

Circle Of Self
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Act I

Scene 4 – Full Fathom Five

The new backdrop is windows in a nightclub looking out over main street in a well lit town.

Inyah writes in her journal Stage Down Left. We hear a voiceover as she observes the scene of One in a band.

Zero looks up from her canvas painting what she hears from Inyah as well as what's happening on the music scene.

Inyah's story in her journal is a little ahead of what's happening to One in a band.

INYAH: He breathes into the mic and the crowd goes wild. A few progressions later the whole place is swept away with emotion. Somehow the world knows it's going to be an out of sight night. As One begins to jam spontaneity becomes him. At times he sits back and watches himself and sees exactly what is going down but he can't fathom the genius behind it all.

ONE: Just let it go man. I'm doing fine!

INYAH: Others might have envied the speechless communication of his tune if they were blunt enough to pull away. Even the imported orchids and the dangling spider plants thrive on his rhythms. Out of the group, One, is the creative glue that pieces the group together. Not only his seniority over the other musicians but his ceaseless vision pioneers them onward moment after moment. One takes the most radical concepts and express them in humorous conceivable bite-size pieces. Part of the magic is his rapport with his group. I don't think he recalls another time in his life when he collaborated with four other more amazing people. By the way, they named their group "Full Fathom Five" after a Jackson Pollock's masterpiece. Those that listen can hear a splash of maroon base, a spiral of yellow goldenrod symbols, an aqua path of sax, the organ is red, and of course the lead guitar is defiant black.

This palette or canvas of color takes on new dimensions as a group evolves, but all in all this is who they are and how they perform. Let me tell you about the bond between these three "brothers" and two "sisters" on stage. Some of their most creative practice sessions are long after a gig is scheduled to be over and they are just about on fire. They are sometimes perceived as teetering between a state of delirium and their endorphins that kick in. Here comes their second wind. -Inyah Dreams

P.S. In regards to their band name,

"A good name is rather to be chosen than great riches and loving favor rather than silver and gold." proverbs 22:1.