YEAST NATION
(the triumph of life)
by
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SETTING

The bottom of the primordial sea

TIME

3,000458,000 BC

CHARACTERS  (Note:  Jan is pronounced “Yahn”)

JAN-THE-UNNAMED..................  Chorus Leader, blind seer, strangely prescient

JAN-THE-ELDER....................  First creature to swim the seas, King of the yeasts

JAN-THE-WISE......................  First counselor to the King, wisest of the yeasts

JAN-THE-SECOND-OLDEST..........  The King’s son, first in line to the throne

JAN-THE-SWEET.....................  A sweet soul, daughter of Jan-the-Wretched

JAN-THE-SLY.......................  The King’s daughter, second in line to the throne

JAN-THE-FAMISHED.................  A hungry soul, mother of Jan-the-Youngest

JAN-THE-WRETCHED...............  A wretched soul, father of Jan-the-Sweet

JAN-THE-YOUNGEST...............  Youngest of the yeasts, newly born to Jan-the-Famished

THE NEW ONE......................  A new life form, daughter of Jan-the-Second-Oldest

THE CHORUS......................  Guards, attendants, citizens

CHORUS-2.........................  Unnamed’s servant child

More New Ones.....................  More creatures altogether new to the world, like the New One
SONG LISTING

Act I

1. Hear the Song                   Unnamed & Company
2. You Are My Children            Elder & Company
3. Burnin’ Soul                   Sweet & Second
4. I’ll Change the World Around Her Second
5. Little Sister                  Sly & Famished
6. Alone                         Elder, Wise, Second & Sweet
7. Let Us Rise                    Second & Sweet
8. Stasis is the Membrane        Sly, Famished, Wise & Chorus
9. Liar                          Wise & Sweet
10. Act One Finale                Company

Act II

11. You Don’t Know a Thing About Love Unnamed & Company
12. Me Good                       The New One, Elder & Company
13. Don’t Be a Traitor to Love    Sly & Wise
14. You’re Not the Yeast You Used to Be Second & Sweet
15. Love Equals Pain              Unnamed, Sweet & Chorus
16. Let Us Rise Reprise           Elder & New One
16A. Meat                        The New One
16B. Meat - First Reprise        The New One
16C. Meat - Second Reprise       The New One
17. Doom-Love-Doom               Elder & Company
18. Look at What Love Made Me Do  Company
18A. Meat - Third Reprise        The New One
19. Life Goes On                  Wise, Sweet, Second & Chorus
19A. Meat - Fourth Reprise       The New One
19B. Meat - Fifth Reprise        The New Ones
19C. Ominous Humming             The New Ones
20. The World Won’t Wait         Sweet, Second, Unnamed & Company

All corresponding musical material is indicated in the script with (#0x) TITLE OF THE SONG.
YEAST NATION
(the triumph of life)

Act I
Scene 1

(The Primordial Soup. Darkness. A deep tone, then a cosmic explosion sounds as lights come up on Jan-the-Unnamed, a blind, staff-wielding oracle, part vagabond, part witch. Cued by another tone, she sings.)

(#01) HEAR THE SONG

JAN-THE-UNNAMED

HEAR THE SONG
OF THE BEGINNING OF TIME,
WHEN WATER COVERED THE EARTH.
AND IN THAT BLACK SHINING SEA,
DOWN BY THE ROCKS AND THE SAND,
THE VERY FIRST LIFE FORM APPEARED.
IT WAS THE YEAST.

(Jan-the-Elder, a grim, ancient figure, becomes visible in another part of the murk.)

JAN-THE-UNNAMED

Oh, yes! The Yeast!

(A Chorus oozes forth from the foggy blackness to sing with Unnamed. As they sing, Elder twists and turns, giving “birth”, so to speak, to the youthful Jan-the-Second-Oldest.)

UNNAMED & CHORUS

SOON THAT YEAST
FOUND HE DID NOT WANT TO DWELL
AS ONLY ONE SIMPLE CELL,

JAN-THE-ELDER

SO I DIVIDED MYSELF!

JAN-THE-SECOND-OLDEST

AND HE CREATED A SON!

