

Circle Of Self

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Act II

Scene 10

(Shovel on rock and dirt sounds gradually penetrate the sounds of the festivities. Soon Inyah is moving from Center Stage out along the spiral of people making a digging shovel motion with her hands. Each time Inyah does a digging motion of throwing soil in air, performers in the path of the invisible shovel become dirt and fling themselves out of the path of Inyah's shovel. Finally Inyah's shovel hits something solid.)

INYAH: I found it!

(Inyah pulls out a round green glass canister. Inside it contains a large scroll which she removes. As she unrolls it, Inyah reads the names of the characters most recent in performance at the bottom of the scroll. After saying a few words, the character steps in an opening towards Front Stage and finishes the statement about themselves.)

INYAH: Tonya, this Success Script is for you. "The Innovative Sax Player ushered in a liberating, cut the rug, jazzy timbre"

TONYA: *(Beaming back she plays a joyous, playful, musical ditty.)*

INYAH: Tai Chi Master...

Success Script: "The Discerning Martial Artist used clear vision and thoughtfully wielded mental, emotional and physical energies and deflected darkness, tackled problems head on and harnessed bold logic and intellect"

TAI CHI MASTER: *(Bows low before Inyah.)*

INYAH: Travis Winsor... Success Script: "The World Champion Cyclist was seduced, inspired by and in concert with the strength and beauty of nature."

TAVIS WINDSOR: *{Hands in the air in victory.}* Bloody brilliant, Inyah!

INYAH: One!

ONE: *(Interrupting.)* I am One. I give form and life to ideas, commune with the spirit of the elements and give freedom to express spiritual and political beliefs.

INYAH: *(Reading from the scroll.)* One, your Success Script is, “The Magician completed the circuit between Heaven and Earth and summoned divine gold within himself and others”

ONE: I-I don’t know what to say, that was.. was..

INYAH: You’re welcome!

ONE: *(Regaining composure.)* Inyah, you do that too, through your Success Scripts. Your words are the vile that contains the essence and elixir of our truth. Three cheers for “The Writer Of Our Lives”!

EVERYONE: Wahoo! Hip hip hooray! Yeah! Haaa!!

INYAH: Zero!

ZERO: *(Automatic, uncontrollable joy spills from Zero’s lips.)* I am Zero. By myself I am nothing. Behind anything I multiply. If you concentrate on my essence of infinite possibilities with pure mental and emotional focus for at least a minute the results equal over a million man hours of work! *(Zero’s laughter is light, innocent and contagious, then gets the audience belly laughing doing a handstand.)*

INYAH: So true, Zero! Here is your Success Script. *(Reading from the scroll.)* “With the timelessness of Alpha and Omega, The Beloved, Reality Generating Artist, expressed multidimensional commentary, transformational healing and evolution for humanity, spanning the ages”.

ZERO: I love it. And I love you, Inyah!!

ONE: Zero, we have a bet to settle. *(Walking towards Zero, brush in hand, ready to sign her painting.)*

(Zero quickly paints a curtain over her latest image and the real ones close with One behind them!)

(Curtain.)