Act I Scene VI: Fly

It is dusk. The stars are out but the sun is still in the sky. The sky is gorgeous. A million colors of pink and orange and purple. THE WHALE is having a whale of a time breaching the water.

THE WHALE:
Blue, if you get enough heat behind you, you can break through the water like this see?

THE WHALE breaches.

THE WHALE (CONT’D):
Did you watch? Are you watching? The flappers are watching at least. See? They’re those squacky thin things up there. You’ve seen em. Sometimes they stand on my head.

The flappers flap away.

THE WHALE (CONT’D):
Goodnight! See when they sleep, they go even higher up into the bright- They move so far up that they become the twinklies. See? Up there? Blue?

The sun has gone down, BLUE has disappeared.

THE WHALE (CONT’D):
I bet Elbow sees em. Don’t you Bo.

FLY

WHALE:

LISTEN TO THE FLAPPERS-
HEAR THEM SING TOGETHER.
SOUNDS SORTA SCARY, SORTA NOT.
SEE THEM MOVE SO QUICKLY.
POINTY SHAPES, THEN TANGLED.
WHAT WOULD IT BE TO JOIN THEIR KNOT?

I’LL STRETCH OUT MY FLIPPERS TO LOOK LIKE THE FLAPPERS.
I’LL JUMP AND I’LL JUMP TILL I TOUCH THE BRIGHT.
I’LL JUMP AND I’LL JUMP IF IT TAKES ALL NIGHT.

YES I’LL FLY.
FLY ALL THE WAY OUT TO YOU.
SOMEHOW, THAT’S WHAT I’LL DO,
I’LL MAKE IT THERE.
I’LL FLY.
SHED ALL MY DEEP DOWN AND HEAVY,
FOR YELLOWS AND PINKS AND LIGHT AS KELP.
WE’LL STAY CLOSE AS KRILL,
‘CAUSE IT’S WARMER TOGETHER;
WE’LL BE FLAPPERS OF A FEATHER,
WHEN I FLY.

HELLO FRIENDLY TWINKLIES.
YOU LOOK BRIGHT AS EVER,
CAN YOU SEE ME FROM ALL THE WAY UP THERE?
BO, YOU MUST SEE THEM SHINING.
STRETCHING TILL THE BRIGHT ENDS.
I BET IT’S SOFT TO LIVE IN AIR.

I’LL SMOOTH DOWN MY HARD SPOTS TIL I’M GOOD AND
SQUASHY.
I’LL JUMP AND I’LL JUMP TIL MY ROUGH GETS WORN.
I’LL JUMP AND I’LL JUMP ‘TILL I GET AIRBORNE.

YES I’LL FLY.
FLY ALL THE WAY OUT TO YOU.
SOMEHOW, THAT’S WHAT I’LL DO,
I’LL MAKE IT THERE.
I’LL FLY.
SHED ALL MY DEEP DOWN AND HEAVY,
FOR YELLOWS AND PINKS AND LIGHT AS KELP.
WE’LL STAY CLOSE AS KRILL
‘CAUSE IT’S WARMER TOGETHER;
WE’LL BE FLAPPERS OF A FEATHER,
WHEN I FLY.

I CAN DO IT.
I’VE JUST GOT TO.
IF I DO IT,
THEN I’LL FINALLY GET TO YOU.
CAUSE I NEVER KNEW THERE’D EVER BE
ANYONE TO TALK TO BUT ME AND BLUE
BUT NOW THERE’S YOU.

THE WHALE dives down and breaches once again, only this time,
when HE emerges from the water, HE has grown big, beautiful strong
wings that carry him up, up, up. THE WHALE sees the whole ocean;
THE WHALE flies around the world through the dusky sky.

YES I’LL FLY.
FLY ALL THE WAY OUT TO YOU.
SOMEHOW, THAT’S WHAT I’LL DO,
I’LL MAKE IT THERE.
I’LL FLY.
SHED ALL MY DEEP DOWN AND HEAVY,
FOR YELLOWS AND PINKS AND LIGHT AS KELP.
WE’LL STAY CLOSE AS KRILL
‘CAUSE IT’S WARMER TOGETHER;
WE’LL BE FLAPPERS OF A FEATHER,
WHEN I FLY.
WHEN I FLY.
WHEN I FLY.

THE WHALE returns to the water, HIS wings disappeared. HE watches the twinklies for a moment longer.

THE WHALE:

Goodnight Elbow.

THE WHALE takes one more look at the sky and goes to sleep.