ELDER & SECOND
AND THUS A NEW WORLD WAS BEGUN:

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ELDER, SECOND, UNNAMED & CHORUS
A WORLD OF YEASTS.

JAN-THE-UNNAMED

Yeast!

(The full company enters to sing.)

ALL

WELCOME!
TO THE BEGINNING OF TIME!
YES, THE BEGINNING OF TIME!
TIME FOR THE BEGINNING -- OF TIME!

(Unnamed and Chorus address the audience.)

JAN-THE-UNNAMED

It is the year 3,000,458,000 BC!
(Tectonic plates rumble ominously)
The Earth's surface is a molten mass of volcanic islands
and undulating waves!
(More ominuous rumbling)
The atmosphere is a choking fog lit by a dim red sun!
(Even more rumbling!)
And the mighty waters of the world are inhabited only by rocks!

CHORUS-1

Sand!

CHORUS-2

Salt!

CHORUS-3

More rocks!!

CHORUS-4

A little silt, maybe!!

UNNAMED & CHORUS

And the great society of salt-eating yeasts - that were the world's very first life-form!!!

JAN-THE-UNNAMED

I am Jan-the-Unnamed, also known as the Unnamed One, the Nameless One, you get the idea! The others you shall meet soon enough! And this - is YEAST NATION!
(The company floats about, feasting on salts.)

ALL

TINY CREATURES,
SEE HOW WE FLOAT IN THE BRINE.
AND IT’S ON SALT THAT WE DINE.
YOU SEE, WHAT ELSE COULD WE EAT
WHEN WATER COVERED THE GLOBE?
THIS FACT YOU DO NOT NEED TO PROBE —
BEHOLD, THE YEASTS!

WELCOME!
SO NOW OUR STORY BEGINS!
AND, YES, YOUR STORY BEGINS!
BECAUSE THIS STORY,
THIS STORY THAT’S STARTING,
IS NOT JUST OUR STORY,
NO, NOT ONLY OUR STORY,
BUT YOURS!
BUT YOURS!
BUT YOURS!
BUT YOURS!

JOIN THE YEASTS
AT THE BEGINNING OF TIME.
SEE HOW LIFE REALLY BEGAN.
UNLIKELY THOUGH IT MAY SEEM,
JUST KNOW IT’S TRUTH THAT WE SHARE.
SO LOOK ON THIS TALE IF YOU DARE,
LOOK ON THE YEASTS!

(Unnamed and the Chorus warily step forward to consider the audience as everyone else exits.)

CHORUS-1
They seem skeptical, Unnamed One.

JAN–THE–UNNAMED
They are the Creatures–Yet-to-Come, children. 'Tis their nature to question things they don't wish to accept.

CHORUS-2
Like talking, singing, and, at times, dancing yeasts?

JAN–THE–UNNAMED
Among other things! And though they question, they will hear the tale! Tonight! Here, in this little theater on—where are we?
CHORUS-3  
[LOCATION/ADDRESS OF PRESENTING THEATER.]

JAN-THE-UNNAMED  
[LOCATION OF THEATER]! And so come! Our story begins even as we speak! For behold! Jan-the-Elder approaches!

(All except Elder sing as Elder leads in Wise, Second, and Sly. Famished enters elsewhere to stand near The Chorus. As all enter and take their respective places, the space transforms into The Grand Hall of the Yeasts.)

(#02) YOU ARE MY CHILDREN

ALL(Except Elder)

AH!
AH!
AH!
AH - HAH!

JAN-THE-ELDER

I AM THE OLDEST OF THE YEASTS,  
FROM WHOM ALL YEASTS WOULD ONE DAY COME.  
I STARTED OUT AS JUST A SPARK,  
WHEN ALL THE WORLD WAS DARK AND DUMB.

THE SEA WAS BLANK.  
THE SEA WAS BARE.  
BLANK SEA!

THEN LIGHTNING STRUCK,  
AND I WAS THERE.  
WOW-Wee!

OUT FROM THE VOID,  
ONE LIVING THING,  
HOW GREAT!

