

Analykah and the Wonder of Shisura

Musical Numbers

1. Prelude - "Analykah" (Altair - narrator, instrumental)
2. Long ago when Time stood still (Analykah, SA choir)
3. The Wonder of Shisura (Analykah, Luloah, SA choir)
4. To the People of the Desert (Akram, Luloah, SA choir)
5. From the Moment first we met (Mustafa)
6. Siraj Sword Dance (instrumental)
7. On this Land we've learned to survive (Mahmuud, Amal, SA choir)
8. A Night with the Stars (Altair, SA choir, two sopranos)
9. Long ago when Time stood still (Reprise) (Analykah)
10. I am the Greatest the World has ever known (Wazir, SA choir)
11. Open the Heavens, grant us Water! (Ensemble, SA choir)
12. Friends we will always be (Ensemble, SA choir)

Characters (Voice of Singers)

Analykah (Soprano) - Princess of Ubar
Sultan Alzar - Sultan of Ubar, Analykah's father
Queen Luloah (Alto) - Analykah's mother
Sheik Ahmed Wazir (Tenor) - Confidante and Cousin of Sultan Alzar
Altair (Bass/Baritone) - storyteller
Analykah-Ley - little girl being told story
Akram (Bass/Baritone) - Leader of Bedouin community
Siraj (Tenor) - Boy from the Bedouin community
Mustafa (Tenor) - Siraj's father, from Bedouin community
Amal (Tenor) - Kidnapper from Ubar
Mahmuud (Bass/Baritone) - Kidnapper from Ubar

SA Children's Choir - choruses, extras in Bedouin community, Shisura, guards at Palace in Ubar

Time: Switching from present day to "long ago when time stood still..."

Place: In the Desert of present-day Oman

Libretto: Analykah and the Wonder of Shisura

Altair, the old storyteller, is sitting comfortably on the right side of the stage, reading a book. Analykah-Ley, a young girl, enters the stage.

Analykah-Ley: (*firmly*) Altair, I have something I would like to discuss with you.

Altair: This sounds very serious indeed.

Analykah-Ley: Yes, it is. You have often said to me that you have told me all the stories you know.

Altair: This is true.

Analykah-Ley: But you have never told me the story of Princess Analykah, the true Princess of Ubar, whose name I was given at birth.

Altair: You are right.

Analykah-Ley: Why then have you not told me this story?

Altair: I will tell you now. I have waited for the day you were to ask. And now that you are asking, I know you are ready to understand.

Analykah-Ley sits down

Analykah-Ley: I am ready to listen, great Storyteller.

The Prelude starts. As Altair tells the story scenes are (optionally) shown, either as pictures, slides or actors, to illustrate the pre-story actions.

No. 1: “Prelude Music”

Altair: (*in spoken form to Analykah-Ley*)

Part I: Princess Analykah was the young daughter of Sultan Azhar and Queen Luloah of the once mighty and peaceful Kingdom of Ubar which had become very wealthy by trading Frankincense. From the earliest age Analykah possessed a most beautiful singing voice. It was said that she could bring tears to the eyes of even the toughest of men when they heard her magical tones. As she had brought such joy to many a people, the gods decided to grant her a special gift. On her tenth birthday, they quietly bestowed upon her the ability to bring water to the driest of fountains when singing straight from the heart. The gods somehow knew that the peace and tranquility of Ubar would not last forever.

Part II: On one unusually dark and stormy night, everything was to change. Sultan Azhar's own cousin and Head of Cabinet, Sheik Ahmed Wazir, organized a coup d'état with his newly formed army to forever oust Azhar and his family from the kingdom. Sheik Wazir crowned himself king and then sent Azhar to the cold and dark underground prison to spend the rest of his life to rot in isolation. The Kingdom of Ubar was now under military rule and the people lived in a constant state of fear.

Part III: Sultan Azhar's long-time friend Bedouin Akram, managed a close escape for Princess Analykah and Queen Luloah. To disguise their identities, they dressed in desert attire and then Akram took them as far into the desert as he possibly could. For the next five years they moved from camp to camp always in search of fresh supplies of water. From the sadness she felt in leaving her home in Ubar, Analykah's singing voice had become silent. Eventually, however, she would feel something within herself which would inspire her to sing again.

