

LIBRETTO

HAIR

The American Tribal Love-Rock Musical

Music by Galt MacDermot

Lyrics and Book by James Rado & Gerome Ragni

HAIR

ACT ONE

Rev 2.15.16

The TRIBE appears on stage, from the house, everywhere, carrying duffel bags and sleeping bags and packs—like a Bedouin tribe. They create a Shantytown on stage with found objects and corrugated tin and, well, stuff.

#1 - Aquarius

EVENT #1

SOLO

WHEN THE MOON IS IN THE SEVENTH HOUSE
 AND JUPITER ALIGNS WITH MARS
 THEN PEACE WILL GUIDE THE PLANETS
 AND LOVE WILL STEER THE STARS

TRIBE

THIS IS THE DAWNING OF THE AGE OF AQUARIUS
 AGE OF AQUARIUS
 AQUARIUS
 AQUARIUS

MEN

HARMONY AND UNDERSTANDING

WOMEN

SYMPATHY AND TRUST ABOUNDING

MEN

NO MORE FALSEHOOD OR DERISION

WOMEN

GOLDEN LIVING DREAMS OF VISION

MEN

MYSTIC CRYSTAL REVELATION

ALL

AND THE MIND'S TRUE LIBERATION

AQUARIUS

AQUARIUS

SOLO

WHEN THE MOON IS IN THE SEVENTH HOUSE

AND JUPITER ALIGNS WITH MARS

THEN PEACE WILL GUIDE THE PLANETS

ALL

AND LOVE WILL STEER THE STARS

THIS IS THE DAWNING OF THE AGE OF AQUARIUS

THE AGE OF AQUARIUS

AQUARIUS

AQUARIUS

AQUARIUS

AQUARIUS

AQUARIUS

BERGER

Transcendental meditation on the ocean of reality is love...

TRIBE

Love...

BERGER

Love...

TRIBE

Love...

BERGER

Love...

TRIBE

Love...

INTRO #1**BERGER**

Love! Hello. My name is George Berger, but I don't dig George, so just call me Banana Berger, or Cheese Berger, Karma Berger, Pitts Berger, Up your Berger, Any Berger and I'll answer you. Oh, oh, I know, you people think right off, oh look dear, isn't that a cute one? What is it, Agnes, a girl or a boy? Hey lady—can you spare a nickel, a dime, a quarter? Something for a psychedelic teddy bear like me, me, me? To keep my chromosomes dancing, dancing...I came over via Hoboken, and in the middle of the Hudson River, through an industrial haze, I thought I saw Donna, Donna, my Donna, standing in the water. But it was only the Statue of Liberty, waving at me.

#2 - Donna**(BERGER)**

ONCE UPON A

LOOKIN' FOR A DONNA TIME

THERE WAS A SIXTEEN YEAR OLD VIRGIN

OH DONNA OH OH DONNA

LOOKIN' FOR MY DONNA

JUST GOT BACK FROM LOOKIN FOR DONNA

SAN FRANCISCO PSYCHEDELIC URCHIN

OH OH DONNA

LOOKIN' FOR MY DONNA

HAVE YOU SEEN MY SIXTEEN YEAR OLD TATTOOED WOMAN

HEARD A STORY SHE GOT BUSTED FOR HER BEAUTY

OH OH OH OH

OH OH

BERGER AND TRIBE

ONCE UPON A LOOKIN' FOR A DONNA TIME

THERE WAS A SIXTEEN YEAR OLD VIRGIN

OH DONNA OH OH DONNA OH OH OH

LOOKIN' FOR MY DONNA

I'VE BEN TO INDIA

AND SAW THE YOGA LIGHT

IN SOUTH AMERICA

THE INDIAN SMOKE GLOWS SO BRIGHT

I'M REINCARNATED AND SO ARE WE ALL

AND IN THIS LIFETIME

WE'LL RISE BEFORE WE FALL, BEFORE WE FALL

ONCE UPON A LOOKIN' FOR A DONNA TIME

NEVER GONNA END MY SEARCHIN'

OH DONNA OH OH DONNA OH OH OH

LOOKIN' FOR MY DONNA

ONCE UPON A LOOKIN' FOR A DONNA TIME

THERE WAS A SIXTEEN YEAR OLD VIRGIN

OH DONNA OH OH DONNA OH OH OH

LOOKIN' FOR MY DONNA

LOOKIN' FOR MY DONNA

DONNA

INTRO #2**WOOF**

My name is Neil...Woof

(He does a wolf howl to the moon)

Donovan. I grow things.

STEVE

(Hands WOOF a few packages of seeds)

Here are your seeds, baby.

BERGER

Hey, Woof! Here's Twiggy...Twiggy!

WOOF

See, I have sunflower seeds, and beets, and corn...that's what the Indians are about...and sweet peas, and moon vines...Look at the moon, look at the moon...

TRIBE

Look at the moon, look at the moon...

BERGER

Teddy... Look at the moon, look at the moon...look.

WOOF

...and poppy seeds...and morning glories, Germaine's Heavenly Blue...and I eat them and trip out...and I love flowers and the fuzz and the trees and the sun and the moon, and the stage and the lights, and my little brother, and all my fathers, and my big fat cab-driver mother. And I love you. I love you. We are all one.

BERGER

More on our ROTC program in one moment.

INTRO #3**CLAUDE**

(North Country accent)

Cock-a-doodle-doo!

Hello. I'm a human being...number 1005963297 dash J, Area 609; maybe you've seen me around. Just another number. My name is Claude Hooper Bukowski. The most beautiful beast in the forest. I come from Manchester, England.

SUZANNAH

No, he comes from Flushing.

#3 - Manchester, England

CLAUDE

MANCHESTER ENGLAND ENGLAND
 ACROSS THE ATLANTIC SEA
 AND I'M A GENIUS GENIUS
 I BELIEVE IN GOD
 AND I BELIEVE THAT GOD
 BELIEVES IN CLAUDE
 THAT'S ME
 THAT'S ME
 CLAUDE HOOPER BUKOWSKI
 FINDS THAT IT'S GROOVY
 TO HIDE IN A MOVIE
 PRETENDS HE'S FELLINI
 AND ANTONIONI
 AND ALSO HIS FELLOW COUNTRYMAN ROMAN POLANSKI
 ALL ROLLED INTO ONE
 ONE CLAUDE HOOPER BUKOWSKI
 NOW THAT I'VE DROPPED OUT
 WHY LIFE IS DREARY DREARY
 ANSWER MY WEARY QUERY
 TIMOTHY LEARY DEARIE

ALL

MANCHESTER ENGLAND ENGLAND
 ACROSS THE ATLANTIC SEA
 AND I'M A GENIUS GENIUS
 I BELIEVE IN GOD
 AND I BELIEVE THAT GOD
 BELIEVES IN CLAUDE

CLAUDE

THAT'S ME
 THAT'S ME
 THAT'S ME
 THAT'S ME

TRIBE

THAT'S HE
 THAT'S HE
 THAT'S HE

WOOF

And I'm brainwashed. Jesus Saves.

HUD

And I'm the Imperial Wizard of the KKK

CLAUDE

And I'm Aquarius—destined for greatness or madness.

INTRO #4

#4 - I'm Gay

HUD

(sings)

I'M GAY
 I'M GAY

WOOF

I'M PINK
 I'M PINK

BERGER

I'm rinso white

TRIBE

So what

CLAUDE

I'm invisible

#5 - Ain't Got No

WOOF	TRIBE
AIN'T GOT NO HOME	SO
AIN'T GOT NO SHOES	POOR
AIN'T GOT NO MONEY	
AIN'T GOT NO CLASS	COMMON
AIN'T GOT NO SCARF	COLD
AIN'T GOT NO GLOVES	SOLD
AIN'T GOT NO BED	BEAT
AIN'T GOT NO FAITH	CATHOLIC
AIN'T GOT NO MOTHER	ORPHAN
AIN'T GOT NO CULTURE	MAN
AIN'T GOT NO FRIENDS	LUCKY
AIN'T GOT NO SCHOOLIN'	DUMB
AIN'T GOT NO SHINE	DULL
AIN'T GOT NO UNDERWEAR	BAD
AIN'T GOT NO SOAP	DIRTY
AIN'T GOT NO "A" TRAIN	JUMP
AIN'T GOT NO MIND	LOST IT

(WOOF)

AIN'T GOT NO SMOKES
 AIN'T GOT NO JOB
 AIN'T GOT NO WORK
 AIN'T GOT NO COINS
 AIN'T GOT NO PENNIES
 AIN'T GOT NO MAN
 AIN'T GOT NO TICKET
 AIN'T GOT NO TOKEN
 AIN'T GOT NO GOD

(TRIBE)

DAMN
 LAZY
 FINE
 BROKE
 BEG
 HUNGRY
 HUSTLE
 HIKE
 GOOD

(Music Segues)

(TRIBE screams getting into the next song)

#6 - Dead End

VARIOUS TRIBE MEMBERS

(A number tribe members sing)

DEAD END
 DON'T WALK
 KEEP OUT
 RED LIGHT
 RED LIGHT

 STEEP CLIFF
 BEWARE
 MAD DOG
 BLIND MAN
 BLIND MAN

WARNING LAND MINE

HIGH VOLTAGE LINE

DON'T MAKE A PASS

KEEP OFF THE GRASS

DETOUR

WET PAINT

HANDS OFF

DEAD END

DEAD END

MEN WORKING

DEAD END

MEN WORKING

DEAD END

NO STANDING

DEAD END

NO PARKING

DEAD END NO SMOKING

DEAD END

NO JOKING

DEAD END

DEAD END

AD LIB. SOLO

"Well it's a dead end..."

