

Slack Hearth Tide

Slack Hearth Tide

Audience enters

Dumas work SLC

Boss stand hand in a pool palm peer in

Rum and tobacco sit there

Chicken in a cage sit there

Pickled asparagus also sit there

Light shift

Audience settles

Boss pat Dumas on back give marguerite money, exit

Chorus Corpus X on CS platform commence

Dumas work

Chorus Corpus X member move desk SR for us

Pass glass of water *pour on Dumas* *discard*

Dave while seated in chair SL, move, mimic Dumas' movement

Euphoria be SR act with Marguerite same processfeat

Marguerite be USL and stand there

{Triangle Ring}

Corpus Chorus X:

Continental breakfast;
a little bit of everywhere.

At sums incomes, a mound of mental aches slow,
as some thinks humm, sounds of mortal shakes soul.
A little bit of everywhere.

Food,
our sisters,
our brothers,
out from water.

Another set of sets of tilled rows,
eachother rose,
performance ethno Not geo graphy,
rose up eachother grows,
shatters battered battery,
land scars show.

Shattered bat which
shatters made by,
now should be could be,
Platters gave of,
ladders labour cause:
baskets brought up,
backed up, back up,
from near ground,
each other's,
back up.

Here or there.

Work.

Grown.

Cooking sounds.

Corpus Chorus X relent

Boss enter

Dumas: Beside worlds outside, threw blinds, let sun.

Boss bring desk back to Dumas

Boss: Get your mind out of the glue pile Dumas!

Dumas: I was only fleeting a moment, figuring the grounds.

Pause

Boss: You're losing it. Try and stay in this world, on this floor, in this room... for once. Hard work will free you from the slumber; I don't know what you're thinking about, but it should be your work, this room, and your teetering place within it!

Pause

Dumas: Yes sir Boss, right, no loss, I'll get on that.

Dumas start to work

Boss exit but lurk

Dumas work for moment, pause, look to distance pondit [sic]

Marguerite, move desk to SR

Movement happen use feet

Dumas: This world, this floor, this room. This world, this floor, this room. This world, this floor, this-

Marguerite: Dumas

Dumas: This world

Marguerite: Look to

Dumas: This floor

Marguerite: Beyond at

Dumas: This room

Marguerite: Dumas

Corpus Chorus X: This world

Marguerite: Look to

Dumas: This floor

Marguerite: Beyond at

Dumas: This room

Marguerite: Dumas.

Corpus Chorus X: This world

Marguerite: Look to

Dumas: This floor

Marguerite: Beyond at

Dumas: This room...

Corpus Chorus X/Marguerite: Look to other worlds, beyond at this immediate room, path through the life you lead, back to, yourself, now that, you're here, us saw us see. Even in the crawl we are able.

Marguerite: Be careful when you do, say, be.

Dumas: This spirit guise or guide...

Marguerite: I'm here.

Dumas: I hear you here but I'm detached... a tone, beside.

Marguerite: Vital mosaics of stained glass states.

Dumas: That's what I hear!

Marguerite: Mosaic negated by one pane sight.

Dumas: Never again in clear.

Marguerite: There's movement behind, beyond yourself.

Dumas: I'm here, I stay, waiting, pouring into what I thought.

{Heart Beats}

Dumas rip your heart out and throw it to Marguerite

Dumas back to work greet and sit in your seat

Time pass

Marguerite start to devour Dumas' Heart

Marguerite: Dumas...

Dumas work

Dumas: It's music... It's just music I hear. I hear. I heard.

Pause

{dial tone}

Dumas: Lend me a signal lend me a tone. I wander into this-must be new-trudge of tender bludgeoning forms for me to take on or object, find health, connect wire less keep kept knowledge in the flow... some clip, omit, control; must hang up. No those who won't atone.

Marguerite: You spend too much time fleeting dives into your self... just as I; thou ought... you drift between shores and shallows, too stubborn for land too weary of space.

Dumas: Muster metronome through line strength towards understanding in the gap, all the while known, story of what I, what my kind has done...

Marguerite: Bemoaning this present and pasts misuse of power?