SCENE 1: The Fountain of Shisura

The lights go down on Altair and Analykah-Ley. The curtains open. The stage is lit with a night blue light, the moon is full. The scene is a desert with a water well. Akram, Siraj, Mustafa enter first and take positions in the front part of the stage. The others enter gradually and stand behind them.

Siraj: Akram, how much longer do we have to walk?

Mustafa: My son, why is it you who is always first to complain?

Akram: Mustafa, we are all thirsty and tired. But according to the placement of the moon and setting of the sun this water well very should be active. My grandfather once told me of its plenteousness.

Siraj: But, Akram, that was so long ago. And the heat of the desert has surely long dried its last drop.

Mustafa: Siraj, you must show more respect for Akram, our wise leader. Do not question his judgment for he has never led us wrong.

Akram: You are perhaps right, young Siraj. And it is certainly better to question an answer than to accept its truth unseen. Please look inside the well and report what you see.

Siraj walks over to the well. He wipes away some of the sand and then takes the cover off. He picks up a stone and drops it down. He hears no splash.

Siraj: The well is dry. Not a drop of water to be found. Just as I thought!

Some of the others gather around the well and look inside. The children toss more stones down. Analykah steps forward.

Analykah: Perhaps the well will have water by the morning. If he knows we are here and truly in need, maybe the water will come.

Siraj: (*rather rudely*) Now that certainly makes a lot of sense, Analykah! Maybe the moon will cry and fill the well up with its tears. You have just had your 15th birthday; now in your 16th year! When are you finally going to grow up?

Analykah: One can grow up without losing the child inside.

Siraj: Then why don't you sing a song to the well, little princess, and wish for water?

Akram: Everyone, as it is quickly growing dark, we shall spend the night here. I know you are all very thirsty. Get rested. We may have a long, dry journey ahead of us in the early morning in search of water.

Everyone gets ready to sleep. The stage lights go down. A spot is on Analykah. The choir of children are also standing. Analykah sings.

No. 2: “Long ago when Time stood still” (*Analykah, Choir*)

Analykah

Long ago when time stood still, our land was rich with green.
Trees and flowers everywhere, the air so fresh and clean.
Today we have our everything, from cars to stereos.
But is it worth the price we pay? And will we be the next ones to go?
What about our children?
Will they hear the wind blowing through the trees?
From where will the water flow our land needs to survive?
What will the camels drink when the springs have dried?
The desert will live alone when all life has died away.

Instrumental

Choir

What about our children?
Will they hear the wind blowing through the trees?
From where will the water flow our land needs to survive?
What will the camels drink when the springs have dried?
The desert will live alone when all life has died away.

Analykah

Many years of history have taught us many things.
Oil wells, refineries, our modern age machines.
The present holds our only hope, the future is too late.
Time is running out for us, we can't afford a moment to wait.

Analykah, Choir

What about our children?
Will they hear the wind blowing through the trees?
From where will the water flow our land needs to survive?
What will the camels drink when the springs have dried?
The desert will live alone when all life has died away.

Ooh

Analykah

Long ago, when time stood still, our land was rich with green.

No. 3: “The Wonder of Shisura” (*Analykah, Luloah, SA Choir*)

The lights fade to complete darkness. After a few seconds, lights appear at the well. Water begins to flow. The instrumental music to "The Wonder of Shisura" begins. The lights begin to go up. Everyone wakes up and sees the water coming from the well. Analykah sings.

Analykah

When I was a little girl,
I saw this in a dream.
The water from this fountain
bringing life to trees and flowers
to quench the thirst of all who come here
This day will be, the day we will remember.

Luloah

When we took to roam the desert
We knew deep in our hearts.
How together we'd find the secret,
To the water of this land,
The answer to our search, for water.
Now it is clear, in the water from the fountain.

Analykah, Luloah

The wonder of Shisura is the soul of the fountain, of the fountain.
The wonder of Shisura has come today
to bring the hope in what has come and will stay.

Once we'd made our way across
the desert far and wide.
Then we looked from where we came,
And we saw the grains of sand sparkling 'cross the land.
It's then we knew that we'd see the magic, too.

Analykah, Luloah, Choir

The wonder of Shisura is the soul of the fountain, of the fountain.
The wonder of Shisura is here today
to bring the hope in what has come and will stay.

