DREAMS OF HOPE
presents

First Comes Love
June 17th, 2010
7:00 PM
Kelly-Strayhorn Theater
Suggested Donation: $10
LET ME ASK YOU A QUESTION—
(Everyone bursts in with their questions, should last 3 beats.)

WHY DO YOU HAVE TO BE SO SHADY SOMETIMES!

Lying / thieving / taking things that aren’t yours to take

hope & love & dreams & innocence among them

the way it feels to be burned / on the inside of your esophagus / by the sight / of a
certain person /

whose skin alone can / from across the room / make you
/instantaneously understand /

why / Beethoven / had to be / struck deaf / to hear the kind of music / he heard /

Do you hear that?

Do you feel that?

it is as / inexplicably magnificent as / music born of silence /

I have no other answer
no explanation
only the incontrovertible truth
of a shoulder

Anatomy of a shoulder:
the shoulder consists of two main bones called the humerus and scapula /
otherwise known as:
the shoulder blade. the joint cavity that holds these 2 bones together is cushioned
by the articular cartilage that covers the head of the humerus and face of the
glenoid /
the scapula extends up and around the shoulder joint at the rear / then around the
shoulder joint at the front to form the coracoid process.

this cavity acts as a flexible ball and socket joint / and the joint is stabilized by a
ring of cartilage, which along with the ligaments and 4 short muscles / that fuse
together with tendons to form the rotator cuff / create the components that allow
my arms
to reach out / to move forward / to extend
and hold—you /

this is where I begin / HERE /
in the muscle / in the flesh of the dream / in the joint / in the space between sighs / in the seed of the heat / on the inside / of the inside / in the inside / past shell / through words / under blue jeans / in skin / past deep breath / in all the intricate complexity

I am . . . (Performers fill in.)

I am . . .

I am . . .

I am . . .

I am . . .

I am . . .

I am reaching my hands to the roots of the earthquake to stop the shaking

And what if the shaking doesn’t stop / what if the pain tries to take me down

What if . . . (Performers fill in.)

What if . . .

What if . . .

What if . . .

What if . . .

What if I don’t have

ALL the ANSWERS / to every eventual question /

Can we still meet—HERE

    in the reach

    in the music born of silence

    in the incontrovertible truth of a shoulder

Because the truth is

LOVE
The engine that spews sisterhood . . .

The cure . . .

The power to change . . .

IS RIGHT HERE

Imprint this on your heart
paint this memory in your ear

LOVE

Is in the motion / in the hand / (is in the shoulder blade) /

Anatomy of a shoulder:

the shoulder consists of two main bones called the humerus and scapula /
otherwise known as:
the shoulder blade. the joint cavity that holds these 2 bones together is cushioned
by the articular cartilage that covers the head of the humerus and face of the
glenoid / the scapula extends up and around the shoulder joint at the rear / then
around the shoulder . . .
Lies and Truths
by Angelito Aya

I was wearing costumes just to fit in
Living a lie, the truth inside
I was working hard to be myself
But people judged with misguided eyes

So I don't wear skirts
Or tight shirts
And we all know that pink doesn't work.

Now I pass
I show no chest

With a bag of boxers and a box of white tees
I replaced my lies so the truth—
the truth is on the outside.
Addicted to You
by AllyKay Kamlet with Autumn Ayers

Maybe we need second chances
But, baby, I believe in romances now, with you
So I'll shout out love

When I look into your brown eyes,
I know I can feel safe
I just feel complete, when you're by my side.
And ever since you left, nothing's been the same
But now that I'm back on this plane
I'll be there real soon.

'Cuz maybe, baby
You're my addiction to love
And I swear, I swear
I'll never let anyone get between us.
Maybe, baby
You're my addiction to love
And I swear, I swear
I'll never love anyone else.
But you.

I need you, I swear I'm yours.
You're the desire I've been craving for
Our love is strong enough to create a miracle.
Your words are oh so promising
I swear that you're my everything

I know that we were meant to be.
Because of the way you look at me.
I can see myself in you
And everything that you do.
You'll always be my first love.
And I'm stuck in this.
You're my personal heroin
You're my anti-drug.
You're my addiction to love.

