COME TO THE FESTIVAL

an invitation
from ME and MR BOOM
COME TO THE FESTIVAL

 Fade in music from the moon

 Mr Boom: Hello from Radio Moon

 Hello from Radio Moon

 (slowly) Hello Hello

 Can anybody hear

 The Planet Earth

 Feels very very near

 Mr Boom: Hello Hello Hello
 Can anybody send me a Planet Earth hello?

 Howie: Hello Hello Hello

 Mr Boom: Hello Hello Hello
 Can anybody hear me in Orkney?

 Howie: Hello Hello Hello
 Mr Boom: Can anybody hear
 The Orkney science festival is drawing very near

 Howie: Hello Hello Hello
 Mr Boom: Hello from Mr Boom
 Can anybody hear me in Orkney?

 Howie: Hello there Mr Boom, my radio’s in tune
 I’m picking up your signal transmitted from the moon
 Mr Boom: Hello there is that you?

 Howie: Yes indeed it’s me
 Mr Boom: But I’m a “me” as well as you

 Howie: But you’re a “you” to me

 Mr Boom: Well Howie do you do, Mr Howie Firth
 Director of the festival of scientific mirth
 I’ve been to visit you with my one man band
 Since 1991 when your festival began
Howie: Yes Mr Boom that’s true, you’ve never missed a year
    Each September please return again with music to our ears
Mr Boom: Let’s sing a song for everyone - between the Earth and moon
Both: A song of invitation from me and Mr Boom

Both: Come – to – the –
    Festival, the festival
    The Orkney International Science Festival, come to
    The Festival, the festival
    The Orkney International Science Festival

Mr Boom (spoken): “now tell me Howie Firth, what can folk expect to happen at the Science Festival?”

Howie: Well there’ll be stories of the stars, and how they came to be,
    And studies of the little cells that make up you and me,
    You’ll hear tales of distant seas, and bygone mysteries –
    And after lectures there’ll be time for bannocks, scones and cheese.

Mr Boom (spoken): Hip Hip “Hooray!”

Chorus: Come to the festival . . . .

Mr Boom Now folk can ask the scientists a question or two
    Like – Is there such a thing as an objective point of view?
    And is the speed of light the same in every case?
    And did a singularity precede Time and Space?

Chorus: Come to the festival .....  

Howie: There’s a splendid tale to tell, of the mirror and the lens
Mr Boom That made the microcosm and the macrocosm friends
Howie: And when at night the stars come shining into view
Mr Boom We’ll gaze up through the telescope and say “how do you do”

Howie: So come and visit us, in this part of Planet Earth -
Mr Boom Och I’ll fly there in my space ship across the Pentland Firth
Howie: Just book a boat or plane, you’ll always find some room,
Both: So come up to the Festival with me and Mr Boom!

Chorus: Come – to – the –
    Festival, the festival
    The Orkney International Science Festival, come to
    The Festival, the festival
    The Orkney International Science Festival, come to
    The Festival, the festival
    The Orkney International Science Festival, come to
    The Festival, the festival
    The Orkney International (and inter-galactic) Science Festival
Once there was a point nobody could see
"Ha Ha Ha! You can’t see me"

Then that little point decided to be free
"Ha Ha Ha! You can’t catch me"

Once there was a point nobody could see
"Ha Ha Ha! You can’t see me"
Then that little point decided to be free
"Ha Ha Ha! You can’t catch me"
"Ha Ha Ha! You can’t catch me"
"Ha Ha Ha! You can’t catch me"

I am me. Who are you?
You’re not me and I’m not you
You are you, when you see
You can say that I am me
Percy the Particle

(Tune: Oh Mary don’t you weep)

Percy was a particle, very very small;
Even if you looked for him he wasn’t there at all.
Small, sadder, and lonely –
Poor Percy Peeriewee.

Every day was lonely, every day the same,
Waiting for a friendly smile, but no one ever came.
Lost, little and lonely –
Poor Percy Peeriewee.

Time goes very slowly, when you are by yourself
Waiting like a beans tin, standing on the shelf.
Tired, waiting and lonely –
Poor Percy Peeriewee.

Then one day a change, like a chorus in a song,
A lady with a wand like a fairy came along –
Wand-waving the lonely –
All for Percy Peeriewee.

The lady said: “It’s time for the lonely days to end,
Every little particle needs to have a friend.
No more to be lonely –
Listen, Percy Peeriewee.

“The times they are a-changing, the world is going Bing!
When somewhere in the starfire, the angels start to sing.
No more time to be lonely –
Stand by, Percy Peeriewee.”

“Lots of little particles are coming into view,
Bigger ones and smaller ones and some the same as you.
Not a one will be lonely –
So join in, Percy Peeriewee.”

“All the little particles will play in little games,
All the little particles will have their little names.
Names and games for the lonely –
No more Percy Peeriewee.”

“You will be a proton, standing very proud,
Watching the electrons flying in a cloud.
Flying, high but not lonely –
Round you, Percy Peeriewee.”

Every simple story should have a happy end,
Percy was a proton, electrons were his friend.
Never more to be lonely –
Happy Percy Peeriewee.

Protons, photons, standing in a row,
All join hands and round and round we go –
Wave, high but not lonely –
Byebye Percy Peeriewee.”
Sunshine – dance around the Sunshine
Sunshine – planets round the Sunshine dance

Jump, skip, dance around the Sun
The planets in the solar system all go round and round
Turn, spin, dance around the Sun
Like planets in the solar system all go round and round

The Sun is in the middle shining very bright
Nine planets circle round throughout the day and night
The Moon goes round the Earth as the Earth goes round the Sun
If you sing as you dance along, you really will have fun!