ALL

MY FRIEND

(Music out. SHEILA is carried in, faux horseback, to center stage)

INTRO #5

WOOF

It's Joan of Arc!

(Trumpets play a Fanfare. HUD brings SHEILA a flag.)

#7 - I Believe in Love

SHEILA

I BELIEVE IN LOVE

I BELIEVE IN LOVE

I BELIEVE IN LOVE

I DO BELIEVE IN LOVE

SHEILA

I BELIEVE THAT NOW IS

THE TIME FOR ALL GOOD MEN TO

BELIEVE IN LOVE

I BELIEVE THAT NOW IS

THE TIME FOR ALL GOOD MEN

TO COME TO THE AID OF ...

MY COUNTRY 'TIS OF THEE

SWEET LAND OF LIBERTY

GOD SAVE ...

TRIO

I BELIEVE IN LOVE

I BELIEVE IN LOVE

I BELIEVE IN LOVE

I BELIEVE IN LOVE

SHEILA

I BELIEVE IN LOVE

I BELIEVE IN LOVE

I BELIEVE IN LOVE

DON'T YOU BELIVE IN LOVE

I BELIEVE IN LOVE

I BELIEVE IN LOVE

I BELIEVE IN LOVE

I BELIEVE IN LOVE

I BELIEVE THAT NOW IS

THE TIME FOR ALL GOOD
MEN

TO COME TO THE AID OF
LOVE

ALL

YEAH!

(Music out)

EVENT 2

RALLY/PROTEST

(flag is turned around, and it says: WAR CRIMES. This is the beginning of the Rally)

(Chant)

(Military drums accompany chanting into the next number)

SHEILA

WHAT DO WE WANT?

TRIBE

PEACE!

SHEILA

WHEN DO WE WANT IT?

TRIBE

NOW!

SHEILA

WHAT DO WE WANT?

TRIBE

FREEDOM!

SHEILA

WHEN DO WE WANT IT!

TRIBE

NOW!

#8 - Ain't Got No Grass

PEACE NOW

FREEDOM NOW

PEACE NOW

FREEDOM NOW

BLACK, WHITE, YELLOW, RED

ALL TOGETHER IN A KING SIZE BED

BLACK, WHITE, YELLOW RED

ALL TOGETHER IN A KING SIZE BED

HELL NO WE WON'T GO

HELL NO WE WON'T GO

THREE TRIBE MEMBERS (AS KKK MEMBERS)

WHAT DO WE THINK IS REALLY GREAT?

TO BOMB, LYNCH AND SEGREGATE

TRIBE

WHAT DO THEY THINK IS REALLY GREAT?

TO BOMB, LYNCH AND SEGREGATE

AIN'T GOT NO GRASS

TRIBE

PEACE NOW

FREEDOM NOW

PEACE NOW

FREEDOM NOW

PEACE NOW

(THEY start to sing – marching with banners)

AIN'T GOT NO CLOTHES

AIN'T GOT NO PAD

AIN'T GOT NO APPLES

AIN'T GOT NO KNIFE

AIN'T GOT NO FUNDS

AIN'T GOT NO GARBAGE

AIN'T GOT NO DRAFT CARD

BURNED IT, BURNED IT, BURNED IT

AIN'T GOT NO EARTH

AIN'T GOT NO FUN

AIN'T GOT NO BIKE

AIN'T GOT NO PIMPLES

AIN'T GOT NO TREES

AIN'T GOT NO AIR

AIN'T GOT NO WATER

CITY

BANJO

TOOTHPICKS

SHOELACES

TEACHERS

FOOTBALL

TELEPHONE

RECORDS

DOCTOR

BROTHER

SISTER

UNIFORMS

MACHINE GUNS

AIRPLANES

GERMS

M-1, BANG BANG BANG

M-2, BANG BANG BANG

A-BOMBS

H-BOMBS

P-BOMBS

Q-BOMBS

CHINESE

CZECHS

HINDUS

BINDUS

ITALIANOS

POLACKS

GERMANS

YOUSE

JEWS

UPS AND DOWNS

GIRLS

VIETNAM, JOHNSON, HIGH SCHOOL

BOYS

COFFEE, BOOKS, FOOD, SCISSORS, MAGAZINES, NEWS, CIGARETTES

GIRLS

HOLLYWOOD, TV, TUESDAY WELD, BURTON-TAYLOR

BOYS

POP ART POP OFF, POPCORN, POPSICLE

GIRLS

ANDY WARPOP, POP PAPER, POP UP, POPEYE

ALL

POPPERS, NAPALM, ENGLAND, OUTER SPACE, ASTRONAUTS, JESUS,

AIR, AIR, AIR, AIR, AIR, AIR, AIR

(Jeanie is wrapped in cellophane and duct tape. A gas mask is placed on her head)

#9 - Air

JEANIE

WELCOME SULPHUR DIOXIDE

HELLO CARBON MONOXIDE

THE AIR THE AIR

IS EVERYWHERE

BREATHE DEEP

WHILE YOU SLEEP

BREATHE DEEP

INTRO # 6, 7, & 8**JEANIE***(she is pregnant)*

I wired my parents for money. I told them I was pregnant. They said, stay pregnant.

DIONNE

That's Jeanie.

JEANIE

And that's Dionne

CRISSY

And I'm Crissy.

JEANIE

I live with a whole lot of people on Teeny Bopper Island.

DIONNE

And Jeanie loves Claude.

JEANIE

I dig this groovy, hip, beautiful hunk of smooth skin animal. Claudio, I'd die for you. I wish it was your baby inside my body. Claude loves me.

#10 - 1930's (The Stone Age)**BERGER***(sings)*

HELLO THERE EVER THOUGHT OF HOW YOU'RE LIVING RIGHT

SMACK BANG IN THE MIDDLE OF THE STONE AGE

WELL FOLKS THIS IS THE PSYCHEDELIC STONE AGE

(Orchestra continues under dialogue)

EVENT #3**ON THE HOME FRONT****CLAUDE**

Hello there...ever thought of how you're ling right smack dab in the middle of the Stone Age? Well, this is the Psychedelic Stone Age. Without doubt, the most exciting time of this weary, whirling square globe has seen for generations. And it's your age...you are living it, you are psyching it, you are stoning it.

MOM I

(Starts picking up newspapers, vacuuming with vacuuming cleaners ca. 1950)

What is this?

CLAUDE

It's the age of electronic dinosaurs and cybernetic Indians, the age where it's more fun than ever to be young.

(Dads reading newspaper)

DAD I

Did you see about that job today, Punk?

CLAUDE

The age where it's more fun than ever to be stoned.

MOM II

Claude, there are mountains of paper all over this house...your clippings, your magazines, your newspapers...

CLAUDE

Got to keep up with the times, tra la...

MOM III

Tear, tear, tear. You're nothing but tissue paper.

CLAUDE

(North Country accent)

You save S & H Green Stamps, and King Korn Stamps, and bloody Plaid Stamps and box tops, and Betty Crocker coupons, and Cut Rite and Kellogg's and soap coupons and Co-op and God-knows-what coupons. I've seen you pasting one regular King Korn Stamp in each 30 spaces on this page and pasting five Big Ten King Korn stamps her and licking one Super Bonus King Korn Stamp for each 50 blocks on this page. You cut out, rip open, paste and save, and I demand my civil rights.

DAD II

Stop that! You stop that right now! I work hard for a living.

MOM I

Start being an American.

DAD III

Get a job boy, damn.

MOM II

The trouble with you is you're not an American.

MOM III

And what's with this Manchester? It's disgusting.

MOM II

Face it, you're a Polack.

DAD I

Look at yourself.

#11 - Manchester II (Reprise: Manchester, England)

CLAUDE

MANCHESTER ENGLAND ENGLAND

ACROSS THE ATLANTIC SEA

AND I'M A GENIUS GENIUS

(Dad I whacks CLAUDE with rolled-up newspaper. Music cuts off.)

CLAUDE

But I don't know how long me bloody old man's gonna put up with that, do I?

MOM III

He told me he's not giving you any more money.

CLAUDE

Oh, I've got to get me out of this flat and start Liverpoolin' it up with me mates.

MOM I

What are you going to do with your life? What do you want to be...

3 DADS

...besides...

3 MOMS

...disheveled?

CLAUDE

Kate Smith.

BERGER, WOOF, STEVE

(Humming)

"When the moon..."

MOM II

Start facing reality.

CLAUDE

Which reality, Mom? This reality, or that reality, the void, the astral...

MOM III

Your Father and I love you, but how long do we have to support you?

CLAUDE

I was born right here in dirty...

3 MOMS

...Slummy...

3 DADS

...mucky...

CLAUDE

...polluted...

BERGER, WOOF, STEVE

...Flushing.

MOM I

Look at those trousers.

CLAUDE

I'm Aquarius, destined for greatness or madness.

MOM II

So's your father. Don't shame us Claude.

CLAUDE

Out onto the Technicolor streets with me daffodils...

MOMS & DADS

The Army...

CLAUDE

Me pretty little daffodils...

MOM III

The Army'll make a man out of you.

DAD II

Your draft notice arrived today.

MOMS & DADS

(Handing him envelopes)

Greetings.

(At which point CLAUDE grasps envelopes, And tears them, tossing the confetti into the air)

CLAUDE

... tambouring it up and everyone's lookin' at electronic me.