Curtain closes. Altair continues telling the story to Analykah-Ley

Altair:

The once dry well of Shisura, which became active after many years of dryness, brought a plentiful supply of fresh water to Akram's desert community. The rich soils enabled many diverse plants and trees to grow rapidly. From a desolate desert to a flourishing village, Shisura clearly had a future. No longer did they have to move from place to place. Travelers could refresh themselves and new trade between Shisura and other communities developed. The community was unaware that the water from the flourishing fountain came from the beauties of Analykah's voice, the gift from the gods. Luloah, Analykah's mother, and Akram kept this gift secret from the others in order to hide her identity as the true princess and daughter of Sultan Azhar. They could only hope that Sheik Wazir, who also knew about the gift, would not hear of this wonder.

However, one night, a couple of strangers made their way to Shisura. They were sent by Wazir, the self-crowned King of Ubar. After discovering where Analykah was sleeping, they quietly

carried her to their camel-driven caravan and inconspicuously set off on their way into the desert night. By some stroke of luck, Siraj woke up and saw the whole thing. Without a moment to lose he quickly and quietly ran after the kidnappers and smuggled on board.

Curtain opens

SCENE 2: The Desert City of Shisura

Altair

The next morning, after noticing that Analykah was missing and fearful of her destiny, the people of Shisura gathered together. Akram spoke.

No. 4: "To the People of the Desert" (Akram, Luloah, Choir)

Akram

To the People of the desert, Analykah's been taken.
The world has heard of our city
With its waters flowing from heaven, flowing from heaven.

To continue if I may, Analykah's the princess
The daughter of great Azhar, The Sultan of Ubar.

To hear her laughter, to see her smile.
Nothing makes the world so bright, than to know her heart is happy.
To comfort her in sadness, to share in her joy.
Every day's a special day when she's with us and her spirit can be free.

To the People of the desert, We'll find the hope in our despair.
Time is short but still waiting.
Let's ask for strength in our prayers, in our prayers.

Akram, Luloah

To hear her laughter, to see her smile.
Nothing makes the world so bright, than to know her heart is happy.
To comfort her in sadness, to share in her joy.
Every day's a special day when she's with us and her spirit can be free.

Akram

On invitation from Allah speak if you have an answer.
If you come by foot we will wash your feet,
if you're hungry we'll make a feast for you.

Akram, Luloah, Choir

To hear her laughter, to see her smile.
Nothing makes the world so bright,
than to know her heart is happy.
To comfort her in sadness, to share in her joy.
Every day's a special day when she's with us
and her spirit can be free.

Akram

From your Faithful Servant and Friend of the desert.

Girl: Last night I heard a caravan with camels leaving in a hurry.

Boy: I heard it too. It woke up Siraj. He looked out of the tent and then suddenly ran after the caravan. I was too scared to get out of my bed to see where he went.

Akram: This can only mean one thing. Analykah has been kidnapped and Siraj went after her.

Luloah: We must go to Ubar. With the worst drought the desert has known for generations, Sheik Wazir is certainly running low on water and will be demanding a miracle from Analykah.

Akram: And who knows what he will do after that. We have no time to lose. Mustafa, you stay here and keep a look out. (*exits*)

Luloah: Mustafa, please don't be cross with Siraj. What he did today was worthy of great praise.

She exits. The curtain closes. Mustafa is alone at the front part of the stage.

Mustafa: Today, I am a very proud father. If you were here, son, I would tell you.

(*sings*)

No. 5: "From the Moment first we met" (Mustafa)

Mustafa

From the moment first we met,
we could see a gleam in your eyes.
When we held you in our arms,
you'd look at us and smile since you know that we care.

You have always been in our hearts;
we know you'll do fine.
And we'll never want you to be more than you are.

Now sleep, my son, and dream of the forest
and the birds singing in the trees.
Close your eyes and dream sweet dreams.

From the moment first we met,
we were filled with such joy and happiness.
When we held you in our arms and saw your smile,
we knew we would always be proud of you, son.

exits

Scene: On the Road to Ubar

Curtain opens. Mahmuud and Amal are resting somewhere out in the desert between Shisura and Ubar. The caravan is in the background.

Mahmuud: I can't believe she did not wake up when we took her.

Amal: How do you think she will react when she sees us?

