

# PUS

## OR OF THE DIVINE HUMAN WASTE

Libretto / reference text of excerpt for SABI X IGNOTA mix series  
Collected between June 2020 and June 2021 across the USA  
Composed by Kristen Pilon-Snow

- I. OVERTURE / THE THINGS WE DID FOR LOVE, TO QUELL THE DESPERATE EGG (NIKKI THE PROPHET)
- II. ALL THE KING'S HORSES & ALL THE KING'S MEN
- III. THE PEOPLE'S PILGRIMAGE
- IV. LADY'S LAMENT
- V. THE SACRED GROVE
- VI. JUSTICE / VIOLENCE
- VII. MYSTERIOUS RETURN OF NIKKI THE PROPHET
- VIII. THE STATE OF DELIGHT

### KEY:

Normal text = from recorded speech

*Italicized text* = text from composer often summarizing segments of the books - seen on text panels within the section

Blue text = quoted text from the Sophocles tragedies edited by David Greene and Richard Lattimore / Third Edition, edited by Mark Griffith and Glenn W. Most - first edition 1953 University of Chicago. seen on text panels within the section.

### **I. Overture & The things we did for Love, to quell the desperate Egg**

\*indistinct chatter\*

Take your seats  
step down step down  
right this way,  
thanks for your patience, enjoy.

*YOU, SPECTATORS!*

*YOU  
SPECTATORS  
YOU COMMON HEADS*

*Recited by Nikki the prophet June 2020 ( 00:28 )*

'The things we did for love,  
to quell the desperate egg,  
the exploitation that came upon us,  
the money sewn in Vain,  
did we really lose anything?  
what is fame, but love  
knocking on the door of my heart.'

### **II. All the king's horses and all the king's men ( 02:07 )**

*\*Audio captured December 14th 2020 in Washington DC*

Everywhere we go  
People want to know  
Who we are  
Who we are  
So we tell them  
We are the Proud Boys  
We are the Proud Boys  
Fuck Antifa  
The mighty mighty Proud Boys  
FUCK Antifa  
Yeah  
FUCK An-ti-fa  
FUCK Antifa  
FUCK An-ti-fa  
FUCK ANTIFA  
Hey Fuck Donald Trump  
Hey Fuck Donald Trump uhhhh

You're racist bitch  
Real racist bitch  
Alright  
Ok you know we're getting out, you're gonna to die  
Have a nice night  
Have a nice night  
How you doing BITCH !  
Fuck Antifa  
Fuck Antifa  
Fuck Antifa  
Fuck Antifa

Ok what's the problem now?  
Be Careful Tonight !  
Fuck Antifa —  
Hey fall back -  
What are you guys just like here for the rush or what?  
Hey hold for these women -  
Ladies coming through!

### **III. The People's Pilgrimage\_ ( 05:00 )**

*\*audio taken January 6th 2021 between the hours of 3-7pm*

## 3:36 PM

*The Chorus Discuss the facts:*

New York?  
Uh uh  
Glad You're here  
271 272  
Uh we're going to have to discuss that  
we just found out there were two separate groups

the first group was supposed to be out  
272 201

they were supposed to be out, after rally  
(*Whisper, who is the guilty party*)

271 downhere, been hollerin out might be cold sittin here.  
272

like I'm waitin

I went once or twice without her and she said 'im gunna go'  
so we were going to catch a bus like them but it was all full up

### **SO WE, JUST DECIDED TO DRIVE**

It's quite a mess isn't it

the country's a mess:

Not making us  
Shut Him Down  
Is that where you are  
They ged rid of them  
Gettin' Nothin' Done  
It's so sad  
we came on busses  
a piece of work  
We, put it together

*Your king is not who he appears to be*

AH MAN

*He killed your king*

*Who reigned in the old days,*

*and married his Queen*

AH MAN!

*(He killed his father and fucked his mother)*

AH MAN!!

*Fraud -*

*It's so sad.*

Chorus: You said the criminals were many

But you,

You have committed crimes we can't even dream of.

You angry man

You can't even see where you are

*We loved you.*

### **SHAME LIES TO US**

*for blind faith in you.*

Oh Oedipus, the famous prince

time who sees all has found you out against your will

## 5:47 PM

*The capital has been barricaded as the chorus flees the city.*

*\*Oedipus runs to find the queen who is silent despite wild grief.*

**IV. LADY'S LAMENT** *I inspired by Dido's Lament, Henry Purcell. 1695 ( 10:00 )*

*Remember me  
But Forget my Fate.*

We saw the queen hanging,  
a rope around her neck  
when Oedipus saw her he cried out and cut the dangling noose

and as she lay, he tore the broches  
fastening her robe away from her  
lifting them up high  
he dashed out his own eyes  
now you will never see the crime I have done nor had done upon me

Drive me to where I may not hear another human voice

Sounds are the things I see  
I shudder at the sight of you

**(end of Oedipus Rex & beginning of Oedipus at Colonus - the second in chronology of the trilogy yet the last written by Sophocles. Oedipus looks for a new home with Antigone in Colonus - a more rural land away from the shame of Thebes)**

**IV. The Sacred Grove / Colonus - March, Southern Appalachia** ( 12:00 )

I wish I wish

Banished in blind shame  
Oedipus and his Antigone seek a new home  
They find a country honored less in history  
than in the hearts of its people

The land of running horses, fair  
Colonus takes a Guest;  
He shall not see another home

For this sacred grove,  
in all the earth and air,  
is most secure and loveliest.