3 MOMS

The Army

CLAUDE

Step aside sergeant.

3 DADS

The Navy.

CLAUDE

I'm sleeping out tonight.

MOM II

This is where it's at baby, not out there...

MOM I

You will change your trousers before you leave this home.

MOM III

And take off my beads. What is this?

CLAUDE

Mother, it's embarrassing ... the audience.

(Indicates audience)

3 MOMS

Hello there.

(to audience)

MOM II

This is not a reservation...

DAD III

Tonto.

CLAUDE

This is 1968 dearies, not 1948.

3 DADS

1968!

MOM I

What have you got...

MOM III

...1968...

MOM II

... may I ask?

DAD III

What have you got, 1968...

DAD I

...That makes you so damn superior...

DAD II

...and gives me such a headache?

CLAUDE

Well, if you really want to know, 1948...

#12 - I Got Life

(CLAUDE)

I GOT LIFE MOTHER

I GOT LAUGHS SISTER

I GOT FREEDOM BROTHER

I GOT GOOD TIMES MAN

I GOT CRAZY WAYS DAUGHTER

I GOT MILLION-DOLLAR CHARM COUSIN

I GOT HEADACHES AND TOOTHACHES

AND BAD TIME TOO

LIKE YOU

I GOT MY HAIR

I GOT MY HEAD

I GOT MY BRAINS

I GOT MY EARS

I GOT MY EYES
I GOT MY NOSE
I GOT MY NOSE
I GOT MY MOUTH
I GOT MY TEETH

I GOT MY TONGUE
I GOT MY CHIN
I GOT MY NECK
I GOT MY LIFE

I GOT MY HEART
I GOT MY SOUL
I GOT MY BACK
I GOT MY ASS

I GOT MY ARMS
I GOT MY HANDS
I GOT MY FINGERS
GOT MY LEGS

I GOT MY FEET
I GOT MY TOES
I GOT MY LIVER
GOT MY BLOOD

(CLAUDE)

I GOT MY LIFE MOTHER

TRIBE

HE'S GOT LIFE

I GOT LAUGHS SISTER

HE'S GOT LAUGHS

I GOT FREEDOM BROTHER

HE'S GOT FREEDOM

I GOT GOOD TIMES MAN

GOOD TIMES MAN

I GOT CRAZY WAYS DAUGHTER

HE'S GOT CRAZY WAYS

I GOT MILLION-DOLLAR CHARM COUSIN

HE'S GOT CHARM

I GOT HEADACHES AND TOOTHACHES

HEAD ACHES, TOOTHACHES

AND BAD TIMES TOO

LIKE YOU

LIKE YOU

I GOT MY HAIR

GOT MY HAIR

I GOT MY HEAD

I GOT MY BRAINS

GOT MY BRAINS

I GOT MY EARS

I GOT MY EYES

GOT MY EYES

I GOT MY NOSE

I GOT MY MOUTH

GOT MY MOUTH

I GOT MY TEETH

GOT MY TEETH

I GOT MY TONGUE

GOT MY TONGUE

I GOT MY CHIN

I GOT MY NECK

GOT MY NECK

I GOT MY LIFE

I GOT MY HEART

GOT MY HEART

I GOT MY SOUL

I GOT MY BACK

GOT MY BACK

I GOT MY SELF

GOT MY SELF

I GOT MY ARMS

I GOT MY HANDS

GOT MY HANDS

I GOT MY FINGERS

GOT MY LEGS

GOT MY LEGS

I GOT MY FEET

I GOT MY TOES

GOT MY TOES

I GOT MY LIVER

LIVER

I GOT MY BLOOD

GOT MY BLOOD

GOT MY

I GOT MY GUTS

GOT MY GUTS

I GOT MUSCLES

GOT MY MUSCLES

I GOT LIFE LIFE LIFE

LIFE LIFE LIFE

LIFE LIFE LIFE LIFE

LIFE LIFE LIFE LIFE

MOM I

And you got a lot of nerve, baby.

CLAUDE

AND I'M GONNA SPREAD IT AROUND THE WORLD MOTHER

AND I'M GONNA SPREAD IT AROUND THE WORLD SISTER

AND I'M GONNA SPREAD IT AROUND THE WORLD MY BROTHER

SO EV'RYBODY KNOWS WHAT I GOT

TRIBE

AMEN

AMEN

(Music out)

EVENT #4

AT THE SHANTYTOWN

Claude has gone to the draft board to get his status changed

WOOF

Berger!

BERGER

Woof!

HUD

Berger!

BERGER

Hud! Como esta usted? Muy bien gracias, y usted?

HUD

White man speak with forked tongue.

BERGER

Is Claude back from the draft board yet?

HUD

No.

BERGER

(This speech is accompanied by appropriate Sound effects by a TRIBE MEMBER)

(talking about himself)

He entered.

(Sound)

He locked the door.

(Sound)

He checked out the scene.

(Sound)

He put his right hand on his left breast

(Sound)

And stretched his left hand high above his head,

(Sound)

Waving to his blue-eyed soul brothers with a smile...

STEVE

(Falsetto on mic.)

Hi, boys.

BERGER

...as a hush came over the room.

(Sound)

(To WOOF)

Unhand me. Woof, I finally made it, I finally got out.

WOOF

Out of who?

MARY

Out of "whom."

#13 - Going Down

BERGER

ME AND LUCIFER

LUCIFER AND ME

JUST LIKE THE ANGEL THAT FELL

BANISHED FOREVER TO HELL

TODAY I HAVE BEEN EXPELLED

FROM HIGH SCHOOL HEAVEN

BERGER

ELEVATOR GOING DOWN

TRIBE

ELEVATOR GOING DOWN

GOING DOWN, GOING DOWN

EV'RYBODY GOING DOWN

GOING DOWN, GOING DOWN

GOING DOWN, GOING DOWN

EV'RYBODY GOING DOWN

DOWN, DOWN, GOING DOWN

PAUL

High school dropouts don't give up your diploma. Dial OR 7-3295 for our free booklet telling how you can get it at home.

BERGER

THIS IS MY DOOM

MY HUMILIATION' OCTOBER NOT JUNE

AND ITS SUMMER VACATION

SUCH A DISGRACE, HOW CAN I FACE THE NATION

WHY SHOULD THIS PAIN

BRING ME SUCH STRANGE ELATION?

(Three Principals appear in caps and gowns and Hitler mustaches. ONE speaks with a German accent)

PRINCIPAL 1

Attention

PRINCIPAL 2

Attention

PRINCIPAL 3

Achtung!

PRINCIPAL 1

This is your Principal...

PRINCIPAL 2

Mister Brain...

PRINCIPAL 3

Washer...

PRINCIPAL 1

What is this school becoming?

PRINCIPAL 2

A Costume party?

PRINCIPAL 3

Some kind of giant festival Mother Goose Land?

PRINCIPAL 1

Mr. Berger—

PRINCIPAL 2

We do not send our chemistry teachers on trips.

PRINCIPAL 3

Your hair—

PRINCIPAL 1

Your dress—

PRINCIPALS 2 & 3

Further remarks.

BERGER

I'm tired of your brainwashed education—up your curriculum!

PRINCIPAL 1

One of your rebellious—

PRINCIPAL 2

Beatnik leaders—

PRINCIPAL 3

Has just been expelled by me.

PRINCIPAL 2

And let this be an ultimatum to the rest of you—

ALL THREE PRINCIPALS

This is World War Three!

BERGER

Cosmic Fart!

BERGER & TRIBE

Mr. Brainwasher!!!

BERGER

EMANCIPATION, PROCLAMATION

OH DOCTOR LINCOLN MY HEAD NEEDS SHRINKIN'

LU LU LU LU LU LU LU LU LU LU LUCIFER AND ME

DOOMED FROM HERE TO ETERNITY

B-A-A-A-A-A-A-A-

BERGER

ELEVATOR GOING DOWN

GOING DOWN, GOING DOWN

EV'RYBODY GOING DOWN

GOING DOWN, GOING DOWN

FORGIVE ME IF I DON'T CRY

IT'S LIKE THE FOURTH OF JULY

THANK GOD THAT ANGELS CAN FLY

DOWN DOWN DOWN

TRIBE

ELEVATOR GOING DOWN

GOING DOWN, GOING DOWN

EV'RYBODY GOING DOWN

DOWN, DOWN, GOING DOWN

DOWN DOWN

EVERYBODY GOING

EVERYBODY GOING

DOWN DOWN DOWN

ALL

GOING DOWN DOWN

GOING DOWN DOWN DOWN

GOING DOWN DOWN

(CLAUDE, back from the draft board, is spotted by the Tribe, who rush to greet him.)

CLAUDE

I am the son of God. Beware. I shall vanish and be forgotten! Yeow!

(Tosses flowers over TRIBE)

Bless you, bless you, bless you, bless you...

(Feeling someone's rear end)

Bless you again...

(Someone sneezes)

God bless you, bless you, Bergerbaby.

BERGER

Hey, let's have some more rock and roll: one, two, three, four, everybody twist...

EVENT #5

FREAK OUT

(BERGER, WOOF, HUD run over to greet CLAUDE)

TRIBE

Claude...Claude...Claude...

BERGER

Wait...wait, wait...don't tell us.

WOOF

Did you pass it?

HUD

Are you physically fit?

(CLAUDE nods "yes")

WOOF

No kidding.

BERGER

That's death's body, man...

HUD

Tough luck, baby.

CLAUDE

That's alright. I've thought it over – I'll tell them I'm gay and hide out in Toronto. I'm not going in. I'll eat it first. I'm not.

