

Song of the bubbles

- ① From my head down to my feet
I am feeling so complete (Loranne)
- ② Obscure bubbles in my mind
contain words of every kind (Roberta)
- ③ In my heart I've got a bubble
And its full of so much trouble (Anna)
- ④ I've got many merry friends
here they are - all in my hands (Sephora)
- ⑤ I've got bubbles in my soul
in my brain I've got a hole (Anthony)
→*
- ⑦ From my feet up to my head
I'm half living and half dead (Nathalie)
- ⑧ Here I am a little grain
in the great collective brain (Chiara)
- ⑨/10 if life's is a glass of lemonade
And we're bubbles filled with air
in such haste we quickly fade
racing up without a care. (Russell)
(Eliona)
- *
- ⑥ One big bubble clouds my brain
containing words of every strain (Antonella)

Improvisation

Chiara : Jealousy
And we all fall down
January
'It'
Ring
Burning, Burning, Burning
*Life's Appearances
Voices from Afar
In this decayed hole
* L'Inferno

being used: *

Roberta : Ring
Broken Images.
Falling Towers.
Burning, Burning Burning
In this decayed hole.

Loranne : Country Flag
Window Tail
Happy Death
Falling Beam
Falling Towers (5 sequences in the Round)
Dainty Damsel (oooo that Sh. Rap)
In the Mountain (male + female version)
April is the Cruellest month
Burning Burning Burning
Above
* Sir I love you more. (Goneril sequence)
* Gertrude (+ Ophelia.)
The Cry of Gulls
A Current under sea.
* DA DADA (Pips)

Summer Surprised us

Forty One (typist
+ FIRE & sequence)

Russell

Zakker

Too Much Undone

Broken Images

Decaying Hole

Niamer

There will be no promised land.

(Cybernetics.)

Toni

Jealousy

and we all fall down

January

I've got bubbles in my soul

in my brain I've got a hole

lines using ~~of~~ rope "What is the city . . .

Vienna London

Unreal"

17 different positions

* Throbbing between two lines.

V, P, M, K

Runthro Sat 26th June

Part 1 Anthony → "so many..."

You are talking about the audience

"Young man carbuncular" taptaplu 2-Russell on shoulders.

Nat during Flood Every

Anna 12th Night → "Gold"

Anna 12th - don't scratch your face

Runthro Mon 28th June

"I can connect nothing..." → too much together.

Seph "I A Richards" → look at Chris

Chris → "Clerk"

Work on Blackouts

Chiara → xejrilham lin-nies gabel tai Ellen keltan

↳ "goodnight" → make it more convincing

↳ "what bird" → can someone wait?

Antonella walking to + from "Coleridge"

Anthony (Tempest) "To cabin... (Nat + Chris wail)

...Silence!"

Chiara → "pi sasose..." has to be the loudest you can manage

Runthro Wed 30th June 1999

Chiara → PROJECT

Rus → Bunnink

Rob → don't scratch while you're lying on the ground (during tear)

Nat → During Maltese Bible bit do not peep.

Rus → not in centre between Chiara + Antonella

Rus + Rob + Chris → steps in circle
Disastru.

Chris + Rob → steps disastru.

Chiara → wait a bit more during London Bed

Nat + Chris → not in unison
"boat responded gajly"

Water water water.
Rock.
What shall I do now? What shall I do?
Ta ta. Goodnight. Goodnight.

Host: Ta ta. *Goodnight. Ta ta*

R2+ R1: The thing is a mad medley.

Host: The thing surely is a mad medley.
And we love it!

R1: Among the maggots that breed in the corruption of poetry one of the commonest is the bookworm.

R2 In essence *The Waste Land* says something which is not new: that life has become barren and sterile, that man is withering, impotent, and without assurance that the waters which made the land fruitful will ever rise again.

Host: Ah! we have an honoured guest – Mr. Middleton Murry.

R3: And what does Mr. Murry think about *The Waste Land*.

MM: In my opinion, the work offends against the most elementary canon of good writing: that the immediate effect should be unambiguous.

All: ooooooooooh!

Host: What does Mr. I. A. Richards have to say about this?

IAR: Consider first this ‘canon’. What would happen, if we pressed it, to Shakespeare’s greatest sonnets or to Hamlet? -

WL: O O O O that Shakespearean rag –
It’s so elegant

IAR: The truth is that very much of the best poetry is necessarily ambiguous in its immediate effect. Even the most careful and responsive reader must reread and do hard work before the poem forms itself clearly and unambiguously in his mind-

WL: hypocrite lecteur!

IAR: An original poem, as much as a new branch of mathematics, compels the mind which receives it to grow, and this takes time.

At the end of the prologue - the host calls TSE a prophet and invites the audience to view an updated theatrical version of the theme of the wasteland.

a pc of Ind slightly smaller
than Connecticut is all that
Kosovo's Serbs and ethnic Albanians
have in common.

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Lor, Sesh, Anna can do Pips twice:

① As X3:

- when??
- I believed in peace
when I still believed in Father Xmas
 - I believe in peace
As I believe in unicorns
 - I'll believe in peace
when I see it.

② What the Thunder said.

X3 - Da Da Da

Host - Datta

others - scene

X3 - Da Da Da

Host - Dayadhvam

others - scene

X3 - Da Da Da!

Host - Danyata

others - scene.

① Roberta + Chris can teach Rus the Gregorian walk and then do the Emmaus scene.

② Today we can block the crucifixion scene from part 5 - but I have to do Nat's and Anton's lines.

③ Lorraine + Sephora + Anna can do X3 ✓

④ Roberta + Anna can do 12th Night ✗ ✓

⑤ Lorraine + Sephora can do Hamlet

⑥ Chiara can do Ellen Kellond ✗

⑦ Chris + Rus. can do "The river bears..." from part 3 (p.12) ✓

✗ Rob - "True, Madam"