Mahmuud: She will probably be shocked. I do not think she will remember us.

Amal: How long has it been?

Mahmuud: It has been five years since the takeover of power in Ubar.

Amal: The princess was only about 11 years old then. (*hesitates*) Wait, I think I hear something.

Analykah slowly comes out of the caravan. She looks back and forth at Mahmuud and Amal who have rather curious and frightened looks on their faces. She rubs her eyes and looks again. Suddenly, she breaks out into a big smile.

Analykah: Mahmuud? Amal? I can not believe it's you!

Mahmuud: So you remember us, Princess!

Analykah: Indeed! How wonderful it is to see you again after all these years!

Amal: We hope you are not angry with us, Princess. We are under order and command from His majesty King Wazir, the Great ruler of Ubar, to bring you to he himself.

Analykah: Great ruler of "Ubar"?

Mahmuud: It is the law to say this when mentioning his name.

Analykah: Obviously, "he, himself" is still full of himself.

Amal: Be careful, Princess Analykah. To speak in vain about "he, himself", is a punishable crime.

Analykah: Did Wazir also order you to bring Siraj?

Amal: Siraj? Who might that be, Princess?

Analykah: He's a boy from our village and he's sleeping in the caravan.

Mahmuud: He must have jumped on when we left Shisura.

Amal: He came to rescue you.

Mahmuud: A true Arabian knight!

Analykah: (*jokingly*) Actually I thought he would be glad to see me rid of.

A loud yawn comes from the caravan. They all look with great curiosity.

No. 6: "Siraj's Sword Dance"

Music starts. Siraj slowly and cautiously comes out of the caravan looking very suspicious at Amal and Mahmuud. In a "fighting" position with a sword in hand he moves around the stage with threatening but quite comical gestures. Amal and Mahmuud join the movements in parody. When the music ends, Siraj moves into a position to protect Analykah.

Siraj: I command you to pack up camp and go!

Mahmuud: I think our sleeping hero has come to save the day.

Siraj: Leave at once!

Amal: Your courage is worthy of great praise, young Siraj. Don't you agree, Princess Analykah?

Siraj (*curious and confused*): You know my name? (*looking at Analykah*) "Princess" Analykah?

Analykah: Siraj, it's okay. Everything is all right. (*indicating to Mahmuud and Amal*) I would like you to meet some old friends of my family, Mahmuud and Amal.

Siraj: Since when do friends of family kidnap their children?

Mahmuud: Let us explain. We have been ordered by King Wazir...

Mahmuud and Amal (*almost shouting*): ...the great ruler of Ubar!

Mahmuud (*continuing*): to bring Princess Analykah back with us to Ubar.

Siraj: "Back" to Ubar?

Amal: Yes, Siraj. Five years ago, Sultan Azhar, Princess Analykah's father, was betrayed by his advisor, Sheik Ahmed Wazir, who sent the sultan to die in the deepest and darkest of all prisons. He sent away anyone in the kingdom who did not acknowledge his rule. Princess Analykah and Queen Luloah went with Akram into the desert. Wazir has been looking for them ever since.

Mahmuud: And there is something else you should know, Princess.

Amal: Before you left, the gods bestowed a special gift upon you. A gift only known to Queen Luloah, Sultan Azhar, Akram and, unfortunately, Sheik Wazir.

Analykah: Gift? What sort of gift?

Mahmuud: With the sounds of your beautiful singing voice when sung from the heart, you are able to bring a never-ending supply of water to the driest of fountains.

Analykah: (surprised) How can this be? Such things only happen in fairy tales.

Amal: And when Wazir heard about the wonder of Shisura, he knew immediately where you were.

Mahmuud: Dearest Princess Analykah, Ubar is nearly completely dry. While Wazir and his army of supporters are bathing extravagantly in the last drops of precious water, the people of the kingdom are beginning to die of thirst. Wazir has even begun to sell the water at very high prices so he can buy more treasures for himself.

Siraj: So Wazir would like the princess to sing for more water so he can have an endless supply to sell to the dry regions in the desert and to give water to those loyal to him.

Amal: Exactly. And he will swim in its riches at the cost of the people. There is no end to the misery felt in the kingdom.

Analykah: I feel great sadness for the people in Ubar. Great sadness.