Pause

Dumas: You are a power; abused and whole.

Pause

Marguerite: That's a dangerous endowment. Reductive. Watch your language!

Dumas: My industrial demands to wield you.

Marguerite: I know you're more then repeating destitute and ire.

Dumas: My told souls live a part I yield new.

Marguerite: We're alone to gather...

Dumas: I swim in this cement undertow I'm ingrained in towards you.

Marguerite: I worry if what you're not gets loose.

Dumas: Any move I makes a noose...

Marguerite: Not so... hear, relent past, here, taught control, here, perceive this kind, try clear, lens coerced eyes; don't deny my bawdy.

Dumas: What's left for me but a blind bind?

Marguerite: Iris ink blooms curling under clink clanks betwixt- between cage and glass; at horizons vastitude.

Dumas: I'll keep an eye out.

Marguerite slowly look from side to side and nibble some more of Dumas' heart, Marguerite lean a yearning pose

Abrupt break

Dumas seat take

Chorus: Canoe Oar.

Corpus: What's next?

Dumas: What?

Marguerite: Where are you?

Dumas: Centre everywhere margins nowhere.

Chorus: Canoe Oar.

Corpus: What's next?

Dumas: What?

Marguerite: Where are you?

Dumas: Centre everywhere margins nowhere.

Boss enter, move close to Marguerite

Marguerite: I look to you.

Dumas: Now, where is...

Marguerite: Where are you!?

Dumas: Some things sour air.

Marguerite: I Need you to...

Dumas: Now, where is...

Marguerite: Where are you?

Dumas: Some things sour air.

Boss exits

Dumas: I'm here! Flesh containing soul bounding!

Pause

Breath

See each other

Dumas: Marguerite.

Marguerite: Dumas.

{Salsa Music}

Dumas: Dance! We must dance! Never set down the foot of our stance.

Marvellous what you are capable enhance and dance

Marguerite: No foot down stance a glint of dust away into everything.
Not wood, not fire, not ash.

Dumas: The ember.

Marguerite: Remember.

Dumas: Azure swells bubbling of babble as we pool into weather the
weather unravel ore knot.

Marguerite: Livid healthy bacteria pouring a paint in spurt elations out
onto nothing. Not sterile, not absolute, not immortal.

Dumas: The Toilet.

Marguerite: Forget.

You are about to smooch-

Chorus Corpus X commence

*A movement between Corpus Chorus X and Dumas occur, receive
his watch Chorus, Dumas speak with assuredness*

Dumas: My watch, encounters environment, time zones past, all at once, thrown into resonance, global, local, without force, fierce some pouring into what I thought-she thought-they thought-we thought and now at naught... a sense attempt to escape from yet within this tactile to change.

No kiss

Marguerite: Gobbletygook Nincompoop.

Chorus Corpus X relents

Marguerite retreats

Enter Boss

Bring desk to Dumas

Boss: Papers! Cheese sliced trees. Crumpled ideas? Anything. Never forget about your status: the strive for stability and reassurance. Adjust yourself! Subject to the establishment of gentlemanly upward mobility self driven rock it life, just subject yourself. Your poor work reflects upon me; don't dismiss the glass Dumas.

Dumas: Got it. I'm back here. I stay. I work. I work. I produce.

Boss: Correct.

Dumas: I will stay on task!

Dumas begin to work

Boss, lurk, exit

Dumas please do do the best at it

Time passes

Dave throw wood chips

Dumas: Everything I thought... this place was, is, turning... I am a spool to think... I can stop it.

Chorus Corpus X member take flight take desk SR

Chorus Corpus X commence

Chorus Corpus X shape around a member

Boss enter

Corpus Chorus Member X: This is a gathering in solidarity, we are here... we are starting a-

{gun shot}

Boss (not actually) shot yeasayer in the head

Boss exit leave them with dead

Chorus Corpus X catch body hum choral song (...)

Dumas begin work no fain

Corpus Chorus X commence again

{Triangle Ring}

Bird X: Dance and be free.

Dumas: I'm fine cuffed, check ankle, feet shown ground.