AND FROM THAT BIRTH  
YOU ALL DID SPRING.  
OUR FATE!

JAN-THE-ELDER

AND BEING FIRST,  
I AM YOUR LORD,  
I AM YOUR KING!
YOU ARE MY CHILDREN!
I AM YOUR FATHER!
I AM YOUR EVER-LIVING KING!

WE ARE YOUR CHILDREN!

Yes!

YOU ARE OUR FATHER!

Mmm-hmm!

ALL PRAISE TO YOU WE GLADLY SING!

I’M MASTER OF
THE MIGHTY SEAS,
AND I’M THE GUY
YOU OUGHT TO PLEASE!

HAIL, JAN-THE-ELDER!
PRAISE TO JAN-THE-ELDER!

I’M NUMBER ONE,
I FROWN ON FUN,
AND I AM NOT
TO BE OUTDONE!

YOU ARE OUR FATHER-KING!
YOUR PRAISE WE GLADLY SING!

My rules have been few!  Jan-the-Wise!

(Jan-the-Wise, first councilor to the king, reads from a scroll.)

EAT OF THE SALTS WITH MODERATION!
ALL(But Wise & Elder)
EAT OF THE SALTS WITH MODERATION!

JAN-THE-WISE
AVOID ASEXUAL REPRODUCTION, WHICH IS HOW WE MULTIPLY!

ALL(But Wise & Elder)
AVOID ASEXUAL REPRODUCTION, WHICH IS HOW WE MULTIPLY!

JAN-THE-WISE
AND ABOVE ALL!

ALL(But Wise & Elder)
AND ABOVE ALL!

JAN-THE-WISE
AS YOU FLOAT ABOUT!

ALL(But Wise & Elder)
AS WE FLOAT ABOUT!

JAN-THE-WISE
TRY TO STAY REASONABLY CLOSE TO OUR LITTLE CORNER HERE ON
THE BOTTOM OF THE SEA,
NOT FAR FROM THE VENTS FROM WHENCE
OUR SALTS ONCE SPEWED,
AND THOUGH THE VENTS HAVE LONG BEEN DEAD,
WE KNOW THAT THE SEA WILL CARE FOR US,
AS LONG AS WE DON’T RISE!

JAN-THE-ELDER
SO I AM KING!
I AM YOUR LORD!

FIRST IN THE SEA,
LOVED AND ADORED!

I’M REALLY GREAT,
WHO WOULD SAY NAY?!?

SO TELL ME WHY YOU’D GO ASTRAY?
SO TELL ME WHY YOU’D BREAK MY
RULES AND NOT OBEY!

YOU HAVE BETRAYED ME!

NOT “YOU”, BUT ONE OF YOU!

ALL(But Elder)
OUR LORD!

ADORED!

NOT US!

[Gasp!]

BETRAYED YOU?!

WHO?!

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JAN-THE-ELDER (Cont’d.)

His act has tarnished all your names.

ALL (But Elder) (Cont’d.)

What are you saying, Old One?!

We have a traitor!

A traitor?!

Living amongst us!

[All Out Panic!]

Now meet the wretch who’d play such games!

JAN-THE-ELDER

Bring out Jan — THE-WRETCHED!!

(Jan-the-Wretched, a destitute soul, is dragged on to kneel before Elder. Jan-the-Second-Oldest, Elder’s noble son, steps forward.)

JAN-THE-SECOND-OLDEST

Father, what’s the meaning of this?!

JAN-THE-ELDER

Survival is the meaning of this, Jan-the-Second-Oldest, my first born — and therefore favorite — child.

(Jan-the-Sly, Second’s sister, steps forward.)

JAN-THE-SLY

Survival, brother, and the choices a king must make to survive.

JAN-THE-ELDER

Quite right, Jan-the-Sly, my second born — and therefore forgettable — daughter.

JAN-THE-WISE

Jan-the-Wretched! You stand accused of floating about in sea-levels long since forbidden to the likes of us! How do you plead?!

JAN-THE-WRETCHED

My royal lord,
I am the weakest of our kind.
And being weak, I’m in an awful kind of bind.
To be complete,
I need to eat,
And lately salts have been most difficult to find.
So why restrict the search, why keep the hunt confined?

