

#17B GUITAR SUGARCLOUD UNDERSCORE

(With growing intensity and speed throughout, a volcano of memories.)

Start



CONSTANCE (CONT'D)

We were at the top of the loop, when the roller coaster made this kind of screaming metal sound. Sparks were shooting all over the place. And then the screaming and the sparks just stopped... and there was like this weightlessness... My heart jumped like a gazillion beats a second, but I didn't scream like the other kids... No, I was just soaking it all in, 'cause on a certain level it was so rad... sailing through the air upside down, you could see all the other rides. And it was like something unlocked in me; my heart just welled up with all this love for everything.

Images and all this feeling flooded into me. Like climbing back into my bed in the morning and feeling the heat left over from my body, hanging upside down from the monkey bars until my head starts to tingle, smelling jiffy markers, listening to music and dancing around my room before going out to a party and pretending I'm going to have the perfect time, licking maple syrup off French toast Sunday morning, finishing an essay, un-doing a knot, pizza night, Halloween, watching my baby brother dancing to ABBA, being in the choir during the height of the Hallelujah chorus and feeling all the voices rattle my bones. And I started laughing like a crazy person, giddy with endorphins, all dancing leprechauns and rainbows and unicorns, streams of chocolate, whirling rides, flashing lights.

There's no shame in loving my small town. The only good things that happened to me happened in Uranium. It took a horrible accident for me to realize how wonderful everything is.



End

#18 JAWBREAKER/SUGARCLOUD

CONSTANCE

I USED TO THINK THAT LIFE WAS JUST A JAWBREAKER
 YEAH, YOU SUCK, AND YOU SUCK
 AND YOU SUCK, AND YOU SUCK
 AND YOU SUCK SOME MORE
 YEAH, YOU SUCK SOME MORE

CONSTANCE (CONT'D)

AT FIRST IT SEEMS SO SWEET
 AND THE COLORS COME AND GO
 LIKE THE SEASONS COME AND GO

KIDS

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