Cat X: Pet me and give me things.

Dumas: I try, but you run under the couch.

Snail X: Slow down dude.

Dumas: Make time.

Corpus Chorus X relent

Enter Boss

Bring desk back to Dumas

Boss: Your wasting away into the void Dumas. It's just not acceptable. Your will, be brought, to action. You can't live life in waves. Map a course, learn by route.

Marguerite move to and hold one side of desk in resolve, Boss, hold other, Both move USC, Revolve

Marguerite: Weave

Boss: Work

Marguerite: Hear me

Boss: Paper

Marguerite: Stitch

Boss: Work

Marguerite: Hear me

Boss: Plastic

Marguerite: Patch

Boss: Work

Marguerite: Hear me

Boss: Water

Marguerite: Don't

Boss: Dumas

Marguerite: Peer

Boss: Dumas

Marguerite: At

Boss: Dumas

Marguerite: One

Halt rotation, face audience, Raise desk in proclamation

Marguerite: Pane.

Boss: Dumas. Work.

Marguerite: Fa. Brick. Threw it.

Both: Duuummmmaaaassss.

Desk down lines duration

Simultaneous lines

Boss: Do you even know it's the A M.

Marguerite: Do you even know who I am?

Singular lines

Boss: Do you even know it's the A M.

Marguerite: Timeless grow colour in grey drums.

Lower desk

Boss exit

Lights

Dumas: I'm here near... past ideas found... an unhinged carriage that, I'm sure is set in ground, at least, for some to try to pull, it will... erode less longer then me.

Lights back

Boss enter bring desk to Dumas

Boss: Wake up. Eat. Produce.

Boss drop a medium rare steak on Dumas' desk, Dumas, devour, share

Marguerite: Where are your manners? I expect a kindhearted {burp} love machine.

Chorus: Canoe Oar.

Corpus: What's next?

Boss: Your loosing it Dumas. Stay on cue, stay on time. You're growing cold; produce Dumas produce. Start now, before I ram a type writer up

your rear end and make you shit papers.

Pause

Dumas: Baloney?

Boss: I don't want such gibberish-uhh-what are you rich NewFound Land kid? Take half a minute, compose yourself, get back to work.

Marguerite: Go berserk.

Dumas stand and show acknowledgement

Dumas: Acknowledged.

Boss exit

Dumas eat work and go berserk for a bit

Chorus Corpus X member move to SR the desk

Lights Red

Dumas: That's the colour of...

Dave throw cedar chips, strange...

Chorus Corpus X commence

Lights: Rouge

Chorus: Fire

Corpus: Rouge

Chorus: Rose

Corpus: Rouge

Chorus: Contempt

Corpus: Rouge

Chorus: Passion

Corpus: Rouge

Chorus: Sunrise, Sunset

Corpus: Rouge

Chorus: **Rebel**

Corpus: Rouge

Chorus: Chaos

Corpus: Rouge

Chorus: Love

Corpus: Rouge

Lights: Rouge

Chorus: Anarchy, inner chi, energy... whatever colour it is

Corpus: Rouge

Chorus: No, whatever colour it is

Corpus: Several other associations, distortions, depending on person,

culture...

..

{Heart Beat}

Marguerite reveal heart then conceal, Dumas give some steak to Euphoria and Dave, Euphoria receive focus, move DSC whilst you recite forwards then back to spot SR as you recite backwards by words not letters letters not words by backwards

Euphoria:

Here start, aimless begin
young hum drum beet
glee drunk head
float buoyant seat
skin against skin retort within ears
singers sent twined in keys and themes
serene night glee unrestrained lingers
in undefinable and morphing orb
once no more clink cores lend enable bind asunder swim
hum drum beet
glee drunk head
Here middle, locus foreign bends
hymns ring in motions riddle near
trying in yearnst to fill sink soul gaps
laps roll brink thrill to earnest for lying
known pin downs flap in wind
wind sap sounds open lo
hum drum beets
Here end, sum up lend ointments
bent *joint bend* gulp some raw mend seer
breach through met wish swimfeat
greet whims with set cues reached
swarm cold brink never to clothes
morose to gather, blink, old, warm
Here start; shame less full begin

Lights Blue

Dumas: That's the colour of...

