

Nothing but Pink white.

RANSOM: Mother!

Begin page 117...

(Thunder and the roar of an avalanche are heard. All lights are extinguished below; only the FIGURE and RANSOM remain illuminated. RANSOM turns to the FIGURE, whose draperies fall away, revealing MRS. RANSOM as a young mother.)

RANSOM: And I knew it all the time.

MOTHER: It has been a long time.

RANSOM: But I'm not frightened any more.

MOTHER: That's what I've been waiting for.

RANSOM: Mother -

MOTHER: Yes, Michael.

RANSOM: I love you. I'll do anything for you.

MOTHER: Anything?

RANSOM: Anything.

MOTHER: You promise?

RANSOM: Yes, yes. What is it?

MOTHER: Let me go.

RANSOM: I don't understand.

MOTHER: Set us both free.

RANSOM: Free from what?

MOTHER: From each other.

RANSOM: No. No. You can't mean it.

MOTHER: You promised.

RANSOM: It's impossible. How can I?

MOTHER: Just repeat after me. I have been dreaming...

RANSOM: I have been dreaming...

MOTHER: Of a ~~deamon~~ demon that chased me...

RANSOM: Of a demon that chased me...

MOTHER: But now I must wake up

RANSOM: But now I must wake up

MOTHER: And see the real world and find a true reason for being.

RANSOM: And see the real world and find a true reason for being.

MOTHER: Good Morning. Good bye.

RANSOM: Good Morning. Good bye.

(Lights fade until the stage is completely dark. MOTHER'S voice recedes into the distance.)

Curtain

RANSOM: Mother

give Ray 3 line

MOTHER: Yes Michael

RANSOM: Forgive me.

MOTHER: Of course, darling.

RANSOM: Good bye, Mother.

MOTHER: Good bye, Michael

3 line all done

turn

*count 10
back*

*all red +
2 blue
behind
mt.*

- 3rd Inc blue only (Slow down thruout chorus until the entire stage is illuminated by the rising sun. The stage is empty, except for the body of RANSOM, who lies dead on the summit of the mountain.)

CHORUS: Acts of Injustice done *bring up 3 line B*
Between the setting and the rising sun
In history lie like bones, each one.

MOTHER SOLO: So ends at last your long rebellious climb
Out of the world of punishment and crime,
Accepting self-defeat, obey in time.

CHORUS: Memory sees them down there,
Faces alive beside his fear
That's slow to die and still here.

SOLO: Willing to know, unwilling to be known
You dreaded what you wished, to be alone,
And fought that dread with nightmares of your own.

Chorus

CHORUS: The future, hard to mark,
Of a world turning in the dark,
Where ghosts are walking and dogs bark.

SOLO: Your struggle to escape could only bind you.
Put the weak shadows of your hope behind you.
Question no more, but let the answer find you.

CHORUS: True, Love finally is great,
Greater than all; but large the hate,
Far larger than Man can ever estimate.

SOLO: Open your eyes now to the revelation
That dissipates all myths of self-creation
And gives what it demands, self-realization.

CHORUS: But between the μ day and night,
The choice is free to all, and light
Falls equally on black and white.

BLACKOUT

(Pick up book at top of page 120:

\$TAGMANTLE: When the aeroplane flew over F 6 and...)

PRACT. 3.