

Anasazi Act I. Continued; p/v score pg.33 -58
Full Score pg. 51-98

Delton Lorenzo Hudson

The image displays a page from a musical score, likely for a symphony, featuring a variety of instruments. The score is written in 4/4 time and includes tempo markings such as "piu lento" and "rit." (ritardando). The instruments listed on the left include Flute, Oboe, B♭ Clarinet, Bassoon, Horn (two parts), C Trumpet (two parts), Trombone (two parts), Timpani, Low Roto-toms, Crash Cymbal, Triangle, Soprano, Tenor, Bass, Violins 1 and 2, Violas, Violoncellos, and Contrabasses. The musical notation includes notes, rests, and dynamic markings like *mf* (mezzo-forte), *mp* (mezzo-piano), and *pp* (pianissimo). The score is presented in a clean, professional layout with a white background and black notation.

5

Flute

Oboe

B \flat Clarinet

Bassoon

Horn

Horn

C Trumpet

C Trumpet

Trombone

Trombone

Timpani

Low Roto-toms

Crash Cymbal

Triangle

Soprano

Soprano

Tenor

Tenor

Bass

Bass

Violins 1

Violins 2

Violas

Violoncellos

Contrabasses

Kalani: (Pacing impatiently) I wonder where the Council members are?

Kaimi: Yes, where are they? What's holding them up?

Kalani: You mean your shamanic gifts aren't telling you where they are?

Kaimi: I don't need to call upon the spirits for every trivial thing that comes up, Kalani

Kalani: Trivial? This isn't trivial! Here I am, Kalani, the High Chief, and they're keeping me waiting on getting ready for the Ceremonies--and Kekipi too--my would-be son-in-law-- where he is I'd like to know also!

Mehe-Winyan: Oh, come down off your high horse, Kalani. Surely you are the High Chief--but only because I married you, remember! And my people, who followed the Good Red Road were here long before ANY of your people came from overseas--the original pure lineage.

Leilani: Mother, don't criticize that way--nobody is pure anything anymore--we're all mixed! We probably even have a little wasichu in us from those who came from the East so long ago and built the great nation the old histories tell about. And much mixture from the Western Motherland.

Kaimi: True, on this Turtle Island continent, people have been mixing for a long time indeed!

Mehe-Winyan: Well, I'm not that mixed! And Kalani is High Chief mainly because of my lineage. My ancestors ruled here long before his people rowed over here or whatever from their miserable sinking islands!

Kaimi: But Mehe-Winyan, those beautiful islands of the West were a paradise once--a noble remnant of the wondrous Empire of the Sun.

Mehe-Winyan: Yes, I've heard it all before! The Motherland that sank beneath the Great Western Ocean's waves-- what a story!

Leilani: It's not just a story. Right, Kaimi?

Kaimi: Yes, Leilani, it is the truth. For thousands of years our people were some of the only survivors from that land. There were others, not many--the Great Ones, the advanced ones. They warned the others of the coming destruction. Some of them had come here to Turtle Island in ancient times before the breakup of the continent. They lived in secret places, invisible to the natives, yet powerful. They were called the Anasazi, possessed of great knowledge and power, and they still exist here.

Leilani: They are the Ancient Ones?

Kaimi: Yes, as I revealed to you before, Leilani, they wield the power of the Star-Nation people and the Motherland that sank so long ago.

Mehe-Winyan: maybe! I think a lot of that is hogwash!

Kaimi: No, Mehe-Winyan. True, some of your people were Originals on this Turtle Island, but even your wise ones taught about the Anasazi, the Old Ones, they from the lost lands of the Western ocean--who built the great buildings, who flew through the air in their shining ships, who lived in great cities of marble and granite-- lit at night by the ever-burning lamps that used no fuel--before they retired into secrecy. Mehe-Winyan So! Even in bygone times those places were just a lot of old ruins with nothing but scorpions and ghosts living in them! My ancestors knew that.

Kaimi: Not exactly, honored Mother. The legend goes that there have always been a few secluded ones who have secretly kept our Mother Earth from being destroyed by the folly of the peoples of their time.

Leilani: But you told me they are forbidden by the Star-nations to have any contact with our people?

Kaimi: Yes, the legend--more than a legend, says that. They have knowledge and powers that must not be revealed to the profane world. for fear that man will once again use this power to conquer and destroy his fellow and even the Earth Himself.

Leilani: But they could share this knowledge with us to help, not destroy. We are a good people. That's why I disappeared into the Wild Zone for two days and nights--to try to find them--where you told me they should be, Kaimi. No one else would go, so I had to go!

Kaimi: A Kachina revealed to me that they were not far away, through the Wild Zone, but by their powers and will protected from our eyes and approach. I received this vision when I was praying and asking for help for our people.

Kalani: Did the Kachina say that we of the Eagles should go to them? Why don't the kachinas just help us?

Kaimi: Kalani! how can you say that? They've helped us since long ago when they were contacted by our Kahunas And look how they saved Leilani from danger in the wilds, and brought her home to us!

Mehe-Winyan: That's true, but if my ancestors hadn't helped your Kahunas, you'd still be floundering around on that beach you landed on!

Kaimi: The Island People weren't floundering, Mehe-Winyan. The ancestral spirits guided them. They received and we receive help from on High--and that's why we celebrate these days of the year, under the stars of the Sacred White Buffalo constellation.

Mehe-Winyan: As named by the Originals here!

Leilani: You know so much kaimi--star lore, the legends, the medicines, everything!

Kaimi: I'm the Shaman--it's my job! Knowing such things and helping my people. And believe me, it's no picnic!

(A Guard enters, raises his right hand to Kalani in salutation, kneels.)

Guard: Kalani, Alii Nuii, of the High Mana-Mana, you who rules the--

Kalani: (interrupting) Yes, yes, skip all that! What is it? Rise!

Guard: The High Council is here.

Kalani: It's about time! Command them to come in!

Guard: Yes, High One.. (Does salutation again and exits. He immediately re-enters, followed by the eight members, four men and four women, of the High Council, walking slowly and majestically, wearing special robes denoting their station.)

♩ = 80

(Rattles and Native drums are heard.)

♩ = 80

Lento ♩ = 60

The High Council
John Rutter

Tempo: Lento $\text{♩} = 60$

Key Signature: One sharp (F#)

Time Signature: 4/4

Instrumentation: Fl., Ob., B♭ Cl., Bsn., Hn., Hn., C Tpt., C Tpt., Trb., Trb., Timp., L. Rt.-t., Cr. Cym., Trgl., S., S., T., B., B., Vlns. 1, Vlns. 2, Vlas., Vlcs., Cbs.

Lyrics:
 (The eight members of the High Council
 All voices 2 singers each)
 We come as div.
 We come as div.

Performance Notes:
 The score includes various performance markings such as *mf* (mezzo-forte) and *div.* (divisi). The tempo is marked as Lento, 60 beats per minute. The key signature is one sharp (F#). The time signature is 4/4.