

THE STARFISH

UNDER THE SEA - DAY

UV LIGHT

MUSIC - something bubbly and watery, waves crashing on a shore, very quiet.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

And now, let's all give a warm
Bowery poetry club welcome to
Joanna the starfish!



A starfish takes center stage. (The starfish is a giant glow-in-the-dark puppet on Annie's head.)

STARFISH

Deep under seas the baby starfish
spawn,
Loved by parents, till they're
strong and grown
And leave their sac to live their
starfish lives,
Mate, raise and love new children
of their own.

Alas for me, there is another way,
A cursed existence. Perverse!

(MORE)

STARFISH (CONT'D)

Deviant!
Life from ruin! Spawn'd
unnaturalness!
Tis very Nature's bitter ailment!

I crep't along the rocky ocean
floor.
Then tearing through the blood-
black sea, a blade!

A Mountain dew can puppet tears through the sea.

The Mountain Dew can sev'ring flesh
from limb,

The starfish's arm is detached. It floats away.

My arm ripped off, my starfish body
maimed.

The limb starts to regenerate another starfish.

And from this limb, a twitching
life renews.
A body oozes, grows, improbable.
And from my gaping side, another
limb
Reforms. Two starfish now are made,
identical.

The starfish grows another limb.

Two of me now roam the ocean water.
I am my mother, and I am my
daughter.

BLACKOUT.