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"Difficult to find"?! Nonsense! I mean, I'm well fed! How about you, Jan-the-Wise?

Quite comfortable.

You see?! Consume less, that's all, be thrifty! That way what we have will last longer. Maybe forever.

And don't breed anymore.

Obvious! We did a lot of breeding during The Time of the Do-As-You-Please-Program, of course, but those days are done! No need for more bellies to fill!

And don't rise.

Exactly! Don't rise! Never may ye rise!!

For God's sake, WHY NOT?!!

[Sigh!]

SOMEBODY SOUNDS LIKE A TRAITOR!
TELL ME THE NAME OF THE TRAITOR!

ALL(But Wise, Elder, & Wretched)
JAN-THE-WRETCHED!
JAN-THE-WRETCHED!

WHO IS A MASTER OF TREASON?
WHO'S TAKEN LEAVE OF HIS REASON?

ALL(But Wise, Elder, & Wretched)
JAN-THE-WRETCHED!
JAN-THE-WRETCHED!
JAN-THE-WISE
HE BROKE YOUR PRECIOUS STRICTURES, SIRE,
AND THAT'S THE REASON WHY
THIS JAN-THE-WRETCHED IS NO GOOD,
AND SURELY HE MUST DIE!

(Jan-the-Sweet, a gentle soul, races on and kneels in supplication before Elder.)

JAN-THE-SWEET
Lord, please, forgive him!

JAN-THE-SECOND-OLDEST
Jan-the-Sweet!

JAN-THE-SWEET
SIRE, MY FATHER IS GOOD!
JAN-THE-WRETCHED IS GOOD!
PLEASE FORGIVE HIM.
SHOW HIM YOU ARE KIND.
HE CAN'T HELP IT IF HE'S LOST HIS MIND.
HE HAS LOST HIS CRAZY MIND!

(All sing on an "Ooo" as Sweet sings.)

JAN-THE-SWEET
SIRE, MY FATHER IS MAD.
HE IS MAD, AND HE'S SAD.
HE IS HUNGRY,
THAT'S THE MAJOR THING.
BUT YOUR ROYAL GOODNESS FEEDS US ALL.
WE'RE SO GLAD YOU ARE OUR KING!

(Elder considers Sweet's plea. Then)

JAN-THE-ELDER               ALL(But Elder & Wretched)
OH, WRETCHED JAN,
I CAN BE KIND.

YOUR DAUGHTER'S PLEA
HAS MOVED MY MIND.

'FESS UP YOUR CRIMES.
RECANT, AND THEN,

SWEAR THAT YOU'LL NEVER RISE AGAIN.

AND FAIR!

SEE THERE?!

COMPLY!

OR DIE!
JAN-THE-ELDER
VOW TO RENOUNCE
YOUR ERRANT WAYS,
THIS EVIL YEN!

JAN-THE-WRETCHED
Never!!

ALL (But Wretched)
[GASP!]

JAN-THE-WRETCHED
I HAD TO RISE FOR I AM
WEAK AND CAN'T RESIST.

WITH SALTS SO LOW DOWN HERE
I'M FIGHTING TO EXIST.

I STILL CONCLUDE
WE NEED MORE FOOD,
AND THAT'S THE REASON WHY
I FLOATED TOWARD THE TOP!

AND THAT'S THE CRIME THAT
YOU
SO FOOLISHLY WOULD STOP!

ALL (But Wretched and Elder)
HE JUST WON'T STOP!

JAN-THE-ELDER
YOU ARE MY CHILDREN!

YOU WILL OBEY ME!

THOSE WHO DO NOT HAD BEST
BEWARE!

STOP YOU!

POP YOU!
SPILL ALL YOUR JELLIES HERE
AND THERE!

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YOU ARE A TWIT, AND YOU'RE A ROYAL TWIT AT THAT!
YOU'RE SUCH TWIT, IN FACT, YOU DON'T KNOW WHERE IT'S AT!
THE YEASTS HAVE BLOOMED!
AND NOW WE'RE DOOMED!
SO HERE'S THE THESIS OF OUR SOBER LITTLE CHAT:
DOOM IS THE CHILD OF THE CHILDREN YOU BEGAT!

