

Woman: Once, I had a vision. I saw the sun, moon, and stars lined in such a way that the light that they produced caused the viewer to fall fast on their knees and cover their eyes, for the radiance was too great for them to bear. My vision brought with it a sense of unrest to my soul. To this very day, I know not why I had such an experience, or what it was meant to teach.

I know only what I know.

The light that I saw is a light that purifies and makes night seem as though it were day. The shadows, they tell a song of simpler times, when the overbearing technology of the world did not cause pain or distress. The celestial ocean gave way to tides of waves of light, longing for a sign from afar.

I know only what I know.

The arc which existed beyond time would become visible, but for a moment, only to fade to nothingness in the blink of an eye. Sorrow and longing crashed into one another.

I know only what I know.

The span of an eagle's majestic wings flapped and all changed. A kaleidoscope of colours transformed from dark to vibrancy, and I found myself standing on the precipice of a cliff. From afar, I heard my name being called out.

I know only what I know.

Just as the sound subsided to silence, I awoke. Out of my haze of sleep, I saw the sun, moon, and stars speed away from me, almost as though I had frightened them.

I know only what I know.

I got out of my bed to write down what I had just seen, and here is where you now find me.

I know only what I know.

Chorus 1: Sun

Chorus 2: Moon

Chorus 3: Stars

Chorus: *Vibrancy of light*

Flourish of music as lights all fade with curtain falling. As music fades, Woman should exit and come in front of curtain, where the remainder of the show will be performed.

Woman: Time stood still

Chorus 1: Allay

Chorus 2: Motionless

Chorus 3: Stock-still

Woman: Love was but an empty thought, not blossoming yet in my mind.
I was one who lived as a part of the world, but disconnected myself.
The silence was deafening and my ears were pained by it.
Time, as though a thief, stole away from me in my confusion.

Chorus: And how were you to know the truth of the matter that you attended to?

Woman: I spent years trying to determine an answer to this question, but could not.
My life's worth had been pre-determined by the time that stole away.
I wanted to understand the way that this had come to be.
However, I could not.

Chorus 2: What made you think this was even a possibility?

Woman: My mentor told me to never let anything hold me back.
My goal for life was to prove the existence of my ideals.
I needed to find a way to come through with an answer
Question that had been posed of me did not have.

Chorus 3: Calm.

Chorus 1: Peace.

Chorus 2: Life in motion.

Chorus: Did you ever truly believe that you could prove your worth?

Woman: At the time, I did not know what I believed.
As I went forward, I began to learn more about the world and myself.
The light began to draw me towards itself.
It answered questions posed by my mind.
But not the answer that I originally sought an answer to.
For that, I would need to continue on my quest.

Chorus: A quest of truly epic proportions, no doubt.

Woman: My journey took me around the world.
I found the history of others and myself.
I came to know the true myself.

Chorus: Truth brought to the forefront.
Used to bring your thoughts to the world.

Woman: Light brings us existence
Stories from years past bring our existence into place
Our lives are connected to the earth
We see it in our science and our beliefs

Chorus: Beliefs turn us towards newness

Woman: The cool breeze of the air
Felt by the prickling of the hairs on our bodies
Gives proof that we are truly alive

Chorus 2: Life

Chorus 3: Earth

Chorus 1: Existence

Woman: My whole life has been devoted to gaining an understanding.
I want to know what the truth of our world is.
I needed to find an answer to my questions.
They could not be left unanswered.

Chorus 3: But, how could you find an answer to a question with no beginning or end?

Woman: The truth of the matter is that I could not.
Yet, I still was compelled to try.
As my time progressed, I found more that I did not need the answer
As much as I had once believed.

Chorus 2: Does this mean you had given up all hope in your quest?

Woman: Not at all.
Rather, it meant that my quest had more importance than ever before.
I felt more and more that I *must* find out the truth.

Chorus: But what is truth?

Woman: We know not what this truth is.
We can only determine what it may be for ourselves.

Chorus 1: Fidelity

Chorus 3: Candor

Chorus 2: Dedication

Chorus: The wonder of our existence.

