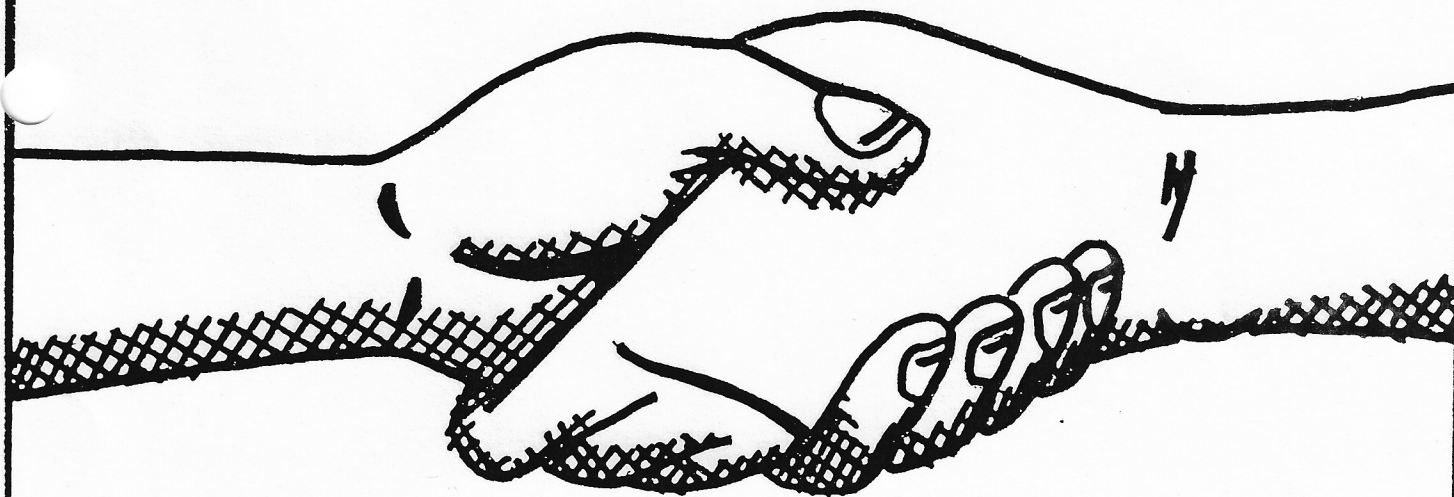


Judson Drama
presents ...



WAND



January 17, 2002

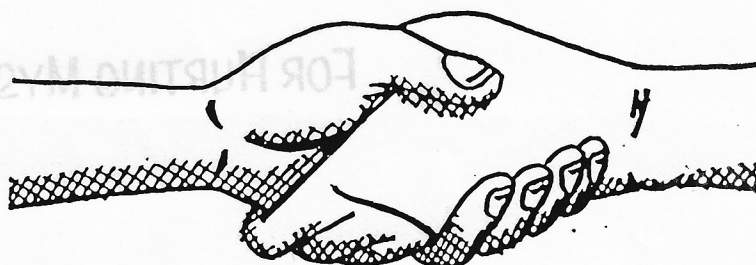


The "Hands" Company . . .

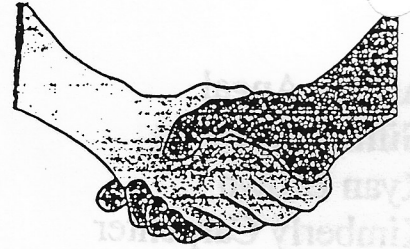
Ashley Angal
Gillian Ayers
Ryan Brown
Kimberly Carpenter
Jenna Curtis
Brian Eberius
Thomas Foote
Alaster Graham
Erica Haws
Becky Holt
Aleksa Jarvis
Elsa Klump
Jacob Kunzler
Jason Long
Megan Lyman
Mad Mallery-Knox
Soriah Moghaddampour
Andrew Norris
Amanda Oswalt
Brandon Owen
Cody Peevy
Audra Radke
James Rayas
Jordan Roach
Garen Scott
Matt Seely
Stephanie Smith
Nick Solano
Jessica Wilder
Ryan Wilson

