

HEARING THE SEA

SOUND: Sea shore

NARRATOR: Are you ready to hear a story? It's a story of the sea who had lost its song. And of the little girl, one just like you ... or was it a little boy, just like you, hah – well, it was a child – or was it several kids? Anyway – they were little, but very brave ... and liked very much to explore ... oh, yes ... I think they were already going to school, or just about to go ... they were like you, yes, those children, just like you, who helped the sea find its song. Curious, decisive, brave, wonderful ... yes, just like you ... now listen closely ... The story starts like this: A fish swims the sea, the ancient fish Pharaonic, old as the sea it's been swimming in, old as the world it's been keeping safe.

1'43"

A fish swims the sea,
the fish Pharaonic.

Jesus is following,
along the deep current:

"Wait, oh wait, fish
fish Pharaonic!

We'd like to ask you
how the world fares."

"If I flap my tail,
the whole world shall sink;

If I flip around,
the whole world shall perish."

"Oh no, pray not, fish,
fish Pharaonic!

For the sake of little children,
and the birthing mothers.

For the sake of little children,
and the birthing mothers."

A fish swims the sea,
A fish swims the sea,
A fish swims the sea,

the world lives together in harmony

SOUND: Diving into the sea

NARRATOR: A fish swims the sea, the ancient fish Pharaonic, old as the sea it's been swimming in, old as the world it's been keeping safe.

Someday, then – something creaks. It buzzes, it groans, the song of the sea erupting with noise. The sea wails and whistles, the Pharaonic Fish startles, it flees, and it flees. Nothing's been right in the sea ever since.

Those looking for each other can't find one another ... two dolphins, two friends.

... but the story says that the two friends, two dolphins, may meet again if we should find the secrets murmuring in the sea and sing along. So that the sea song rises splendidly, and in (this) song drowns out the noise. I've been waiting long, (**at this sea shore**), for such a girl or boy to show up, courageous and curious, so they shall sing along with the sea ... wait, wait ... hmm, is it you? ... (*pause*) Is it really you? Yes, you who are listening to the story right now (*pause*). Do you like to explore? Sing? (*pause*) Explore ... Sing ... you're the one ... the guardian of the sea ... who hears the secrets ... you're finally here ... I'm glad, I'm glad ... good, good, let's not waste any time ... the sea's been waiting for long, far too long, for too long the two dolphins have been looking for one another, two friends ... now listen closely ... **Many are the seas. But there is only one sea. A single sea. Full of secrets. And each secret a song.** Delve into the sea, listen how its song murmurs ... fragile, yet powerful. Can you hear it? Murmuring. Murmur. Murmuring. Song. Full of secrets. Each secret a song.

When you find it, sing along ... and when the song of the sea rises and swells, those who are looking for each other will find one another again ... (*leaving*) hear me ... when you find the secret, sing it ... so that the two dolphins, two friends looking for one another, may find each other ... listen now, how the sea murmurs ... let the song guide you ... and farewell, guardian of the sea!

4'35"

aa aa aa aa

Many, many seas
Many, many seas

aa aa aa aa

NARRATOR: (*echo in the sea*) Those looking for each other can't find one another.

Many seas
A single sea
Sea, there is only one sea
Sea, there is only one sea
Infinite droplets, drop, drop, dro

Many
Many secrets

NARRATOR: If you can find the secrets murmuring in the sea

And each secret a song
A song, murmuring in the sea

NARRATOR: If you can sing along with the sea

the song of the sea rises powerfully
drowning out the noise in the sea
calming the ancient fish Pharaonic

Then, they can find each other
Those looking for one another

Sound texture.

SOUND: Sound texture of the Garfish 7'36"

Listen to the secrets,
woven in the murmur of the sea.

*

The sea, full of secrets.

*

Can you hear the song woven in the murmur of the sea?

A wave with a beginning

And an ending

An ebb and flow that is infinite

And full of secrets.

.....

Sea

A wave with a beginning

And an ending

An ebb and flow that is infinite

And full of secrets.

And each secret is a song
A song that murmurs in the sea

Crabs ...

