

Act One

Scene One

—**Blackout.** enter Wuh-weh-wee-nee-meew—

Wuh-weh-wee-nee-meew, speaking as she walks across stage
“They were ordered to take their moccasins off.”

—Up **music**, sotto voce...up **film** projected on **Banner**: images of people...passing before our eyes...too difficult to discern individually for the close up view—eyes, noses, mouths, ears, skin, blemishes—we see the expressions on their faces, particularly their eyes...the creases and lines as the close-up slowly gives way to a longer view as the camera pulls back—

Wuh-weh-wee-nee-meew, standing at the table
“They stand at the edge of a promontory. their feet are naked.”

—Hold shot...one, two, three...loud reverberation of a gun...and the twelve bodies are blown from the promontory and sent rushing through the air—

Wuh-weh-wee-nee-meew
“They are shot...their bodies are sent floating...like the leaves of autumn...”

“In the moment their bodies are blown through the air hovering the water, their spirits separate from their bodies and watch what transpires for several moments before taking their leave...”

—Their bodies fall meticulously through the air to the water below. enter the twelve guests. the following lines are spoken by each guest as she enters and takes her place at the table—

“Bodies floating through the air...”

“Like lint...”

“Butterflies fluttering...”

“Feathers afloat...”

“A love letter torn to shreds...”

“The bits and pieces of a life...”

“A snippet of a photograph...”

“The shredded remnant of a wedding dress...”

“The wind...”

“Snowflakes...”

“Tears...”

“Their bodies fall into the river.”

—Long shot on film of bodies being carried downstream by current. the following lines are spoken by the twelve guests gathered around the table—

“And like leaves they were carried by the current...”

“Like the pages of a book.”

“And the water’s edge moaned.”

“The water sounded a pitiful cry.”

“Their feet were wet...”

“Their shoes were gathered up.”

“Their feet were wet...”

“They were arranged in piles...”

“Their feet were wet...”

“Pleasing to the eye.”

“Their feet were wet.”

“In circles around and around, and around...”

Within the water...”

“And around the bend of a narrow rocky chasm

Lost to view...”

“Bloody axe on his shoulder walking in the dark stillness of nite.”

—We see blood dripping from an axe blade—

Sara Hawk

“Freeze the frame...can you get a close up?”

—Close up of axe handle—

Sara Hawk

“Look...look, the handle...there’s no expiration date.”

—Off film. **Blackout**—