

POWERS OF TWO : The Sibyl (abridged)

0:00 As the tape starts, lights come on to reveal The Sibyl, seated on a three-legged stool with a fringed scarf on the back, and wearing a magnificent cape. Still seated, she begins to vocalize and sing along with a solo female voice heard on tape.

Sibyl: *Aaaaheeeh, aaaaheeeh,
I am the voice of the ages,
The teller of visions,
The Mother of mothers,
And the memory of life.
Aaaaheeeh, aaaaheeeh.*

0:46 As she rises, Video Tape One begins showing a male dancer wearing a long black dress and holding the white fringed scarf which becomes luminescent and multi-coloured as he dances.

*I remember,
I remember and tell of a Golden Age,
The Golden Age of long ago,
The story I must give to you.*

1:15 *Blest Golden Age! When ev'ry Purling Stream
Ran undisturbed and clear,
When an Eternal Spring drest ev'ry Bough
And Blossoms fell, by new ones dispossesst;
When Silver Waves o'er Shining Pebbles curl'd;*

*The Spring decays, but when the Winter's gone,
The Trees and Flowers a new come on.
But Sylvia when your Beauties fade,
When the fresh Roses on your Cheeks shall die,
Like Flowers that wither in the Shade,
Eternally they will forgotten lye,
And no kind Spring their sweetness shall supply
When Snow shall on those lovely Tresses lye,
And your fair Eyes no more shall give us pain,
But shoot their pointless Darts in vain.*

*Then let us Sylvia yet be wise,
And the Gay hasty minutes prize:
The Sun and Spring receive but our short Light,
Once sett, a sleep brings an Eternal Night.*

Aphra Behn (1640-89): *The Golden Age*

4:48 Journalist & Sibyl:

*Bright Venus, you who wander through the Skies,
Listen to my song that shall lament,
While yet your face shines in the firmament,
My agony and cares and lengthy sighs.*

Thus is the soul of man with weakness brushed;

The Sibyl guides the Journalist into a prone position, removing her jacket and scarf. Then she

