

## **PART ONE: THE ELDERS LIVE FROM THE PLANE FRANK**

### **INTRODUCTION**

As we all know, 27 orbits ago, in the Before Time, the entire planet Frank was faced with a catastrophe that threatened our very existence. At the last possible moment, however, three alien beings known simply as “The Elders” saved our planet from extinction. Since then, the Elders have used their worldwide fame to launch their chart-topping music career. And now, the planet Frank, and CZL5, classic rock 102.9 is proud to present the one, the only, the Elders!

### **WE ARE THE ELDERS**

We are the Elders And we make some damn fine mindmelders But even better welders Of big machines like Dr. Van Gelder’s We are the Elders

### **BANTEM AZEH (A STORM APPROACHES)**

Ignorance is bliss Bantemazeh Yun! Yun! Yun! Kalika monan, kalika neskioda (translation unavailable)  
Bantemazeh

### **OUR GREAT LEADER SPEAKS** (translation unavailable)

### **THE MATHEMATICS LESSON**

A train is carrying a thousand people going eighty miles an hour halfway down a ninety-two-mile track. How many years until the people realize there isn’t any driver and they’re probably never coming back? Take the numerator of the differential of the total population on the train divided by nine and multiply it by the coefficient of the leading edge of the parabola created by the vector angles of the track, assuming that you’ve factored out the standard deviation of the estimated weight of their souls. Madeline has eighty-seven avocados and her cousin Evan has an eighty-dollar bill and eighteen dimes. How many avocado can he buy, (though he should know they’re not for sale, cuz she has told him over eighteen times)? If avocados are a dollar he can buy them all (or else he could if she were cool enough to cut him a deal). But even if he factors in depreciation amortized across an average aggregation of whatever it’ll total out to zero cuz the avocados that are pending, on the table, in the offing, aren’t for sale. Two and two and two and two and two and two and two and two and two and two and two and two and three and forty-five and seven hundred eighty-nine divided by fifteen, plus eighty-seven minus fifty-two plus eighty-seven times the current market value of the color green. Add infinity and round it up, divide by ten, then put it in a nine by thirteen pan and cook until brown, then add a trillion times a million one and turn the sevens into fives, subtract a third and add a fourth and make a number up and write it down and underline it, toss up everything you wrote and do a little happy dance and shout “Ta-da! I got the answer I’m a genius. Oh, you’re welcome. Now I want my money. Cuz I said so, I’m the teacher. What, you think I do this for my health? You must be out of your mind.”

### **TRAVELLING (THE BATTLE OF THE TAPIRS)**

FEMALES: Can we go home? MALES: What? While a thousand souls are laid in their graves by wealthy men? FEMALES: But we are weak, and they have such power. MALES: They are soft, they are fat, and we have endured enough

FEMALES: Can we go home? MALES: No. The children will learn much, fighting for the lives of their people. FEMALES: But we are forty, and they are four hundred.

MALES: Four thousand throats may be cut in one night by a running man. FEMALES: Patience, vigilance  
MALES: Yes. Patience, vigilance

### **THE ENTERTAINMENT PARADE**

Yun! Yun! Yun!

Everyone Wants to find someone Who can make the planets Spin around their sun But long we've spun  
And there's still no one Who has anything To do with how it's done

### **INTERMISSION:**

#### **GREAT BIG BEAUTIFUL DAY**

What's it gonna be Gin or ginseng tea? Who'm I gonna be Wolfgang or Justin B.? Take a ten-mile hike  
down to the sea Or tow the jet skis from my SUV? What's it gonna be, Chips and dip or brie, Sprouts or  
KFC, Starbucks or MJB, NC-17 or G, NPR or NBC? Let's see It says a lot about me Will I step on the bug or  
set it free? Will I hug or decimate that tree? Am I gin or ginseng tea?

Oh look, it's a great big beautiful day

Children laughing and trees of green And all the flowers are blooming like rainbows In the warm soft  
breezes No wait, these are deep dark terrible days Children crying and trees all gone And anybody who  
says this is paradise is wrong, Is right Is wrong, Is right

What does all this mean? Which way should I lean? Keep the sea pristine Or keep my Volvo clean? Fight  
the guilt from guzzling gasoline By only eating organic grain grown green? Should I quit caffeine? Is that  
song obscene? Is it wrong my tennis shoes are Phillipine? Trust the blog or magazine? Should I live and  
let live or make a scene? I mean, I mean to say what I mean But really, what does all this—

Oh no, it's a deep dark terrible day Children crying and trees all gone And anybody who says this is  
paradise Is in denial Or is it a great big beautiful day Children laughing and trees of green And all the  
flowers are blooming like rainbows in the—

Take the gin

It makes you feel good all night Then the ginseng Makes the next morning bright Guess the truth is  
Nothing is black and white It's not left It's not right It's in between At least from what I've seen So...