Woman: There once was a time when the sky moved for me.

Chorus 3: Was the direction it moved unilateral?

Woman: It moved in its own sense of rhythm.
I brought to my own being my release.
The sky seemed to paint itself bland
Though I could see the vibrancy of the colour, it produced

Chorus: Here we are, back again, with vibrancy of colour

Woman: We always come back to the same ideas eventually

Chorus 2: Ideas seem to be never ending
Chorus 1: They bring themselves to fruition at their own pace
Chorus 3: We only see them if we have the desire

Chorus: Without such desire, we would be silent.

Woman: Silence comes to us in many forms.
We join the echoes of the past through our futures.
We find our communication avenues closed to us.
Technology closing through our rejections.

Chorus: You blame the advent of technology for your shortcomings.

Woman: Not blame, but consider a portion of what brought it about.
Do you not see how this could be?
I see the results of our improvements on life.
They come to bring us a freshness of renewal.

Chorus 1: Fresh
Chorus 3: Clean
Chorus 2: Beauty

Chorus: The life brought through beauty.

Woman: How can we desire this sort of existence?
Why must we be ever changing in our lives?
Is there a true reason
Or is it that we just do, often without thought?

Chorus: Thoughts flow through us without reason
We come to believe in their truth

Woman: Colour was once a large part of our life.
 We came to believe in it.
 It brought us towards one another.

Chorus: Did it change your perception on life?

Woman: In some senses, it did.
 The beauty I experienced through the colour was real.

Chorus 3: How could the colour be seen as real?

Woman: Have you never experienced the way colour grasps you?
 It draws you to itself, bringing you into its bright embrace.

Chorus 1: Did you have a visionary quest to bring about these thoughts?

Woman: In a sense, I did.
 My vision brought to me a sense of unrest.
 Light, wind, existence
 All brought together to form us as our lives.

Chorus 2: Could you not stick to the status quo and not bring about this quest?

Woman: At one point, I had tried to do this.
 It did not work out.
 My quench for this quest could not be denied.
 This experience needed to be a part of my life.

Chorus: How did you feel?

Woman: As time progressed, I found myself no longer thirsty.
 What I discovered brought about my newness of self.

Chorus 2: Satisfy
Chorus 3: Satisfiate
Chorus 1: Slake

Chorus: A thirst, which has been quenched.
 A journey, now complete.

Woman: I have discovered my truth.
 Moreover, it has come at the perfect time.

Chorus: Perfection has come to your journey.
 It has completed in just time.

Curtain rises while music plays.

Woman: Look to the sky and see the brilliance of the design of colours. Once I did not think of it as anything more than a vast, empty canvas. It is only now, from my vision, which I begin to understand the power it holds.

Through light from the sun, we exist. Without it, we would have nothing.

I see children dancing, taking in the glow and warmth of the sun's embrace. Without it, we would water our gardens with the blood of our dead. Instead, we water with the life-giving force of our sun.

Through light from the sun, we exist. Without it, we would have nothing.

I see our sons and daughters traversing through the world, knowing not of that which may befall them if we did not have our source of light.

Through light from the sun, we exist. Without it, we would have nothing.

Through all, I see trees, as they bow to the power of our invisible wind. The air, another of our life-giving sources. Though I know not where it comes from, I can feel its cool breeze against my bare flesh, and therefore say with certainty that it does exist.

Through light from the sun, we exist. Without it, we would have nothing.

As these two forces combine, look again to the sky, and marvel at it. It stretches across the horizon and seems to go on forever, and yet it is in constant motion.

Through light from the sun, we exist. Without it, we would have nothing.

Just gaze for a moment and the clouds – do you see them moving? I see the hopes and fears of humanity in our clouds.

Through light from the sun, we exist. Without it, we would have nothing.

This is what my original vision was meant to teach me – to appreciate the many different wonders of our world. My understanding is still small, but my experiences have allowed me to grasp a new sense of my existence.

Flourish of music as lights fade and curtain falls.

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