Secrets
Secrets

Fish

Secrets
Secrets

Seahorses

Secrets

(the sounds of two dolphins)

FISH 1: Can you hear them? They're looking for one another ...

FISH 2: Two dolphins. Two friends.
Looking for one another. But they can't find each other.

FISH 1: The sea is filled with noise. That's why they can't find each other.

(noise)

FISH 2: Ahhh, noise! This forsaken noise!

FISH 1: Nothing is as it was before.

(the sounds of two dolphins)

FISH 1: Looking for one another.

FISH 2: Looking. In the boundless expanse of the sea.

FISH 1: Can you remember how they used to play together?

FISH 2: How they scared the little fish at the reef – the rascals!

FISH 1: Yes, and it sang, the secret of the sea ... there, by the reef ... how beautifully it sang ...

FISH 2: Splendidly, it sounded ...

FISH 1: Ahh, shhhh! Look!

(sound)

FISH 1: Hey, hey!

FISH 2: Hey, wait a while!

FISH 1: You!

FISH 2: Yes, you, I'm calling to you! Don't rush! Let's chat.

FISH 1: Hmm.

FISH 2: Would you look at him!

FISH 1: He's got two legs.

FISH 2: How nice!

FISH 1: And five fingers on the hand.

FISH 2: One, two, three, four, five – exquisite!

FISH 1: And on the other, also five?

FISH 2: One, two, three, four, five – that makes ten altogether!

FISH 1: Could he be the one?

FISH 2: You mean, the guardian? – The guardian of the sea?

FISH 1: *(To Fish 2)* Yes, Yes. The one. The one.

(to the child) Hey! You, yes, you! You with the hair and the nose ... and the ears ...

FISH 2: My name is Belone, from the family Belonidae. Friends call us Garfish. From the garfish crew.

FISH 1: *(acting tough)* Predators of green-blue scales, with silver torso and a V-shaped tail! With giant eyes ...

FISH 2: Pssssh! Don't scare him, he might run away. Look, how he stares at us – I think he can hear us.

FISH 1: We're predators ...

FISH 2: Enough! I'm sure he can hear and understand us.
(to the child, in a calming tone)
Predators, but we don't eat humans. And what's your name?

FISH 1: What is your name?

FISH 2: He can understand us just fine. Greetings, guardian of the sea, and welcome.

FISH 1: Are you sure?

FISH 2: Yes. He's the one who will explore the depths of the sea.

FISH 1: ... Is it you?

FISH 2: Say that you are, we know it. The one who finds the secrets woven in the sea song.

FISH 1: If you are the one, you'll hear the song showing the way ...

FISH 2: To the place where the first sea secret is found ...

FISH 1: Ouch, he's about to knock my house over ...

FISH 2: Never mind, he just tripped ... he's going by ... wait, guardian. Listen. The song is singing the way.

FISH 2: Where the silver threads weave

the coral gossamer

Where the sunray fractures

and wisely trembles, blue

In the silence of carefree sailing

murmurs

the secret

Listen ...

Song of the Sea

Where the silver threads weave

the coral gossamer

Where the sunray fractures and trembles

wisely it whispers

the secret

Can you hear

the song ...

... woven into the murmuring of

the sea ...

All is connected.

FISH 1: All is connected

Where the silver threads weave the coral gossamer

Where the ray fractures and trembles wise, blue

There, the secret murmurs!

(gently) Listen

SONG OF THE SEA: So murmurs the song of the sea ...

MUSIC: All is Connected 2.

FISH 2: He who hears the secret in the murmur of the sea,

FISH 1: he who recognizes this song,

FISH 2: is the guardian of the secret

FISH 1: and is the guardian of the sea.

SONG: All is Connected.

The Garfish sing with the sea.

FISH 2: Many are the seas. But there is only one sea.

FISH 1: All is connected.

Voice of Dolphin 1.

Voice of Dolphin 2.

FISH 1: Now you are the guardian

FISH 2: of the secret. And the guardian

FISH 1: of the sea.

FISH 1: Now you are the guardian of the secret.

FISH 2: The guardian of the sea.