Christy Baggett
Caitlin Brown
Alicia Crateau
Alex Cuffe
Chelsea Donnithorne
Michelle Donohue- Koch
Aaron Dukes
Sam Ellis
Tavis Evans
Ryan Hartman
Silver Johnson
Alix Klump
Laura Knapp
Rachel Lawrence
Amanda Leos
Britne Link
Tyler McFarland
Tony Miller
Alex Nelson
Preston Ross
Kaylee Schmidt
Julia Smith
Sarah Solis
Jason Stoudenmeyer
Brianna Streeter
Elle Taylor
Chris Trammell


Christina Adams
Dan Bachran
Darla Baker
Rae Chebac
Oliver Ede
Julia Gehring
Conner Gibbons
Allie Gregg
Sammy Horvath
Eric Johnson
Katelin Jordan
Nich Kaltenbach
Kristi LaDuke
Catherine Lendhardt
Jared Linebaugh
Caitlin Marshall
Alicia Meyer
Tony Nelson
Stephen Owens
Cassandra Pangburn
Brian Pickett
Maya Ramsey
Alena Randolph
Dominique Scott
Candy Smith
Lauren Smith
Terence Spence
Sarah Thompson
DeAndre Williams
Scott Wurgler



The Show...



 *Our "Hands" Introduction*

 *What's Next?*

 *In the Hall*

Do You Like Me?

Hug-o-War

 *In Our Own Words*

The Game

Labels

War and the Tickle

The Pledge

The Promise

"We are the Children of Tomorrow"

The Only One Who Knows

No Difference

 *The Hands Rap*

Words

 *Indicates material written and created by the students.*

The Pledge...

"I WILL NOT USE MY HANDS OR MY WORDS

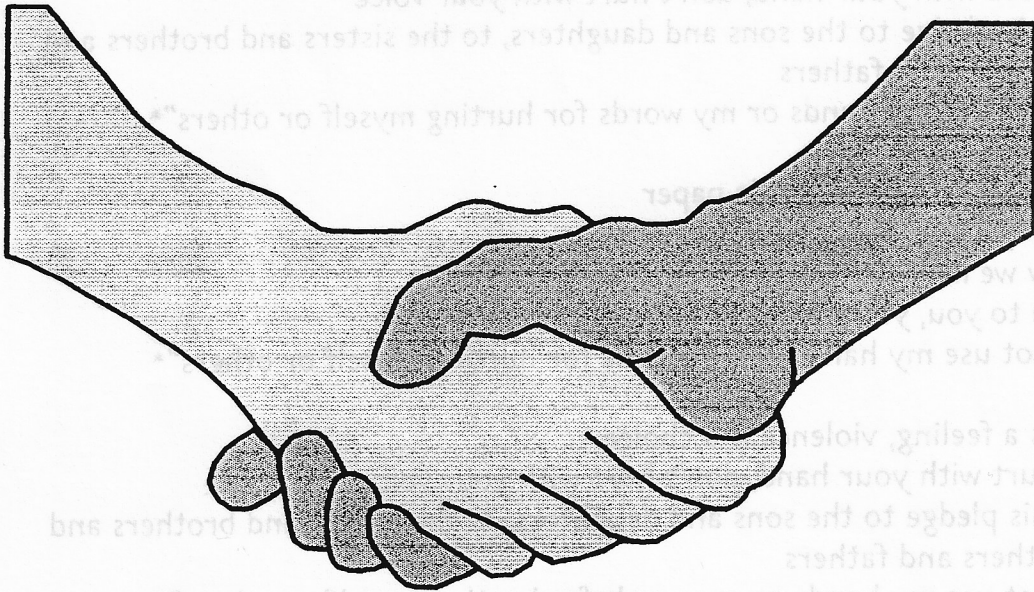
FOR HURTING MYSELF OR OTHERS"



Introduction

Our hands and our words, can change our world. With our Hands, we can connect, comfort, and create. We can use our hands and our words to build up or to break down. Tonight's performance is a celebration of the choice we're given to use our hands and words to help and to heal or to hurt.

Enjoy the show.



