

RIDE THE CYCLONE: HIGH SCHOOL EDITION

(We barely see a figure with its back to the audience in a Saint Cassian girl's tunic, as if she is lit by the faintest beam of moonlight. Although we see her body, her head seems to be entirely missing in her silhouette.)

#1 DREAM OF LIFE OPENING

JANE

I KNOW THIS DREAM OF LIFE IS NEVER ENDING
IT GOES AROUND AND 'ROUND AND 'ROUND AGAIN
YOU KNOW THE SUN IS RISING WHILE DESCENDING
IT GOES ON AND ON AND NEVER ENDS

(At the end JANE DOE magically disappears. In darkness...)

#1A AMAZING KARNAK ORGAN

(A mechanical fortune-telling machine is revealed, circa 1920's penny arcade. The fortuneteller is an imposing figure with a majestic beard and glowing eyes.)

Start



KARNAK

Hello. I am the Amazing Karnak. This is not a boast but rather what it says on my legal patent as a precognition machine. I was designed to predict the exact cause, time, and place of someone's death. A rather morbid function, I grant you; which is precisely why I was set on "family fun novelty mode" when sold to the Wonderville traveling fairground... Turns out... being told the place and time of your death in front of your family, with a mouthful of corndog at a fairground, is the very opposite of fun. I can even predict my own demise. I always could – tonight in this warehouse, in a little over an hour.

#1B VIRGIL BASS SOLO

(We see a projection of a rat running across the projection screen through the following text.)

Meet my executioner, a rat I've named Virgil. For the last two years Virgil has steadily been chewing on my power cable. In a little over an hour, Virgil shall chew his way through the rubber, biting down on two hundred volts of electricity... instantly killing us both. As there is nothing more base than Death... I've decided for tonight's concert, Virgil shall play the bass. ← **End**