

Produced by Ring of Fire Productions at the NYC Fringe, 2003.

STRANGE NEWS FROM ANOTHER PLANET

A rock-n-roll musical

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STRANGE NEWS FROM ANOTHER PLANET

Based on the short stories of Herman Hesse

Music by Michael Altop

OWEN- 17-20 year old male

EMIL / DEAD MAN - 40-45 year old male

ANNOUNCER / LOOTER / KING / OFFICIAL- 20's-40's female

DANCER / DEAD WOMAN / SOLDIER- 20's-40's female

BIRD / POLICEMAN / FELLA- 20's-40's male

SONG: OVERTURE (*music should not be rock here... floaty, untethered, light, trippy, no driving beat. NOTE: there should be no sounds of gunfire or literal war noises at any time during this performance, except where indicated. Also, the back-up band with D J should be onstage off to the side*)

Projected: "Scene One. In which the NYC Fringe Audience is Introduced to a Theatrical Event."

A woman enters in a sparkly blue evening gown. She smiles: a toothpaste commercial. Her voice is super-pleasant. Text is projected and typed out in real-time nearby.

ANNOUNCER

Welcome to your war. We have provided comfortable seating so that you may enjoy your war to the fullest. You may perhaps like a tasty beverage with your war. Some prefer an alcoholic drink. Others may take their war with a mug of warm milk and a drop of clover honey. Whatever the case, please keep in mind that this is YOUR WAR. Not your grandfather's, not your distant Eastern European cousin's. The images you are about to experience will become part of YOUR fabric, helping to create the essential "you-ness" that will determine all your interactions heretofore. Congratulations. Now sit back, relax, and prepare to be transported into a world of excitement and mayhem.

TYPED TEXT

Welcome to your text. We have provided comfortable seating so you can try to understand the nature of your bottom on a chair. You may perhaps like to wear some socks, tube socks. Most people enjoy a pair of soft things on their feet in times of stress. Whatever the case, please keep in mind this is NOT REAL. It is theatre. It is a show. It is a fairy tale. It is a puppy. The images you are about to experience are _____. And some other things. Loot. Happy face. Drainage. Sometimes in the summer. Please don't tell me I have no more tall kitchen garbage bags. This is the nature of mayhem. This is the nature of mayhem. This is the nature of mayhem. This is the nature of mayhem.

The ANNOUNCER sings.

SONG: WELCOME TO YOUR WAR

Ahhhhhh.

Hey hey ahhhhhhh.

Waitin' for the ahhhhhhhhhhh.

Welcome to your war

The song continues.

Lights up on EMIL and OWEN in two separate pools of light. The ANNOUNCER approaches EMIL and touches him. She addresses us.