Yeasts have bloomed!
And now we're doomed!
So here's the thesis of our sober little chat:
Doom is the child of the children you begat!

(All continue chanting "spill his jellies" as Elder, Wretched, and Sweet sing.)

ELDER
WRETCHED
SWEET

ARE YOU NOT MINE, THAT YOU MAKE ME FATHER, HEAR WHAT
MY KITH AND KIN? WANT TO CUSS! HE SAYS!
ARE YOU MY KIDS, YOU MAY BE KING, IF YOU OBEY HIM,
AND IF YOU ARE, BUT YOU'RE A
WHY DRIFT AWAY FROM FRIGGIN' GLOOMY THEN YOU'RE OFF THE
ME SO FAR? GUS! HOOK.
IT'S SUCH A DRAG I HATE YOUR GUTS, THAT'S AN OFFER YOU
TO BE BETRAYED, YOU ROYAL PUTZ! CAN'T OVER LOOK!
TO MAKE A WORLD YOU'RE JUST A BIG YOU CAN'T OVERLOOK!
THAT'S THEN UNMADE. OL'BAG OF
I HAVE NO CHOICE. MORALIZING PUS!
I MUST BE STRONG.
I MUST NOW RIGHT
THIS RUINOUS WRONG!

ALL (But Elder, Wretched & Sweet)
WE ARE YOUR CHILDREN!
YOU ARE OUR FATHER!
PRAISES TO YOU WE'LL ALWAYS SING!

HONOR THE FATHER!
HAIL JAN-THE-ELDER!
GLORY TO YOU, OUR MIGHTY KING!

JAN-THE-ELDER

Now--!!
ALL (But Elder, Wretched & Sweet)

KING!

JAN-THE-ELDER

Now--!!

ALL (But Elder, Wretched & Sweet)

KING!

JAN-THE-ELDER

Now pop him open!!

(As all sing, The Chorus circles Wretched, preparing to strike.)

NO!

JAN-THE-SWEET

YES!

JAN-THE-WISE

JAN-THE-SECOND-OLDEST

NO!

JAN-THE-WISE

Pop!

JAN-THE-SLY

YES!

SWEET & SECOND

NO!

WISE & SLY

OH, YES!

CHORUS 1 & 3

Pop!

SWEET & SECOND

OH, NO!

CHORUS 4, 5, & 6

Pop!

ELDER, WISE, & SLY

YES!
CHORUS
Pop!

JAN-THE-SWEET
NO!

CHORUS
(To Elder)
Pop?!

JAN-THE-ELDER
YES!

CHORUS
Pop!

JAN-THE-SECOND-OLDEST
NO!

CHORUS
Pop!

PRINCIPALS
YES!

CHORUS
Pop!

PRINCIPALS
NO!

PRINCIPALS
Pop!

PRINCIPALS
YES!

CHORUS
POP!!

(The Chorus rips Wretched open; Wretched's materials spill out of his body.)

JAN-THE-WRETCHED
Nooo-aaIIIEEE!!
ALL

[Gasp]!

(Wretched collapses. Sweet and Second, horrified, rush to Wretched's side.)

JAN-THE-SWEET

Father!

JAN-THE-WRETCHED

Daughter!

JAN-THE-SECOND-OLDEST

Jan-the-Wretched.

JAN-THE-WRETCHED

Jan-the-Second-Oldest! My materials, what's become of them?

JAN-THE-SECOND-OLDEST

They're spilling out of your body, Wretched One. They're floating about in every which way.

JAN-THE-WRETCHED

The salts...we'll eat them all up one day.

JAN-THE-SECOND-OLDEST

There are an awful lot of salts.

JAN-THE-WRETCHED

And there are an awful lot of us! Look to the light, Second Jan. Look to the light, swim to the-

(He shudders, a final spasm)

MY JELLY! All of my...jellies...

