

Lampedusa Vōv Songs**1. Sycorax Solo (30 sec)**

As Sycorax wakes, we hear the island singing. It sings a variety of things at random (perhaps harmonizing via counterpoint randomly). Among those things sung is a recapitulation of the opening of the original VŌV piece, but with a few words replaced. Here's a list of everything that can be sung:

English

All your desires are here.
Find us.
Find you.
Sun. Sea. Earth. We.
Cold. Hurt. Hunger. Thirst.
Land. Time. Good. You.
Time is born. Time dies.
Time is blind.
We speak to you.
We sing for you.

Vōv

Ēr gigīmṽā hīr mi.
Ial slō.
Ial svā.
Lā. Ō. Rē. Lō.
Qas. Sok. Bər. Gok.
Rē. Mā. Nī. Vā.
Mā hūl. Mā aur.
Mā hak.
Qētłō mvā.
Lailō mvā.

Etymology

All come-desire-you sit here.
Find touch-we.
Find touch-you.
Sun. Sea. Earth. We.
Cold. Hurt. Hunger. Thirst.
Land. Time. Good. You.
Time born. Time die.
Time is blind.
Say-we give-you.
Sing-we give-you.

The idea is all of these lines will be sung randomly—either singly, or in clusters, to give a sense of the cacaphony of sound on the island. Sycorax will come in at specific times saying the following words in order along with the voices that are singing them (think of it as a musical version of a found poem):

English/Etymology

Sing.

Vōv

Lai.

Hurt.
Sea.
Here.
Sing...

Sok.
Ō.
Mi.
Lai...

This is her attempt at recapitulating her journey using their words. She uses this to become accustomed to the language. She then finds her own voice and begins to ask questions of the voices, who listen:

English

What is this land?
What sweet voice?
Who sings to me?
The air is full of sound...

Vōv

Sik rē mem?
Sik kai lī?
Sik lai nhum?
Has tem gisī...

Etymology

What land this?
What voice sweet?
What sing give-me?
Air full come-sound...

2. Sycorax and Ariel Duet (2 min)

Ariel approaches Sycorax, unseen, and addresses her:

English

What child is this?
Few from the Dry Lands
Seek these shores.
Speak truly!

Vōv

Dīs sik mem?
Tik girē kōl
Gīmial rəsqen.
Mas gibōl!

Sycorax responds:

How is it I speak?
What is this tongue
I do not know?
Yet I understand...
Yet I speak...

Ginah sik masum?
Sik letmem
Ullum vēm?
Ī silqorum...
Ī masum...

Ariel responds:

Yet you sing!
Sweet one,
Did you come to be
A Deep Caller?

Sycorax responds, confused:

I don't remember...
A ship...
A storm...
An ocean of violence...
A light in the fog...

Ariel responds:

Yet you arrive with purpose!
Your voice, sweet voice...
Did you not come
To join the Call?

Sycorax, not committing:

With purpose...?

Ariel explains:

We are the Lights of Song,
The Winds of the Dance.
We will teach you our ways!

Sycorax, grateful:

I am happy to know you.
What ways are these...?

Etymology

Child what this?
Little come-land dry
Wish-find shore-these.

Ī laivā!
Līluə,
Gitvaur nhūl
Ndāluə ginōv?

Ullum sak...
Istō...
Askin...
Ō tem gikinsok...
Vik ginōk vudrē...

Ī gitvā gīm vdak!
Kaivā, kailī...
Gitvaur ndā,
Ulvaur?

Gīm vdak...?

Lō vik gilai,
Lō as gisai.
Kinlīk svā mvēm nanahloi!

Silmaur səsər, hīnimik.
Nanah sik qen...?

Speak from-heart!

Come-path what speak-I?
What tongue-this
Not-I know?
Straight hear-move-I...
Straight speak-I...

Straight sing-you!
Sweet-person,
Come-you-die give-born
Give-call-person come-deep?

Not-I remember...
Tree-hollow...
Wind-turn...
Ocean full come-turn-pain...
Bright come-stomach stay-cloud-land...

Hear-I-die touch-you, happy-I-straight.
What path-path these...?