THE PLEDGE

Music and lyrics written by Tom Robson in tribute to the
Hands Are Not For Hurting Project's Pledge to end violence

Everybody's got times they feel angry
Everybody knows what it means to explode
We all get scared when that feeling uncovers
But "I will not use my hands or my words for hurting myself or others"*

We're all alike when it comes to feelings
Everybody feels the hurt and the pain
It can burn like a fire when you're hurt by another
But "I will not use my hands or my words for hurting myself or others"*

Anger is a feeling, violence is a choice
Don't hurt with your hand, don't hurt with your voice
Make this pledge to the sons and daughters, to the sisters and brothers and
The mothers and fathers
"I will not use my hands or my words for hurting myself or others"*

I place my hand on a purple paper
I trace my hand as a symbol of hope
One day we'll all be violence free
I pledge to you, you pledge to me
"I will not use my hands or my words for hurting myself or others"*

Anger is a feeling, violence is a choice
Don't hurt with your hand, don't hurt with your voice
Make this pledge to the sons and daughters, to the sisters and brothers and
The mothers and fathers
"I will not use my hands or my words for hurting myself or others"*

Anger is a feeling, violence is a choice
Don't hurt with your hand, don't hurt with your voice
Make this pledge to the sons and daughters, to the sisters and brothers and
The mothers and fathers
"I will not use my hands or my words for hurting myself or others"*
"I will not use my hands or my words for hurting myself or others"*
"I will not use my hands or my words for hurting myself or others"*

*This is the Hands Are Not For Hurting Project's Pledge ©1997 Hands Are Not For Hurting Project

In the Hall

This piece was a series of situations that typically happen in the halls of a middle school. Students improvised the scenes based on their own ideas, then polished them until they were set. As each school has its own issues, feel free to improvise your own situations. Here is some situation ideas:

Popularity

Gossip

Bullying

New Kid

Harassment

Peer pressure

Racism

Accepting diversity

Hypocrisy

Swearing

Gang Activity

Being left out

Rumors

Flirting

Teasing

Cliques

In/out crowd

Invasion of personal space

Jealousy

Fighting

Name-calling

Rough housing

“What’s Next?”

In a game show parody format, two middle school teams compete by predicting the correct ending for school situations.

Improvise whatever situations fit your school.
Ours were...

Picking teams

Gossip

Tripping

Pushing in line

Popularity
Gossip
Bullying
New Kid
Harassment
Peer pressure
Racism
Accepting diversity
Hypocrisy
Swearing
Gang Activity
Being left out
Rumors
Flirting
Teasing
Cliques
In/out crowd
Invasion of personal space
Jealousy
Fighting
Name-calling
Rough housing

NO DIFFERENCE

by Shel Silverstein.

Small as a peanut,
Big as a giant,
We're all the same size
When we turn off the light.

Rich as a sultan,
Poor as a mite,
We're all worth the same
When we turn off the light.

Red, black or orange,
Yellow or white,
We all look the same
When we turn off the light.

So maybe the way
To make everything right
Is for God to just reach out
And turn off the light!

THE ONLY ONE WHO KNOWS

Don't judge before you've listened.
Don't speak before you've heard.
You may think you know me,
But you don't just take my word.
Don't laugh before the punchline,
Don't shed a single tear.
Keep eyes and minds wide open
So that your heart can hear.
Don't think that you can tell
By looking at my clothes
What I feel deep inside myself
I'm the only one who knows —
I'm the only one who knows.

Words

Chris: Hey hey waddaya say
About the words you hear today?

All: Hey hey waddya say
About the words you hear today?

Sam: Big words...

Chris: Little words...

Tyler: Long and...

Julia: Skinny.

All: You should know that there are many.

Julia: Moan...

Tyler: Groan...

Sam/Chris: Ice cream cone...

Tyler: Chase...

Julia: Base...

Sam/Chris: Haste makes waste...

Sam: Heart...

Chris: Head...

Tyler: Body and...

Julia: Soul...

All: Come on, y'all, let it be told!

Chris: Ladies and gentleman, boys and girls the 10 most beautiful word
in the English language are...

Sam: Golden. Dawn.

Julia: Lullaby.

Sam: Chimes.

Julia: Luminous.

Tyler: Melody.

Julia: Hush.

Tyler: Mist. Murmuring.

Chris: The five ugliest words in the English language are...

Sam: Anger!

Julia: Gripe!

Sam: Hate!

Tyler: Bloodshed!

All: Violence!

Handwritten note: "A 2nd 21/11/2011"

Handwritten note: "NO DIFFERENCE"

Do You Like Me?

I'll do what you tell me
I'll follow your rules
I follow the guy
Who's the bully in school
Do you like me?

My Mom lets me wear lipstick
Wear high heels and pantyhose
I go to all the fancy adult places
That she often goes
Do you like me?

I'm strong, just feel my muscles
I'm really rough and tough
I can hold you down and make you scream
Until you shout "ENOUGH!"
Do you like me?