WOOF

Eat what?

CLAUDE

My draft card.

BERGER

I thought you burned it.

CLAUDE

That was my driver's license.

WOOF

Eat it on CBS television.

BERGER

U.S. Grade-A Government –inspected meat!

CLAUDE

Berger, help me, how am I gonna get out of going?

BERGER

Dance bare assed down 42nd street.

CLAUDE

C'mon, what am I gonna do?

BERGER

Take me with you, tell them I'm your girlfriend and you can't sleep without me.

HUD

Tell them your mother volunteered to fight in your place.

WOOF

Do they know she's a Viet Cong?

CLAUDE

I want to be over here doing the things they're over there defending.

WOOF

Become a nun.

HUD

Wet the bed, baby.

CLAUDE

(Takes a card from HIS wallet)

They're not gonna get me. That's it, they're not gonna get me.

(Strikes a match and lights the card)

HUD

(Reading from New York Times)

"The draft is white people sending black people to make war on yellow people to defend the land they stole from the red people."

BERGER

(reading over HIS shoulder)

Mr. Claude Hopper Bukowski -- New York Public Library.

(CLAUDE stamps out the flame)

CLAUDE

Now I can't even get a book out. Berger, if I go, I'll get killed or a leg shot off or something... I know it... they're not gonna get me.

BERGER

Oh yes, they are. You will go, and you will loot, rape, and kill... you will do exactly what THEY tell you to do.

CLAUDE

I'm not going. It took me years to grow it out this long, and I'm not gonna let them cut it off.

(MARGARET MEAD and HUBERT come down, The aisle, interrupting the action on stage)

EVENT # 6

MARGARET MEAD

Excuse me, young man. May I ask you a question?

BERGER

Claudio, I got kicked out of school... I'm Vietnam bait now.

HUD

We're all Vietnam bait.

TRIBE GUYS

Yeah, we're all Vietnam bait...

MARGARET

May I ask you a question?

CLAUDE

Sure, of course, would you like to come up?

MARGARET

Oh, no.

CLAUDE

Yes, come up

(Leads HURBERT and MARGARET up on stage)

MARGARET

Oh dear. May I introduce myself, here's my card.

(Card passed from CLAUDE to BERGER to WOOF. WOOF eats the card)

Thank you. And this is Herbert. We're on our honeymoon. I did overhear just a wee portion of your conversation, and I would like to ask you a question, if you don't mind?

CLAUDE

I have no mind. No! Yes, anything you want to know, yes. Now yes.

MARGARET

Well... this may sound a bit naïve... foolish... oh, my, I don't even know why I feel so embarrassed... I... being a visitor from another generation like myself...

CLAUDE

You're cool. What would you like to know.

MARGARET

Hubert, I'm cool. Well... why?... I mean...why?... why?...

CLAUDE

(Finally realizing that SHE means HIS hair)

Oh, you mean this?

MARGARET

Yes. Why that? I mean, is it because you're a... oh, dear... are you?... Please forgive me... are you a hippie?

(TRIBE reacts very strongly, affecting exaggerated Hippie behavior, then cutting off abruptly)

Hubert, a whole hagggle of hippies.

HUBERT

Who are your heroes?

BERGER

Medusa, darling, Medusa.

HUD

Hey, Big Daddy, Little Daddy.

(Yells)

Big Daddy, I'm talking to you!! It's very simple. You ask me why? Like I like the feel of the long silky strands on my ears, and the back of my neck, and on my shoulders, and down my back. Like it's goose-bump time, you know what I mean?

MARGARET

That's very interesting.

(To HUBERT)

You see, dear, he does it for the sensual experience, that's why.

#14 - Hair

CLAUDE

(Starts to sing)

SHE ASKS ME WHY...

HUD

(To HUBERT)

You dig my Dixie Peach?

HUBERT

Dixie who?

MARGARET

Dixie Peach, Hubert. She's one of the Supremes! Don't get involved.

CLAUDE

I'M JUST A HAIRY GUY

I'M HAIRY NOON AND NIGHT

HAIR THAT'S A FRIGHT

I'M HAIRY HIGH AND LOW

DON'T ASK ME WHY – I DON'T KNOW

IT'S NOT FOR LACK OF BREAD

LIKE THE GREATFUL DEAD

CLAUDE & BURGER

DARLIN'

GIVE ME A HEAD WITH HAIR

LONG BEAUTIFUL HAIR

SHINING GLEAMING STEAMING

FLAXEN WAXEN

CLAUDE, BERGER, & TRIBE

GIVE ME DOWN TO THERE HAIR

SHOULDER-LENGTH OR LONGER

HERE BABY

THERE MAMA

EV'RYWHERE DADDY DADDY

TRIBE

HAIR HAIR

HAIR HAIR HAIR
 HAIR HAIR HAIR
 FLOW IT
 SHOW IT
 LONG AS GOD CAN GROW IT
 MY HAIR

CLAUDE & BERGER

LET IT FLY IN THE BREEZE
 AND GET CAUGHT IN THE TREES
 GIVE A HOME TO THE FLEAS
 IN MY HAIR

HOME FOR THE FLEAS	YEAH!
A HIVE FOR BEES	OH YEAH!
A NEST FOR BIRDS	
THERE AIN'T NO WORDS	
FOR THE BEAUTY THE SPLENDOR	
THE WONDER OF MY	

TRIBE

HAIR HAIR
 HAIR HAIR HAIR
 HAIR HAIR HAIR
 FLOW IT
 SHOW IT
 LONG AS GOD CAN GROW IT
 MY HIAR

CLAUDE & BERGER

I WANT IT LONG STRAIGHT CURLY FRIZZY

SNAGGY SHAGGY RATTY MATTY

OILY GREASY FLEECY

SHINING GLEAMING STEAMING

FLAXEN WAXEN

KNOTTED POLKADOTTED

TWISTED BEADED BRAIDED

POWDERED FLOWERED AND CONFETTIED

BANGLED TANGLED SPANGLED AND SPAGHETTIED

TRIBE

OH SAY CAN YOU SEE MY EYES

IF YOU CAN

THEN MY HAIR'S TOO SHORT

CLAUDE & BERGER

DOWN TO HERE

DOWN TO THERE

I WANT HAIR

DOWN TO WHERE

IT STOPS BY ITSELF

TRIBE

DOO DOO DOO DOO DOO DOO DOO DOO DOO

DOO DOO DOO DOO DOO DOO DOO DOO DOO

CLAUDE & BERGER

THEY'LL BE GA-GA AT THE GO-GO

WHEN THEY SEE ME IN MY TOGA

MY TOGA MADE OF BLOND BRILLIANTINED

BIBLICAL HAIR.

CLAUDE, BERGER & TRIBE

MY HAIR LIKE JESUS WORE IT
HALLELUJAH I ADORE IT
HALLELUJAH MARY LOVED HER SON
WHY DON'T MY MOTHER LOVE ME

TRIBE

HAIR HAIR
HAIR HAIR HAIR
FLOW IT
SHOW IT
LONG AS GOD CAN GROW IT
MY

HAIR HAIR
HAIR HAIR HAIR
HAIR HAIR HAIR
FLOW IT
SHOW IT
LONG AS GOT CAN GROW IT
MY

HAIR HAIR
HAIR HAIR HAIR
HAIR HAIR HAIR
FLOW IT
SHOW IT

LONG AS GOT CAN GROW IT
MY HAIR

MARGARET

Ooooo. You little pot tarts are terrific. Hubert says your every bit as good as the Mormon Tabernacle choir.

TRIBE

HALLELUJAH!

(Music out)

MARGARET

(To audience)

I wish every mother and father in this theatre would go home and make a speech to their teenagers and say: kids, be free, no guilt, be whoever you are, do whatever you want, just as long as you don't hurt anyone." Right?

TRIBE

Right!

MARGARET

Now remember this kids, and don't forget it... I am your friend.

(Intro Music)

TRIBE MEMBER

Ah... she's gonna sing!

#15 - My Conviction

MARGARET

I WOULD JUST LIKE TO SAY THAT IT IS MY CONVICTION
THAT LONGER HAIR AND OTHER FLAMBOYANT AFFECTATIONS
OF APPEARANCE ARE NOTHING MORE
THAN THAT MALE'S EMERGENCE FROM HIS DRAB CAMOUFLAGE
INTO THE GAUDY PLUMAGE
WHICH IS THE BIRTHRIGHT OF HIS SEX
THERE IS A PECULIAR NOTION THAT IS ELEGANT PLUMAGE

AND FINE FEATHERS ARE NOT PROPER FOR THE MAN
WHEN ACTU'LLY THAT IS THE WAY THINGS ARE
IN MOST SPECIES.

(Music out)

Can we get a picture of you kids?

TRIBE

Sure. I want to be in the picture. Hi, America.

MARGARET

Hubert!

(Gives him camera instructions, to one side)

CLAUDE

Be manipulated and be mutilated.

WOOF

(To BERGER, referring to HUBERT)

See him? That's you two years from now.

BERGER

(To WOOF)

See her? That's you one year from now.

(To MARGARET)

Love your dress, call me Thursday.

(Then to HUBERT)

Get the best shot dear. When I go like this...

(fingers up in "V")

TRIBE

(Poses for photograph)

SPEEEEEED!

(HUBERT snaps the picture)

MARAGRET

Thank you, thank you one and all. Well, good bye all you sweet little flower pots. See you.

