

A: Who are you

B: *sung* I am God

A: You don't look like God

B: Am I not wrapped in *sung* lapis lazuli?

A: I don't know, is that what it is?

B: No, not really, but then it never was- it's just blue

A: An it made you a god

B: No *sung* I am god

A: Controversy

B: No *sung* not Allah

A: Still controvesy

B: *sung* Not Bhudda

A: Blasphemy

B: Not *sung* Joshua or *sung* Yaweh, not *sung* shiva or

Arms move in unison throughout dialogue each hand is holding a

rod/mallet and before them is a largish drum.

A: Then what God are you?

B: *sung* a god

A: Who are you

B: *sung* Am God

A: Who

B: *sung* god

A: Capital or lowercase?

B: Just *sung* god ~ you know; *sung* dog spelled backwards

drum unison

A: *sung* Who are you? Who are you.

B: *sung* God

A: What does that mean?

B: Whatever you like.

A: Meaningless

B: OK

A: Ok?

B: Sure whatever you like

A: How can that be?

B: Why not?

A: Why

B: Why not

A: Who are you!

B: God

A: Who?

B: Still god ~ you're not that dense

sung you know what I mean

I'm god you're not

it's simple

it's simple

A: How can this be I'm in the presence of God

B: *sung* Quite simple

A: So I'm dead?

B: No ~

A: I'm called

B: No

A: I'll be a prophet

B: No, I'm a silent god

A: What? What good is that? What good is a silent god?

B: All the goodness in the world

music plays

A: Wow, do that again.

B: All the goodness in the world

Music plays but it's different

A: Wait a minute, you're talking to me now.

B: No I'm not

A: Yes you are

B: No you just think I am. I'm not.

{pause}

A: But what I want is guidance.

B: *sung* None offered, no need

Gods have given guidance to people for eons

And people have continued to do what they would do.

Think

A: About what? I'm not that much of a thinker.

B: Typical ~ Think of an ancient rule

A: How ancient? I'm only 35, you mean like

“Eat your peas”? {pause}

B: Ancient like *sung* ancestors

A: I don't know much about ancestors.

B: Exactly. An old rule was *sung* Honor the dead.

A: And?

B: Didn't do much good did it? Do you even know who your ancestors were?

A: *Proudly* My family tree goes back 2 centuries.

B: Name them

A: What?

B: Name them.

A: Welllllll

B: If you don't know their names you are honoring nothing.

The lives of your ancestors
exist or not by being remembered.

sung Your ancestors have faded like mists on the sea-

blown away to nothingness

by your lack of memory

As your ancestors fade away

Who are you? How do you know?

Who's to say?

Part two

A: *sung* Wait ~ who am I?

B: You are god.

A: *sung* God?

B: God god god....

A: *sung* How can that be?

B: *sung* I am you are I am you are me. You are god.

A: *sung* How can that be?

B: I made you.

A: Made me.

B: Made you, you had to be.

A: Made me why?

B: You had to be.

A: Why?

B: A necessity

A: How

sung from here to "born of Silence"

B: A bit of clay

A: A bit of clay

A/B: A bit of clay

B: No words no light no motion

a wet wad of dirt formed with a bit of emotion

a soggy bit of soil

made to think and toil

to wonder at the world

created from imagination

everything

alive or dead, animal or vegetation

a clump of mud no more no less

you are god

born of Silence

face to face mirror actions

A: But Why?

B: *sung* You are my eyes and ears

my heart and light

thought and mind

I live only through you

A: *sung* But you are god

with eyes and ears

I see them just as

I am here and you are there

B: No.

A: No?

B: *sung* No I am as you imagine

I am in your mind's eye

Seen but not seen

An illusion

A: A delusion?

B: Only if you wish.

A: A wish

B:*sung* A wish so strong

a King, a ruler, a guide,

the magician, the priest

a man or woman

an idea, a responsibility

all this and less

from your mind to mine.....

A: You do go on.

B: As you wish

A: But why? What need have I of you? What need have you of
me?

B: Remember this?

Silence pianist gets up and walks around stretches

Part three

A; As I said you do go on.

B; Or this?

sung Once there was a boy king / Who as boy kings do
tormented everyone / Who stopped his wishes
from coming true

He beat up all his playmates / Tortured all his pets

Filled his subjects with fear / And then

They prayed to all the gods / that they believed in then

Believed that one named Anu / Was appointed to save them

Thought that Anu acted / and this tale they began to tell

They made it seem a saviour / was created to stop the behavior

Of the boyKing and in the end / all turned out well.

A: And that's where I come from.

sung A wet wad of dirt / a soggy bit of soil

A clump of mud / no more no less

My life one of sweat, strain and toil

To combat the excesses of a boyKing's turmoil

As a boyGod created from eternity

No memory only a loyalty to him

And wonder at the world a greatness of emotion ~ ~ ~

spoken-Uh- did I succeed? Did I overcome the boyKing?

B: Yes and fast friends/ fast friends unto the end

Your end again a tale of doubtful authenticity

A dream and gathering complicity

sung *To save the boyKing's childish Toy*

You went to hell/ using a ploy

You thought you had outwitted/ The gods of Death

But Like Persephone/ a great regret

You saved the toy and lost your life.

A: Wait, I'm dead?

B: Of course and no- -

Remembering your ancestors?

You are remembered/ words engraved on shards

A metaphor/ once formed as

A wet wad of dirt

Soggy bit of soil

That clump of mud?

No more no less

A handful of fired clay

words enscribed in many ways

The story of your birth and death

Keeps you alive, without rest.

Finito