

A Musical Drama of a Living Myth

An Original 1972 Production by Creative Initiative Foundation and Build the Earth



"THIRTEEN" is presented by a group of people who wish to share with you an affirmation of the ageless way which has been taught by all the spiritual greats. The essence of the way is universal - above race, creed, or nation. The way results in a reconciliation of the opposites, and a decision to resolve conflicts without violence. The creative, cooperative efforts of 1000 people have produced this play - each person using his talents and energies where they were most needed. Our play (and this record) is given anonymously as a gift of love, dedicated to the vision of what this planet could be if people were to turn their attention to the inner condition of man and bring about a rebirth of the spirit of goodness.

MAN AND MYTH. Man has intuitive knowledge of the mysteries of life. Throughout time he has used the art of storytelling to communicate the truths about himself and his world. When these stories tell of universal truths, they are often written in symbolic language and we call them "myths." Today, man is looking for a deeper understanding of these myths and is finding a contemporary interpretation of them. They have great meaning for those who seek answers to the questions, "who am I?" and "where am I going?" When answers are found to these questions they become a way of life. When men travel the same way, a meaningful spirit binds them one to another. This is when the myth comes to life and becomes a "living myth."

"THIRTEEN IS A MYSTICAL NUMBER" tells the story of a living myth - a journey of the human spirit from darkness into light. The setting for the story is the Inn Of The Universe. Snakeyes, the Innkeeper, is the dealer in the Cosmic Card Game. In Act II he becomes Gabriel and, in Act III, Gnosis. He offers Life to the travelers who come to the Inn. His cards contain universal knowledge, the forces of which are powerful and eternal. The game is played by three characters - Eve, Mary and Dawn - each of whom represents the different aspects of the receptive, feminine principle in mankind. Each player's choice unleashes good or evil forces in the world. The players gain in consciousness as they see the results. The winners receive enlightenment.

The Music

THIRTEEN IS A MYSTICAL NUMBERGypsy
TRAVELERS SONGGypsy, Travelers, Gnostic Chorus
SNAKE DANCESnakeyes, Snake, Eve
MOON DANCESnakeyes, Eve, Moon Dancers
MASCULINE & FEMININEMasculine/Feminine Trios
LIFE/DEATH SONGGypsy, Gnostic Chorus, Life/Death Dancers
LANTERN SONGTravelers, Gnostic Chorus
SONG OF THE WINDGabriel, Mary, Wind Dancer, Gnostic Chorus
WHO IS THE SON OF MAN?Gypsy
BEHOLD THE SUN!Gnostic Chorus
LULLABYEvery Mother's Voice
WHERE IS THE WAY?Dawn, Gnostic Chorus
SONG OF THE NIGHTGypsy, Dawn, Gnostic Chorus
SONG OF THE WIND (Reprise)Dawn
BLESS MANThe Women Of Light
THE DECLARATIONGnosis, Men Of The New Age, Women Of Light
THE AFFIRMATIONDawn, Men Of The New Age, Women Of Light
THE WEDDING SONGGnosis, Dawn, and the Entire Cast



Thirteen is a Mystical Number

Thirteen is a mystical number.
It's the last card in the hand.
We must be the revelation,
So that peace will fill the land.

Thirteen is a mystical lady,
And she has her foot on the moon.
She has conquered night and darkness
So that consciousness can bloom.

You and I are the only answer
To the question we have asked.
We are like a second coming
Of the spirit from the past.

Thirteen is a mystical number.
It's the last card in the hand.
We must be the revelation,
So that peace will fill the land.
So that hope will fill the land.
So that love will fill the land.
So that peace will fill the land.

Travelers Song

There are roads not made of stone,
But built of time.
They are pathways where the soul may go
To seek and find,
And then return to share its story with the world.

Some pathways lead to life and some to death,
Chosen 'cause they seemed the way to go.
And on each traveler time has set its mark,
Until the traveler sets his mark on time.

