

Prelude:

Visual & Sound-Pre-human

CUE:

- HOUSE goes to black
- Pre-human soundscape-wind, water, Fauna,
- Fauna (house still black)

CUE:

- **Toning begins (Olivia, Jess)**
- Flora slight shadows/oak trees
- Fog rises
- Procession to *Ruin (Sandra, Arturo)*

CUE:

- **Toning on-going**
- Projection-gaseous/cosmic amorphous imagery
- Hands appear through Ruin Fog
- **Toning crescento**
- Tongva/Tatavium text
- “*Amupavitum—hunuvitem*” (**coro**)
- Performers bodies move through fog
- “*Amupavitum—hunuvitem*” (**coro**)

POEM BEGINS

(Olivia)

*There is a tear in time
that rivers the universe
and ripples
into the happenstance
of something we call LIFE.*

“AMUPAVITUM – HUNUVITEM” (coro)

*This give this take this unspoken unheard
but seen Murmur
carried within the throes of millenniums
by stars, moons, meteorite rings, & planets
BREATH all into existence*

Archival Poem by:
Olivia Chumacero

1st. Draft

“AMUPAVITUM – HUNUVITEM” (coro)

*Cradled in the arms
of our solar star the Sun
and here*

ON OUR MOTHER PLANET EARTH (coro)

*it reads it resonates
in tonal frequencies
of some re-configured ASH*

“AMUPAVITUM – HUNUVITEM” (coro)

Pre-human pre-being

DOCENT

(can be read from a card in proper museum voice)

[THE CHORUS WORDS YOU HEAR ARE FROM THE TONGVA/TATAVIUM PEOPLE WHO LIVE NOW AND HAVE DONE SO FOR THE PAST TEN THOUSAND YEARS HERE BETWEEN THE SPACE OF OCEAN WATERS, COASTAL OAKS, BIG BERRY MANZANITA, UNDULATING CANYONS, WHITE MOUNTAIN SAGE AND MATILIJIA POPPIES. AMUPAVITUM TRANSLATES TO MEAN **PRE-HUMAN PRE-BEING]**

CUE;

- Hand out river smooth rocks to audience
- Begin rock sounds
- clapper sticks, rattles seashells
- Tongva song “**MomarraHiKO**” (spelling?)
- Move the crowd to the SECOND PROJECTOR AREA

SECOND PROJECTION

CUE:

- Grasses first wispy
- Ceanothus bushes layered
- Rabbit
- Deer

- Bear
- Oak trees
- Eagles
- Humxyn head appears
- Deer grass
- Basket weaving
- Basket hat
- Rocks accompany the action of the digging holes

FORMAT CHANGES INTO STORY TELLING SET

(Olivia)

A pregnant canopy of flora of fauna cut from shore to hills to high mountains, to valley. The language of the land was born. The Tongva, the Tatavium tribe gathered the sounds brought them to the surface becoming humxyn-speak. The deer path shared with humxyn feet and given the name, CAHUENGA (a place among hills).

HAPPENSTANCE NO MORE (coro)

Humxyns walked, ran, slept, gathered, tended, fought, cried, suffered, and brought fire to the grass, ate, dreamed, talked, thought.

HAPPENSTANCE NO MORE (coro)

CUE:

- Horses galloping
- Clanging sounds
- Chains
- Lasso whipped
- Bells toll

(Olivia)

*A mission built for bells to toll.
The coming/the going/the raping/beheading/the whipping
enslaving/the slaughter/the clanging all measured in hours
and hours. The bells told all.*

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The coro moves through out the audience, bells TOLL each action.

(coro action)

To wake/to sleep/to run/to cry/to eat/to nurture/to work/to die.

(Olivia)

*No time for being. No time for family. No time for dreaming.
No time for being.*

(coro action)

*SEVERED FROM FLORA, SEVERED FROM FAUNA, SEVERED FROM MOTHER,
FATHER, SISTER, BROTHER, AUNTIE, UNCLE, GRANDMOTHER, FATHER*

**MUSIC TRANSFORMS THE SPACE AND WE GO TO THE INDUSTRIAL
EPOCH**

DOCENT- (reading from cards)

Yes ladies and gentlemen. If you would be so kind to follow me, yes. Here we come to the splendid era of progress.

THIRD PROJECTION

CUE:

- Train sound recorded
- Busy street sounds
- People walking, milling,
- A frenzy of life

STORY TELLING MODE CONTINUES

(Olivia)

Domesticated life. We evolve to domesticate each other, much the same as we domesticate the dog, the cat, the rose and no longer the wild grape endured. No these all must yield. We evolve, we grow our tech support. We sever our birth right to flora to fauna. Domesticated we now call ourselves civilized.

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“AMUPAVITUM – HUNUVITEM” (coro)

The coro complains. Archival poem

“AMUPAVITUM – HUNUVITEM” (coro)

The musicians complain.

“AMUPAVITUM – HUNUVITEM” (coro)

(Olivia)

*There is a tear in time
that rivers the universe
and ripples
into the happenstance
of something we call LIFE.*

THE END

House lights up. We become part of the audience. Band plays.
We mingle:)

CORO—comprised of all working on the presentation

Docent – to be selected

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