGER Oh Orca One speak to the species remainings...

AMEL I will stop this Monster Tongued Soul.
I will clamp my self on its Life Tongue,

CIYAM chanting Dear She-Who-Has-Ridden-Our-Hearts since the wing spread of
Time Before_you the One diviner of World's Below and World's
Above_how will you save the flows, the moons, save the streams,
save the flying ones, the breath of all our brothers and sisters...

MQ7A & VQ7A Stop...Silence...then...Spoken soft & passionate in...

AMEL chanting Brother, I will dam the rein of SwallowWart with my jaws,
I will plug this Wart's sewer spew with my bone soul mass.

MQ7C & VQ7C...(new) tune turns into a growing and baying sound scape as the video become a film
of animation showing the Orca swallowing the Oil Pipe Line...then expanding like a python...to then
blow up like a exploding oil geyser...like a self-immolating guerrilla fighter dying in the battlefield.
Now Ciyam screams at sight of his friend martyring, and cries out...

CIYAM I will assist her to quench the fires of the
After World and birth the beginnings of
The World rupturing to be brought forth.

At the end of CIYAM's declaration of Martyrdom...The Other Monarchs scream in unison...

AMEL, XIU, LUPE NO!!!!!!!

BLACKOUT!! LIGHTS GO BLACK ON THE MONARCH "NO"

Cine-Sea-quence #5.5

MUSK: What is the "Wart Sewer Spewer" ...?

TEAL Orca called it a "Pumping Line".

KANANDRA ELDER My Newlings your Olders called it a Pipe Line
These Pipe Tongues carried dead fossil putrids.

NOOK

YUCK! What's that?

KANANDRA ELDER

**The Before Ones, Your Olders, called it OIL!
They believed it was a Faith Sprit for Freedom...**

QUAL

Did our Olders always shrine SwallowWart?

MQ8: A Prelude to the Battle for the Future of the Humans on the Planet...

VQ8: A collage of images of ancient & modern paintings of epic battles...

Visuals: Kanandra is on shore roaming about the front row of the audience; and SwallowWart Lights UP on cue...during SwallowWart & Kanandra lyrics, the Monarchs move about the Truss underdecks!

AMEL

CIYAM No, No, you're our last Male
Your martyrdom will be-wing US!

CIYAM

Amel. Lupe. Xiu. we look frail
Yet We Monarchs have a Power
One strike with our toxic flail
All Hearts fail like a droned Flower!

KANANDRA YOUNGER

Ciyam...your wing ways are vulnerable
There must be another way to disable
This viral SwallowWart fossil fable...

LUPE

CIYAM, Kanandra tongues True
Mind-run the fate your Raven Knew,

CIYAM

Monarchs we are the Only Ones.
If we do not act, we are Gone!
If we do not act, all are Ruins
If I do not act, Earth is Gone!

XIU

Monarchs, all our kindred's are Gone.
What do we have to hope for Now?
Do we time drift for a new Dawn?
Or vow to end fossil's reign Now!

CIYAM

I will end this SwallowWart Reign!
One of Us must bear their blame.
I must avenge this Climate pain.
I will heal all our species shame!

CIYAM hailing Kanandra in English...

Kanandra distract SwallowWart

Lights out on Monarchs and entire Main Deck/Between Decks, Music stops...**new Cine Sea-quence #6**

QUAL **Did SwallowWart kill our Older Ones...?**

MUSK interrupting **SwallowWart were they all evil...?**

TEAL interrupting **Did they not birth heat...and light...?**

NOOK interrupting **Did they not see the suffering, the pain...?**

KANANDRA ELDER **Young Ones, they had the power to spin fear...**

Cine Sea-quence #6 ends as lights up on Kanandra Younger... yelling to SwallowWart...

KANANDRA *is making her way to the Tempest Crow's Nest Tent Pole just behind the Tech Booth, where she will deliver her lyrics for this MQ and through to MQ11 (or 12)...*

KANANDRA YOUNGER SwallowWart! Listen to Me! (called out...before **MQ9** starts)

MQ9...with no VQ9...just lights on SwallowWart and Kanandra...Tune with a screechy, squeaky, squawky resonance...as the Raven flies over the wastes.