Straight come-you desire stay-hand!
Voice-your, voice-sweet...
Come-you-die give-call
Not-you-die...?

Desire stay-hand...?

We light come-song,
We wind come-dance.
Turn-we-straight touch-you give-know path-path-we.

Hear-I-die touch-you, happy-I-straight.
Path-path what these...?

3. Caliban Solo (30 sec)

Caliban turns to his own thoughts in consternation:

English

What and who and how?
This noise,
Mother's song—
Constant!
Mother talks, mother sings,
To nothing! To no one!
Mother loves
No one.
Is this all?
Is this shore my everything?
Show me the Dry Lands!
Show me your body, devil!
Show me more!

Vōv

Gisik e gilua sik e ginah sik?
Sī mem,
Lai gimuh—
Ulaur!
Muh mas, muh lai,
Ndrahul! Ndlūl!
Muh vōv
Slāl.
Mem ēr?
Rəs mem ērum?
Kinīk sum mbau srē kōl!
Kinīk sum mbau slūrvā, bulluə!
Kinīk sum mbau sēs!

Etymology

Come-what further come-person what further come-path what?
Noise this,
Song come-mother—
No-die!
Mother talk, mother sing,
Give-thing-no! Give-person-no!
Mother love
Touch-person-no.
This all?
Shore this all-I?
Turn-straight touch-me give-see touch-land dry!
Turn-straight touch-me give-see touch-body-you, push-person!
Turn-straight touch-me give-see touch-more!

4. Sycorax and Caliban Duet (1 min 30 sec)

Sycorax approaches Caliban:

English

Listen, my child.
I have learned from the Lights of Song,
From the Winds of the Dance,
The ways of the Call of the Deep.

Vōv

Sil, dīsum.
Silbemaur givik gilai,
Gias gisai,
Snanah gidā ginōv.

Caliban queries Sycorax:

For what purpose?

Naur ginah sik?

Sycorax explains:

In a time before time,
Your mother was hurt
By the desires
Of men.
They of the twisted tree
Are devils above all others.
Now they will hear my Call
And they will come.

Vmā sgaut gimā,
Muhvā kingihum nsok
Gigim
Gibōr.
Qen gitōl gīslok
Bulluə vok giēr.
Bil sdāhum qen silūv
Vrā tōn gitūv.

I go now to the Deep,
And there I will call them.
And they will come.
I will call them to the rocks here,
Great and solid,
And destroy them and their
Twisted tree.
And they will die.
All but one.
A woman for you.
And you will be.
From now to then and then.

Qorum bil snōv,
Vri stōn dāmūv.
Vrā tōn gitūv.
Dāmūv stōn sgagat mi,
Dur e drī,
Vrā stōn bahimik
E sīslok.
Vrā tōn aurīk.
Ēr ī ul qī.
Dək qī mvā.
E ohvauv.
Gibil ndrā e ndrā.

Caliban exults, missing, perhaps, the finer points:

I avow, they will come!
They will bring things from the Dry Lands!
All mine!
And I will use their bodies
For my purposes...
All will see!

Ūnum, tōn gitūv!
E mor srarah girē kōl!
Ēr nhum!
Vrā kinimik slulūr
Naur ginahum...
Ēr bauīk!

Etymology

Hear, child-I.

Hear-take-I-die come-light come-song,

Come-wind come-dance,
Touch-path-path come-call come-deep.

Give-die come-path what?

Stay-time stay-foot come-time,
Mother-you turn-receive-I give-pain
Come-desire
Come-man.
Those come-mark come-wood-bent
Push-person stay-back come-all.
Now touch-call-I those hear-long
Stay-then those come-long.

Go-I-now touch-deep,
Stay-there touch-those call-long.
Stay-then those come-long.
Call-long touch-those touch-rock-rock here,
Great further solid,
Stay-then touch-those break-I-straight
Further touch-tree-bent.
Stay-then those die-straight.
All straight not one.
Woman one give-you.
Further breathe-you-long.
Come-now give-then further then.