FISH 2: All is connected

FISH 1: All is connected

Voice of Dolphin 1.

FISH 2: You hear it? It's coming closer. It's coming near.

Voice of Dolphin 2.

FISH 1: Another one. They're calling to each other!

FISH 2: They hear one another!

FISH 1: They will find each other! Two dolphins! Two friends!

Noise.

FISH 2: Oh no, oh my! That miserable noise!

FISH 1: It's ruined everything. Again!

MUSIC: Those looking for one
another
Those, who now can't find each
other (x4)

(sound game) Nothing is as it once was
It was no more, than nothing is
Nothing was as it is not
It is, as nothing evermore
Those looking for each other can't find one another

Do you remember, how they used to play by the singing reef?

If they could hear the laughing stone again ...

Then, those looking for each

other

Can finally find one

another

Nothing is as it once was ...

(dolphins are swimming towards one another)

Those looking for each other ...

NOISE

FISH 1: Noise.

Those looking for each other can't find one another.

The sea is crackling insufferably.

Those looking for each other, can't find one another + ELEGY

Dolphin 1 and Dolphin 2 swim away from one another, until we can no longer hear them.

MUSIC: From 'Elegy' to the CONSONANTS

The distant laughter of reef fish.

FISH 2: *(thinking)* Do you hear it?

FISH 1: Yes, I hear it.

Voices of the Morays, in the texture of the sea: raskraskraskrask

FISH 2: Can you hear it, guardian of the sea? Can you hear this fancy mumbling?

FISH 1: *(to the listener)* Can you hear it?

raskraskraskraskrask

FISH 2: It's the Morays.

FISH 1: Their bite is very, very painful, they will poison you if they should bite you ...

FISH 2: Don't make a mountain out of a molehill! They're friendly lasses, when they want to be.

FISH 1: Yes, just don't come too close ...

FISH 2: Belone, enough!

FISH 1: Alright, alright. I just want to stress one has to go about these things with caution ... *(to the child)* You know, Morays are those who know where the laughing stone is, that laughs so loudly you'll feel in it your hands and only then in your ears. Ha, ha, ha, hi, hi.

FISH 2: The noise has drowned out the laughter of the stone. *(confidentially)* If those looking for each other can hear the stone laughing again ... they will find one another once more, in the secret of the stone.

FISH 1: *(to the listener)* If you go up to them quietly, they might not bite!

FISH 2: Yes. Approach them slowly so as not to scare them.

FISH 1: Or they will bare their fangs at you! I'm kidding, I'm kidding ...

FISH 2: Ask them where the stone is, that laughs so loudly you can feel it in your hands, and only then in your ears. A mighty ringing. Go now ...

The child moves.

FISH 2: Quietly! *(in a hushed voice)* Very quietly. Not to scare them.

FISH 1: *(in a hushed voice)* Well, go now. And good luck.

The child departs. The sound of the Morays (raskraskraskrask) is getting louder.

MORAY 2: Listen!

MORAY 1: I'm listening!

MORAY 2: Quiet!

MORAY 1: Quiet!

MORAY 1: Who's there?!

MORAY 2: There's who?!

MORAY 1: What?! Speak up! Are you a diver?

MORAY 2: Are you a ruffian? A pirate?

(the child's reply)

MORAY 1: Can't hear you! An explorer?

MORAY 2: What? Plo-re-xer? Hahahah! What's that? Hahahaha! Plorexer! Hahahaha!

MORAY 1: *(laughing)* Hihihihihhi!

MORAY 2: Hahahahaha! *(silence)* Was it a – hihihihihhi?

MORAY 1: Or was it a hohohohoho?

MORAY 2&1: Ah, I can't remember how the stone used to laugh ...

MORAY 2: *(to the child)* But you are the ...

MORAY 1: Who did you say you were? An explorer – Plo-re-xer?! Hihihihihhi!

MORAY 2: Hahahahahahaha. Explorer – Controller?! Hahahahahahaha!

MORAY 1: Wait!

MORAY 2: I' m waiting!

MORAY 1: Quiet!

MORAY 2: Quiet!

They pause.