(MARGARET and HUBERT exit, back into the Audience)

TRIBE

(Calling after THEM)

Thank you, Margaret Mead and Husband.

(SHEILA is now carried to center stage)

EVENT #7**IT'S DEMOCRACY'S DAUGHTER****WOOF**

Sheila's back!

CLAUDE

Fasten your seatbelts.

HUD

She is flying at an altitude of 10,000 c.c.'s

#16 - Sheila Franklin**TRIBE**

SHEILA FRANKLIN

SECOND SEMESTER

NYU

AND SHE'S A PROTESTER

(Music out)

SHEILA

We marched on the Pentagon, the five-sided Dragon, and we levitated it! Then we attacked the F.B.I. building, but they tear-gassed us...

(CLAUDE and BERGER circle HER, Indian style. WOOF and HUD do their own Indian dance on Either side)

BERGER

Ugh! This Indian land, white woman, buzz off.

CLAUDE

(Indian Accent)

Yeah, yeah, Sheila baby, what you do here? You should be out there somewhere picketing, ugh!

BERGER

No. No. No. Protesting, ugh!

SHEILA

(Going into her bag)

No, no, no spreading the groovy revolution.

Sheila brought back Berger a beautiful yellow satin shirt.

(pulls out shirt)

Take that filthy rag off.

*(SHEILA and CLAUDE take the shirt and cover BERGER's head with it to keep him quiet.
BERGER Grabs the shirt and rips it.)*

BERGER

Oooo, Sheila! My Eyes cannot behold such beauty

(ironically)

You really shouldn't have done it. It's boss, a groove, a gas, send me to Saigon, it's a Sears Roebuck hand me down!

SHEILA

Berger, stop it! You like it?

BERGER

Don't tell me to stop. You always do that. You nag, nag, you won't allow, me to be myself, you're always trying to pick a fight, and then you expect me to love you?

SHEILA

(Almost in tears)

Why did you do that?

BERGER

(Hiding shirt behind his back)

What?

SHEILA

That!

BERGER

I don't know – it was fun.

SHEILA

Fun?

BERGER

I hate yellow.

#17 Easy to be Hard

SHEILA

(Accompanied by an acoustic guitar on stage)

HOW CAN PEOPLE BE SO HEARTLESS

HOW CAN PEOPLE BE SO CRUEL

EASY TO BE HARD

EASY TO BE COLD

HOW CAN PEOPLE HAVE NO FEELINGS

HOW CAN THEY IGNORE THEIR FRIENDS

EASY TO BE PROUD

EASY TO SAY NO

ESPECI'LLY PEOPLE WHO CARE ABOUT STRANGERS

WHO CARE ABOUT EVIL AND SOCIAL INJUSTICE

DO YOU ONLE CARE ABOUT THE BLEEDING CROWD?

HOW ABOUT A NEEDING FRIEND

I NEED A FRIEND

HOW CAN PEOPLE HAVE NO FEELINGS
 YOU KNOW I'M HUNG UP ON YOU
 EASY TO GIVE IN
 EASY TO HELP OUT
 AND DON'T YOU WONDER HOW LONG WE CAN TAKE IT
 THAT WAY THAT WE PLAY AND MAKE FUN OF EACH OTHER
 ARE WE JUST PRETENDERS IN A WORLD WE MADE?
 WHERE'S THE HEART OF YOU AND ME
 I NEED A FRIEND

HOW CAN PEOPLE HAVE NO FEELINGS
 HOW CAN THEY IGNORE THEIR FRIENDS
 EASY TO BE HARD
 EASY TO BE COLD
 EASY TO BE PROUD
 EASY TO SAY NO
(Music out)
(BERGER picks up the torn shirt and goes to SHEILA.)

EVENT #8

SHEILA

Sometimes you guys go too far.

BERGER

What do you want from my life? Leave us alone.

SHEILA

Trouble with me is I'm hung up.

JEANIE

This is the way it is. I'm hung up on Claude. Sheila's hung up on Berger. Berger is hung up everywhere. Claude is hung up on a cross over Sheila and Berger — and furthermore, Woof is hung up on Berger.

(She exits)

WOOF

No, I'm not — I'm hung up on Mick Jagger

BERGER

And I'm hung up on Donna. MaDonna.

What art thou that usurps this time of night? If thou has any sound or use of voice, speak to me.

BERGER & WOOF

(lights reveal a flag shrouded figure)

(Italian accents)

Speak-a to me, speak-a to me, speak-a to me.

STEVE

(Covered by flag)

Om mane padme om

Om mane padme om

Om mane padme om

Shanti, Shanti, Shanti.

BERGER

Folding the flag means taking care of the nation.

Folding the flag means putting it to bed for the night.

Oh, I'm lost in the folds of the flag.

Oh, I'm falling through a hole in the flag.

(HE is rocked in the flag)

Help

BERGER*(heavy southern accent)*

It's a beee-a-u-tiful day here in Selma, Alabama this morning, ladies and gentlemen.

#18 - Don't Put it Down**WOOF, BERGER & STEVE**

DON'T PUT IT DOWN

BEST ONE AROUND

CRAZY FOR THE RED BLUE AND WHITE

CRAZY FOR THE RED BLUE AND WHITE

YOU LOOK AT ME

WHAT DO YOU SEE

CRAZY FOR THE WHITE RED AND BLUE

CRAZY FOR THE WHITE RED AND BLUE

'CAUSE I LOOK DIFFERENT

YOU THINK I'M SUBVERSIVE

CRAZY FOR THE BLUE WHITE AND RED

CRAZY FOR THE BLUE WHITE AND RED

AND YELLOW FRINGE

CRAZY FOR THE BLUE WHITE RED AND YELLOW

*(Music out)***EVENT #9****THE BE-IN****TRIBE**

Come to the Be-In! Come to the Be-In!

JEANIE

Dig it, people.

HUD

See the hippies get busted...

JEANIE

Stoned...

LINDA

... By the New York City Police.

JEANIE

... right here, right now... in this theatre.

(CLAUDE returns to the stage)

Why don't you ever call me?

CLAUDE

Jeanie, you know you don't have a phone.

JEANIE

We had a good time, didn't you like it?

CLAUDE

Yeah, Jeanie, but...

JEANIE

But I found that book I told you about.

CLAUDE

What book?

JEANIE

(Producing the book from her bag)

"The art and Practice of Astral Projection" By Ophiel.

CLAUDE

(Taking Book)

Far-out!

JEANIE

Are you going to burn your draft card at the Be-In?

CLAUDE

I'm gonna astral project!

JEANIE

Claude, are you going to burn your draft card?

CLAUDE

Jeanie, be a good fly and buzz off!

(He exits)

JEANIE

He loves me. Well, Crissy, are you going to stay here or are you going to the Be-In like a human being?

CRISSY

I'm gonna wait.

JEANIE

Still waiting for him, eh?

(She takes a drag on her joint)

Well, don't hold your breath.

#19 - Be-in / "Hara Krishna"

(The Be-In. The sound of bells from offstage. The TRIBE enters in a processional)

TRIBE

HARE KRISHNA HARE KRISHNA
KRISHNA KRISHNA HARE HARE

HARE RAMA HARE RAMA
RAMA RAMA HARE HARE

HARE KRISHNA HARE KRISHNA
KRISHNA KRISHNA HARE HARE

HARE RAMA HARE RAMA
RAMA RAMA HARE HARE

HARE KRISHNA HARE KRISHNA
KRISHNA KRISHNA HARE HARE

HARE RAMA HARE RAMA
RAMA RAMA HARE HARE

LOVE LOVE
LOVE LOVE
LOVE LOVE
LOVE LOVE

COME ON
COME ON
COME ON
COME ON

BE IN
BE IN
BE IN
BE IN
OMMMMMMM

STEVE

What's happening to our bedrock foundation of baths and underarm deodorant?

TRIBE

LOVE
LOVE
OMMMMMMM

LEATA

New York is fun city -- Blah!

TRIBE

LOVE

LOVE
OMMMMMMMM

WOOF

Physical contact with any of these animals would repulse me.

TRIBE

LOVE LOVE
LOVE LOVE
LOVE LOVE
LOVE LOVE

TUNE IN
TUNE IN
TUNE IN
TUNE IN

BE IN
BE IN
BE IN
BE IN
OMMMMMMMM

TRIBE

LOVE
LOVE
OMMMMMMMM

BOY

I'd like to see this daffodil crowd in front of a machine gun.

TRIBE

LOVE
LOVE
OMMMMMMMM

GIRL

(Kisses BERGER good-bye)

Ship these Peaceniks to the Vietnam meat-grinder.