SWALLOWWART Why are you disturbing SwallowWart?
Why are you bellowing SwallowWart?

KANANDRA I, Earthling woman, want to appeal.
You, Fossil God, can we make a deal?

SWALLOWWART We don't bargain with a Terrorist!
Nor, Kanandra, with an Anarchist!

KANANDRA Why do you always pontificate?
Killing with your pious carbonate!

SWALLOWWART Now Listen! Heed our holy sermon!
Demon migrant, starving of spermin!

MQ10 *is a Sermonisque tune reflecting the Papal Context of this SwallowWart Sermon...*

BVQ10 *is a collage of images of the wonders of the Fossil Fuel/Petro-Chemical Industries...*

SWALLOWWART Our Comely Carboneers of Extraction,
Twin Chorus Lords of Sweet Mammalian Addiction,

SWALLOWWART FIVE-Y Zealots of righteous Global Penetration,

SWALLOWWART FIVE-X Fossil Freedomites of Refined Salvation,
Hail Nature's gift of Wealth & Climation!

KANANDRA SwallowWart whom do you hail, all the ghosts?
SwallowWart whom do you hail, fallow coasts?

SWALLOWWART	<p>Oh Kanandra, Poor Migrant, cast about! Do you see your ruins shinning in light? Do you see your ruins buried in drought? Do you see your ruins, veiled in blight? Oh Kanandra, you can but cry & pout!</p> <p>Oil, Petro, Gas, are the world's Harbinger! Bearing the torch for Progress & Bounty, Liberating man from the Slave Wager... With Our Petrols, Growth is a Guaranty With Our Energy, gone is Queer Nature!</p>
SWALLOWWART	<p>Think now of all the poor captive Fossils? All the organs that have perished in vain. All your ancestors, now confined Fossils! All due to your En-Viral-Mental Reign! All buried save for our Feast of Fossils!</p>
SWALLOWWART	<p>We freed all humans from Endless Toil Modern man would be in Mortal Coil The source of Everlasting Health is Oil The source of Everlasting Day is Oil The source of Everlasting Life is Oil</p>
KANANDRA	<p>Life is a servile sky with your burnt smoke! A Sick Sun enslaved by your ghastly yoke!</p>
SWALLOWWART FIVE-Y	Hear voices of redeemed fossils...
SWALLOWWART FIVE-X	Oh Joy to be a progress apostle!
SWALLOWWART FIVE-Y <i>Child voice imitation</i>	<p>I'll be natural gas to heat your house I'll boil and cook your lunch & supper I'll be a fancy plastic playmate mouse I'll be a vaccine to heal your brother I'll be a crayon to draw your spouse</p>
SWALLOWWART FIVE-X <i>Child voice imitation</i>	<p>I'll be the gas to drive you to your school I'll be gas to cook hot dogs for the game I'll be the bit that makes mother's jewel I'll be the computer bringing you fame I'll be the fuel that will make you cool!</p>
SWALLOWWART FIVE-Y	We Car-bone Zealots of Global Penetration
SWALLOWWART FIVE-X	Fossil Freedomites of Refined Salvation,
BOTH TWINS	Hail Nature's gift of Wealth & Climation!

End of MQ9...

SwallowWart Storm #2: CRASH OF THUNDER...lights blink on & off...MQ: SWSQ2...

MQ11: *Let the Battle Royale Begin...VQ11:* visuals of cyborgs/automotons... their power and repercussions...along with butterfly and insect dive-bombing, when Ciyam battles...on main scrims.

Tech: CIYAM From the SwallowWart Refinery Arch, Ciyam proceeds to dive-bomb on SwallowWart.

Kanandra bellows out so that CIYAM can also hear her cue trigger to launch the attack...