I'm the classroom clown and baby
I keep everyone enthused
My jokes come one per second
I keep all my friends amused.
Do you like me?

I'm always complimentary
I treat everybody well
I hide what I might really think
So you can never tell.
Do you like me?

I make up little stories
I wouldn't call them lies
They just make me more interesting
And keep my friends surprised.
Do you like me?

I am a marvelous actress
Onstage a dozen times or more
And when I dance I'm fabulous
The queen of the dance floor.
Do you like me?

I've got tons of money
I bring lots to school each day
Even kids who hate my guts
Become friends, 'cause I pay
Do you like me?

I'm studious, hardworking
I get A's on every test
I'm teacher's pet, but that's because
I am the very best
Do you like me?

When it comes to conversation
I'm smart, I'm bright, I'm quick
My tongue can run, no-pause, non-stop
On any subject that you pick.
Do you like me?

I'm so very meek and quiet
You won't even know I'm here
I want to say what's on my mind
But I'm too full of fear
Do you like me?

We've told you who we are
So we can't run and hide
But what we'll show you now
Is what we really feel inside!

The Game

by Myra Cohn Livingston

Plastic soldiers march on the floor
Off to fight a terrible war.

The green troops charge. The grey side falls.
Guns splatter bullets on the walls.

Jet fighters zoom
Dropping bombs all over the room.

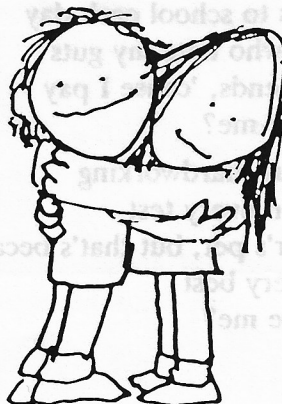
All the soldiers are dead but two.
The game is over. The war is through.

The plastic soldiers are put away.
What other game is there to play?

HUG O' WAR

by Shel Silverstein

I will not play at tug o' war.
I'd rather play at hug o' war,
Where everyone hugs
Instead of tugs,
Where everyone giggles
And rolls on the rug,
Where everyone kisses,
And everyone grins,
And everyone cuddles,
And everyone wins.



Gloves For Sale

By Jenna Curtis

Gloves, gloves, gloves for sale!
Unique hand-wear galore.
Gloves in every shape and style,
Just listen to what's in store...

Gloves for the popular,
Gloves for the cool,
Gloves to make you glamorous,
Or to do well in school!

Gloves for the worker,
Gloves for the jock.
One of a kind gloves,
Or gloves just in stock.

Gloves for the cleaners,
Gloves for the cooks,
Gloves for the gardener,
Gloves just for looks.

Big gloves, little gloves
White, black, or yellow.
Gloves for wild,
Gloves for the mellow.

Gloves in all colors,
Gloves for your feet!
Gloves that smell smelly,
Gloves that smell sweet.

For anyone who's shy,
Or the girlfriend and guy...
I can count them all from here to July!

But no matter what these gloves may do,
The best thing of all
Is they let you **be you**.

Hands Rap

Matthew Seely

Chorus: Hands!

You got two of them!

You got five fingers, one is a thumb.

But sometimes people take their mitts, and do bad things like throwing punches and hits.

Kid 1: Like yesterday I was sitting all alone, in the lunch room eating my calzone when the bully, walked up to me, grabbed me by my shirt and said so angrily,

Bully: Yo punk! Gimmie yo money before I make you hurt crying on yo knees!

Kid 1: I Said,

Kid 2: Ok! All right! I don't want no trouble! Just put me down and you'll have it on the double!

Chorus

Kid 1: So he threw me down, I landed on my face. People looked at me and said,

People: What a disgrace!

Kid 1: I took out my wallet gave him a five, he grabbed it from me and gave me a black eye!

Bully: Are you kidding? This is all I get from you? All right! Fine! This'll have to do! But next time I'll expect more from you, or else there'll be an imprint in yo face of my shoe!

Chorus (repeat many times)

HANDS!

Childhood

(The Guy who always gets picked on the Last Team In PE)

Most adults tell you that your childhood is “all smooth and downhill,” and that your life starts toughening up when you start turning into an adult. But I don’t know. Just getting through a movie on ‘How Toads Hibernate’ in science class, or remembering that you haven’t studied for the test next period, can seem like trying to tame a lion (or even worse your little brother).