Mahmuud: The people of Ubar are proud and we have learned to live with very little water.

No. 7: "On this Land we've learned to survive" (Mahmuud, Amal, Choir)

Mahmuud

We have lived without water
since the day Ubar fell away.
On this land we've learned to survive
and live with the dangers.

Amal

The dry and sand-filled winds are always with us.
Their howling sounds at night will always haunt us.

Choir

The time must come when life returns as it was so long ago.
Should children live in growing fear?
Shall they drink their flowing tears?

Mahmuud

You must come to Ubar and sing for the birds and trees.
Otherwise all life will die out to the graves of misery.

Choir

The time must come when life returns as it was so long ago.
Should children live in growing fear?
Shall they drink their flowing tears?

Mahmuud

We have lived without water
since the day Ubar fell away.
On this land we've learned to survive
and live with the dangers.

Amal

The dry and sand-filled winds are
always with us.
Their howling sounds at night will
always haunt us.

Choir

The time must come when life
returns as it was so long ago.
Should children live in growing
fear?
Shall they drink their flowing tears?

All

On this Land!

Mahmuud

On this land we've learned to survive and live with its dangers.

Analykah (melancholic): Amal, Mahmuud, do you know what ever became of my father?

Mahmuud: There are many stories being spoken about. It is difficult to know what is true and what is not.

Analykah: Is there any hope that he still lives?

Amal: One of the stories I have heard, and I believe it to be reliable, is that Sultan Azhar is still alive in the Dark Hole Prison.

Mahmuud: But he is very ill and may have gone blind.

Analykah (*with courage*): Let us go, dear friends, to Ubar. I must find the truth about my father and we must bring justice back to Ubar. Even if it means bringing water to the fires of hell.

Siraj: I am with you, Princess Analykah!

As they begin to set on their way the curtain closes. The lights up on Storyteller Altair and Analykah-Ley.

Analykah-Ley: Great storyteller, Altair! What happens next? Did Queen Luloah and Akram make it to Ubar on time? Was Sultan Azhar still alive after all those years in the Dark Hole Prison? What did Wazir do when he saw Princess Analykah?

Altair: My dearest Analykah-Ley, you are even more full of questions than ever. The answers to all of your questions are in the stars.

Analykah-Ley: (*curiously*) In the stars? Didn't you read about this story in some old book?

Altair: No, the stories I tell you are not written in books. True storytellers are able to listen to the storytellers of the past through the stars. On nights when the moon has gone to sleep and the stars are chatting amongst themselves, I stay up the whole night through and listen carefully to the stories they tell.

Analykah-Ley: I never knew stars could talk to each other.

No. 8: "A Night with the Stars" (*Altair, Two Sopranos, Choir*)

Altair

A night with the stars and the stories will return to me.
Though the stars are silent, I hear the voices
of the story makers through a time yet to be.

Stories of children laughing,
Sharing their adventures to faraway lands of magic and might.

Stories of floating icebergs,
Followed by a school of whales swimming beside the ship in the night.

Two Sopranos

"Ah"

Altair

This night with the stars has brought back the stories to me.
The stars have spoken and I've heard the voices
of the storytellers who have told what they've seen.

Choir

Stories of riding sea lions,
Through the narrow streets and hills winding their way to valleys of ice.

All

Stories of children laughing,
Sharing their adventures to faraway lands of magic and might.

Stories of floating icebergs,
Followed by a school of whales swimming beside the ship in the night.

Two Sopranos

"Ah"

Analykah-Ley: Altair, could we please get back to the story about Princess Analykah? You adults certainly do go off on tangents!

Altair: Certainly, my dear, Analykah-Ley. Where were we?

Analykah-Ley: Analykah, Siraj, Amal and Mahmuud had just left their desert camp and were on their way to Ubar. Queen Luloah and Akram set out on a journey to find Analykah and Siraj.

Scene 4: The Royal Palace at Ubar

The curtains open. The set is of Ubar Palace in the background. Everything is dry and dead looking. The introductory music to the reprise of "Long ago when Time stood still" starts. Altair narrates.