KANANDRA	SwallowWart You Car-bone Zealot! You are the Earth's Fracking Hellate!
CIYAM	SwallowWart, Monarch Revenge! Our Earth species stark Amend!
SWALLOWWART	Oh poor Butter-fly so frail, Just try to nix my oil shale! Oil, Oil, Oil... repeats...
AMEL	CIYAM avenge nectar barrens, Ravage its heartless semens!
KANANDRA	Swallow Wart behold payback! Ciyam, press your wing attack!
SWALLOWWORT	We'll zip you pathetic flies, Hang your insectuous cries!
CIYAM	Listen you beastly spewer, An end to you, vile sewer!
XIU	CIYAM, hasten your wind-zeal, Flash scan your angina streal!
KANANDRA	SwallowWart here's your demise. You'll no longer reap greed's prize!
SWALLOWWART	Who will unseat our regime? You're living a sunken dream!
AMEL	CIYAM, slay this infidel! Torch their oily citadel!

Musical interval here as lights out on main deck as Ciyam fall off the Refinery Arch and then appears in the Refinery Furnace video...where he says the following lines below ...Amel & Xiu scamper up the upstage Main Mast ratlines and get into the hoops set in the upstage Pods, and Lupe go to the main stage deck and prepares to ride up the Corde Liesse attached to the Ciyam Effigy...as Amel & Lupe ride the Hoops down & Lupe rides the Effigy up

CIYAM This fossil fiend... has no heart

Dying...falling...gasping...

Not alive... not... has no heart...

With a crescendo of violin screams...Kanandra discovers that SwallowWart is...

KANANDRA SwallowWart is a Cyborg...
It's an automated monster!

SWALLOWWART We're the Power of the Planet, You All!
We rule Humans, Mammals, Insects, All!

*SwallowWart laughs...YoHoHo...**BLACK OUT**...*

Followed by Sea-quence #7...

Visuals: During this blackout Kanandra lights candles on her Raft...and Ciyam's Masked Effigy is raised above the Main deck. Lupe, Amel & Xiu perform aerials in the Main Scrim Aerial space.

Sea-quence #7: Kanandra & Kids as we see BVQSea7: images of people mourning, of perishing civilizations...from the effects of climate storms and standing up to repressive machinery...

MUSK What happened...is SwallowWart a Cyborg...?

NOOK WHOA...What is a Cyborg...is it a breather?

KANANDRA SwallowWart is a Not-nature's creature,
It does not have a heart, it does not stream
in our same life world. It is a wired beast...

TEAL So Monarch Ciyam could not find its heart...?

QUAL Did not the planet miss brave Ciyam...?

Sea-quence #7...LILY PAD goes over to QUAL and sits in her lap...during the above last line...

MQ12A Another wee Prelude to backup the SwallowWart Jingle below:

MQ12B: This Tune is a variation on the style of Dia de Muertos music, with a Danse Macabre sound.

VQ12: Upstage scrim have a series of moving graphic constellations while on the Downstage main scrims we see scenes of SwallowWart "JOLLY'S so the Aerialist can get into place...

SWALLOWWART FIVE-X	One seized, and only the Fems to go!	
SWALLOWWART FIVE-Y	Plus we got that rebel Orca put away!	
SWALLOWWART FIVE-X	What are those damn Monarchs doing?	
SWALLOWWART FIVE-Y	They are saying good-bye to poor Ciyam!	<i>Sardonic weeping</i>
SWALLOWWART FIVE-Y	They have lost their male sperm-mate...	<i>Both chortle...</i>
SWALLOWWART FIVE-X	Let them cry, soon they will be gone...	
SWALLOWWART FIVE-X	Vanished and No one to cry for them...	<i>Both cheer...</i>
SWALLOWWART FIVE-Y	No more protesters, pipe line eaters,	
BOTH TWINS Together	Only faithful believers, and We Rulers...	
BOTH TWINS Together	Only rabid consumers, and We Rulers!	
SWALLOWWART FIVE-X	Time to order a double Oily Frackppe!	<i>Riotous laughter...</i>

MQ12B: *Lights out on SwallowWart and Lights up on Main Deck...MQ12B transitions from MQ12A... as we see an animated film of Monarch Transformation Wings Flight... CIYAM flying into the Heavenly Butterfly Paradise...a spiritual journey for CIYAM...*

LUPE Monarchs, Our Male one is passed
CIYAM carried forth the struggle
Demised in a fossil furnace blast
Arcked in combat, Our fly eagle

LUPE CIYAM ride on, mystic spirit.
Daring silence to rear forth,
Never more to deaden our grit,
Igniting voices South to North.