MORAY 1: *(to the child)* Controller?

MORAY 2: *(to Moray 1)* Controller! You mean, like a ...

MORAY 1&2: *(whispering)* Guardian? Guardian! He's the guardian!

MORAY 1&2: We've been waiting for you.

MORAY 1: You sure took your time.

MORAY 2: Nothing is as it once was.

NOISE

MORAY 1: Oh, how this noise intrudes on me!

MORAY 2: Can't even hold a conversation!

MORAY 1: Wherever you go, you get lost! This noise! It rumbles everywhere!

MORAY 2: And those who love each other can't find one another.

MORAY 1: Two dolphins.

MORAY 2: Two friends.

Noise.

MORAY 1&2: Can't meet in all this noise!

Pause.

MORAY 1: You, who are the guardian, you have special powers ...

MORAY 2: You can hear the laughing stone.

MORAY 1: Use more than just your ears to listen! Touch it with your hands.

MORAY 2: Let your touch feel the mighty tremor!

MORAY 2: Clap, the way that in the sea song

MORAY 1&2: trembles, this powerful stone!

MUSIC: The stone begins to loudly pulsate.

The child is clapping. He repeats the rhythm of the pulsing stone.

MORAY 1: Is it hihihihih?

MORAY 2: Or is it ihihihih?

MORAY 1: Is it fragile? Or is it powerful? The song of the stone.

MORAY 2: How does the stone laugh in the song of the sea?

MORAY 1: Sing along the stone song, with the sea!

MUSIC: The stone sings.

The Morays sing with the melodious laughter of the stone.

MORAY 2: Ah, how nice it is,

MORAY 1: to hear this song again,

MORAY 2: sung by the stone so powerfully,

MORAY 1: that you first feel it in your hands

MORAY 2: and then again

MORAY 1&2: the murmur sounding in the ears

The Morays and children sing the song of the stone.

MORAY 2: *(after the duet 'Fragile-Powerful')* Remember this song of the stone

MORAY 1: Since if they hear it again

MORAY 1&2: Those

SONG OF STONE + MORAYS:hiHiHIhiHiHI

HoHoHoHoHoHo

hhhhhhhhhhhhAAAAAAAAAAHHHHHHHHHH

MORAY 1: Who are looking for each other,

MORAY 2: will find one another

MORAY 1: because you found the song,

MORAY 2: sung by the stone so powerfully,

MORAY 1: that the hands are first to feel it

MORAY 2: and soon after

MORAY 1&2: it murmurs in your ears.

MORAY 1: Come, sing with us now with bravado

MORAY 2: Let us all sing!

Voice of the dolphin.

MORAY 1: Listen, a dolphin! It recognized the song of the stone!

MORAY 2: It's coming our way!

MORAY 1: And listen! There's another one!

MORAY 2: The friends can hear each other. They will meet again.

Noise.

NOISE + ELEGY

MORAY 1&2: NOISE!

ROCK FISH 1&2: A(hhh)

Elegy. The Morays continue their narration into the second wave of the elegy.

MORAY 2: Your path doesn't yet end here ... The noise is still too strong.

MORAY 1: For them to meet again

MORAY 2: those looking for each other

MORAY 1: You must look for all the secrets ...

MORAY 2: secrets still hidden in the murmur of [this song](#). Good luck, guardian!

The Morays swim away.

MUSIC:

(Frrrrrr)a(giiiiiiiiiiIIIIII)e p(ooooooooowerrrr)full as the

K t h h p

Si(iiiiiii)lence

(Thhhhhhhh)at

ebbs and flows infinitely

(Thhhhhhhhh)at

(Murrrrrrrrr)murs

In the mountain

In the tree trunk

In the earth

A wave

H(hhhhh)as a beginning

and a(nnnnn) e!-nding

The ebb and flow

Iss(sss) in!-finite

Seahorses arrive on the current. Cross-fade in to the texture of the Seahorses.

MUSIC: Seahorse texture

BLAZ: Is it true what the currents are whispering ... that it's you?

LINA: The guardian of the secret.

ZVONE: Yes, it is the guardian of the sea, my little horses.