(Wretched dies. Sweet, anguished, rushes off.)

JAN-THE-ELDER

One day you will come to understand, my son. One day you will know that what just happened here was exactly the right thing to do.

(Second rushes after Sweet. Wise and elder step forward to consider Wretched's body.)

JAN-THE-WISE

So ends the lives of traitors.
JAN-THE-ELDER
What has long been threatened has now been made reality.
Now, away with us! A remedy must be sought for the tang
such remedies engender!

(All exit except Unnamed and the Chorus; Unnamed
and the Chorus step forward to consider
Wretched’s body.)

CHORUS-1
'Tis a dark tale we tell this day.

JAN-THE-UNNAMED
Indeed it is. For this is the first tale we tell, the
source of all tales yet to come just as the Yeasts were the
source of all life yet to come.

(All consider this. Then)

CHORUS-2
Can it really be true, mistress, that the yeasts were the
world’s very first life form?

JAN-THE-UNNAMED
Indeed it is.

(Chorus-2 produces a textbook.)

CHORUS-2
Because I came across a textbook from the time of the
Creatures-Yet-to-Come, and it says here that it was
actually a primitive bacteria, or "prokaryote", that first-

(Unnamed grabs the textbook.)

JAN-THE-UNNAMED
"Textbook"?!

CHORUS
[Gasp!]

JAN-THE-UNNAMED
We have no textbooks here on the bottom of the Sea!

CHORUS-2
No, I know, but-

(Unnamed hurls the textbook offstage.)
JAN-THE-UNNAMED
Let us never speak of such things again.

(All but Chorus-2 murmur assent. Then)

CHORUS-3
And -- can it really be true, mistress, that there were no stories before this one?

JAN-THE-UNNAMED
None worth musicalizing.

(All consider this.)

JAN-THE-UNNAMED(Cont’d.)
For you see, children, whatever proto-narratives might have existed prior to this moment, none held the flame so cherished by the Creatures-Yet-to-Come.

CHORUS-4
"Flame", mistress?

JAN-THE-UNNAMED
It goes by another name, of course, but you will recognize it.

(Tectonic plates rumble ominously, terrifying The Chorus and cueing Unnamed.)

JAN-THE-UNNAMED(Cont’d.)
But come, then! Jan-the-Second-Oldest is on the move, whilst Jan-the-Sweet grieves in her private nook - !

UNNAMED & CHORUS
Alone!

(Lights shift as Unnamed and Chorus exit, and we segue into...)

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ACT I

Scene 2

(Sweet’s nook. Sweet, alone, grieves.)

(#03) BURNIN' SOUL

JAN-THE-SWEET

OH, FATHER, IS THERE MORE TO LIFE THAN MEETS THE EYE?
ARE WE JUST MATTER AND WE LIVE AND THEN WE DIE?
IS LIFE, AS SOME SAY, LIKE THE DAY WHEN ALL IS BRIGHT,
AND DEATH IS NEVER-ENDING NIGHT?

I SAY THERE'S SOMETHING MORE TO LIFE THAN WE'RE AWARE,
A FORCE INSIDE US WE CAN'T SEE AND YET IT'S THERE.
WE HAVE A SPIRIT THAT COMPLETES AND MAKES US WHOLE,
A THING THAT CANNOT DIE,
A THING I CALL THE SOUL.

BUT FATHER, SINCE YOUR MURDER, I'VE BEGUN TO CHANGE.
I KNOW MY SOUL CAN'T DIE, AND YET IT'S FEELING VERY STRANGE.

(Some chorus members emerge from the shadows to sing back-up.)

JAN-THE-SWEET

I HAVE A PAIN WITHIN ME
AND IT WILL NOT LET ME BE.

CHORUS

LET HER BE!

JAN-THE-SWEET

I HAVE A BURNING WOUND,
DEEP BELOW WHERE I CANT SEE.

CHORUS

SHE CAN'T SEE!

JAN-THE-SWEET

IF I COULD POP IT OUT
AND FLING IT FAR AWAY
I'D FLING IT FAR AWAY,
FAR AWAY.