'Cuz maybe, baby
You're my addiction to love
And I swear, I swear
I'll never let anyone get between us.
Maybe, baby
You're my addiction to love
And I swear, I swear
I'll never love anyone else.
Like you.

I believe in second chances
I believe in romances now, with you.
Mad Love
by Dreams of Hope with Ted Hoover

Characters
Sharonda    Roxie    Reese

Lights up. SHARONDA sits alone. After a beat ROXIE walks by and at the edge of
the stage sneaks a glance at SHARONDA. SHARONDA has noticed and smiles.
ROXIE exits then re-enters after a few beats. She crosses to exit the other side but
slows down after she passes SHARONDA. She stops and nonchalantly sits.

ROXIE (after a pause): Hey.
SHARONDA: Hi.
ROXIE (after a pause): I know this sounds like a line, but don’t I know you from
somewhere?
SHARONDA: I don’t think so.
ROXIE (pauses): Oh. ’Cause you look familiar.
SHARONDA: Oh.
ROXIE (pauses): My name is Roxie, by the way.
SHARONDA: Hi Roxie. I’m Sharonda. (Looks around.) So . . . you here with
anyone?
ROXIE: I was with some friends but I think we got separated in the food court.
SHARONDA (moves a little closer): Oh, that’s too bad.
ROXIE: What about you? You here with anyone?
SHARONDA: Yeah, my friend Reese.
ROXIE (crestfallen): Oh. Where is she?
SHARONDA: What? (Laughs.) No, Reese is a guy.
ROXIE (smiles, moves closer): Oh. So where’s he at?
SHARONDA: Over there, by the fountain. (She points.) See him?

ROXIE looks over and SHARONDA looks at her. They have a
moment. Long pause.

ROXIE: So are you gonna ask for my number?
SHARONDA: Huh?
ROXIE: Well, I mean, I know you want it. My number I mean. I mean that’s why
we’re talking right?
SHARONDA (smiles): Right.
ROXIE: 555-9012. And you should call me right now so I have yours.
SHARONDA: Oh okay.
ROXIE: ’Cause I’ll need to call you later about our second date.
SHARONDA: Second? When did we go on our first one?
ROXIE: We’re on it, silly. You and me, talking, learning about each other. You
know . . . a date.
SHARONDA: Um—well it’s been a lot of fun, but I gotta go.
ROXIE: I’m gonna miss you!
SHARONDA: I’m sorry to hear that but . . . ah . . . my mom just had a baby and
she needs me.

ROXIE: Oh, I can’t wait to meet your mother, shouldn’t we call her and say we’re coming?

SHARONDA: I didn’t invite you.

ROXIE: I’m your girlfriend, you don’t need to invite me.

REESE: Sorry I took so long but the line was ridiculous. (SHARONDA gives him a pleading look) Eh . . . who’s this?

ROXIE: Her girlfriend, of course.

SHARONDA: What—

REESE: Well thank God! (To ROXIE.) I’ve been telling her and telling her it was time to start dating, finally she listens to me!

ROXIE: I’m Roxie.

REESE: Hi, Rox.

ROXIE: And you’re Reese, right?

REESE: Yep.

ROXIE: Sharonda’s told me so much about you.

SHARONDA: I did not!

ROXIE: She practically wouldn’t shut up! I was getting jealous.

REESE: Well, you know Sharonda . . . always thinking of other people first.

ROXIE: That’s one of the reasons I love her so much.

SHARONDA: I’m ready to go now.

REESE: We just got here!

SHARONDA: And it’s time to go.

ROXIE: Yeah, her mom just had a baby!

REESE: Your mother . . . What?

SHARONDA (teeth gritted): Just go!

REESE: Okay, okay. (To ROXIE.) When’s your second date?

SHARONDA: Move it!

ROXIE (whispers to REESE): I’ll let you know. (To SHARONDA.) Call me, baby . . I wuv ooo!

REESE: Aaah, that’s so sweet!

SHARONDA: I’m going to kill you when we get home.

ROXIE: Oh stop, you big pussycat. (To REESE.) Make sure she calls me.

REESE: I got you girl.

SHARONDA and REESE exit. ROXIE sits, smiling away.
The Sons
by Dreams of Hope with Ted Hoover

Characters
Sam    Gary    Mom    Dad

Scene opens with MOM washing dishes at the sink, facing audience. Behind her, four chairs are in a semicircle around an invisible table. SAM and GARY enter.