I guess for me It's gin with ginseng tea And I'm gonna be Wolfgang and Justin B. Take a ten-mile hike  
down to the sea And get a ride back in someone's SUV And I'm gonna be Chips and dip and brie Sprouts  
and KFC, Starbucks and MJB NC-17 and G, NPR and NBC You see They don't say much about me I might  
step on the bug or set it free I might hug or decimate that tree Might spike my gin with ginseng tea

Oh look, it's a great big beautiful day Children laughing and trees of green And all the flowers are  
blooming like rainbows In the warm soft breezes Or is it a deep dark terrible day Children crying and  
trees all gone And anybody who says this is paradise is

## **PART TWO:**

### **THE CHET LAMBERT SHOW**

THE CHET LAMBERT SHOW Forget the cooking Leave the laundry And let your neighbors know Not to call ya, or mail ya Or otherwise hail ya It's the Chet Lambert Show

Now kick your shoes off Let your hair down And grab a cup of joe We got your music, your laughter Whatever you're after It's the Chet Lambert Show

He comes out of Jersey But every verse he Performs should be certified gold Yeah his singing is winning But it's only the beginning He says he's just thirty years old Hah!

So pull the drapes shut Ignore the doorbell It's four o'clock, let's go He's stunning and striking And much to your liking It's the Chet Lambert Show

The Chet Lambert Show! With special guests: Charles Nelson Reilly, The Chet Lambert Singers, Shel Goldfarb and his death-defying shih tzus, and the lovely and talented miss Lane Anderson! Brought to you by Campbell's Soup - Soup is good food. And by Air - Breathe it to stay alive. And by Lipton Soup - The ultimate comfort food.

So lock your kids out Divorce your husband Whatever's apropos Your troubles are over, there's nothing to fear Who needs a family, a life, a career Now that the king of daytime TV is here It's the Chet Lambert Show And here we go

### **STORM**

Oh this party is delightful And what a gorgeous summer day But very faintly, far away I can hear a storm No one talks at all about it But surely everybody hears Am I the only one who fears We'll all be caught in that storm?

Oh well, it's a party All our friends are together, red or white? Everything's a song And everyone's the best Going great as long

As no one looks off to the west Cuz there it is, right between those trees It's huge, but still mostly out of sight Relax, that's insane It can't be all that bleak Wait, was that a rainDrop that just kissed me on the cheek?

Well, for now this is delightful It's still a gorgeous summer day Those clouds will probably blow away And we can stay right here In the sun In the warmth In the light Who'm I kidding? Should we go in? It's getting cold And look, here comes that storm

### **I'M GONNA BE YOUR MAN**

Now I got it all planned out Yes I've turned it over every way that I can And it's time to call the band out I'm gonna be your man

I'm the singular standout In a line of men that spreads from here to Japan So for them it's over and out I'm gonna be your man

Step one: Haircut, all new clothes Step two: Brand new Saab (convertible) Three: Reservations in the Poconos Step four: Get a job

See I got it all lined up Every other guy's a sad sack also-ran Now that I have made my mind up Time to get the chapel signed up And finally pay my credit card that's seven months behind up I'm gonna be your man

Well it hasn't really panned out Quite the way I thought it might go when I began But don't offer me no handout Still gonna be your man

I got a whole new strategy

Step One: Letters from the heart And I mean really bare my soul Step Two: Study up on music and art Step Three: Make parole

See I got it all laid out Ain't no secret, I'm your most devotedest fan Once these cards I'm dealt are played out Won't believe how well you made out Lips together as we fade out I'm gonna be your man

See I got it all planned out...

### **BY INCHES**

When the beam fell at the building site It missed his head by inches So the girl at home behind the window Waiting for that bike from him

Received it It was the fastest bike that she had ever been on It was the greatest summer she had ever known And it missed his head by inches

Billy Graham came with his Jesus show But no one took much notice And instead beneath that gorgeous blue Was Slip 'n' Slide and barbecue And baseball It was the fastest ball that she had ever swung at It was the farthest ball that she had ever hit And it missed his glove by miles She's rounding third all tan and smiles And that beam had missed his head by inches

Who knows how we might shape the years that follow When we simply dodge a bullet or a beam And who cares if this is how it really happened It's a pretty song, a good dream

In her new house all the deeds are signed But he is still inspecting Cuz if any house is holding her Well it's his job then to make damn sure It's sturdy

Then he smiles and says "You found yourself a good one" And he slaps his wrinkled hand against the wall And he helps her husband fix the leaky plumbing And she helps him up the stairs so not to fall Cuz twenty-seven years ago Someone said "Look out below" And it missed us all by inches

### **FINALE:**

#### **BOTH**

We are the Elder Statesmen

Everyone Wants to find someone Who can make the planets Spin around their sun

But long we've spun And there's still no one Who has anything to do with how it's done

And it goes on and on and on Yes it goes on and on and on It will go on and on and on We all go on and on and on You will go on and on and on

Yun!