TRIBE

LOVE LOVE
LOVE LOVE
LOVE LOVE
LOVE LOVE

DROP OUT
DROP OUT
DROP OUT
DROP OUT

BE IN
BE IN
BE IN
BE IN

BEADS FLOWERS FREEDOM HAPPINESS
BEADS FLOWERS FREEDOM HAPPINESS
BEADS FLOWERS FREEDOM HAPPINESS
BEADS FLOWERS FREEDOM HAPPINESS

*(The intensity builds. The BOYS, one
by one burn THEIR draft cards. CLAUDE
puts HIS card into the fire, then
changes his mind and pulls it out)*

(Music segues)

#20 - *Where Do I Go?*

CLAUDE

WHERE DO I GO
FOLLOW THE RIVER
WHERE DO I GO
FOLLOW THE GULLS

WHERE IS THE SOMETHING
WHERE IS THE SOMEONE
THAT TELLS ME WHY
I LIVE AND DIE

WHERE DO I GO
FOLLOW THE CHILDREN
WHERE DO I GO
FOLLOW THEIR SMILES

IS THERE AN ANSWER
IN THEIR SWEET FACES
THAT TELLS ME WHY
I LIVE AND DIE

FOLLOW THE WIND SONG
FOLLOW THE THUNDER
FOLLOW THE NEON IN YOUNG LOVERS' EYES

DOWN TO THE GUTTER
UP TO THE GLITTER
INTO THE CITY WHERE THE TRUTH LIES

CLAUDE & TRIBE

WHERE DO I GO
FOLLOW THE CHILDREN

WHERE DO I GO
FOLLOW THEIR SMILES

IS THERE AN ANSWER
IN THEIR SWEET FACES
THAT TELLS MY WHY
I LIVE AND DIE

CLAUDE & GIRLS

FOLLOW THE WIND SONG
FOLLOW THE THUNDER
FOLLOW THE NEON IN YOUNG
LOVERS' EYES

DOWN TO THE GUTTER
UP TO THE GLITTER
INTO THE CITY WHERE THE
TRUTH LIES

BOYS

WHERE DO I GO
TELL ME WHERE

DO I GO

WHERE DO I GO
DO I GO

TELL ME WHERE DO I GO

CLAUDE

WHERE DO I GO
FOLLOW MY HEARTBEAT
WHERE DO I GO
FOLLOW MY HAND

WHERE WILL THEY LEAD ME
AND WILL I EVER
DISCOVER WHY I LIVE AND DIE

TRIBE

WHY

CLAUDE

I LIVE AND DIE

TRIBE

WHY

CLAUDE

WHY DO I LIVE
WHY DO I DIE
TELL ME WHERE DO I GO
TELL ME WHY
TELL ME WHERE
TELL ME WHY
TELL ME WHERE
TELL ME WHY

TRIBE

BEADS FLOWERS
FREEDOM HAPPINESS
BEADS FLOWERS
FREEDOM
HAPPINESS
BEADS
FLOWERS
FREEDOM

(A siren sound effect is heard at the end of the song)

End of Act One

ACT TWO

(KATE SMITH SINGING "THE WHITE CLIFFS OF DOVER"; segues into:)

#21 - Electric Blues

ALL

TELL ME WHO DO YOU LOVE MAN?
TELL ME WHAT MAN?
TELL ME WHAT'S IT YOU LOVE, MAN?

AN OLD FASHIONED MELODY

TELL ME WHAT'S IT THAT MOVES YOU?
TELL ME WHAT'S IT THAT GROOVES YOU?

AN OLD FASHIONED MELODY

BUT OLD SONGS LEAVE YOU DEAD
WE SELL OUR SOULS FOR BREAD

WE'RE ALL ENCASED IN SONIC ARMOUR
BELTIN' IT OUT THROUGH CHROME GRENADES
MILES AND MAILES OF MEDUSAN CHORDS
THE ELECTRONIC SONIC BOOM

IT'S WHAT'S HAPPENING BABY
IT'S WHERE IT'S AT DADDY
THEY CHAIN YA AND BRAINWASH YA
WHEN YOU LEAST EXPECT IT
THEY FEED YA MASS MEDIA
THE AGE IS ELECTRIC

I GOT THE ELECTRIC BLUES
I GOT THE ELECTRIC BLUES
I GOT THE ELECTRIC BLUES

I GOT THE ELECTRIC BLUES

TWUMP RACKETY WHOMP ROCK

SOLO

FOLK ROCK RHYTHM AND BLUES

ELECTRONS EXPLODING RACKETY CLACK

AN OLD FASHIONED

WHOMP PLUGGED IN TURNED ON

MELODY

RACKETY SHWUMP WHOOMP ROCK

AN OLD FASHIONED

FOLK ROCK RHYTHM AND BLUES

MELODY

THWUMP RACKETY CLACK

AN OLD FASHIONED

WHOOH WHUMP POOF

MELODY

CAVED IN, CAVED IN, YES CAVED IN

(Scream)

AGHHH

WE'RE ALL ENCASED IN SONIC ARMOUR

BELTIN' IT OUT THROUGH CHROME GRENADES

MILES AND MILES OF MEDUSAN CHORDS

THE ELECTRIC SONIC BOOM

IT'S WHAT'S HAPPENING BABY

IT'S WHERE IT'S AT DADDY

THEY CHAIN YA AND BRAINWASH YA

WHEN YOU LEAST EXPECT IT

THEY FEED YA MASS MEDIA

THE AGE IS ELECTRONIC

I GOT THE ELECTRIC BLUES

I GOT THE ELECTRIC BLUES

(These two lines sung silently)

“ “ “ “ “
 “ “ “ “ “

I GOT THE ELECTRIC BLUES

I GOT THE ELECTRIC BLUES

I GOT THE ELECTRIC BLUES

I GOT THE ELECTRIC BLUES

(The sound builds and builds until there are three loud explosions. The stage is black and we hear a chant.)

Music segues.

The TRIBE comes from the rear of house, singing the following lyrics in a soft musical chant. THEY carry candles, wind chimes, moon oysters, and incense sticks.)

EVENT #11

#22 - Oh Great God of Power

TRIBE

OH GREAT GOD OF POWER

OH GREAT GOD OF LIGHT

OH GREAT GOD OF GAS

BLACK AS NIGHT

NIGHT GONE DEAD)

WHERE HAS ALL THE POWER FLED?

HE IS

BLOOD

HE IS BONE

HE IS

SKIN

HE IS

AIR

HE IS.

HE IS
AQUARIUS
HE IS
AQUARIUS

APPEAR APPEAR
APPEAR APPEAR
APPEAR APPEAR

*(The TRIBE greets CLAUDE, who is carrying a small
Duffle bag with British flag on it)*

(Music Segues)

HUD

It's Lord Buckingham!

#23 - Manchester III

TRIBE

MANCHESTER ENGLAND ENGLAND
ACROSS THE ATLANTIC SEA
AND I'M A GENIUS GENIUS
I BELIEVE IN GOD
AND I BELIEVE IN THAT GOD
BELIEVES IN CLAUDE
THAT'S ME.

(Music out)

(TRIBE greets CLAUDE. BERGER pulls HIM aside)

BERGER

Claude, where were you?

CLAUDE

I had to get away. I was in the jungle, meditating. Today I went down to the “abduction center” and freaked them out all the way, as far as I could go.

BERGER

What did you tell them?

WOOF

What did you do, man?

CLAUDE

I told them I wanna go. I wanna die and kill for my country. I don’t even need a gun. I’ll kill ‘em with my bare hands.

(strangles Berger)

BERGER

Is that how it was?

CLAUDE

No, it wasn’t like that at all.

Hey Woof — here’s a little something from my bedroom to yours.

(gives him a poster of Mick Jagger, ca. 1968)

JEANIE

(To CLAUDE)

Claude... Claude, I know.

CLAUDE

You know what?

JEANIE

You know what I mean.

CLAUDE

No I don’t.

JEANIE

Listen Claude, whatever you decide to do, you’re still a great guy.

CLAUDE

I don’t know what you’re talking about!

Have a good trip.

JEANIE

Come to where the flower is

BERGER

Bless you, Sweet child of God

CLAUDE

EVENT # 11

THE TRIP

#24 - Walking in Space

TRIBE

DOORS ARE LOCKED

DOORS LOCKED

BLINDS PULLED

BLINDS PULLED

LIGHTS LOW

LIGHTS LOW

FLAMES HIGH

FLAMES HIGH

MY BODY

MY BODY

MY BODY

MY BODY

MY BODY

MY BODY

DIONNE

MY BODY IS WALKING IN SPACE

MY SOUL IS IN ORBIT

WITH GOD, FACE TO FACE

FLOATING, FLIPPING

FLYING, TRIPPING

TRIPPING FROM POTTSVILLE TO STARLINE
TRIPPING FROM STARLINE TO MOONVILLE

STEVE

ON A ROCKET TO THE FOURTH DIMENSION
TOTAL SELF-AWARENESS THE INTENTION

LEATA

MY MIND IS AS CLEAR AS COUNTRY AIR
I FEEL MY FLESH, ALL COLORS MESH

TRIBE

RED, BLACK
BLUE, BROWN
YELLOW, CRIMSON
GREEN, ORANGE
PURPLE, PINK
VIOLET, WHITE
WHITE, WHITE
WHITE, WHITE
WHITE, WHITE

ALL THE CLOUDS ARE CUMULOFT
WALKING IN SPACE
OH, MY GOD YOUR SKIN IS SOFT
I LOVE YOUR FACE

HOW DARE THEY TRY
TO END THIS BEAUTY?
HOW DARE THEY TRY
TO END THIS BEAUTY?
TO KEEP US UNDER FOOT
THEY BURY US IN SOOT

PRETENDING IT'S A CHORE
TO SHIP US OFF TO WAR

IN THIS DIVE
WE REDISCOVER SENSATION
IN THIS DIVE
WE REDISCOVER SENSATION

SHEILA & JEANNIE

WALKING IN SPACE
WE FIND THE PURPOSE OF PEACE

THE BEAUTY OF LIFE
YOU CAN NO LONGER HIDE

TRIBE

OUR EYES ARE OPEN
OUR EYES ARE OPEN
OUR EYES ARE OPEN
OUR EYES ARE OPEN
WIDE, WIDE, WIDE

(music out)

(lights dim down on stage, except for a spot on

CLAUDE. The following is his trip:

SOUND EFFECT: HELICOPTER; thumping guitar strings)

HUD

(As TOUGH SERGEANT)

Alright, my pretty boys, prepare to bail out...