Musical instrumentation for visuals, dance and aerials...

KANANDRA YOUNGER Dia de Muertos sail brave CIYAM
Chorus Soaring to Lands of Arcadian mirth.
CIYAM, engaging our fury to dream,
Sacrificing your self to rescue Earth,
We forever fired by your life stream!

Musical instrumentation for visuals, dance and aerials...

LUPE Sweet Mariposa Catrina
Immortal Goddess of Nectar
Embrace your brother Latina
Cavort, conjoin Reaper's Specter

Grace CIYAM in death's migration
Honour his ancestral breeding
Abused by fossil stagnation.
Flower his kin Salish seeding.

Musical instrumentation for visuals, dance and aerials...

KANANDRA Dia de Muertos sail brave CIYAM
Chorus Soaring to Lands of Arcadian mirth.
CIYAM, engaging our fury to dream,
Sacrificing your self to rescue Earth,
We forever fired by your life stream!

Musical instrumentation for visuals, dance and aerials...

LUPE *Sung* Monarchs savoir noble bequest
Ride on myths enduring beyond

Musical instrumentation accompanied with roving display of light phantasmagoria... as MQ12 transitions into... Cine Sea-quence #8...

Cine Sea-quence 8 (this SQQ8 will mask the prep for MQ14)

NOOK Kanandra, where is Ciyam?

QUAL Auntie, did Ciyam pass on?

TEAL Is he flying the ghost sky?

KANANDRA ELDER You can not kill magic.
The Butterfly effect is
A force to end a storm
The Butterfly effect is
A power to end a Wart.

MUSK Did Lupe, Amel & Xiu
Cast their Effect for us?

Cine Sea-quence #8 ends and transitions into MQ14...

MQ14 is a painful devoted crying out for a WAY to put an end to a loss of love, a loss of hope...

VQ14 Alternating slow and fast edits of images of surreal art works of a fossil fuel warped world...

TECH: Xiu & Amel descend on Blood Red silks from the downstage pods...while Lupe is dancing in the center of the main deck...

Music & Visuals: 30 seconds of instrumentation for the Monarch silk dance to establish, then lights come up on Kanandra in her raft...

KANANDRA YOUNGER All our breathers are facing holocaust...
Bound in veins caged in our heart's extinction.
What can be done to stop these species lost?
This Fossil world must not end creation!

Lupe moving on the deck...

LUPE *Sung in Spanish*
(New verse) Sisters, we must stop this vile False God
Summon Our spirit wings...We must be Bold
The time has come to melt their oily Gold.

Musical interval as LUPE now goes up on silk joining Xiu, as Amel descends to the main deck.

AMEL *sung in Arabic* All our kinship are fleeing climate strife,
We're now abandoned in this extinct life.
What is to be done, to save sacred life?
When all SwallowWart's savagery is rife.

Musical interval as XIU now on the deck with Lupe and Amel on the silks...

XIU *sung in Mandarin* Sisters we are not alone, we are many
Our road, a void, yet we can rise many
Our task, eternal; our *path*, deadly
Yet we can hail the courage of many!

Musical interval as LUPE is now on the deck with Amel and XIU on the silks...

LUPE
Sung in English Monarchs, Our Butterfly Effect will End
The climate tenure of this storming Wart.
Our Butterfly Effect will wind and send
Our sky-rivers to strike his cyber heart!