But the hardest, most gruesome thing, from preschool to your senior year in high school (other than parents), is your social life. But if mine is so rough, just think of the kid who’s always picked on the worst team in PE. While I’m up in my high spot I still complain. He doesn’t even give the slightest of a whimper. He just smiles and does his best. Be it basketball, football, or soccer, he’s always in the worst class possible.

He’s probably not as good as the biggest, meanest guys in class, but to tell you the truth, he’s probably even better than you or me. But no, his hair and his clothes tell everyone that he’s “just not good enough.” Hopefully, someday, everyone will realize that his life’s probably tougher than all of ours put together.

JACOB KUNZLER

SUPERMAN

By: Chris Trammell

Superman! The thing I most admire about Superman is his X-ray vision. Being able to see through brick walls and finding what’s really hiding behind them. I try to apply this trait in my everyday life.

Now, when you see someone walking down the hall who looks way different than you, you automatically classify him as weird or a geek. But instead, use your X-ray vision, try to see through that brick wall. You might just see that that person is more like you than you really thought. So the next time you see someone walking through the halls who looks way different than you, instead of classifying them right away, use your X-ray vision, try and see what that person’s really like inside. And who knows, you might just find a new friend.

Elle Taylor

As I sit here and stare,

I wonder, I dare.

Am I any different from the rest?

It's my dream for that to be so,

For I just want to be the best.

But we're stuck here all the same,

Pointing at the others,

Accusing them to the blame,

For our boredom, our sameness,

Our lack of recognition,

Is our anger's blunt ignition,

Someone, somebody hear,

I want to be different

But I'm held by fear

SUPERMAN

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I Can't Tell Them To Stop

Alaster Graham

Everyday I watch some of my friends insult him. I can't tell them to stop because then they would start insulting me. I go Home and feel guilty but I know he feels worse. I know he tries so hard to hold back the tears but no one realizes what is happening to him. I just wish I had the guts to tell them to stop. I guess that makes me a coward. They call him fat and stupid, even though I'm not insulting him I'm being just as mean by doing nothing to stop it. I also know that other people insult him but even though I can't stop everyone, I wish I had the guts to stop my friends.

No Justice

What am I, a piece of wall? Who am I, the invisible girl? When I walk down the street with her nobody even sees me. They literally walk all over me trying to get to her. When I drop a book people step on it and keep on going, but when she drops a book sixteen hands catch before it can even hit the ground! What the heck does she have that I don't have, huh! I've got brains; she's got feathers. I'm sensitive, she's got a heart of concrete. I'm good looking, she's a doggone covergirl, beauty queen, knockout. That's all they see! That's all they care about! Oh! I'd hate her guts if she wasn't my best friend.

Jason Stoudenmeyer

SHORTY

SHORTY. IF IT WAS IN THE DICTIONARY, I'D RIP IT OUT OF EVERY ONE I FOUND. I'VE HAD THAT NICKNAME FOR SO LONG. I MEAN, I GET USED TO IT AFTER A WHILE, BUT EVERY TIME I ROUND A CORNER IN THE HALLWAY, SOME KID HAS TO START MAKING FUN OF ME AGAIN. I TRY TO HIDE MY FEELINGS, BUT INSIDE I FEEL HORRIBLE. I EVEN TRY TO SAY SOMETHING BACK, BUT IT'S NO USE, I CAN'T THINK OF ANYTHING BECAUSE I'M SO ANGRY. BEFORE I EVEN KNEW KINDERGARTNERS THAT WERE TALLER THAN ME, YEAH ME. I GUESS THERE ARE SOME ADVANTAGES OF BEING SHORT, BUT THE HURT INSIDE NEVER STOPS.

I am almost always caring, and I enjoy making people feel good. When I congratulate someone a lot of the time they are thankful, but sometimes they aren't, and when they aren't I sort of feel worthless. I say to myself I took the time to say good job but all I get is a "Humph, thanks" I want more, I want people to understand that I wave hello and say nice things for a reason. And that I could say mean things, but I don't because it doesn't make me or anybody else feel better. So, if I help you feel better could you do me a favor and help me feel the same?