No. 9: "Long ago when Time stood still (Reprise)" (*Altair – narration, Analykah*)

Altair

After traveling for another two days and nights Analykah, Mahmuud, Amal, and Siraj arrived to Ubar. Analykah's eyes opened widely as she looked around. Though she had not seen Ubar since she was a young girl, the memories came back quickly. Once a flourishing city with busy street markets and natural beauty, Ubar had become a desolate and lonely ghost town. People

did not talk to each other, strangers' eyes did not meet. Analykah was saddened by what she saw. Ubar as a city had died and Wazir was to blame.

Analykah

Long ago when time stood still we walked through heat and sand.
Searching for the answers to the water for our land.
Now that I am home again my world is not the same.
Life goes on as everyday it's me alone who seems to have changed.
I can hear the melody as tears drop down my face.

Altair continues with the narration.

Altair: Analykah had a plan. Siraj had gotten out of the caravan earlier to try to find out where Sultan Azhar was while Analykah met with the self-proclaimed King Wazir. Pretending to be loyal to Wazir, Mahmuud and Amal guarded Analykah like a prisoner. They told the guards at the Palace to report the news to Wazir that they had successfully brought the princess to Ubar.

Analykah-Ley: But if Analykah gave Wazir all the water he wanted, wouldn't he then want to send her to prison, too?

Altair: Indeed. But she had something else in mind. Something Wazir would certainly never expect.

Wazir and a group of soldiers enter. Wazir is well-groomed and dressed in a fresh, white and elegant desert attire.

Wazir: (*arrogantly, to Analykah*) Now who do we have here? Ah, Princess Analykah, daughter of the former Sultan Azhar. A friendly ruler, but weak, weak, weak. At least he had the dignity to give in to someone of true greatness like me.

Signals to his guards.

Guards: (*loudly*) King Wazir the great ruler of Ubar!

Wazir: And now I have yet another crown jewel. His daughter who can bring me water for an eternity!

Again signals to the guards.

Guards: (*loudly*) Water for an eternity!

Music starts.

No. 10: "I am the greatest the World has known" (Wazir, Guards)

Wazir

I am the greatest the world has known, second to none in history.
I am the one who can change this world even at the price of your misery.

You would be smart to follow me or be forever cast away.
Your life's in my hands be forewarned, might even be your last day.

Now sing from the heart, a powerful melody.
Fill up the fountains for eternity
Bring me the water that I command
For I am the greatest of the land.

Guards

Now sing from the heart, a powerful melody.
Fill up the fountains for eternity
Bring him the water that he commands
For he is the greatest of the land.

Wazir

I have the key to the water you need to feed your children, your family.
You may drink from my cup, the chalice of life
when you give all you have to me, me, me.

Now sing from the heart, a powerful melody.
Fill up the fountains for eternity
Bring me the water that I command
For I am the greatest of the land.

Wazir

I am the greatest the world has known
second to none in history.
I am the one who can change this world
even at the price of your misery.

Guards

Now sing from the heart, a powerful melody.
Fill up the fountains for eternity
Bring him the water that he commands
For he is the greatest of the land.

Wazir goes up the steps of the palace.

Wazir: Princess Analykah with the magic voice from the gods. I order you now to sing to bring a storm which will fill all the fountains, water holes and wells in the Kingdom of Ubar.

Guards: Fill the wells! Fill the wells!

Siraj, Akram, Queen Luloah, Mustafa and Azhar, who are covered in cloth so they are not recognized.

Analykah: King Wazir, I have brought more united voices to help me bring you what you deserve.

Wazir: If it helps to bring my kingdom an endless supply of water, let them sing!

Signals the guards.

Guards: Let them sing! Let them sing!

Wazir: Keep in mind, Princess Analykah, if it turns out that your voice is as weak as your father's rule, you and your united voices will forever see the dark of day.

Signals the guards.

Guards: The dark of day, dark of day!

Analykah: We shall not fail to bring you and the Kingdom of Ubar more water than you could ever imagine! We ask the gods to open the heavens and grant us water like they never have before!

Music starts. A violent storm develops. By the end of the number, the Palace of Ubar, Wazir and his guards sink into the sand.

No.11: Open the Heavens, Grant us Water ("Umm Al Samim") - Analykah, Siraj, Amal, Mahmud, Luloah, Akram, Choir

Siraj

In Shisur' we thought about this idea. lots of rain that's mixed with sand
Once the water falls upon the dry grains. The earth will open and swallow the land.