SAM & GARY: Hi, Mom!
MOM: Hi, honey, how was school?
SAM: Really good, band practice went okay.
MOM (to GARY): And how did you do on that math test?
GARY: It was a lot harder than I thought it would be, but I think I did alright.
MOM: Glad to hear that.
SAM: I’m seeing Sasha tonight, is that okay?
MOM: Who’s Sasha?
SAM: My girlfriend.
MOM: I thought her name was Renee.
GARY: That’s his old girlfriend.
SAM: Sasha’s my new girlfriend. Really, Mom, you gotta keep up.
MOM: Well, what are you and this Sasha going to do?
SAM: Just goin’ to the mall.
MOM: Okay, long as you’re not out too late.
SAM: No problem.
GARY: And I’m goin’ over to David’s tonight, okay?
MOM (long pause): Oh. How is David?
GARY: Great! He said he was going to—
MOM (cutting off GARY): So, Sam, tell me more about Sasha.
SAM (confused): She’s, ya know, she’s Sasha.
MOM: And what are you two doing at the mall?
SAM: You know, just hangin’. (To GARY.) What are you and David gonna do?
GARY: He’s takin’ me to dinner, it’s our sixth month anniversary.
SAM: Cool! You guys wanna meet up later?
GARY: Yeah, that’d be great!
DAD (from Offstage): Hi honey, I’m home.
MOM: We’re in the kitchen.
DAD (entering): Hey boys.
GARY & SAM: Hi, Dad.
MOM: How was work today?
DAD: Nelson talked to me this morning about that promotion.
MOM: That’s great news, honey.
DAD: So I thought maybe we’d go out and celebrate.
MOM: The boys already have plans.
DAD: What are you two doing?
MOM: Well, Sam is going to the mall with his new girlfriend Sasha and Gary’s going out to dinner.
DAD *(pauses)*: With who?
MOM *(after a pause, then looking at DAD)*: A friend.
DAD *(understands)*: Right. Well, if it’s just a friend Gary can have dinner with us and see his friend tomorrow.
GARY: He’s not “just a friend,” he’s my boyfriend!
DAD: We’ve been through this all ready. You’re too young to be seeing someone.
GARY: Sam has a girlfriend and he’s younger than me!
DAD: Well, that’s different.
GARY: Why is it different?
DAD: It’s just a phase with you.
SAM: A phase?! He’s been with David for six months!
GARY: And he’s only been with Sasha for two weeks!
MOM: How about we go to dinner tomorrow night?
SAM: I have plans with Sasha tomorrow, too!
MOM: You can bring her, I’d like to meet her.
GARY: Then I am bringing David.
DAD: No you are not. Just because you’re screwing around with some boy . . .
GARY *(cuts off DAD)*: We’re not sleeping together! We’re just dating.
MOM: See I told you it’s all right.
DAD: And I told you it is not going to happen.

    GARY storms off.

SAM: I can’t believe you. He’s just as much your son as I am!

    *He exits, leaving the parents standing there.*
First Love
by Kaitlin Hunter, arr. by Douglas Levine

(VERSE 1)
I remember when I first saw your face
It was beautiful in all its shining grace
I couldn't believe when you talked to me
I swear I couldn't breathe
But the look in your eye put me at ease
I was high above the clouds
All I could hear was my heart beating oh so loud.

(CHORUS)
I felt oh so blessed the day that I found you
You got me doing things I thought that I'd never do
This is something that I've never felt before
All I know is that I want more.

(VERSE 2)
Love is something that I never thought I'd find
In fact it never crossed my mind
The more I talked to you, knew you it was clear you were the one
Who could love me and I could love too
You are my first true love
I'm convinced that you were sent from up above.
First Love

Words and Music by
Kailin Hunter
Arr. D. Levine

Ballad in 4

B m/E

re-

A          D Maj7          A          D Maj7

member when I first saw your face. It was

A          D Maj7          D/E          C# E#

beautiful in all its shining grace. I

F#m7          C#m7          D Maj7

couldn't believe when you talked to me. I swear, I couldn't breath.