SWALLOWWART
Oh you foolish blood bound beings,
None of your emotive pleadings,
Will quake our heavenly ceilings.
Quell your ludicrous intriguings!

LUPE
Sung in English Sisters we have a power to Stop Wart
All our Kin's Butterfly Effect will Blow
His Storm & topple this regime of Wart
We kindred Sea-skies must crush this Foe

CIYAM (*ghost spirit*) Monarch Kin!

SHOCKED...Lupe goes up on silks with Amel and Xiu...using both silks for all three Monarchs...

LUPE, AMEL & XIU **CIYAM...Phantom!**

CIYAM (*ghost spirit*) This Ruler has no heart.
Our colour power will not overcome.
Annihilate its storm with our wing drum.

LUPE, AMEL & XIU
Sung in English You're flying our Vision
Your Spirit will spark our migrant Mission
Ghost Ciyam spur our flight from this Prison

LUPE, AMEL & XIU
Sung in English Kanandra, summon your human relics,
Their power is the wind of their voices

SwallowWart Storm #SWS#3...MQ14 morphs into feverish foreshadowing of MQ15/16 Storm...

SWALLOWWART Get Ready Insects and You migrant Crone,
My Almighty Storm is your dead End Zone!

MQ15: SwallowWart unleashes the apocalyptic tornado of all mothered monster storms...AND...

TECH: In the first Flash of Lightening, the AZ stage blacks-out...the Mother of all Storm masks the Aerialists who drop their silks, and don special backpack harnesses with huge Monarch wings hidden inside the packs...they attach the silk line biners to their backpack harnesses...the riggers haul the aerialists in to the aerals space above the main deck...now they perform the Butterfly Effect...

KANANDRA YOUNGER **AMEL, XIU, LUPE... FLY, TAKE COVER!**

As indicated in above TECH Notes, the AZ goes black; the storm blazes on the Main Downstage Scrims... The audio of the below lines is hears while Lupe, Amel and Xiu, put on their wing backpack harnesses...

AMEL We will delete the Wart with our wing-ways

LUPE

We will provoke the Wart with your song-ways

XIU

We will defuse the Wart with our wing-ways

TECH Continued: As the storm video/animation continues on the main scrim, slowly, very slowly we see the emergence of distant Monarch butterflies appearing in the video projections...coming closer and closer to take full screen focus...then the upstage scrims, dimly at first with a gradual sharpness appearing, showing and showering more Monarchs, fireflies, birds, bees, bats, etc...as these winged creatures take full focus, the light slowly start to come up on Lupe, Amel and Xiu, who now start to flap their huge Monarch wings...flying just below the upper truss of SwallowWart...

MQ16: Armageddon tune with an increasing load of percussion, thunder, lighting, wind...

VQ16: As the SwallowWart storm heads to climax or “Eye” state, we see, via Video Mapping, lots of creepy creatures...warts, toads, rats, and snakes...big snakes, and even extinct species such as some species of dinosaurs...fleeing from the SwallowWart Refiners...as a direct result of the Butterfly Effect moving the storm right onto the SwallowWart Refinery Citadel/Throne. With the storm images, the winged images, the Aerial Monarch movements...Kanandra starts to sing...lyrics not yet projected...

KANANDRA YOUNGER

*The time has come for us all
To resist this climate squall...
Defeat this global cabal...
Time to shred this fossil wall.*

*The time has come for us all,
To end our Earth's vile maul...
Raise your voices for species all,
All mortal's, all being's call!*

VQ TECH: Now as Kanandra sings the chorus (above & below), the Monarch Butterflies move into a choreographed patterns where they create the words of the last two lines of the chorus...providing a projection of the choral words for the audience to create their Human Effect...aided by a choral audio.

...NB: MQ16 slowly transitions into a rising mode of “Victory-at-Sea” tonality...

MORE TECH: As Kanandra sings, she beckons to the audience around her, to pick up the ropes rigged to her Raft, and climbing on board the Raft, she asks those who now have hold of the ropes, to pull her and her Raft back on board the Amara Zee...Kanandra sings the following verses as she is in the air on her raft as it is pulled back to the Amara Zee...with the main scrim dropped and Monarchs engaged in their Butterfly Effect pushing the Almighty SwallowWart Storm back on top of Him...

