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)
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 / 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 ot 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.
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