

OVERTURE

1) During Theme II - the 3rd Movement - a PLACARD is lifted under the guitar break.

AN INTENSE LOVE

2) During Theme II - the 6th Movement - a PLACARD is lifted under the guitar break.

FLATTENS THE PLAINS

1. K and SUMIRE

Begins in the SILENCE at the beginning of the movement phrase.

SUMIRE'S VOICE (*Spoken over a microphone.*): ...a motherless...violet...turned three...my mother's face...faded...difficult years...adolescence...public high school...sex or something close...quit college...one room...by 11 p.m...each key ...the likes of which...would pop wide open...it never happened...not that I...a nice spin...smoked too much...picking a fight...we introduce ourselves...she's dressed...12-cylinder navy blue...tousled hair.....bang!

Comes in over the guitar break.

K'S VOICE: (*Spoken over a microphone.*) I never saw her coming. Until she was standing right there. When love walks in the room everybody stand up. The others never had a chance. Saturday night and Sunday morning. I'll read your horoscope, you read mine. All we ever did was talk, talk. Question. "I don't understand sex," she'd say. Me curled up on the rug like a dog. Eggs. Frittata. She was the only person I knew without a cell phone. She was hard to reach. A beginning that never ended. An end that never began. If only her secret place wasn't so secret...we were friends...just...friends.

Begins in the SILENCE at the beginning of the last movement phrase.

SUMIRE'S VOICE (*Spoken over a microphone.*):...rain...imagine how painful... that can't be it...dinner...you don't mind...at this stage...a morning commuter train...just to be able... speechless...fragments of conversation ...sacrifice...see you tomorrow...quitting smoking is just...confused...till now is wrong...someday...living, breathing force...forget all about me... genetic...sexual desire...must be tomato juice...I believe she is...don't start to hate...never came to be...sorry...not myself anymore...caught a glimpse...wish you could have seen...

2. SUMIRE and MIU QUARTETS

Spoken text during the first rim-shot drum break.

MIU

She was named after the Goethe poem.

“The Violet”
Stood
Simple
In truth a violet fair
Youth
Roaming
Woo’d

With songs sweet in the air

The violet
Nature’s most beautiful flower
‘Til gathered by my love
And pressed against her gentle breast

It failed to meet her eye

And so she crushed the violet sweet and said..., “And if I die, oh, happy lot...it is for her I die.”

3. SUMIRE'S DREAM

(Read as a VOICE OVER in German.)

Part 1

You have a dream.
But you don't remember it very well.
Or maybe you don't want to remember?
Can you even say it out loud...?
She's married.
Older.
She treats you well.
You work together.
You won't name names.
A desire.
A fantasy.
A hardcore crush.
Was it mutual...?
It was *never* discussed.
What do *you* need to do to get whole?
To lose one's self in one's self...finding one's self in another...losing one's self in another.
A relationship.
You want a relationship.
Together.
You sit close.
Together.
Outside.
Together.
On the grass.
Together.
Go for it!
Try it!
Do it!
She can remain nameless.

Part 2

Your hands.
Clasp.
Her hands.
A connection.
Like the link that joins the universe.
A metaphysical.
New love.
Holding hands.
For the first time.
And knowing.
That everything was going to be *allll* right!

And right with the world.

Clear.

A final destination.
Found.

And when you wake up.
You know the message.
You know what you have to do.

4. FERRIS WHEEL

Part 1

MIU (*Spoken/Repeats.*): Looking in my bedroom window.
 Looking in my bedroom window.
 Looking in my bedroom window.
 Looking in my bedroom window.
 Looking in my bedroom window. I could see...another
 self...another me.

Part 2

K SINGS - "The Originals" (written by Ryan Tracy).

I don't wanna be like you
It's not like that
I don't want to start working out
Or do my hair like that

I don't wanna copy your style
Don't wanna steal your game
I don't care if you're prettier than me
Just tell me your name...

Chorus:

I wanna touch you, touch you, touch you now
I gotta find a way to touch you somehow
I wanna love you, love you, love you, love you now
I know I just met you, but you gotta know what I'm talkin' about

I don't envy your big piece
Don't wanna make it mine
No, I don't covet your bank account
So don't waste my time

Why's it gotta be like that?
When they see me lookin' at you
Thinkin' that I just wanna be your clone
But I know what I really wanna do

(Chorus)

Be with me
Stay with me, baby
I'll put my hand on your knee, baby
Be with me, and we can be free,
we can be free, we can be free...

I don't know what the problem is
About the way I feel
And if you want me to back up
I can find a way to chill

No, I don't think that we need to
Do it like the others do
We can be the originals
And do it any way we want to...
...and I want to with you...

(Chorus)

Be with me
Stay with me, baby
I'll put my hand on your knee, baby
Be with me, and we can be free,
we can be free, we can be free...

5. BEDROOM REJECTION

The only SOUND is the singers' BREATH.

6. SUMIRE'S DISAPPEARANCE

MIU solos; K and SUMIRE sing harmony.

MIU

I called you at dawn. *(Repeats 3x)*

Something had happened to our friend. *(Repeats 3x)*

Her bags were still open.

Her wallet was still in her purse.

The key to the front door lay on her bed.

I waited for her by the phone, but she never tried to reach me...she had disappeared. *(Repeats 2x)*

She had vanished "like smoke." *(Repeats 3x)*

7. UP THE MOUNTAIN

From the singers a SIREN CALL rises.

EPILOGUE

MIU

Locked inside.
But split in two.
A mirror image.
Locked inside.

But split in two.

A mirror image.

Locked inside.

But split in two.

A mirror image.

Locked inside.

But split in two.

A mirror image.

Locked inside.

But split in two.

A mirror image.

Locked inside.

But split in two.

A mirror image.

Locked inside.

But split in two.

A mirror image.

Locked inside.

But split in two.

A mirror image.

Locked inside.

But split in two.

Locked inside.

But split in two.

A mirror image.

K & SUMIRE

What I want I will never possess.

We do things we can't put into words.

What I want I will never possess.

We do things we can't put into words.

What I want I will never possess.

We do things we can't put into words.

What I want I will never possess.

We do things we can't put into words.

What I want I will never possess.

We do things we can't put into words.

What I want I will never possess.

We do things we can't put into words.

What I want I will never possess we do things we can't put into words.

What I want I will never possess we do things we can't put into words.

What I want I will never possess we do things we can't put into words.

What I want I will never possess we do things we can't put into words.

What I want I will never possess we do things we can't put into words.

What I want I will never possess we do things we can't put into words.

What I want I will never possess we do things we can't put into words.

What I want I will never possess we do things we can't put into words.

What I want I will never possess we do things we can't put into words.

What I want I will never possess we do things we can't put into words.

What I want I will never possess we do things we can't put into words.

What I want I will never possess we do things we can't put into words.

BLACKOUT