Seahorses dance around the children.

ZVONE: They told us, the sea currents, that you were coming. You who can hear the secrets. The guardian of the sea.

BLAZ: If it really is you

LINA: If it really is you ...

BLAZ: If you are indeed the one, who seeks to find each-

LINA: other,

BLAZ: the one, who seeks one-

LINA: another

ZVONE: If it really is you,

you will hear the secret sung by the sea current ...

Echo in the sea ...

Many are the seas. But there is only one sea. A single sea. Full of secrets. And each secret a song.

A song murmuring in the sea.

ZVONE: Listen ...

(Optionally, woven into the sound texture)

If you are indeed the one,

who seeks to find each-

other

Those looking for one-

another

then you

can hear the secret sung by the sea current ...

MUSIC: SEA CURRENT TEXTURE

Seahorses sing along with the sea current.

ZVONE: Sing, guardian, sing with us now – the secret sung by the sea current ...

MUSIC: Sea Current composition (8XTEMPLE BLOCKS + ka, ke, ki, ko, ku)

The Seahorses sing. Children sing with them.

MUSIC: 'Concert' Temple Blocks

ZVONE: When you find all the secrets murmuring in the sea, when you sing along with them, the song of the sea will rise powerfully. And those looking for each other will find one another again.

BLAZ: ... if you are indeed the one, who seeks to find each –

LINA: other, those looking for one another

BLAZ: you will recognize the secret
carried by the sea current.

(as an echo, optionally)

BLAZ: ... if you are indeed the one, who seeks to find each –

LINA: other, those looking for one another

BLAZ: you will know the secret
carried by the sea current.

MUSIC: Crab fractal gradually comes into the foreground.

BLAZ: You hear it?

LINA: You hear it?

(composition sea current + crab) trapa trapa trap blip blip

ZVONE: Do you know who it is?

BLAZ: Who it is?

LINA: Who it is?

Seahorses sing – (composition sea current + crab) trapa trapa trap blip blip

ZVONE: Greetings, maestro of the sea depths – mister Crab!

CRAB: Greetings, Seahorses. And greetings to you, the talk of the sea. The currents have brought me news that you can hear the secret. That you are the one to unite the wonderful song of the sea. Come with me now, I shall take you where no human foot has been before. Into the deepest trench of the sea bottom. Where the ancient secrets of the sea are murmuring. Come, let's go ...

ZVONE: Good luck, guardian!

BLAZ: Good luck!

LINA: Godspeed!

CRAB: Can you hear how the sea sings in the depths?

As if you're listening to a shell set against your ear.

You hear it?

(murmur of the sea)

The singing in the shell comes from within, you know.

It's the sea murmuring inside us.

Listen

to the song

fragile, powerful

(they travel across the sea)

There, we have arrived ...

To the last vast wilderness on Earth

To the sea depths. To the brilliant abyss.

Each of us, you know, every living creature needs these depths.

The deepest part of the sea.

CRAB: Here, you will hear the ringing of the sea
(that) trembles
in the mountain
in the tree trunk
in the earth

Murmurs. Within you.

This wave, with a beginning
and an ending.

This ebb and flow. That is infinite.

Rest here. And listen closely.

The wave with a beginning. And an ending.

The ssea that is innnnnn!-finite

Ebb and flow

I-nnnnnnn-finite

Careful now ... listen closely ... And soundlessly you'll be found by the one who knows the

innnnnn!--finite secrets.

The ancient Jellyfish.

MUSIC:

(song of the sea, becomes the sloshing of waves)

All is connected

Fragile – powerful

..... *(composition of the stone)*....

like silence

(that)

Ebbs and flows. Infinite

Fragile – powerful

...*(composition of the sea current + crab)*...

like the sea

(that)

murmurs

in the mountain

in the tree trunk

in the earth

...*(sound of the sea waves)*....

A wave
(with)
a beginning and
and ending
an ebb and flow
.... infinite

Fragile – powerful ... like you

Many are the seas. But there is only one sea

...(composition of the three octopus hearts)...

