

Opera for GI Joe's and youtube

(visually this is just a video of some dolls, the sound track is quite elaborate however)

(anarchic rock)

reconstituted entropy

perhaps a new myopathy

a thousand rhyming couplets

the things he wants the things he gets

precision that is loose and free

the things you'll want the things you'll be

a search for all that's blank and zen

in desperation grab a pen

I dreamed an operatic file

the things we want we shall compile

a GI Joe a youtube stage

escaping from a locked cage

libretto and a melody

open it and set it free

what is it now

what can it be?

reconstituted entropy

(melodic we meet our GI Joe marching through the desert)

Im just an ordinary man

do what I shall, do what I can

As the story starts Im off to war
get in the plane get in the car
Im just an ordinary man
do what I shall, do what I can

and she's sitting at home
she is using a comb
she is putting on makeup
as she talks on the phone

we're together somehow
like she's just next door
she is with me I feel
in my my quivering core

so I'll make it.

Im just an ordinary man
do what I shall, do what I can

(we see our gi riding a truck across a foreign land.staring out the
window)

You just think
cause you rode a lot of buses
stared out a thousand windows
that you've felt like me

I am not a killer
I ma not the man they asked for on their posters
back at home

so even though I'm staring at the

golden tower passing by
Im not here

Im before a jury.

The judge is me when I was 6 years old
and I decided that soldiers
were killers for money
and that wasn't me.

I stand accused.

(we flash to a scene at home. Barbie is Gi joe's wife)

Barbie: (country n worstern)

How the hell did I fall in love with a grunt?
got to go for the homer should have gone for the bunt
He's so far away now and his life is in danger
I am left with a song I am left with a stranger

O oh uh o o

(back to our gi)
(heavy metal, our gi is in action)

killing for money that's not against the law
the things you throw and the things you draw
send up a message to the plane above
a puff of smoke, a dying dove.

civilians in the line of fire
a crater thats behind barbed wire
I try to do telemetry

in the surging entropy

(Instrumental, scene of battle and war music gets wilder more chaotic)

duet:

(barbie at home) How the hell did I fall in love with a grunt
(gijoe at battle) killing for money that's not against the law
(barbie)had to go for the homer should have gone for the bunt
(gijoe at battle) the things you throw and the things you draw

RAP TUNE

gotta tell you bout the story
up on handy ridge
past the checkpoint and the roadblock
and the bailey bridge

we were underneath the radar we were undetected
A german a canuck and I may stand corrected
there were 4 yanks there I was one of them
We were all black men even stan and klem

(rif)

and we had a draw
on the dragon's paw
and the things we saw
kinda broke the law

and the reason we were out for some r and r
In the dark of night in that borrowed car
was that we had done some time at the ragged front
we had understood the reasons that the captain was a cunt

so he set us free
not a bad shit he
in this entropy....

and we had a draw
on the dragon's paw
and the things we saw
kinda broke the law

I mean you see some bombs
in the afghan night
you hear a blast
see a flash of light

but I had some shrooms
in the hash pipe fumes
and I heard some tunes
from the afghan moon

and the things we saw
kinda broke the law

there were 4 yanks there I was one of them
We were all black men even stan and klem

gotta tell you bout the story
up on handy ridge

(back at home barbie is being wooed by ken, a lifeguard at the pool)

barbie:He's so far away now and his life is in danger
I am left with a song I am left with a stranger..

ken:

Kens the name
and Ive got no brain
a good complexion
and not to be profane
but the bod is solid
that's what Id call it
a body of work
in being a jerk

Barbie:so far away now and his life is in danger
I am left with a song I am left with a stranger..

would you partake?
in a harmles flake
if your paths crossed
a line and you met him?

I am left with a song I am left with a stranger..

gi joe from afar:
I am not a killer
I ma not the man they asked for on their posters
back at home

(images and instrumental)
gi joe has a day off

he heads out to a village outside town where they are set up for r and r
for soldiers
he finds himself in a crowded tent full of belly dancers and people
playing dice on the ground

After winning a dice game he is taken to an old wooden door, where he
is shown a swirling star
He is transported to another dimension

at the same time 6 other people see a swirling ring of stars from a ridge
in the desert. 4 black guys and stan and klem

sings(choir)
wo weve been transported
to another dimension
and now that you mention
its really quite odd

do you see a gi ?
don't mean to be rude

but to walk through a star and to meet such a dude.

gi joe: What was I thinking when I followed that kid?
I just rolled a few dice a few bucks would suffice
but he showed me a star
now Im lost somewhere far...

the6: So far away or just sideways? There seems to be leaks between
these 2 worlds.