All together now

Jump, skip, dance around the Sun
The planets in the solar system all go round and round
Turn, spin, dance around the Sun
The planets in the solar system all go round and round

Mercury and Pluto are the tiniest planets we know
Mercury is hot and fast but Pluto’s cold and slow
It takes two hundred and fifty years for Pluto to orbit once
While Mercury, quick silver, only takes three months

All together now

Jump, skip, dance around the Sun
The planets in the solar system all go round and round
Turn, spin, dance around the Sun
The planets in the solar system all go round and round

Venus spins round backwards and shines so bright at night
Mars twinkles red and green and wears a cap of ice
The day on planet Venus is longer than its’ year
Mars has a volcano and maybe a polar bear – well perhaps!?

All together now
Jump, skip, dance around the Sun  
The planets in the solar system all go round and round  
Turn, spin, dance around the Sun  
The planets in the solar system all go round and round

Jupiter and Saturn are both very huge  
If the Earth was just a marble, then they would be balloons  
Saturn's rings are beautiful — they're made of ice and rock  
Jupiter has sixteen moons and even a big red spot — ha ha!

All together now

Jump, skip, dance around the Sun  
The planets in the solar system all go round and round  
Turn, spin, dance around the Sun  
The planets in the solar system all go round and round

Uranus and Neptune are very far away  
They seem to spin round backwards in three quarters of a day  
On them the Sun's a tiny star so there it's ever so cold  
If you spent a year on Neptune you really would be old  
- a hundred and sixty years!

Jump, skip, dance around the Sun  
The planets in the solar system all go round and round  
Turn, spin, dance around the Sun  
The planets in the solar system all go round and round

Sunshine — dance around the Sunshine  
Sunshine — planets round the Sunshine dance

Jump, skip, dance around the Sun  
The planets in the solar system all go round and round  
Turn, spin, dance around the Sun  
The planets in the solar system all go round and round  
Dance around the Sunshine  
Sunshine  
Planets round the Sunshine Dance

It's good fun being a planet — isn't it?
Oh tell me please the story
Of a boy who dreamed of the sea
Who grew up in the fields of Galloway
And the man that he grew to be.
And the road that he came to travel
As he looked for the light that was shining
And he dreamed of a distant sea.

But the light of the day was fading,
A day that had shone so bright.
He had searched in the deep and the darkness,
He had searched for the path of light.
For the light that shines in the morning
While the blackbird sings from the tree
While the ship sets out from the harbour
With the wind and the tide for the sea.

And he walked in the woods by the water
With the light on the leaves from the sun
And he looked at the morning colours
Through the dewdrops, one by one.
And he wondered, always wondered,
Where the source of the light could be
And he thought of the path through the rainbow
And he dreamed of a distant sea.

And he thought of the waves on the water
And the light on the hills with the snow
And the gleam of the sun through the raindrops
And the mist on the moon’s far glow.
And the surge of the tide in the morning
And the sight of the boats at the quay
And the view to a far horizon
And a dream of a distant sea.

Oh tell me my dear mother,
Where the light in the night will go
When the sun goes down in the evening
And the stars begin to glow?
Why the time always comes for a parting
Why they say what will be will be,
How the day comes again in the morning
Though we dream of a distant sea?

So he looked for the ways to an answer
And he found them one by one
Like the rocks in a ring around Saturn
And the light that flows from the sun.
And the road that it takes to travel
And the dark no eye can see
As it bursts into day bright colours
Like the dawn on a distant sea.

And he walked in the woods by the water
With the light on the leaves from the sun
And he looked at the morning colours
Through the dewdrops, one by one.
And he wondered, always wondered,
Where the source of the light could be
And he thought of the path through the rainbow
And he dreamed of a distant sea.
They sing to us of green rain, they sing the blues and more
They warn us of the nature power that ice restores
So don’t forget your promises and don’t unwrap their time
For they who steal the Spirit leave the living blind

And governments terrestrial – obey the laws above!
Know that Noah sailed an arc of Love

Like guides to Man’s own destiny they drew us from the seas
Where life began and children sang to be set free
They clothed us in our nature and sheltered us in storm
And when we leave this place they’ll keep our Spirits warm

Don’t ever underestimate the consciousness of trees
They balance and renew the air we breathe

Growing back to nature – reaching for the stars
Growing back to nature – reaching for the stars
Growing back to Mother Earth – reaching for the stars
Growing back to heaven – reaching for the stars
Spoken: “Now – sadly to say – the A9 was re-routed to Thurso quite recently, where at Scrabster you have the choice - you can:–“

Head west to Durness, or
Sail on to Stromness
Kirkwall City will look oh so pretty
You’ll see the Ring of Brodgar
Maes Howe and Scara Brae too
Sandy and Eday
Stronsay and Rousay
Shapinsay, Egilsay
Hoy, Papa Westray

But if ye want tae get till Arkney quick
Catch the Pentland ferry from Gills Bay north of Wick
Then you’ll still get yer kick on the A9 tae Wick
Aye ye’ll still get yer kick on the A9 tae Wick

Spoken “until ye get til Latheron”

Then ye’ll get yer keek
On the A99 til Week