Lights: Bleu

Chorus: Sky

Corpus: Bleu

Chorus: Geranium

Corpus: Bleu

Chorus: Beauty

Corpus: Bleu

Chorus: Jeans

Corpus: Bleu

Chorus: Sadness

Corpus: Bleu

Chorus: Berries

Corpus: Bleu

Chorus: Cool

Corpus: Bleu

Chorus: Moon

Corpus: Bleu

Chorus: Cheese

Cheese

Corpus: Bleu

Chorus: Calm

Corpus: Bleu

Chorus: True

Corpus: Bleu

Chorus: New

Lights: Bleu

Corpus: Bleu

Corpus: Several other associations, distortions, depending on person, culture...

*Chorus Corpus X sit lean in slow hear it Dave a.k.a Shade Bow
moves about freely*

Dave:

A wrath due east on land towards float sea
bends truths oars; short cash dollar elation.
Sails tight full breath catastrophic at ease;
blown ash, time for white assimilation:
replace school across with told ancient past.
No ownership binds and years of pain wrench.

Now find horizons in gyroscopes task;
useless, compost, clean water craft the quench.
Four compass points bearing the weight of oil,
pipeline reminder, chemical air ground,
bitumen, bitumen, the scraped from soil;
refined, made much, over it, bored, sent mounds.
Enough industry and commodities now sustain!
Land, this land, not mine, not yours, but land same.
A wrath due east on land towards float sea *yawn*
bends truths oars; short cash dollar elation. *yawn*
Sails tight full breath catastrophic at ease;
blown ash, time for white assimilation:
replace school across with told ancient past.
No ownership binds and years of pain wrench.
Now find horizons in gyroscopes task;
use less, compost, clean water craft the quench.
Four compass points bearing the weight of oil,
pipeline reminder, chemical air ground,
bitumen, bitumen, the scraped from soil;
refined, made much, over it, bored, sent mounds.
Enough industry and commodities now sustain!
Land, this land, not mine, not yours, but land same.

All this done in a name
We by force and accord learnt
You No know

Everyone litter, Shade Bows back to seat do what you do there

Lights Back

Chorus: Canoe Oar.

Corpus: What's next?

Dumas startle, slow down for the lemon part

Dumas: Now where, as what technology, when am I... It's music... It's just music I hear. I hear. I *dance*... there are bulldozers all around; problems, problems, probable lemons.

Chorus Corpus X: Contact solutions.

Enter Boss, SR pause

Boss: Dumas?

Chorus Corpus X commence

{Triangle Ring}

Corpus Chorus X:

Continental breakfast;
a little bit of everywhere.

At sums incomes, a mound of mental aches slow,
as some thinks humm, sounds of mortal shakes soul.
A little bit of everywhere.

Food,
our sisters,
our brothers,
out from water.

Another set of sets of tilled rows,
eachother rose,
performance ethno Not geo graphy,
rose up eachother grows,
shatters battered battery,
land scars show.

Shattered bat which
shatters made by,
now should be could be,
Platters gave of,

ladders labour cause:
baskets brought up,
backed up, back up,
from near ground,
each other's,
back up.

Here or there.

Work.

Grown.

Cooking sounds.

Corpus Chorus X relent

Dumas Remits and sits

Boss bring desk to Dumas

Boss: Stop dreaming!

Boss exit

Dumas, few moments take and try to self wake

Chorus Corpus X member be carpet

Chorus Corpus X member move desk SR part with it

Dumas: Something smells like ground... The {Triangle Ring} it's ringing, my ears, they're ringing, my clothes, I'm wringing!

Carpet X: You're on me.

Dumas: At least this carpet is my friend... with all the answers... taking my weight without complaining.

Carpet X: I am not your friend. I am your ally. I have no sewers great. Of

what time. Of what cycle Dumas?