Each traveler goes to find his cup of truth.
Across the spans of time we search alone,
And on our way through all eternity,
Until we see the light that leads us home.

Masculine/Feminine

She is just a girl,
Just a pretty girl.
She is scatter-brained, simple and sweet.
She just sings and laughs,
And that's all she has to do,
For some day a man will come
And take her away.

All you need to be, Tra la-la,
Is good company, Tra la-la,
In a cottage where roses abound,
Where golden children bound,
And the man around,
Handles everything that needs to be handled.

He will till the soil,
With his brawn and toil,
While you embroider a pillow or two. He will stroke your hair.
He will really care for you.
He will absolutely, positively, completely
And totally adore you.

Dear lady of exquisite taste,
We have come to express our view.
We represent masculine prowess,
And all that is strong, brave and bold and true.
Conqueror, guardian, this is the arm,
That keeps harm away from you.
Yes, we will kill a few to keep us free.
That's what we must do.

Life/Death Song

In the beginning I was not,
And darkness moved across the face of the deep.
Then light divided the day from the night.
And shone on the sphere of life, life, life;
Life, life, life; death, death, death.
The end is the beginning and the circle is complete.

Out of the clay, out of the dust of the earth,
Out of the living earth He cast me, an empty vessel.
And the earth became my flesh.
Life, life, life; death, death, death.
The end is the beginning and the circle is complete.

Out of the water, out of the raging sea,
Out of the cooling rain He fashioned a brain,
Beauty in complexity.
And the water became my thought.
Life, life, life; death, death, death.
The end is the beginning and the circle is complete.

Out of the sun, out of the pulsing fire,
He set a flame to burn within,
And the flame became my heart.
And flame became my heart.
Life, life, life; death, death, death.
The end is the beginning and the circle is complete.

Out of the air, soft as gossamer,
Elusive as the wind, mighty as the hurricane.
Out of the air He breathed in me a soul.
Life, life, life, death, death, death.
The body gone, the flesh is gone,
But the wind blows on!

Lantern Song

We are bound by time and move along like dreamers
Across the vast abysmal reach of night,
Until a lantern found among the shadows
Will lead the way to everlasting light.

Song of the Wind

You must go to the bottom of the ocean.
You must go to the end of the sky.
You must climb to the top of the mountain,
Where the wind is singing by.

So go with intuition,
A gift you have received,
And enter a different region,
Where goodness is conceived.

You must stand in the stillness of the silence.
You must stand in a meadow in the sun.
You must stand alone, alone with naked mind,
Stand alone before the way is known.

So go with intuition,
A gift you have received,
And enter a different region,
Where goodness is conceived.

Who is the Son of Man?

Who is the Son of Man?
Who is the Son of Man?
He is all of us longing,
We are longing, longing,
Longing for the stars.

Behold the Sun!

Behold the Sun!
The star that shines for life!
It was in the beginning, is now, and evermore shall be!

Behold the Sun! Behold the Sun!
The star that shines for life has come!
The golden star will lead the way
To triumph for the soul of man!
All people living in the dark,
Come forth and greet the sun!

All those who want to see,
All those who want to hear, come forth!
All creatures living in the shadows,
Come forth and greet the sun!

The golden star will lead the way,
The golden, golden star!
The lion strong in truth,
The lamb with heart and love,
With heart and love.

Run and leap for joy,
Into the greenness of the meadow,
Into the fragrance of the rose.
This is the day of triumph!
One man conquered the soul of man!
Come, behold the Sun! Come forth, behold the Sun!

Lullaby

Come to me now, my lambs, and rest.
The time for joy is gone.
The songs of children can't be heard
Above the sound of bombs.

When will they learn, my children,
To see the thing they do.
You are like lambs of innocence,
And still they slaughter you.

You are the lambs of sacrifice
On altars of the night.
You are my own, my very own,
Eternally my children.