CHORUS

FAR AWAY!
JAN-THE-SWEET
I HAVE A PAIN THAT SEARS ME,
SORT OF LIKE A BURNING COAL.

CHORUS
BURNING COAL!

JAN-THE-SWEET
IT LEAVES MY BODY BE
BUT WOUNDS MY VERY SOUL.

CHORUS
VERY SOUL!

JAN-THE-SWEET
IF I DESTROY MY BODY,
CAN THAT CURE THE SOUL?
I WANT TO CURE THE SOUL,
CURE THE SOUL.

CHORUS
CURE THE SOUL, CURE THE SOUL!

JAN-THE-SWEET
I'M ON FIRE,
AND MY SOUL IS WHAT'S AFLAME!

CHORUS
FLAME! FLAME! FLAME!

JAN-THE-SWEET
LIKE A PYRE,
IT'S ABLAZE WITH GRIEF AND SHAME.

CHORUS
SHAME! SHAME! SHAME!

(The Chorus sings “Ooo” under the following verse.)

JAN-THE-SWEET
I CAN'T COPE,
AND I JUST MIGHT LOSE CONTROL
OF MY BURNIN’ SOUL.

(Second enters.)
JAN-THE-SECOND-OLDEST

Jan-the-Sweet?

(Sweet turns, taken by surprise.)

JAN-THE-SWEET

Jan-the-Second-Oldest!

(Sweet kneels. The Chorus fades back into the shadows as the following scene unfolds.)

JAN-THE-SWEET (Cont’d.)

Have you come, then, to murder me as your father murdered my father?

JAN-THE-SECOND-OLDEST

I come only to offer you my condolences, Sweet One, and this unusually large salt crystal, also known as a “fatty,” as a token of my grief.

(Second produces an unusually large salt crystal, also known as a “fatty,” and hands it to Sweet.)

JAN-THE-SWEET

A fatty?

JAN-THE-SECOND-OLDEST

From my private stash. I know it cannot replace your father in any meaningful way. But perhaps it might offer you some small physical comforts in the days to come.

JAN-THE-SWEET

Thinkest thou generous, Second Jan, taking my father and giving me this?

JAN-THE-SECOND-OLDEST

No, Sweet One, I only-

JAN-THE-SWEET

Thinkest thou kind?! My father was kind, but he was starving! As am I! As are all our kind!

(Sweet hurls the fatty at Second, then sings as The Chorus reemerges to sing with Sweet.)

JAN-THE-SWEET

YOU ARE THE PAIN WITHIN ME,
YOU AND JAN-THE-ELDER, TOO!
CHORUS

RIGHT!

JAN-THE-SWEET
YOU'VE GOT YOUR SEAT OF POWER,
WHILE WE MUST STAND FOR YOU!

CHORUS

NO!

JAN-THE-SWEET
YOUR SOUL-LESS CALCULATIONS
MAKE ME HATE ON YOU!
CAN'T HELP BUT HATE ON YOU,

CHORUS

HATE ON YOU!

JAN-THE-SWEET
HATE ON YOU!

CHORUS

HATE, HATE, HATE, HATE - ON YOU!

JAN-THE-SWEET JAN-THE-SECOND-OLDEST
I’M ON FIRE,
YOU’RE ON FIRE!
AND MY SOUL IS WHAT'S ALIGHT!

CHORUS

LIGHT! LIGHT! LIGHT! IT'S ALIGHT AND BURNING BRIGHT!

JAN-THE-SWEET JAN-THE-SECOND-OLDEST
IT'S QUITE DIRE,
IT’S QUITE DIRE!
AND IT’S GIVEN ME A FRIGHT.

CHORUS

FRIGHT! FRIGHT! FRIGHT! HATIN’ ME WON'T SET YOU RIGHT!
FRIGHT!
YOU’RE IN PAIN,
OOOOO....
AND IT’S TAKEN QUITE A TOLL
ON YOUR BURNIN’ SOUL!

JAN-THE-SECOND-OLDEST
IF WE’VE GOT A SOUL LIKE YOU'RE SAYIN'
KNOWING HOW THEY WORK IS A MUST.