Pause, Give Dumas an Indian Rug Burn

Carpet X: What is illusion Dumas? If this life is what you make it then your next decision should be this... you need to stop day dreaming and get back to work.

Chorus Corpus X member, touch, pace, back original space

Enter Boss, move desk to Dumas

Boss: You need to stop day dreaming and get back to work.

Dumas: Yes, righto, right away, Carpet.

Boss: Carpet?

{Triangle Ring}

Dumas: I know that I gotta get back to the serious stuff and I will Carpet!

Boss: Carpet!?

Dumas: Imagination keeps me in the fray

{Triangle Ring}

Boss: CARPET!? I'm loosin it!!!

Marguerite: Answer the call!

Boss: Answer the call...

Chorus gently ever so gently begin to sing

Dumas: It's hard to pay attention and listen to what I'm told...

{Triangle Ring}

Boss: You've been told to listen!

Marguerite: I'm here so hear.

Boss: Are you listening Dumas!?

{Triangle Ring}

Dumas: I don't even odd.

Boss: What!

{Triangle Ring}

Dumas: I need to be reminded of where I am

Boss slap desk

Marguerite tableau kiss

Corpus Chorus X communal breath fists

Boss: You just can't get your mind mind out of the glue pile.

Boss exit

Chorus Corpus X member, Move desk SR for us

Chorus Corpus X halt singing, commence

Bird X: Dance and be free.

Dumas: I'm fine cuffed, check ankle, feet shown ground.

Cat X: Pet me and give me things.

Dumas: I try but you run under the couch.

Snail X: Slow down dude.

{crunch cruNCH CRUNCH}{*War shells sheLLS SHELLS*}

Chorus Corpus X Relent

Dumas move DS, gesticulate once or twice

Dumas: I do... slow down... when not... on level ground. One, day I was walking down the overpass as sun flashes across sky; it was to my back, as if to fight a gain stance the north wind with it's warmth. The sky to ground cover of shadow glides was bright out for the evening... I was just descending down the incline non-anticipating the bottom and this popping rhythm began to sound. I couldn't take my eyes off the present glare and I couldn't take my ears off the trucks underneath. My slope increased width of step began to slip my shoes. I paused, looked down, and bent my rubble rubber sole into view... snail after snail after snail snailed squashed overflowing from every crevasse of my patterned show grip. I taste the sole with my lingua franca: Snails... One S Car goes by: Meeeowww!

Release cat

I step away, realize my speed, taking time to node, our enmeshed slip, existence duration...

Shade Bow throw change

Dumas back to seat groove

Boss enter, move desk DSC

Boss try to exit Corpus Chorus X, Dumas, and Marguerite impede

Dumas: Rubble Boss, rubber.

Marguerite: You should not hold rigid the define, refine, command.

Chorus Corpus X: You've never thought a thought beyond!

Boss: I can't make everyone happy. I have a family. I have obligations. I have to make a choice.

Dumas: You seem to have quite a lot.

Boss: I worked for it.

Dumas: Are you in a pocket? Where have you been exiting to?

Boss: I'm not part of this world, I don't-

Dumas: You are Boss.

Boss: I only wanted the best out of you.

Dumas: You taught me to-

Boss: You will stop.

Dumas: Now I do.

Boss: I am your boss!

Pause

Dumas: You're no longer a float above.

Pause

Boss: My sweat...

Pause

Dumas: You don't even know your name.

Boss: My name is...

Dumas: Who are you?

Boss: I am...

Corpus Chorus X move gentle around sway, engulf Boss, Boss shoes off

foot felt, let Boss out

Boss: The walrus; the taking care of business.

Corpus Chorus X reform on platform

Walrus pick up litter and chips then sit do not scene seal

Marguerite move to opposite side of desk then sit on it (...)

Dumas Go down on Marguerite as She Jerks you with her feet

Marguerite: Is it possible to boot step as one another

Dumas: ;

Marguerite: a risk in skin of your stabled self

Dumas: ?

Marguerite: Was and am I here

Dumas: ,

Marguerite: never really there

Dumas: ,

Marguerite: what you thought I was and am I there but never really here

Dumas: ,

Marguerite: a candy carriage wrapper

Dumas: ,

Marguerite: was what you thought I was and am I all wrapped up sold off

Dumas: ?