Come to me now, my lambs,
The time has passed for play.
Come lay your head upon my breast,
And dream the years away.

Nor shall I bow to sorrow,
For when the dawn arrives,
Your blood will be the
Wellstream of salvation.

Where is the Way?

Where is the way? Where is the way?
Throughout the ages and down the paths of time,
We have always had the question,
We have always had the answer.
Where is the way? The way to hope?
The way to light?
The prophets answered, Buddha spoke,
And Jesus walked the way.
To every soul they had an answer,
To every heart the path away from pain.

Why can't we hear the words they say?
We still seek heroes. We still seek heroes
To help us find the way.
Where is the way? Where is the way?

Song of the Night

The moon's unnatural light,
Reflection of another and a greater source,
Has power enough to make the night to glow
And hold you captive.
She draws upon the darkness of the soul,
And you, like tides upon the restless sea,
Cannot but follow her magnetic sway.
'Til you see the light that comes with the dawn.

The moody swaying moon moves in shadows.
She hypnotizes night.
Oh, she calls me. Oh, she calls me.

The ripe enticing moon,
A lover at our campfire,
She binds me to her with her spell.
She captivates me with her eye,
Bewitches me with dreams.
Oh, she calls me. Oh, she calls me.
She calls my soul to darkness,
But darkness will be gone.

I have left the night,
Into the glory of the sunshine.
Follow the lanterns to the sun,
This is the day of triumph!
Dawn has come to the soul of man!
Come, behold the Sun! Come forth, behold the Sun!

Song of the Wind

I have gone to the bottom of the ocean,
I have gone to the end of the sky.
I have climbed to the top, the top of the mountain,
Where the wind is singing by.

I have stood in the stillness of the silence
I have been in a meadow in the sun.
I stand alone, alone with naked mind
And now I see the way, the light, the sun.

Bless Man

This is the day of the sun!
The time when we all walk the way.
The day has come to end the woe,
All women bless mankind,
All women bless mankind.

Bless a son, bless an alien,
Bless even an enemy.
Bless a John, bless a Cain or Abel,
Bless Judas then or now.

Move with the wind song,
Soar with the dove.
Carry the olive branch,
All women bless mankind,
All women bless mankind.

The Declaration

We now declare unto the world
That Judas and Cain are accepted.
They both abide in every man.
Each one must see he is in me.

Instead they are projected.
This is the cause of war.
It moves from brother to brother:
The Arab, the Jew, another and you.

We need to love each other.

Accept your personal Cain,
Stop your part of the war.
Then Abel will rise from the ashes of death
And walk the land once more.

Come and be the light!
For those who have the spirit,
Come and be the light!
And bless the world with peace.

The Affirmation

This is the dawning of a new beginning,
Each heart must catch the fire and set it free.
And every soul must have the revelation,
That ageless mind now lives again in me.

We'll be the blessing now for all the ages,
For gone is night and gone the hour of pain.
This day the crown of thorns has turned to roses,
And hope has blossomed for mankind again.

The Wedding Song

Come, come, come to the wedding,
The wedding of heaven and earth.
Come, come, come to the wedding,
The wedding of mind and soul,
Wedding of man and God.

There is a song of hope,
Vision of life to sing.
Wedding of man and God,
Rebirth of spring.

When earthly hearts reach high,
And heaven shows its face,
The dance of life begins.
Come take your place.

Come, come, come join the wedding,
We all must have a part.
Wear rainbows 'round your shoulders
And fire within your heart.

We'll see Ezekiel's bones
Rise up from where they lie.
Then we'll watch wheels in wheels
Turn in the sky.

So let your heart catch fire,
Step out and set the pace,
The world awaits your gift,
Come take your place.

Come, come; come to the wedding,
The wedding of heaven and earth.
Come, come, come to the wedding,
The wedding of mind and soul,
Wedding of man and God.

The Symbols of *Thirteen* Is A Mystical Number