(Soldiers assemble in bail-out positions)

I nursed you through boot camp, taught you how to kill, now go get that gook before he gets you...next stop Vietnam!

(HUD jumps)

Geronimooooooooo...

SOLIDER ONE

(To WOOF)

Hello White Man...

WOOF

I'm not even 21 yet, and they've got me jumping out of helicopters...

SOLDIER ONE

Skydive, dumb ass!

(Pushing WOOF out the door)

SOLDIER ONE

Hello yellow man down there, I'm gonna get you...

(Jumps screaming)

SOLDIER TWO

(taking CLAUDE's hand. THEY jump together screaming)

SOLDIER THREE

Gee, it's just like in the movies...

(Jumps screaming)

(Fade out of HELICOPTER SOUND; the SOLDIERS drift to earth)

SOLDIER ONE

I don't want to be anything, especially a housewife with kids.

SOLDIER TWO

Don't worry, you won't be.

CLAUDE

What's that supposed to mean?

SOLDIERS ONE & TWO

Don't ask me, it's your hallucination...

HUD

Watch this...

SOLDIERS

(Whirling offstage)

I'm hanging loooooooooooooose...

#25 - General Washington

(CLAUDE lands in a Vietnamese field. ORIENTAL CRICKET MUSIC: He crouches, as TWO VIETNAMESE NATIVES cross, pursued by and American SOLDIER carrying an M-1 rifle. From offstage, we hear a loud voice:)

WASHINGTON (BERGER)

Revolution...revolution...

(Enter BERGER from wings, or down and aisle, on horseback, wearing a powdered wig, and tri-cornered hat askew, with very long dark-blue velvet cape trailing after HIM, held up by bloody, bandaged, RAGGLE TAGGLE TROOP of 5 or 6)

WASHINGTON (cont'd)

Hut two three four. Hut two three four. Jump to it lads. Kill the Redcoats. Into the Delaware, men. Grab your muskets, for God, for Country, for Crown, for Freedom, for Liberation, for Mother.

(Music out)

MESSENGER (WOOF)

(Running on, beating a drum rather badly)

General Washington, General Washington, Your Highness!

WASHINGTON

(Slaps HIS face)

Practice!

MESSENGER

#26 - Indian Music / #27 The War

General Washington, news from the front. The word is retreat. Threat of attack.

(WASHINGTON flees, as INDIANS in warbonnets, with bows, attack)

INDIAN ONE

Tonto say white man die

(Shoots)

INDIAN TWO

Sitting Bull say, white man die.

(Shoots)

INDIAN THREE

Crazy Horse say, white man die.

(Shoots)

INDIAN FOUR

Little Beaver say, white man drop dead.

(Shoots—all of WASHINGTON'S MEN are now dead)

(Gong.

*THEY all exit. We hear loud gongs, 1000 YEAR OLD MONK and
3 BUDDHIST MONKS enter in long saffron robes)*

#28 - Give Up All Desires

1000 YEAR OLD MONK
ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS GIVE UP ALL DESIRES
ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS SAY, "OM"
STAY HOME, SAY "OM"

3 BUDDHIST MONKS (and TRIBE)

OM

1000 YEAR OLD MONK

Nice, nice, nice, very nice.

(Sings)

OM, OM ON THE RANGE,
AND EAT LOTS OF FRUIT AND BE CUTE.
BE HAPPY GO LUCKY,
EV'RYONE SHOULD BE BUDDAH

(Various gongs sound)

FIRST MONK (WOOF)

WE ARE ALL ONE

THIRD MONK

NO MORE WAR TOYS.

SECOND MONK (SHEILA)

(As SHE pulls out gasoline can and starts pouring gas on the 1000 YEAR OLD MONK)

USE HIGH OCTANE AND FEEL THE TIGER IN YOUR TANK.

#29 - Roll Call

1000 YEAR OLD MONK

HUSTLING IS AN HONEST PROFESSION.

(2ND MONK, SHEILA, sets OLD MONK on fire and HE, immolated in flames, runs offstage screaming. The 3 MONKS sit in meditation "Oming" as 3 NUNS enter)

THREE CATHOLIC NUNS

HAIL MARY, FULL OF GRACE,
 THE LORD IS WITH THEE,
 BLESSES ART THOU AMONGST WOMEN
 AND BLESSED IS THE FRUIT OF THE LOOM
 HOLLY MARY, MOTHER OF GOD, PRAY FOR US SINNERS,
 NOW AND AT THE HOUR OF OUR DEATH

(The lights come up on a SERGEANT, and a couple of PARENTS holding a suit on a hanger)

SERGEANT

O'Reilly

HUD

Present, Sir.

MOM

Momma loves you.

DAD

I've waited a long time for this day, son.

SERGEANT

Palucci.

HIRAM

Present and accounted for, Sir.

MOM

Now write me a letter tonight.

DAD

You don't know how proud I am of you son, today.

SERGEANT

Epstein.

PAUL

Present, Sir.

MOM

Give us a kiss.

DAD

(Shoves a bill into pocket of suit)

Be a man.

SERGEANT

Claude Bukowski.

CLAUDE

Here, Sir.

#30 - Three-Five-Zero-Zero

TRIBE

RIPPED OPEN BY METAL EXPLOSION
 CAUGHT IN BARBED WIRE
 FIREBALL
 BULLET SHOCK
 BAYONET ELECTRICITY

SHRAPNELLED
 THROBBING MEAT
 ELECTRONIC DATA PROCESSING
 BLACK UNIFORMS
 BARE FEET
 CARBINES
 MAIL-ORDER RIFLES
 SHOOT THE MUSCLES
 256 VIETCONG CAPTURED
 256 VIETCONG CAPTURED

(In a whisper)

IT'S A DIRTY LITTLE WAR
 IT'S A DIRTY LITTLE WAR
 THREE FIVE ZERO ZERO
 TAKE WEAPONS UP AND BEGIN TO KILL
 WATCH THE LONG LONG ARMIES DRIFTING HOME

(Now THEY freak out)

IT'S A DIRTY LITTLE WAR
 IT'S A DIRTY LITTLE WAR
 THREE FIVE ZERO ZERO
 TAKE WEAPONS UP AND BEGIN TO KILL
 WATCH THE LONG LONG ARMIES DRIFTING HOME

IT'S A DIRTY LITTLE WAR
 IT'S A DIRTY LITTLE WAR
 THREE FIVE ZERO ZERO
 TAKE WEAPONS UP AND BEGIN TO KILL
 WATCH THE LONG LONG ARMIES DRIFTING HOME

RIPPED OPEN BY METAL EXPLOSION
 CAUGHT IN BARBED WIRE
 FIREBALL
 BULLET SHOCK

BAYONET ELECTRICITY
 SHRAPNELLED
 THROBBING MEAT
 ELECTRONIC DATA ...

#31 - What a Piece of Work is Man

RONNY & WALTER

WHAT A PIECE OF WORK IS MAN
 HOW NOBLE IN REASON
 HOW INFINITE IN FACULTIES

RONNY

IN FORM AND MOVING HOW EXPRESS AND ADMIRABLE

BOTH

IN ACTION HOW LIKE AN ANGEL.

RONNY

IN APPREHENSION HOW LIKE A GOD.

BOTH

THE BEAUTY OF THE WORLD
 THE PARAGON OF ANIMALS.

RONNY

I HAVE OF LATE
 BUT WHEREFORE I KNOW NOT
 LOST ALL MY MIRTH

THIS GOODLY FRAME
 THE EARTH
 SEEMS TO ME A STERILE PROMONTORY

WALTER

THIS MOST EXCELLENT CANOPY
 THE AIR
 LOOK YOU
 THIS BRAVE O'ERHANGING FIRMAMENT

BOTH

THIS MAJESTICAL ROOF FRETTED WITH GOLDEN FIRE
 WHY IT APPEARS NO OTHER THING TO ME
 THAN A FOUL AND PESTILENT CONGREGATION OF VAPOURS

WHAT A PIECE OF WORK IS MAN
 HOW NOBLE IN REASON

#32 - How Dare They Try (Reprise Walking in Space)

TRIBE

HOW DARE THEY TRY TO END THIS BEAUTY
 HOW DARE THEY TRY TO END THIS BEAUTY
 WALKING IN SPACE
 WE FIND THE PURPOSE OF PEACE
 THE BEAUTY OF LIFE
 YOU CAN NO LONGER HIDE

OUR EYES ARE OPEN
 OUR EYES ARE OPEN
 OUR EYES ARE OPEN
 OUR EYES ARE OPEN
 WIDE WIDE WIDE

(The "trip" is over)

(Music out)

BERGER

Claude ...

TRIBE

Claude ... Claude ... Claude ...

CLAUDE

(Sits up)

What happened?

BERGER

Face reality, Shakespeare.

CLAUDE

Berger, I feel lonely. Let's go to Mexico, George.

BERGER

I'll go with you.

CLAUDE

I want to sleep in the mushrooms and eat the sun. I know where it's at.

SHEILA

You know where it's at!

CLAUDE

(To BERGER)

I know where it's at!

BERGER

I know where it's at. We all know where it's at.

CLAUDE

I can't make this moment to moment living on the streets.

BERGER

I dig it. I dig it.

CLAUDE

I don't. I don't.

(HE starts painting HIS chest)

BERGER

Putting on his peace paint he said: On with the groovy revolution.

