

Significantly I saw you somewhere over Iowa

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As the text progresses, three Neos enter from back stage, go to 3 blocks, which are spread out on stage. The neos move on the 'shhook' sound, and eventually lie 'belly to block' with arms outstretched. The lights fade out through the whole play slowly, so that last line (or three) is in close to darkness.

1: *(entering from center)* You are walking through a tunnel
2: *(entering from SR curtain)* Alright
3: *(entering from SL curtain)* And a man named Blood is playing blues guitar
1: Singing about clearing his mind
2: Clear n clearing
3: You are in love with a gentle abstraction among other things
1: Alright
2: Have fun with this *(1,2 &3 walk to front of block and sit)*
3: You're in an airport that is new to you early in the a.m. and are feeling like they have purposefully hidden the coffee
1: You accept that
2: You can't think of the English for poquito mas
3: You picture my parents
1: My dog
2: My hometown, the presbyterian church
3: And it all seems
1: Seems strangely familiar
2: You can do this
3: You think
1: You keep me on my toes andshhook *(1,2 &3 stand in front of blocks)*
2: You step on stage to play a game of Street Car where the Pope is already 'It' and shouting 'Stella'
3: Or is it 'God'
1: In this light it is difficult to say
2: A crazy man runs by hoping for a hug
3: You realize things get jumbled
1: And that sudoku is part of a cunning plot
2: And the bunnyshhook *(1,2 &3 step back and up to be standing on blocks)*
3: At one moment there is a bunny
1: The bunny calls your name
2: 'Pickens'
3: It calls you 'Pickens'
1: 'Pickens, it's Bunny'
2: Don't deny the talking bunny,
3: You've followed him beforeshhook *(1 steps behind block, 2 & 3 move down to the outside upstage corner of their blocks)*

1: And you shop at Trader Joes
2: You recycle
3: You feel things watching the news
All: We do too
2: You are good for goodness sake
3: You have responsibilities
1: You have friends and profess the power of truthshhook
(*kneels on one knee*)
2: Faithshhook (*kneels on one knee*)
3: Cakeshhook (*kneels on one knee*)
1: You are my lover
2: My lover, mi corazon
3: You wake up in my arms and sunlight warms your elbow
1: And you feel a thirst, rollover, and know it all is
textured with mystery, you are permeated with questions
2: Alright
3: The answers are not here
1: Alright
2: But you taste joy in probability and in closing your eyes
for a short self imposed snooze your mind expands around
what is coming
3: What could be next (*1,2 &3 stand up and kneel down on
opposite knee*)
All: Shhook (*1,2 &3 'superman on blocks*)
1: mmmmmmmmmmm
2: You are aware of the faint smell of carrots (*1,2 &3
'airplane' on blocks*)
3: And smile as we drift (*1,2 &3 grab hands while
'airplaning'*)
1: Fly
2: Run
3: Fall
1: Laugh
2: Soar (*lights are down by now*)
3: The faces fade, but you let the questions linger.

Curtain