C#          D          C7

But the look in your eye put me at ease. I was

F#m          B9          D/B          A/C#

high above the clouds. All I could hear was

D Maj7          F#m/D#          D/E

my heart beating so loud. I felt

©2009 K. Hunter
First Love

oh so Blessed the day that I found you. You got me do-in' things I thought that I'd
never do.__ This is something that I've never felt before. All I know is that I want more.

Love is something I never thought I'd find.

In fact it never__ it never crossed my mind. The more I talked to you, knew you, it was clear you were the one who could love me, and I could love, too. You're my first, and only love.
I'm convinced that you were sent from above. I felt

(2ndX vocal ad-lib)

Oh so blessed the day that I found you. You got me doin' things I thought that I'd

never do. This is something that I've never felt before. All I know is that I want more. I felt

more, and more:

A/C#  Bm9  D/E  A
When Love Has a Lesson For You
by Dreams of Hope with Douglas Levine

(VERSE 1)
SOLO 1: When you feel like you’re walking on air, love has a lesson for you.
SOLO 2: When he doesn’t see you standing right there, love has a lesson for you.
SOLO 3: When she’s given you her heart to mend,
     With the promise she’s yours to the end,
     It’s impossible to comprehend
     That suddenly, you’re “only a friend.”
SOLO 4: When you realize that all along he’s played you for a fool,
     Love leans on the horn out front, waitin’ to take you to school.

(CHORUS)
When love has a lesson for you,
Trust your heart to find the courage to learn.
‘Cause class is a treat when the lessons are sweet,
But easy to cut when they burn.
And only time will tell
If you learn love’s lessons well.
By growing into somebody who
Will know when love has a lesson for you.

(VERSE 2)
SOLO 5: When you both know the words to the song, love has a lesson for you.
SOLO 6: When you both know it’s going all wrong, love has a lesson for you.
SOLO 7: When she won’t give you the time of day,
SOLO 8: When she cries and you’ve got nothing to say,
SOLO 9: When you finally think, “Now I’m okay!”
     Then completely lose your way.
SOLO 10: When you’ve heard it all:
SOLO 11: Too short,
SOLO 12: Too tall,
SOLO 13: Whatever is the case,
     Once you truly love yourself, the rest is gonna fall into place.

(CHORUS x2 + SOLO AD-LIB)
SOLO 14: You’re growing into somebody who
     Will know when love has a lesson for you.
When Love Has A Lesson For You

Words by D. Levine with Dreams of Hope
Music by Douglas Levine

Easy in 4

When you feel like you're walking on air, love has a lesson for you.
When he doesn't see you standing right there, love has a lesson for you.
When she's given you her heart to mend, with the promise she's yours to the end, it's impossible to comprehend that suddenly you're "only a friend."

When you realize that all along he's played you for a fool,
love heals on the horn out front, waitin' to take you to school.

©2009 D. Levine. All rights reserved.
Love Has A Lesson For You

love has a lesson for you, trust your heart to find the courage to learn. Cause

doesn't mean when the lessons are sweet, but easy to our when they burn. And

only time will tell if you learn love's lessons well. Day

growing into someone who will know when love has a lesson for you.

When you both know the words to the song, love has a

lesson for you. When you both know it's going all wrong, love has a

lesson for you. When she won't give you the time of day, when she

cries, and you've got nothing to say, when you finally think, "Now, I'm o-kay!"
Love Has a Lesson For You

C#m B Bm7/C# B7/D# E C7/E#

Then completely love your way When you've heard it all "Too short," "too tall," whatever is the case,

D A/C# F#m B9 D/E E

once you truly love yourself the rest is gonna fall into place. When

A E D E+ D/A A D/A

love has a lesson for you trust your heart to find the courage to learn. 'Cause

A E/G# D/F# A/E F#m/D# B9 E9

class is a treat when the lessons are sweet but easy to cut when they burn bad

A Bm7 C7 C#9 D D7m

only time will tell if you learn love's lessons well By

A/E C7,9 F#m B9

growing into somebody who will know when

Bm7 /E A /G4 /G F7

love has a lesson for you When
Love Has A Lesson For You

B         F#         E         F#+
love has a lesson for you, trust your heart to find the courage to learn.

When love has a lesson for you, trust your heart to find the

E/B       B         E/B       B         F#/A#          E/G#       B/F#
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-