CLAUDE

I don't want to be a dentist or a lawyer or a bum or an IBM machine, or a rock 'n' roll hero, or a movie star. I just want to have lots of money.

BERGER

I'm gonna go to India ... float around ... bake bread. Brownies ... I'm gonna stay high. They'll never get me. I'm gonna stay high forever.

CLAUDE

I know what I want to be ... invisible. I don't need drugs. An invisible man, I could float around and slip into people's minds and know exactly what they're doing and what they're thinking. I could go anywhere, do anything ... I could perform miracles. That's the only thing I want to do or be on this dirt.

BERGER

He's the Invisible Man!

TRIBE

Zap!

(THEY all touch CLAUDE. Tower Clock strikes one, at the back of orchestra. CLAUDE looks out)

CLAUDE

Oh, my God, it's one o'clock.

BERGER

I hate the world, don't you?

CLAUDE

I hate the world, I hate the winter, I hate these streets.

BERGER

I wish the it would snow at least.

CLAUDE

I wish it was the biggest snowstorm. Blizzards come down in sheets. Come on! Mountains, rivers, oceans, forests, rabbits, cover everything in beautiful white holy snow, and I could hide out a hermit and hang on a cross and eat cornflakes.

SHEILA

Tomorrow morning, at dawn, we will take our heads down to the U.S. Army induction center for an Exorcism of the Khaki. We're going to yip out all the bad vibrations -- yip, yip, yip, yip, -- and we're going to yip up the sun -- yip, yip, yip, yip, yip, yipeeeee.

(To CLAUDE, who is now climbing the tower)

Claude, c'mon down and join the tribe.

CLAUDE

(HE comes down)

Are we all going someplace together?

TRIBE

Yeah, yeah, yeah.

WOOF

I'm going home.

BERGER

C'mon, let's go.

CLAUDE

Tonight is the last night of the world. We stick together.

(Music starts vamp for next number)

(Claude exits during song)

#33 - Good Morning, Starshine**TRIBE**

Look at the moon, look at the moon, look at the moon ...

(Sings)

MALE SOLO

GOOD MORNING STARSHINE

THE EARTH SAYS HELLO

YOU TWINKLE ABOVE US

WE TWINKLE BELOW

GOOD MORNING STARSHINE

YOU LEAD US ALONG

MY LOVE AND ME

AS WE SING

OUR EARLY MORNING SINGING SONG

ALL

GLIDDY GLUP GLOOPY

NIBBY NABBY NOOPY

LA LA LA LO LO

SABBA SIBBY SABBA

NOOBY ABBA NABBA

LEE LEE LO LO

TOOBY OOBY WALLA

BOOBY ABBA NABBA

EARLY MORNING

SINGING SONG

FEMALE SOLO

GOOD MORNING STARSHINE
 THE UNIVERSE RINGS
 WITH MILKY WAY MUSIC
 OUR BLUE PLANET SINGS

GOOD MORNING STARSHINE
 WE'RE HAPPY AND STRONG
 WE SEND YOU
 LOVE FROM ABOVE
 OUR EARLY MORNING SINGING SONG

ALL

GLIDDY GLUP GLOOPY
 NIBBY NABBY NOOPY
 LA LA LA LO LO
 SABBA SIBBY SABBA
 NOOBY ABBA NABBA
 LEE LEE LO LO

TOOBY OOBY WALLA
 NOOBY ABBA NABBA
 EARLY MORNING
 SINGING SONG

SINGING A SONG
 HUMMING A SONG
 SINGING A SONG
 LOVING A SONG
 LAUGHING A SONG
 SINGING A SONG

SING THE SONG
 SONG THE SING
 SONG SONG SONG SING
 SING SING SING SONG

SONG SONG SONG SING
 SING SING SING SONG

(Music out, the Tribe departs, revealing Claude no longer w/ long hair, in military clothes)

CLAUDE

(Left alone on stage, HE rushes forward, shouting out:)

I'm human being number 1005963297.

(Appearance of VIETNAMESE SNIPER, with rifle)

#34 - Ain't Got No (Reprise)

CLAUDE

AIN'T GOT NO ...

AIN'T GOT NO ...

AIN'T GOT NO ...

AIN'T GOT NO ...

(Rifle shot, CLAUDE is hit)

AIN'T GOT NO ...

(Hit again)

AIN'T GOT NO ...

(Again)

AIN'T GOT NO ...

(Again)

AIN'T GOT NO ...

(Again)

AIN'T GOT NO ...

(Runs off screaming)

(Heavy snowfall begins. TRIBE enters from all directions.

Onstage, THEY wrap themselves in blankets playing strange instruments -- cans, flutes, garbage cans, sticks. This builds in rhythm and intensity and goes into)

TRIBE

BOOM BOOM
 BEEP BEEP
 UMGAWAH
 FLOWAH POWAH

BOOM BOOM
 BEEP BEEP
 UMGAWAH
 FLOWAH POWAR

HELL NO WE WON'T GO
 HELL NO WE WON'T GO

DO NOT ENTER INDUCTION CENTER
 DO NOT ENTER INDUCTION CENTER

(Yipping out bad vibrations, pounding deck:)

YIP YIP YIP YIP YIP YIP YIP YIP
 YIP YIP YIP YIP YIP YIP YIP YIP

WHAT IN THE HELL ARE WE FIGHTING FOR
 MAKE LOVE NOT WAR
 HELL NO WE WON'T GO
 HELL NO WE WON'T GO

(Yipping up the sun:)

YIP YIP YIP YIP YIP YIP YIP-EEE,
 YIP YIP YIP YIP YIP YIP YIP-EEEE....

(Music continues vamp under dialogue)

BERGER

Sheila! Sheila! Where were you? We thought you weren't gonna make it.

WOOF

Where's Claude?

BERGER

Yeah, where is he?

SHEILA

He should be here.

BERGER

Claude! Claude!

CLAUDE

(Enters, dressed in military uniform hollow eyed, pale, dead — but THEY do not see HIM, or hear HIM)

I'm right here.

(Snow stops falling, TRIBE freezes, and the Music stops. In silence:)

Like it or not, they got me.

#35 - The Flesh Failures (Let the Sunshine In)

WE STARVE LOOK AT ONE ANOTHER SHORT OF BREATH
 WALKING PROUDLY IN OUR WINTER COATS
 WEARING SMELLS FROM LAB'RATORIES
 FACING A DYING NATION OF MOVING PAPER FANTASY
 LIST'NING FOR THE NEW TOLD LIES
 WITH SUPREME VISIONS OF LONELY TUNES

SOMEWHERE INSIDE SOMETHING THERE IS A RUSH OF GREATNESS
 WHO KNOWS WHAT STANDS IN FRONT OF OUR LIVES

I FASHION MY FUTURE ON FILMS IN SPACE
 SILENCE TELLS ME SECRETLY ... EVERYTHING, EV'RYTHING ...

(Music continues vamp under dialogue)

Berger, I feel like I died.

BERGER (Calling)

Claude!

CLAUDE

I'm here!

SHEILA

Where is he?

CLAUDE

If I am unseen, then I can perform miracles...

BERGER

Claude ...

TRIBE (Unison)

Claude ...

CLAUDE

That's the only thing I want to do on this dirt.

#36 - Eyes Look Your Last (Reprise Manchester England & Flesh Failures)

CLAUDE

MANCHESTER ENGLAND ENGLAND
 MANCHESTER ENGLAND ENGLAND
 ACROSS THE ATLANTIC SEA

TRIBE

EYES LOOK YOUR LAST
 ARMS TAKE YOUR LAST

EMBRANCE

AND I'M A GENIUS GENIUS

I BELIEVE IN GOD AND

I BELIEVE THAT GOD

BELIEVES IN CLAUDE

THAT'S ME

THAT'S ME

THAT'S ME

AND LIPS, O YOU, THE

DOORS OF BREATH,

SEAL WITH A RIGHTEOUS

KISS

SEAL WITH A RIGHTEOUS

KISS

THE REST IS SILENCE

THE REST IS SILENCE

THE REST IS SILENCE

(The TRIBE lays, tributes at the 'grave' of Claude — a flower, some beads, objects)

SHEILA

WE STARVE LOOK AT ONE ANOTHER SHORT OF BREATH

WALKING PROUDLY IN OUR WINTER COATS

WEARING SMELLS FROM LAB'RATORIES

SHEILA & DIONNE

FACING A DYING NATION OF MOVING PAPER FANTASY

LIST'NING FOR THE NEW TOLD LIES

WITH SUPREME VISIONS OF LONELY TUNES

ALL

SINGING OUR SPACE SONGS ON A SPIDER WEB SITAR

LIFE IS AROUND YOU AND IN YOU

ANSWER FOR TIMOTHY LEARY DEARIE

LET THE SUNSHINE

LET THE SUNSHINE IN

THE SUNSHINE IN

LET THE SUNSHINE

LET THE SUNSHINE IN
THE SUNSHINE IN

LET THE SUNSHINE
LET THE SUNSHINE IN
THE SUNSHINE IN

(Bodies wrapped in flags; they begin to fall backwards as coffins laid on the stage. Mourning ululations over the bodies; the tribe departs as Starshine lays daisies on the bodies, ending by laying rose on Claude's body, center. She briefly hugs the body, then leaves)

ALL (Cont'd)

LET THE SUNSHINE
LET THE SUNSHINE IN
THE SUNSHINE IN

LET THE SUNSHINE
LET THE SUNSHINE IN
THE SUNSHINE IN

#37 - Exit Music, The End