Our land has a thing unknown

*Oedipus now rests, in a land bound by faith.*

**V. JUSTICE VIOLENCE** ( 16:20 )

Antigone: death yearns for equal law for all the dead.

*Featuring the prophetic voice of honorable Jumaane Williams, Washington Square Park, NYC June 9 2020  
Protests after George Floyd's Murder by the Hands of the state*

"We will continue to comfort the afflicted and to afflict the comfortable  
Until there is justice in this land.  
Not by the voice  
Not by paper  
But in practice every single day.  
The people in leadership, they are going to look back in history  
What did you do but send more police and a damn curfew.  
The curfew starts at 8 o'clock tonight  
I'm going to see all y'all at 8:01."  
\*cheers\*

*Antigone's brother is refused burial by the state  
She buries him.  
King Creon calls for her death from disobedience  
she is ready. her law is divine law.*

*said to the guards -*

King Creon: Now you be the sentinels of this decree

There can be heavy danger in  
MUTE GRIEF

"There over policing of our communities.  
The laws that are put in place to create that tension.  
And instead of saying 'here is my plan'  
You send more police and more laws like a curfew to create tension  
That is Violence. \*Cheers\*  
People have been talking 'no justice no peace' for decades  
And they wasn't playing and they're not playing now.  
I understand the immorality of asking people for peace without Justice.

No Justice no Peace, well  
if you know Justice you will know Peace."

Antigone: lesson to the world,  
that inhuman designs  
wreak a havoc immeasurably inhumane

*Chorus Leader: The prophets sayings to the city have all been true*

Creon: I also know this

What shall I do? Speak and I shall obey.

*Chorus Leader: let her go, then give him his burial.*

Quick, the gods move very fast when they bring ruin on misguided men.

*Time was running out - when the blind prophet Tiresias reappears*

## **VI. MYSTERIOUS RETURN OF NIKKI THE PROPHET - ( 21:00 )**

Creon: What is it? I shudder at your words

Tiresias: you'll know when you hear the signs that I have marked.

I sat where every bird of heaven comes

JUNE 27 2021

Nikki The prophet:

K: are you a poet perchance?

N: yeah

K: this time last year you recited poetry to me, would that be right?

N: yeah

k: what's your name ?

N: Nikki...I wanted to enjoy all of the festivities and also go to mass. I go to Mass everyday.

let me make a poem for you now alright

you have a sheet of paper or something?

ok this is my photograph of you:

**CHORUS: YOU ARE INFECTED WITH THE SAME DISEASE**

N:I'm deliberately off the grid, deliberately. uh there is a reason why.

**CHORUS: THE WHOLE TRIBE OF TYRANTS GRAB AT GAIN**

**THIS IS THE CITY'S SICKNESS AND YOU ARE THE CAUSE OF IT**

N: how do i put this...I'm storing my energy and not releasing it so I can pull it off provided I have no TV, no VCR, no computer and no phone

**CREON: MONEY! MONEY IS THE CURSE OF MAN, NONE GREATER.**

N: and I pray twice a day on my knees to do it.

**MONEY NEVER MAKES AS MANY AS IT MARS.**

N: so I'm collecting all this energy that makes uh —

**THAT MAKES ME FALL IN LOVE  
WITH ALL THE FLOWERS**

N: you see that flower over there?

K: yeah

N: I go into mass every day and before I go into the church I kiss that flower, that yellow flower, I mean that white flower

K: that's beautiful

N: yeah because

**THEN THE WHOLE UNIVERSE BECOMES  
A JOYOUS CELEBRATION**

you know like William Blake said 'energy is delight'

So that what it is,

So I don't release it, and I'm always in

**A STATE OF DELIGHT**

**IX. THE STATE OF DELIGHT ( 23:35 )**

"Though I think they chirp all night,  
singing lullabies to us" - Savannah, age 7

*\*Creon enters from the side. They are carrying his sons body and news of his wife's death  
both by their own hands*

*He learned Justice, though it came too late*

KING CREON:

I who am nothing more than nothing now

Oh let me never see tomorrow's dawn

Chorus: that is the future we must look to now.

**what will be is in other hands than ours.**

'oh i think they chirp all night singing lullabies to us. As the sweet voice of the moon, the wind, all the creatures  
around...

once it gets very late do you think they go to sleep into lala land and to turn me down.'

ANTIGONE: So taken, so am I led away.

a virgin still, no nuptial song, no marriage-bed, no children to my name.

an outcast stripped of sympathy I go alive towards death.

see what I suffer from these men

for reverencing the rights of man.

*WE END AT THE BEGINNING*

*TO BEGIN AGAIN*

JULY 4 2020 (USA independence day)

*Knoxville, Tennessee - Military Cemetery*

*( Text on memorial statue )*

*Homeland Volunteer Patriot Sacrifice*

*'Greater love has no one than this, that he lay down his life for his friends' - John 15:13*

LISTEN! ( 26:19 )

*To the Ghosts*

\*Air and sound of the flag and pole \* REST.

Antigone: There is no sorrow left,

No single shame,

No pain,

No tragedy,

Which does not hound us, you and me

Towards our End.

THE END

*"maybe it is working on your Opera? When you have an urge to do something from a personal place it forces you to  
ask those questions of yourself, seems to come from somewhere deeper inside the universe"*

- In Memory of Sophie Xenon

