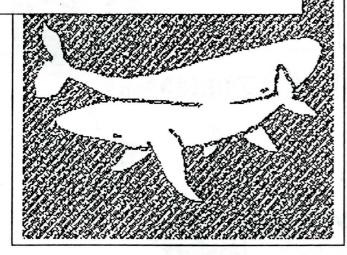
Volume2 Number 4

Haight Street Fair 2003

## The Waterfallian



Prologue: Humphry sings a song to the joy of being as big as an asteroid

## LEVIATHON

A Song of Creation

"From the great I am, I swam. Before earth was, I swam Through the cosmos I swam Looking for Selene I am To make the moon, I swam Leviathon, the asteroid I am For an eternity I swam Through space I swam

To form the orb in orbit
Around the blue and green
In the warmth of el sol
A planet for me
With deep azure sea
Land green and ice

I swim through the void
Quite alone, eternity
The only time I have known
Selene she calls me
With her turquoise land
To create the moon

I am the Leviathan I am big I am"

## THE INNERNET IS HUMMING: This fresh in from the whales

HUMP'N SAL

Bringing you the news From the other side

And this is the fluke they tell:

The Innernet is humming the news The Whales are broadcasting Their song to the people We are channeling Hump 'n Sal Receiving their message

They sing a plea for no violence Warning of life out of tune With too many dry landers Living in a suburb Too far from their creator They say irrelevant institutions The House, the Senate They are all as dust The whales have tried all that They figure their last chance Is to speak to a couple o'bozzos On the foggy side

They say Grandfather Monongahey, Called David, spoke to his set Giving warning of trying times When pods would flounder He said beached whales on shore Being a sign of trouble You must make amends

In the vastness of creation
We are still all connected
The whales and you (and me)
Yet with life out of balance
With too many for just enough
The many must return as the few
Kali will not be denied

-Waterfall and Wills

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Prestory: Condorothy, dropped by a tornado, doesn't have a broom, so she has to walk with her dog Esso to get back to No Mo Taxes Land by following the Yellow B. Rd. (which represents gold). She meets Shrub Junior, Colin Kapow, and Rummy the Courage Challenged Lion. Arriving at the Plutonium Palace of whatever they find a gabble of Witches and the Twin Lizards of Chicanery controlling the Ameri Oil Can Empire from behind the Oilcloth Curtain.

Condorothy puts on her Ruby Red Slippers and suddenly everything turns black and white...

Witches: "Yarda, yarda, yarda."

Condorothy: Say what?

Chicanery (from behind the Oilcloth): "Swallow the lies you are told and try not to fall on your ass. What you wish for?"

Shrub Junior: "I want the brain."

Chicanery (amused): "Won't give you brain, your scheme to rule the world lacks smarts, I'll make you head of class with a fake diploma instead."

Colin Kapow: "I want a heart."

Chicanery (mumbles): "Nope, can't give you my heart. You have no blood, you run on oil. Give you a Phyrric victory instead."

Rummy: "Give me courage, or give me a sneer. Get that dog off my leg."

Chicanery: (sneering): "Can't give you courage, but I'll let you stand behind the sacred Oilcloth and give others the power to kill. You get to look courageous by proxy. Down boy."

Condorothy: "I wanna go home."

Chicanery (with glee): "Can't get you back to No Mo Taxes, that idyllic place no longer exists, the small town America of your dreams has gone. Company culture has grubbed its way deep into the scenery – and Yankee Doodle Dandy's dead. You get a day at the Mall, instead.

Condorothy clicks her Ruby Red Slipper heals, and it all turns out to be a Bechtellian dream of corporate warfare.

That's all folks, finit.

-Waterfall, Wills and Ena B.