All is connected

JELLYFISH: You hear? How the song of the sea used to murmur, whole?
(pause)
Two dolphins were swimming within ...
Two friends.

NOISE

JELLYFISH: There was a ruckus ... from outside the sea.

NOISE

JELLYFISH: And it rumbles, it rumbles, it rumbles.

They are looking for each other, two dolphin friends,
but they can't find one another
it's too noisy, it's too noisy, it's too noisy,

the song of the sea is no longer whole.

If you can find the secrets
murmuring in the sea
if you can sing along
together with the sea
the song will rise up powerfully
and drown out all this noise.

And so they may find each-
other
Those looking for one-
another

The secret you're looking for,
has a beginning
and an ending.

The ebb and flow is i-nnnnnnnnnn!-finite

murmuring.

Sound of the sea.

JELLYFISH: Close your eyes. Listen closely. It murmurs.

Murmurs.

Murmurs.

Murmur(ing).

Murmur(ing).

Murmur(ing).

Shhhhhhhhh

Shhhhhhhhh

Shhhhhhhhhhh

Child sings with the sea.

Shhhhhhhhhhh x 4

MUSIC: It murmurs in the mountain, in the tree trunk, in the earth ...

JELLYFISH: Every secret is a song,
that weaves the murmur of the sea.
You know the first five now ...
They are made whole by the voice of all, and every one.
Look for her, who has three hearts –
her name is Octopus.

MUSIC: Heartbeat of the octopus

BA BAM BA BAM BA BAM

JELLYFISH: Let its song now guide you ...

BA BAM BA BAM BA BAM

JELLYFISH: ba bam ba bam ba bam ba bam ba bam
Be careful, though!
Since the sea is filled with noise ... you might lose your way.
Pause then ... and listen closely ... sing BA BAM BA BAM BA BAM ...
So you can hear the heartbeat BA BAM BA BAM BA BAM,
the heartbeat showing you the way BA BAM BA BAM BA BAM
BA BAM BA BAM BA BAM
BA BAM BA BAM BA BAM

Noise. Quiet from the silence.

JELLYFISH: BA BAM BA BAM BA BAM
BA BAM BA BAM BA BAM
BA BAM BA BAM BA BAM

Symphony of hearts.

JELLYFISH: Look, she's waiting there for you ...

OCTOPUS: So you are the one...
let me see you ... guardian of the sea.

Yes, yes. Yes, yes. Yes, yes.

You are a great hero.

Marvellous!

I shall tell you the last secret.

So the sea can murmur powerfully,

and those looking for each other
can find one another,

all that is missing now is

the voice, that belongs to all

and also belongs to each one

Your voice ...

Sing. With me.

MUSIC: AEIOU

OCTOPUS: a-e-i-o-u

Polyphony of voices.

MUSIC: *Fragile-powerful like you*

Dolphin 1 searches for Dolphin 2.

Noise.

OCTOPUS: So that the noise dissolves
So that the sea song rises powerfully
So that those looking for each-other
Can find one-another
Sing now with the sea ...
Everyone, and you, and me

Octopus and the other sea creatures sing with the sea.

SONG OF THE SEA:

Fragile – powerful

.....(composition of the stone).....

like silence

(that)

Ebbs and flows. Infinitely

Fragile – powerful

...(composition sea current + crab)...

like the sea

(that)

murmurs

in the mountain

in the tree trunk

in the earth

.....(composition of the sea horse – wave(ebb and flow).....

A wave

(with)

a beginning

and an ending

yes, and waves

infinite

OCTOPUS: Sing! And let your song dissolve the noise. Let those looking for each other find one another again.

The song of the sea murmurs powerfully. The Dolphins are coming closer. They find each other, finally!

Playful, happy voices of the dolphins.

NARRATOR: And so she sang. The little girl. Or was it a little boy? One just like you. Sang along with the sea. The sea song, fragile-powerful like you. The noise was drowned out by the song. They found each other. Two Dolphins. Two friends. Now the song of the sea murmurs whole. You see, all is right again. The Pharaonic Fish has settled down. Returned. The world lives together in harmony.

A fish swims the sea

The fish Pharaonic

The world lives together in harmony