By Catherine Lenhardt

"Labels"

I am . . .

pretty
ugly
happy
depressed
special
misunderstood
mature
immature
sloppy
perfect
normal
strange
popular
cool
funny
smart
blonde
likable
annoying

Italian
German
Japanese
Korean
Latino
Native American
African American
...and so on...
American

I am a . . .

loud
generous
greedy
TAG
average
a slow reader
a brainiac

short
tall
fat
skinny
rich
poor
lazy
hyper
shy

geek
goth
dork
prep
hippie
poser
gangster
redneck
punk
weirdo
jock
stud
clown
loser
biker
skater
trendsetter
follower

I am a . . .

Manson Freak

Computer Freak

Star Wars Freak

Animal Freak

Disco Freak

cowboy

greaser

hottie

snob

sevy

babe

brain

gal pal

flirt

show off

kiss up

teacher's pet

tag- along

bookworm

four eyes

misfit

slacker

trophy case kid

I am a . . .

rollerblader

drummer

actor

singer

dancer

techie

carpenter

choir boy

scout

mountain biker

dirt biker

soccer player

volleyball player

runner

swimmer

cheerleader

shopper

I am the.....

oldest child
youngest child
middle child
only child

responsible one- "Consider it done"
smart one- "Ask me anything"
dependable one- "You can count on me"
funny one- "Listen to this one"
talented one- "Watch me"
social one- "Call me"
bold one- "Here's what I think"
out spoken one- "Hello"

I am...
You are...
We are...
He is...
She is...
They are...
We are...
I am...
I...am...
me.

from "Magic Theatre" by

THE WAR AND THE TICKLE

(7 is down right. OTHERS are frozen upcenter in two lines, facing in at each other. One line is 1, 2 and 3—one army. The other line is 4, 5 and 6. It is the picture of an angry confrontation...they should freeze leaning in toward "the enemy", with hands on hips and chins jutting out)

7: Once upon a time, there were two kingdoms that were mad at each other! (They make a brief sound of angry grumbling) So, they decided to start a war!

1, 2, 3: (Break freeze and stand up straight) This is war!

4, 5, 6: (Same business) No, this is war!

1,2,3: NO...

ALL: ...THIS IS WAR! (Muttering and grumbling, they break into two tight circles, up right and up left, having a war "pow-wow". Then they freeze)

1, 2, 3: (Sneaking in a line to go down center. Business throughout their next lines of standing up to look around, and crouching over to confer)

1: Do you see them?

2, 3: (Looking right and left, first) No.

1: Let's camouflage ourselves as hills until they come.

2: Right.

3: Right. (1, 2, & 3 curl up as "hills" on stage floor, leaving

Sandra Matthews - Deacon.

Magic Theatre

Page 33

space between them. 4, 5 & 6 break freeze and move, sneakily, in a line down right center. During next lines they repeat business of previous army)

4: See 'em?

5,6: (Looking first) Nope.

4: (Noticing "hills") Let's camouflage ourselves between those hills, until they come.

5: Okay.

6: Okay. (Grunting and groaning with the exertion, they climb over the "hills" and settle into the spaces. There is now a straight line of six evenly-spaced "hills") (First GROUP sits up)

1: Spotted them yet?

2, 3: (Looking first) No. (First GROUP back down) (Second GROUP sits up)

4: Seen a sign of them?

5, 6: (Looking first) No. (Second GROUP down. Then, both GROUPS sit up together. During next lines, they talk to the person beside them, not realizing they are the army)

1,2,3: Have you seen our enemy?

4, 5,6: No. (ALL down. Beat. Then, ALL up) Have you seen our enemy?

1,2,3: No. (ALL down. Beat. Then, ALL up, pointing and yelling at each other)

ALL: THE ENEMY!

1, 2,3: You're the enemy!

4, 5, 6: No, you're the enemy!

1, 2,3: You are!

4, 5, 6: No, you are! (In a roar of anger, they rise and form two armies facing each other, one far right and one far left)

1, 2,3: (using upstage hands for proclamation) WAR!

4, 5,6: (Same business) BATTLE!

1, 2,3: BLOODSHED!

4, 5, 6: THIS IS IT! (ALL lean back in preparation and then rush, roaring, at each other. Just as they are about to collide, 7 steps in between and stops them)

7: STOP! (They do) This is silly! (ALL are dumbfounded)

1,4: Who are you?

7: The SILLY DETECTOR! (ALL start to "go for" 7, making angry sounds. But 7 stops them) But never mind about that. We have more important things to talk about.

ALL: What?

7: Did you know, that there's something not nearly so silly, and lots more fun, than being mad and starting wars?

