Cue: S-H: Oh, that. It’s to keep you from being catalogued in the system.

ML—: The system?

S-H: Government records, sweetie. Lord knows they could be gathering data about us right now. So when you were born, we coded your name a bit. Made things a little trickier for them.

(Waxing philosophic:)

Yes, we have faced complacency and triumphed. To be yourself in a world that’s trying to make you something else...now that’s an accomplishment. “Self-Reliance,” page 21. Our copies are hardcover. You could take out an eye.

Y2K: A Survivalist Musical
Yale Production Draft

WHAT THEY TELL YOU

rev. [2/6/20]

Music and Lyrics by Dylan Schifrin

\[=112\]

Vamp

SHEARMAN-HAYES:

I spent years in a hell calling public school
I spoon-fed pro-pagan-da like a tool of so-cia-list op-pres-sion chur-ning out brain-washed zombies in pro-ces-sion but I re-sis-ted sway to make it through re-

Piano

MIDI file: SHEARMAN-HAYES-Pno

MIDI file: SHEARMAN-HAYES-Vamp
lied on only knowledge that I knew to be true. You won't
find it in a book can't trust just any random schnook when we believe "the Man" that's when shit'll hit the fan
Took those lessons from that hell forgot 'em purged 'em left 'em on the shelf For-get what they tell you!

FORSYTH: —and some eucalyptus oil for the swelling.
BEN: Thanks, Dr. Forsyth.
F: Don't call me "doctor" anymore. I'm a healer. Doctors work for big pharma. And what they don't want us to know is that you can treat pretty much anything with...essential oils. But that's not even the worst part.

Look to your self

FORSYTH:
years in a hell called ur-gentcare
ten-ding to the ill_while well a ware_
that
our hos-pi-tals won’t come clean a-bout de stro-ying our kids, with each vac-cine
but 1
soon be-gan to re-a lize_ that a-mong them, on-ly I_ had o-pen eyes
to this surprise

You won't find it in a book
can't trust any knowing look when

people say, "We're fine"
that's when lives are on the line
Modern medicine has free rein to

turn a profit from our pain
Forget what they tell you!
Look to your
RILEY: Where were you? What happened?
BEN: I tripped on the way here.
R: Ben...something happened back at the perimeter. There were people—
BEN: You mean sheeple? Are you okay? Did they hurt you? I mean,
I know we pretend with all the drills but I never knew it would happen to
my best friend!
R: Chillax, I’m fine. One of them left this.
B: What is that?
R: I don’t know. But I think it might be the answer to Y2K.
B: You mean when it’s coming?
R: Or “if.” The people I saw...they think we’re crazy.
B: They’re brainwashed. The government is feeding them
horse shit. You know that—
R: How do you know we’re not the ones spouting horse shit?
B: Michael wouldn’t let that happen. ...And even if we were,
I wouldn’t wanna know. We have to tell Michael about what you saw.
This thing could be dangerous.
R: And what? He’ll get rid of it before we even know what it is.
I can trust you, right? You won’t tell anyone?
Riley to Ben...Riley to Ben...
S-H: No tapping notes, kids. We all know Morse Code.
B: Fine. Won’t tell. Just promise you won’t do anything wack.
R: Thanks, dummy. You’re so fly you’re in the stratosphere.
beamed in to their minds

our hos - pi - tals won't come clean a - bout de - stro-ying our kids, with each vac - cine

R: Hey, Forsyth? Kitty told me we have an underground tunnel.
F: You mean where I grow my special mushrooms. Purely medicinal.
R: Where is it?
F: Under the sycamore. You know the old tire swing? Go through the middle.
The brambles’ll part. Why, what are you planning?
R: Just curious.
F: Hey, I’m a healer. Means I’ll always stay honest.
You know curiosity’ll get you into trouble around here.
So better take this. You know. For the brambles.

but I

Haw-thorn works as well as As - pirin
resolved way to make it through_ relieved on only knowledge that I knew

Prim-rose works as well as Pro-zac Psi-lo-

to be true You won't find it in a book can't trust just any random schmuck when

cy-bin works as well as Mor-phin this is true You won't find it in a book can't trust just any knowing look when

we believe the Man that's when shit'll hit the fan

people say, We're fine that's when lives are on the line Don't trust those parasites with your health they're
If you never question what you're taught you'll lose all independent thought

only in it for the wealth

Forget what they tell you! What authority tells you!

Forget what they tell you! What authority tells you!

Forget what they tell you! But listen to us!

Forget what they tell you! But listen to us!