Amal

Princess Analykah the gods have heard our cry.
We have long been praying for a miracle.
For the water, the gift of life.

Choir, Ensemble

Open the heavens grant us water. Put out the fire that causes pain.
Wash all the evil with a great flood. Never to come back here again.

Analykah

Once upon a time when I was a child I had a dream about this very day.
Now that we are here everything is clear, We have no choice but wipe these sins away.

Luloah

Many years ago we left our homeland.
We have come back to wash away injustice.

Choir, Ensemble

Open the heavens grant us water. Put out the fire that causes pain.
Wash all the evil with a great flood. Never to come back here again.

Akram

We'll always remember this day together.
Long live Analykah, true Princess of Ubar.

Luloah, Siraj, Amal, Mahmud, Akram

For days we traveled the desert searching for Analykah.
All night we followed the stars and prayed to God Alhamdulillah.

Choir, Ensemble

Open the heavens grant us water.
Put out the fire that causes pain.
Wash all the evil with a great flood.

Ensemble

(Recapitulation of texts previously sung)

Analykah, Siraj

In Shisur' we thought about this idea.
Lots of rain that's mixed with sand.
Once the water falls upon the dry grains,
The earth will open and swallow the land.

Luloah, Amal, Mahmud, Akram

For days we traveled the desert searching for Analykah.
All night we followed the stars and prayed to God
Alhamdulillah.

Ensemble, Choir

Open the heavens grant us water.
Put out the fire that causes pain.
Wash all the evil with a great flood.

Choir

Open the heavens grant us water.
Put out the fire that causes pain.
Wash all the evil with a great flood
Never to come back here again!

Analykah

Umm al Samim, wash out the evil.
Umm al Samim, never to come back here again!

Following the ultimate disappearance of Ubar into the desert sands, the curtains close.

Analykah-Ley: Great storyteller, how did the palace and the entire kingdom get swallowed up by the earth?

Altair: From her childhood, Princess Analykah remembered her father telling her about the great mystery of "Umm al Samim".

Analykah-Ley: And what is "Umm al Samim"?

Altair: "Umm al Samim" is a very unique reaction which happens when hot, dry sand comes into sudden contact with lots of water. This causes a violent whirling effect and anything on the surface is swallowed up by the deep sands of the desert. This is how Analykah, with the help of the gods and the big voices of her friends, was able to bring down and destroy the evils of Wazir's stolen kingdom.

Analykah-Ley: Did they find Sultan Azhar alive? And what happened to all the people who were living in Ubar when the "Umm al Samim" came?

Altair: Shortly after Mahmuud and Amal delivered Analykah, they secretly sent special messengers around the city to have everyone pack their belongings and be ready to make their way to Shisura after the big storm. Akram, Queen Luloah and Siraj located Sultan Azhar, disguising themselves so that Wazir would not recognize them. Mustafa, Siraj's now very proud father, gave the signal and guided the people of Ubar to Shisura.

Altair: *(pause)* And that my dearest Analykah-Ley is the story behind your great name.

Analykah-Ley: *(sighs)* The sad part, as always, is that this wonderful story has come to an end. I feel like I now have to leave my new friends behind.

The curtains open with the ensemble (except Wazir) and choir on stage. Music to "Friends we will always be" starts. Altair joins.

Altair: *(warmly)* The best thing, of course, about a story is that it can be told over and over... and over again.

No. 12: "Friends we will always be till the end of Time" (Ensemble, Choir 1, 2)

Analykah

Friends we will always be till the end of time. And when your heart is lonely

All

We'll be there, we'll be there for you.

Siraj, Amal, Mustafa

Friends when all hope has vanished, Friends to share the joys.
And when the world's a shadow,

All

We will be there to light up the day.

Akram, Mahmud, Altair

Of course, it is sad to end our adventure
and know soon we'll go our separate ways.

Altair

I had seen this in the stars,
that we would meet on this journey.
Searching for water, planting the seeds for the future
Now we can return home.
And know that they will always be
together, together friends.

Analykah

It's you who have taught me to know what a friend is.
To give is not to compare.
Thank you for accepting me.
And most of all that you care, you care.

All

Friends we will always be till the end of time
And when your heart is lonely we will be there,
We'll be there for you.
As friends we will always be.

E N D