1: There is?

7: Sure is.

4: What is it?

7: A...(Stylized business of wiggling index finger, then giggling) ...tickle!

ALL: A...(They mimic 7's business exactly) ...tickle?

1,4: How does it work?

7: Watch! (All the ensuing tickling business should be handled as if they have never in their lives been tickled or laughed before. The tickling sequence should start slowly and build to raucousness. First, 7 tickles 1, who laughs. Then 7 tickles 4, who laughs. ALL are dumbfounded by this strange new phenomenon)

7: (To 1 & 4) Try it! (1 turns and begins tickling 2, while 4 does the same with 5. Then 1 & 2 tickle 3, while 4 & 5 tickle 6. Then the two GROUPS run shrieking and laughing to each other and have a tickling free-for-all. After a bit, they stop the sound and continue the physical action of tickling under the next lines)

7: And so, they went on tickling each other, and laughing,

and having fun, and forgot all about being mad at each other. And now I have to travel on, and find more silly people doing silly things, like...starting a war.
 (Laughing sounds again. 7 starts to cross offstage, but is stopped by 1, who breaks away from the GROUP and crosses to 7 for the lead-in to the song)

WAR IS FINE, BUT NOTHING BEATS A TICKLE

1: HEY!

7: WHAT?

1: YOU KNOW, WAR IS FINE...BUT NOTHING BEATS A TICKLE!

7: YEAH, WAR IS FINE, BUT NOTHING BEATS A TICKLE

ALL: (Begin speaking line in rhythm while moving into place for song. Guitar under)

WAR IS FINE, BUT NOTHING BEATS A TICKLE. (Repeat three times)

1: I WENT TO WAR ON MY BICYCLE,

ALL: WAR IS FINE, BUT NOTHING BEATS A TICKLE.

1: BUT IT WASN'T NEARLY AS FUN AS A TICKLE.

ALL: WAR IS FINE, BUT NOTHING BEATS A TICKLE.

1: I TICKLED MY FRIEND, AND SHE TICKLED ME,

ALL: WAR IS FINE, BUT NOTHING BEATS A TICKLE.

1: A WAR COSTS MONEY, BUT A TICKLE IS FREE!

ALL: WAR IS FINE, BUT NOTHING BEATS A TICKLE.

A TICKLE, A TICKLE, NOTHING BEATS A TICKLE.

(Repeat once)

1: I'D RATHER HAVE A TICKLE THAN A WAR ANY DAY,

ALL: WAR IS FINE, BUT NOTHING BEATS A TICKLE,

1: 'CAUSE A WAR CAN HURT, BUT A TICKLE MAKES YOU PLAY,

ALL: WAR IS FINE, BUT NOTHING BEATS A TICKLE,
 1: SO IF YOU THINK WAR'S A BIT TOO GRIM,
 ALL: WAR IS FINE, BUT NOTHING BEATS A TICKLE,
 1: WHEN YOU SEE A SOLDIER...
 ALL: ...TICKLE HIM! WAR IS FINE, BUT NOTHING BEATS A TICKLE, A TICKLE, A TICKLE, NOTHING BEATS A TICKLE, (Repeat twice)

TRANSITION. ACTORS move into place with hands cupping ears and mouthing but not speaking words of first verse of chant in rhythm.

For Debbie, Herb, Jason, Jeff, Abbie and Allie
Dedicated to the 1989 Claude Bolling Elementary Choir Festival, Troy, Missouri

We Are The Children Of Tomorrow

For SAB* and Piano with Optional Instrumental Accompaniment

Performance Time: Approx. 3:25

Words and Music by
TERRE MCPHEETERS

Sincerely (♩ = 116)

Piano *mf*

Chords: Db, Bbm7, Gbmaj7

Soprano
Alto
Baritone

Unis. *mf* 5

To - geth - er we can make a dif - ference... To -

Chords: Gb/Ab, Db(add 9), Db, Ab, Db

sim.

geth - er we can make a start. So put your hand in my -

Chords: Gb/Db, Ab/C

*Available for SATB, SAB and 2-Part
Instrumental Pak includes Score and Parts
for Synthesizer, Bass, Guitar and Drums
ShowTrax Cassette also available

— hand, — this song comes straight from the heart.

