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## **Production notes:**

Detective Rand Simmons

Irrigation

Engineer (VO)Steve Willis

Narrator Steve Willis

Shawn Schollmeyer (VO)

Harvest Diane Hutchins

Reference Carolyn Petersen

Famine (VO) Elizabeth Iaukea

Dust Demon Elizabeth Iaukea

Cowboy (VO) Steve Willis

<u>Scene</u>	Сору	Shot Description	<u>Notes</u>
1	Narrator (VO): The Washington State Library? What mysteries lurk behind these doors?	External shot of the State Library. Detective enters, reads the large sign out front and looks puzzled. Scene ends with detective walking into the lobby.	Sort of Sam Spadish
2		The detective tentatively walks through an empty lobby. Spying an elevator, he pushes the button and enters.	
3	Detective (VO): Lobby, eh? Perhaps I'll get some answers there.	Detective looks quizzically at the elevator board, pressing the button for the second floor and then waits patiently as the elevator travels up, into the unknown.	
4	Detective: Excuse me, Doll. I'm on a mission to discover the mysteries of the State Library. What can you tell me?	Detective enters reading room (or approaches desk) and inquires.	
	Reference: Do you know about The poetry of irrigation?	Staffer surreptitiously pulls the <i>History of the Yakima Valley</i> out from under the desk and shows it to the detective in a conspiratorial manner. The Detective looks shocked.	

<u>Scene</u>	Сору	Shot Description	<u>Notes</u>
5	Reference (VO): We have many mysteries, let me show you.	Opens blog webpage, clicks on the "first" post	
	We have the script of a long-lost pageant, last performed in 1917 in Yakima. It is symbolical and celebrates the wonders of irrigation!	Blog post with video still appears.	
	A glimpse into the past	Pressing play gently zooms into the video itself.	
6	Pageant Narrator (VO): A symbolical pageant of the valleys of the Yakima	Placard - Visions Fulfilled	
7	Irrigation (VO): I am Irrigation,  Long ago my hands and feet were tied —  When the ice receded  And the valleys thus scooped out had dried.  Nature's forces bound me-	Irrigation appears in tableau – toga clad, hands bound.  She reaches her hands up to the side and looks down sorrowfully	
8	Dust Demon (VO): Sing in fiendish revel of the dust, Tra Ia, Ia, Ia.	Placard - Song of the Dust Demons	
9	Dust Demon (VO): Where the wind blows down the hillsides steep, Laughing through the valley do we sweep, Shrieking thro the sagebrush do we leap Forever in bonds, Irrigation we'll keep.	Dust demon whirls across stage, up and down.  On last line crouches and glares into camera	
10	Famine (VO): I am the goddess of hunger	Placard – Famine	

<u>Scene</u>	Сору	Shot Description	<u>Notes</u>
11	Famine (VO): Famine, the cruel and gaunt, Hated of beings am I, insatiate Goddess of want. Make me a sacrifice; maidens and men I demand that you give. Give me your sturdiest infants or none of your number shall live.	Famine appears, cronelike, reaches grasping, at air	
12	Irrigation (VO): But this band of cowboys,	Placard – Irrigation	
13	Irrigation (VO): Maybe they will hear me as I call.  No They are also heedless. On deaf ears do my entreaties fall.	Irrigation still bound, turns and reaches beseechingly to the other side, then lowers hands and head sorrowfully.	
14	Cowboy (VO): He loves his life of danger,	Placard – Chorus of the Cowboys	
15	Cowboy (VO): To fear he is a stranger, The cowboy with his spurs. The snake with angry rattle Or wild stampeding cattle He greets whate'er occurs.	3 cowboys stand idly about, looking off to the horizon One – arms folded, another with hands in back pockets One takes off his hat and slaps it against his jeans	
16	Harvest (VO): Oft in the springtime we greeted the sky	Placard – Chorus of Grains and Grasses	
17	Harvest (VO): But when the sun of summertime came Died with the violets growing nearby, Every year the same.	Grains and grasses, toga-clad, appear waving, then die to the side for lack of water	

<u>Scene</u>	Сору	Shot Description	<u>Notes</u>
18	Irrigation (VO): A drink for the grasses and gold fields of grain	Placard – Irrigation	
19	Irrigation (VO): I laugh at the cloudland withholding the rain.  The wild wind may bluster, the dust storm may blow, But spite of the ravings the green things shall grow	Irrigation brings arms out from center – bestowing bounty	
20	Harvest (VO): Where there was one blade of corn there are two.	Placard Song of Grains & Grasses	
21	Harvest (VO): Many green blades where one grew before Thousands of blossoms where once there were few And there shall still be more.	Grains and grasses go from bent over to standing tall and waving artistically	
22	Irrigation (VO): Uncle Sam is sending	Placard – Irrigation	
23	Irrigation (VO): Me his daughter, Irrigation fair. Engineers, her vanguard Come, the way before her to prepare.	Irrigation basks in glory, hands clasped at bosom On Engineers – she's gestures to side in welcome	
24	Engineer (VO): The civil engineer, who brings the distance near,	Placard – The Civil Engineers	
25	Engineer (VO): Sure paths he makes, the strength he breaks Of Nature's evil powers. He digs through rocks and sands that oceans may join hands; The forest he clears, the swamp disappears And the desert blooms with flowers.	Civil engineers march on. They stand and gaze at horizon, arms akimbo, manly jaws tilted slightly upward toward the future	

<u>Scene</u>	Сору	Shot Description	<u>Notes</u>
26	Engineer (VO): Thankfully Irrigation bows low,	Placard - Irrigation	
27	Irrigation (VO): Thou hast delivered her and she is free, Vanquished her ancient foe. All the sad days of her bondage are o'er, Graceful, before thee, she dances her joy.	Irrigation bows gratefully, throws off her bonds, then twirls and dances off stage	
28		Placard – The End	
29	Detective (VO): I would never have guessed what I would find in the Mysteries of the State Library	Fade back to the Detective – he looks astonished  Music swells to climax	
30	Detective (VO): In all seriousness, the development of irrigation systems transformed the valleys of eastern Washington, greatly expanding the types and amounts of crops raised. While their passion for irrigation seems odd to us, it was deadly serious to the people who were building farms and founding towns in some pretty harsh landscapes during the late 19 <sup>th</sup> and early 20 <sup>th</sup> centuries. The fact that they chose to celebrate this new development in poetry is just one of the marvelous – and very human – occurrences recorded for history in the State Library collections.	Montage – 5 photos of eastern Wa, ending with orchard	
31		State Library/SOS logo	