KANANDRA YOUNGER

**Climate Migrant, Fossil fugitive
We're borne on a false narrative
The current tides are corrosive
Our ancient future can survive!**

KANANDRA YOUNGER

*Spirits of planet's nearly dead,
You are the only living thread
for all us destined to be dead!
Seek not despair, rise instead!*

KANANDRA YOUNGER

Mortals end destiny's grave straits
Guide your spirit in singing waves,
Throw our yoke, we climate slaves,
Incite our hope, dream cast your fates.

CIYAM GHOST...*appearing inside his own Effigy...singing within the above chorus...*

*Fear not your outsider scream
Your life is not a hollow dream!*

More Tech: *At the end of the chorus, Kanandra is aboard the Amara Zee & the Main Scrim is back up.*
KANANDRA YOUNGER

*The time has come for us all
To heed the Planet's call!
Raise your voices for species all
All mortal's, all being's call*

Now the chorus words are projected *on the main scrims...and as they sing again...*

And the of course, the video and sound of the Almighty SwallowWart storm continue...

SWALLOWWART

Your Human voices won't drown our Fossils
Your Monarch wingings won't slay SwallowWarts
You Breathers are DONE...Vestigial Gospels!
Yo Ho Here's your Climatic Riga Mort's!

SwallowWart now unleashes an even larger Storm Crescendo....

KANANDRA YOUNGER

*The time has come for us all
To heed the Planet's call...

Raise your voices for species all
All mortal's, all being's call*

KANANDRA YOUNGER & Recorded voices of the Monarchs...

*The time has come for us all
To heed the Planet's call!*

Now, after a terrific blast of SwallowWart Storming, we see this graphic projected on Main Scrims...

Raise Your Voices

KANANDRA YOUNGER & Recorded voices of the Monarchs...

*The time has come for us all
To heed the Planet's call!*

KANANDRA YOUNGER & Recorded... (& possibly the audience)

*The time has come for us all
To heed the Planet's call...*

KANANDRA YOUNGER

*The time has come for us all
To heed the Planet's call...*

SwallowWarts with their Storm Power waning...realize that they're in an "oily pickle"

SWALLOWWART FIVE Y

Five X...I can not fracken Our Power...

SWALLOWWART FIVE X

Five Y...I feel our Oil going Sour...

SWALLOWWART FIVE Y

Five X...how do we sewer their Power?

SWALLOWWART FIVE X

Five Y...Fleece this Planetary Tower...

SWALLOWWARTS

MY...GODS...IS THIS OUR...OUR...FINAL HOUR?

Now the SwallowWart Storm starts to shrink and dissipate...

KANANDRA YOUNGER

*Hear the voices of species all
All mortal's, all being's call*

*Hear the voices of species all
All mortal's, all being's call*

KANANDRA YOUNGER *Repeat...joined by the audience)*

*Hear the voices of species all
All mortal's, all being's call*

And if needed...

KANANDRA YOUNGER & Recorded voices of the Monarchs... & the audience...

*The time has come for us all
To heed the Planet's call!*

*MQ16 now erupts into a frenzy of climatic chaos for at least one minute... at the
end of which the SwallowWart Penthouse goes dark... then sputters back into
light... then finally fades into total darkness...
and an eerie one-note drone descends on the scene...for 20sec... then the sound of a
clock, a massive chime clock...gongs away... and when the gongs reach
Zero hour, high noon...*

Sung in descending death throes...with a strangling & choking repeat...

SWALLOWWART

Arrrrrrggggggghhhhhh!!!!

Sung in descending death throes...

*The Two SwallowWart Twins, FIVE-Y & FIVE-X Plunge from their Refinery
Throne, sputter & spume... and perish.*

*Now a slow black out with strobic sputtering flashes and then the **Cine Sea-sequence #9 (last)...***

Same Ocean Side beach location... now with a dawning light coming up over the horizon...