Ab Gb Gb/Ab Db Dbsus

13 Noth-ing can stand — be - tween — us. — U - nit - ed we — are strong. —

mf

Db(add 9) Db Ab Db Gb/Db

With you my friend — be - side — me, —

Ab/C Ab

I know where I — be - long. — We are the chil - dren

§ 21 *f*

*G*_b *A*_b7 *D*_b *G*_bmaj7/*A*_b *D*_b

f

— of to-mor - row. — It's all up to us —

*D*_b/F *A*_b/F *D*_b/F *G*_b *D*_b *G*_b *D*_b *G*_b *D*_b *E*_bm7

way. — Unis. — We are the chil -

— to find a bet - ter way, — to find a bet - ter way. —

way. —

*G*_b/*A*_b *D*_b *G*_bmaj7

29

dren of to-mor - row.

Db Db/F Ab Db Gb Db Gb

To Coda ⊕
Unis.

We won't let a thing stand in our way...

Db Gb Db Ebm7 Gb/Ab

Db Bbm7 Gb(add 9) Gb/Ab

39 *Optional Solo*
mf

We can change the land to-geth - er. — We'll make the world a bet-ter place.

mf

*Optional Solo **
mf

With peace and love — for - ev - er. —

47

*Optional Solo ***

We'll teach the next — gen-er - a -
friend-ship will lead — the way. —

* Solo can be sung by male or female in appropriate octave.
 ** If a solo is not used, choir may sing the melody in unison.

- tion. — We be - lieve we can. —

Db Gb/Db

*Optional Solo **

Join in our cel - e - bra - tion, — the fu - ture is in — our hands. —

Ab/C Ab Gb Gb/Ab

[54] *All* D.S. al Coda

We are the chil -

All

Db Gbmaj7/Ab

⊕ CODA [55]

We

Db Bbm7

* If a solo is not used, choir may sing the melody in unison.

Unis.

won't let a thing _____ stand in our way.

Bbm7 Ebm7 Gb/Ab

61 rit. rubato Unis.

We won't let a thing _____ stand in our

rit. rubato

Bbm7 Ebm7 Gb/Ab

rit. rubato

a tempo

way.

a tempo

Db Bbm7 Gb Gb/Ab Db

a tempo rit.

WE ARE THE CHILDREN OF TOMORROW

*Together we can make a difference
Together we can make a start
So, put your hand in my hand
This song comes straight from the heart.*

*Nothing can stand between us
United we are strong
With you, my friend, beside me
I know where I belong.*

[*CHORUS –*

*We are the children of tomorrow
It's all up to us to find a better way
To find a better way
We are the children of tomorrow
We won't let a thing stand in our way.*

*We can change the land together
We'll make the world a better place
With peace and love forever
Friendship will lead the way.*

*We'll teach the next generation
We believe we can
Join in our celebration
The future is in our hands.*

Ending Thoughts

Tonight we've tried to portray our feelings and our fears, our challenges and our choices. We can use our hands and our words to help or to harm.

As a nation we face the same choices, but it starts with each one of us. Peace really is in our hands.

THE PROMISE

When I was young it seems there was
so much I did not know.

When I was young things came to me
all tied up in a bow.

No holes, no rips, no hanging ends
no dirty, ragged seams

But those sweet days are gone
I see them only in my dreams.

What lies ahead I do not know, but
come what may, I'll cope.

I won't give up my vision
I will not lose my hope.

What keeps me in good spirits?
My confidence is key.

I'm getting stronger day by day
and I believe in me.

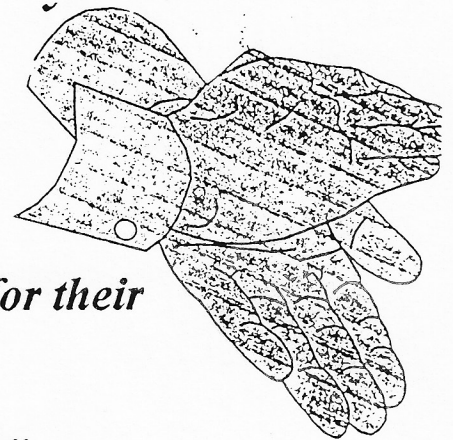
It isn't always easy
to feel so safe and sure.

Even now there still are times
when I feel insecure.

But with self-love comes power
and with self-knowledge, trust . . .

Armed with these I cannot fail
I will succeed, I must!

A HUGE HAND to . . .



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- *Eileen Taylor*
- *Jeanette Nunnenkamp*
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