Believe-I, those come-long!
Further bring touch-thing-thing come-land dry!
All give-I!
Stay-then turn-I-straight touch-body-body
Give-die come-path-I...
All see-straight!

5. Choir (1 min 30 sec)

The Choir comments on what has just occurred:

English
This is not the way.

Vōv
Mem ulīk nah.

This is not the way.

A Deep Caller returns
To the Dry Lands to call;
This land is not her home.
A Caller here
Will bring
Outsiders.
This land will be destroyed.

This is not the way.
This is not the way.

The boy is not good.
His heart has no music.
He seeks to make this land
A land for him and him alone.
The vile boy
Will use
The outsiders.
This land will be destroyed.

This is not the way.
This is not the way.

Etymology

This no-straight path.
This no-straight path.

Call-person come-deep go-straight
Give-land dry give-call;
Land this no-straight home-that.
Call-person here
Bright-straight here
Touch-person from-there.
Land this tear-receive.

This no-straight path.
This no-straight path.

Mem ulīk nah.

Dāluə ginōv qorīk
Ndrē kōl ndā;
Rē mem ulīk kundruk.
Dāluə mi
Morīk mi
Sluə giri.
Rē mem qālgīh.

Mem ulīk nah.
Mem ulīk nah.

Dīsbor ulīk nī.
Vbōl lai ul.
Gīm srē mem ngīhūv
Ndruk ndluə ēs ul.
Dīsbor lok
Kinīk
Sluə giri.
Rē mem qālgīh.

Mem ulīk nah.
Mem ulīk nah.

Child-man no-straight good.
Stay-heart music no.
Want touch-land this for-receive-long
Give-that give-person further no.
Child-man bent
Turn-straight
Touch-person come-there.
Land this tear-receive.

This no-straight path.
This no-straight path.

6. Sycorax and Ariel Duet 2 (30 sec)

Ariel approaches Sycorax:

English

O child with the sweet voice,
You will destroy this land.
We must take your songs
And save—

Vōv

A dīs kai lī,
Qālvaik srē mem.
Bemimik bil slaivā
E abmūv—

Sycorax interrupts Ariel angrily:

You will take nothing!
These songs are mine!

Bemsīk srahul!
Lai mem nhum!

Ariel, defensively:

We will be!

Ohlūv!

Sycorax, casting a spell in defiance:

Let this tree coil around you!

Bil is mem lok abūv svā!

Ariel, succumbing to the tree's tendrils:

Devil!

Bulluə!

Sycorax, one final time to Caliban:

I must go, my child.
Yet will I send you a woman.
Hear my song on the wind!
You will be,
From now to then and then!

Bil tahmūv gimi, dīsum.
Ī kinimik sdək qor mvā.
Sil slai gihum vas!
Ohvauv,
Gibil ndrā e ndrā!

Etymology

O child voice sweet,
Tear-you-straight touch-land this.
Take-we-straight now touch-song-your
Further hold-we-long—

Take-you-long touch-thing-no!
Song this give-I!

Breathe-we-long!

Now abandon-I-long come-here, son-my.
Straight turn-I-long touch-woman go give-you.
Hear touch-song come-I stay-wind!
Breathe-you-long,
Come-now give-then further give-then!

Now tree this bent hold-long touch-you!

Push-person!

7. Caliban Solo 2 (30 sec)

Caliban, alone:

English

No wind this day.
No things from the Dry Lands.
No music.
Perhaps her songs are gone...
Come the sun, come the moon,
Come the sun, come the moon...
My mother's song:

Vōv

As ul lā mem.
Rarah ul girē kōl
Lai ul.
Mem ul mem lai tahūv gihum...
Git lā, git lū,
Git lā, git lū...
Lai gimuhum:

Is it dead?
Is this all?
No wind.
No song.
No...love?

Auraur?
Mem ēr?
As ul.
Lai ul.
Vōv...ul?

Etymology

Wind no sun this.
Thing-thing no come-land dry.
Song no.
This no this song hold-long come-I...
Come sun, come moon,
Come sun, come moon...
Song come-mother-I:
Die-die?
This all?
Wind no.
Song no.
Love...no?