Marguerite: was and am I not just what you thought

Dumas: .

Marguerite: By the way over sight

Dumas: ,

Marguerite: I'm over spite public space pull little carts taste bite known focused bliss tenacious miss cast of iron sheets pissed pan weave tied hostess plaid most dress and you were at labels not in pulsed me

Dumas: ,

Marguerite: caught in your picture me

Dumas: .

Marguerite: In jest digest not the best of me

Dumas: .

Marguerite: Was I and I am somewhere in your acid pit stomach stoic free screeching off emotionally soaring knit picks

Dumas: ;

Marguerite: I live as you don't even know it

Dumas: ...

Marguerite: You spend too much time in

Dumas: ,

Marguerite move desk back on a tear pushing Dumas to his chair, Each O make them different etudes, an O of joy an O of sorrow (...)

Marguerite: Get out I am I am I am I am about to somethin you know somefat dive in to fro into entire retire tired wakeful cups of tea perspire self taught drag race face pace pink on old new walkway free gushed purple clear in brood I was and I am allide here all along not a candy set on sod not afraid of a bit of bawd, closed off chaste be patty to her selma bond or all alone modem dot comma code module, rewrite, modern god, see windows try to place those facades *aside*... I mac comma comma chameleon outside... O! O; O: O. O, O... pen sill you in my whims. May make you spontaneously calm trust. Most of funds earned by my own bust shaking grind to pasts rust may just... what I hide where I reside my choice words gust beside your side, not your sex! and... and... and... O... so Olive.

Dumas stand meet scripts demands fuck Marguerite

Dumas: Marguerite, you daze me... it costs a bone to sick with you... perhaps, a step, my way is in order. You never asked of what I thought; you told a mould.

Marguerite: Sweep it that way.

Dumas: You keep me from dismay yet I question while in your sway.

Marguerite: I speaks words like talons.

Dumas: They don't speak, that's ridiculous; they are feet.

Marguerite: Figure it out it will take you weeks.

Dumas: One day I'll scale your paradox.

Marguerite: Peaks... typical, try valleys.

Dumas: Peaks...

Marguerite: Valleys...

Dumas: Peaks.

Marguerite: Valleys.

Dumas: Peaks,

Marguerite: Valleys,

Dumas: Peaks

Marguerite: Valleys

Dumas: Peaks

Marguerite: Valleys

Dumas: Peaks

Marguerite: Valleys

Dumas: Peek

Marguerite: A Boo!

Breath

Be apart, be together almost kiss...

Halt kiss, very close, suspend it

Choral song commence

Walrus share chips some may or may not accept

Red light

Knife dance and sheet dance occur

Place white sheet over the chicken that's in a cage

Slice through a plastic baggie of water

Choral song end

Lights back as all to normal

*While this happens Chorus Corpus X angle to Dumas' original spot,
pass desk fourth back*

{Canoe Paddles}

Chorus Corpus: State of world, state of mind. State of world, state of mind. State of world, state of mind. State of world, state of mindbody to gather at impulse find conscious omnivorous divides allide with few many differ we fall... far left and far right far more similar

Dumas move desk and Marguerite move chair to USC, Boss sit on desk and swim there, Chorus Corpus X down from platform, man man, femwom femwom, embrace and break, pause moment make, Corpus Chorus X, move about some way in clumps and stays, Back n' fourth across the stage with Euphoria, Marguerite, Dumas and Dave

Chorus: Canoe Oar.

Corpus: What's next?

Euphoria: Aimless elation at the begins.

Dave: It's disappearing; keep going.

Dumas: I am far, forgo the sod.

Marguerite: What has changed. What remains.

All around desk, Boss stand in front of desk, hands be placed on Boss' head, eyes-lotus it up-throat, pockets, belly and heart

Shadow (each other) is cast

Someone Place a sign that says "the end... LEAVE!"

Audience leaves

Commence

Slack Hearth Tide

et all