Mr potato head shows up with gumby

so you went side ways
and the way that it plays
Im the head guy here so is gumby

we are waging a battle
we've rounded up cattle
all our men are all nervous
and jumpy

gumby:
you can reach through and set up a portal...
send a message to her
drop a door in her mirror
she will think that she's met an immortal

(gi joe puts a star in barbie's mirror, and barbie is transported to meet
him. They hug in delight.

mr potato headd: Theres about to be a war
the gumbies are mounting
there's really no use counting
there a shit load of them

gumby: the potato heads are ready
keep it strong and keep it steady
we will settle this discussion
by scalloping some frites

4 black guys stan and klem:

they are fighting over plastiscene
a kind of tragic movie scene
The french fries wrecked the temple
at the sacred gumby zone.

getting chewed out is normal
when you're gumby and informal
but potato heads are out to blow a
bubbles with these guys

we cut to barbie and ken on a hilltop:
I like your world but its not enough about kittens
we need shots of of fuzzy beasties
or it's not a youtube flick

gi jeo: I hope this rat will do er
I found it in the sewer
and maybe there's a chimpanzee
they torture with a trick

DIRECTOR WALKS IN: (talks through bullhorn.) We need three numbers if we're going to really use this medium: Cute Kittens, zany pratfalls, and farts. Each can be a montage of you tube videos.

(jude is a huge linebacker type wall of a guy):

fuzzy kitten

Ive been smitten

with your big cuteness

expressive muteness

fur ball rolling

me extolling

your charisma

it really is ma

huge round eyes

pathetic cries

a tiny mew

inside a shoe

I feel some nibbling

but Im not quibbling

the cat is cool

but I don't like drool

and litter boxes

always toxes

the room their in

the cat will win.

fuzzy kitten

Ive been smitten

(Darrel is another of the four black guys)

before I try to find a feel

bout stepping on a a banana peel

let me stop to wax historical
bout conflicts that are allegorical

If you want to send a message call western union
don't give me some noise about your opinion

it is what it is not what you want
no matter how you jeer and taunt

so climb aboard of reality
the truth we hope for, the truth we see

some dudes in suits far far away
send men to their death in a casual way

and options don't present themselves
when there's nothing on your barren shelves

think not of some utopia
a boxer on the ropes yeah

just grasp the pain
that drives insane

the anger the frustration here
as you pour another beer

how everything's controlled by fear
the dying of a trusted peer

the lesson from an evil year:
you're driving fast but cannot steer

(some kind of really fast polka)

its zany and its wacky
its madcap and it's tacky
you can use it as a punchline
make it art...

a nondisclosure smoke bomb
or the rumble that defeats calm
make it loud, shout it out
it's a fart

(bridge)
sometimes there is no one who will own up
to the dirty deed that has been done
and if the wind it blows
toward your wary nose
a nasal warfare battle has been won...

so if that baked bean entree
is gasifying up
and the pressure it just pulls
your cheeks apart

just say that it's a car horn
or perhaps a burping newborn
don't you dare admit it
It's a fart!

(barbie and gi joe are hiking through the mountains in gumby land when they hear an eerie wailing)

joe: do you hear that mournful cry upon the nightfall

barbie: I can hear it but I know not where it's from

joe: a wailing woman's song is all around me

barbie: the chilling notes the beating of a drum

(they enter and meet an ancient gumby woman)

joe: she's singing to that photo of a soldier

barbie: perhaps she's lost a husband or a son

joe: the wailing woman's song it's universal

barbie: a message from the barrel of a gun..

there is a strange electric flash, suddenly joe is alone in afghanistan patrolling a village, he enters a home)

joe: do you hear that mournful cry upon the nightfall?

(barbie back at home) I am singing to the sky I've lost my man

joe: a wailing woman's song is all around me

(barbie back at home) do everything you should not what you can

(the gumby woman offers an amulet to them)

woman: they say this is the key to ancient wisdom

barbie(takes it) we'll take it to the hills and find it's home

woman: the elders knew a way of resolution

barbie: the etching of a sacred elder poem

(they walk to the mountains and find a crypt. they insert the amulet in a weird stone lock. a chamber opens)

(at the same time joe is going through a similar thing back above ground)

these murals show a battle that is raging
a thousand years of conflict in this land
we must look into the wisdom of the elders
at ancient healing ways the elders planned

(things get surreal- the chamber gets crowded with soldiers from both
sides. They assemble in a tog of war)

we must turn the hourglass over start the contest
but balance is the go-al not to win
if the rope stays in the centre for the timeframe
then victory is what we shall begin

(the tug of war goes on. When one side starts winning a member of that
team joins the other side...to keep the rope in the centre is the goal)

joe: do you hear that mournful cry upon the nightfall
barbie: I can hear it but I know not where it's from
joe:a wailing woman's song is all around me
barbie: the chilling notes the beating of a drum

(suddenly the amulet falls into a water hole, the door seals. people start
fighting again)

there's got to be a way to regain balance
barbie: it's weird I have this key but way back home
woman: we've got to find a way of resolution
barbie: the etching of a sacred elder poem

he is sitting in an armchair in the homeland (she is talking about
ken,watching the news)
doesn't think that peace can find a way
just an average guy he doesn't hear my contact

he doesn't hear a single thing I say
(they reach through and put a star on ken's mirror)

(so somehow they talk ken into passing the amulet through the
wormhole, flashes take place and
balance is restored in the allegory and above ground too...)

ta da!

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