KANANDRA ELDER

Young ones it is now your call
To stoke the ashes of the before
Into the breath of a new after...

MUSK

Kanandra, we want to know...

NOOK

How did we live into this Now...

TEAL

Yes Kanandra, tell us...please...

QUAL

Where did we come from...?

Pause in dialogue...we now see Monarch spots on the faces of the Kids as they unshroud their faces ... And, slowly rising above the SwallowWart ruins, is a helium filled sculpture ... with a video-map sequence projected on this floating pod as it drifts up and over the audience...

KANANDRA

From a Seed...look...

Picto of Milkweed seed to video...

MQ17: In the video mapping on the Pod, we see Ciyam & Orca fly out of the Pod, then flowering & sprouting milkweed...and finally, a crescendo of floating Monarch butterflies erupting out... As each image appears, fireworks shoot off the Pod...each triggered by an Arduino coded by the video gang...to blast off in tune with the music and the image shoot off. Then the bottom of this Pod sculpture opens and a plethora of milkweed seeds descend into the hands of the audience.

MQ18: Curtain call music...LQ & VQ fade...projection on main scrim center of the following...

"You can download the Nomadic Tempest App for a continuation of this ongoing struggle...and thank you for coming on this voyage...and please"...

Video returns to last scene of Kanandra and Kids as she turns the book to the back cover...

"Our Planet is searching for your heart..."

Main scrim drops...Curtain Call...fade to black...lights up...Second Curtain call...then fade to black...with a final video of selected poems, quotes & images projected as audience departs.

*It takes the execution of a long journey
to get the taste of a properly refined honey.*

Funom Makama, Poet

*Who bade you arise from your darkness?
I bid you depart!
Profane not the shrines I have raised in the clefts of my heart.*

Sarojini Naidu, Poet

*"This music's plaint forgives, redeems the deafness of the world.
Night turns homewards,
sheathed in notes of solace, pleats the broken silence of the heart."*

Wole Soyinka, Poet

People think that refugees should be appreciated all we give them even if it is broken and dirty, but they have lost everything and their dignity is what keeps them going, the wish of arriving somewhere, finish school and get a job, not living in tents for months or years until the big heads of government decide to do something about this. How can the world be so messed up?

Sofia Goncalves, Caravaner, Volunteering for Refugee Aid in Egypt, 2016

The planet would warm by searing 10C if all fossil fuels are burned, leaving some regions uninhabitable & wreaking profound damage on human health, food supplies and the global economy. The unregulated exploitation of fossil fuel resources could result in significant, more profound, climate change."

Katarzyna Tokarska, University of Victoria, Nature Climate Change, June 2016

How was it possible that a small number of men can decide the fate of millions of people yet unborn? How was it possible that the outcome of those decisions could determine who would rule whom, who would be rich or poor, master or servant for generations to come?

Amitav Ghosh, Flood of Fire, Opium War Trilogy, 2015

Trump main Advisor, Steve Bannon is not destroying the old, clunky post-1945 order for the sake of a fairer, more equal, more interdependent world. He seems instead to dream of a bloody, fiery war that will kill millions – out of which will be forged a new, cleansed and even more dominant America.

Jonathan Freedland, The Guardian, 02/04/17

If you are thinking one year ahead, sow seed. If you are thinking ten years ahead, plant a tree. If you are thinking 100 years ahead, educate the people.

Chinese Proverb

"Rich western countries are now siphoning up the planet's resources and destroying its ecosystems at an unprecedented rate. We want to build highways across the Serengeti to get more rare earth minerals for our cellphones. We grab all the fish from the sea, wreck the coral reefs and put carbon dioxide into the atmosphere. We have triggered a major extinction event.

The question is: how do we stop it?"

Paul Ehrlich, Biologist, Stanford University

And if the audience lingers, then we will project the King Canute/Trudeau sequence... with a text message version for the US and one for Canada...TBI