

MOORDENAARS KAROO



RADII RATS

LYRICS, CHORDS and STORY

FOR A SMALL STAGE

...OUT THERE...SOMEWHERE

©

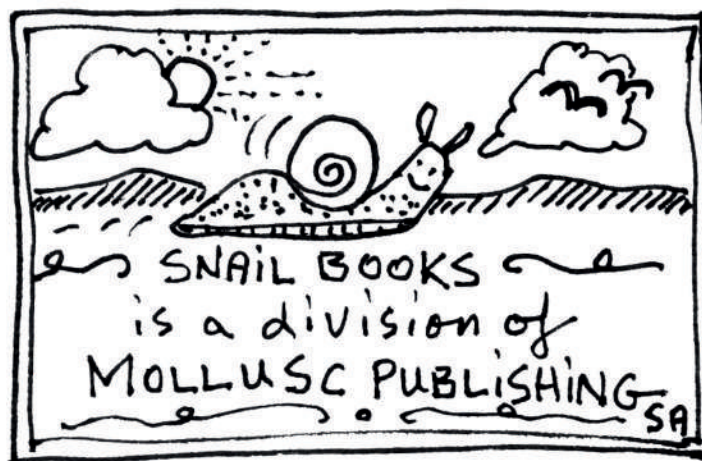
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JH



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MOORDENAARS KAROO

CAST

(IN ORDER OF APPEARANCE)

- ① RUSSELL  MUSICIAN / CROW
- ② CHERYL  CLAIRVOYANT / CROW
- ③ GILLIAN  BALTHAZAR'S AUNT / GHOST
- ④ BALTHAZAR  SCARECROW / BLACKSHEEP

PAIR OF CROWS ON THE FRONT COVER based on a photo graph by Amber Laidl of Toowoomba

STAGE

- ① SMALL ② CURTAINED ③ BACKSCREEN FOR SLIDESHOW OF BOOKLET ④ SPACE FOR BAND OF DRUMS, BASS, GUITAR AND VOCALIST / NARRATOR. ⑤ SMALL PA.

RADIO RATS

PROPS



- ① BROOMS & BUCKETS ② SCARECROW ③ TWO CROWS ④ A GHOST ⑤ MOTHS.

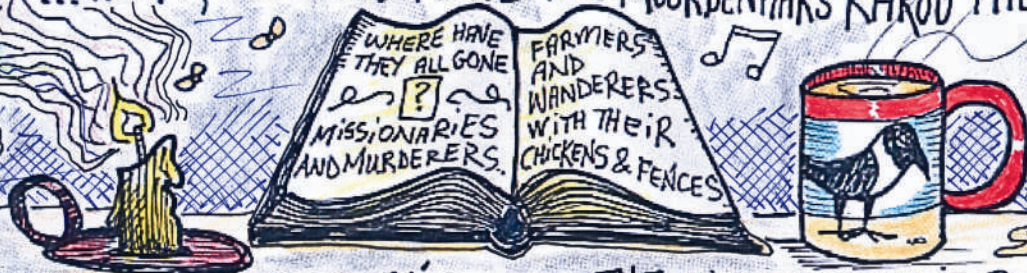
(AFTER THE MOORDENAARS KAROO THEME, the narrator starts...)

DAVE RAT'S VOICE:

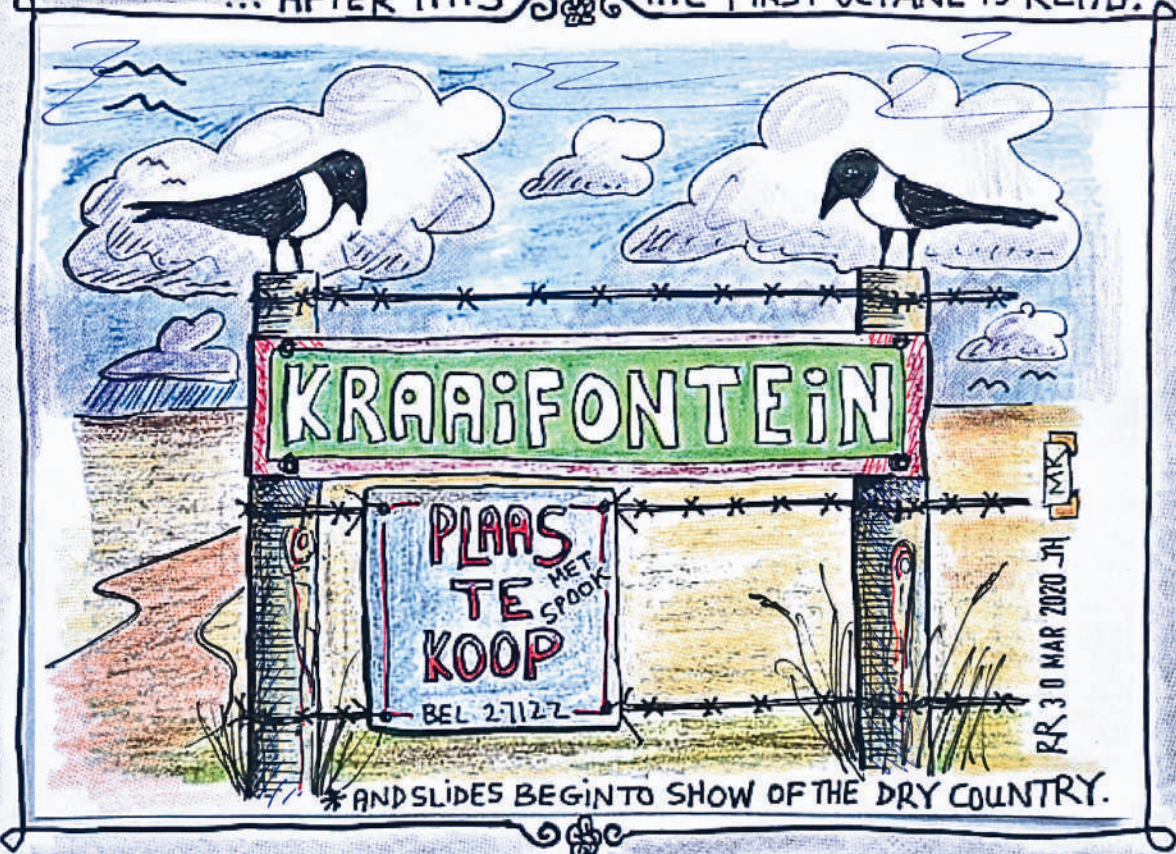
" WHERE HAVE THEY ALL GONE?
 THERE'S NO SIGN OF ANYONE.
 ALL THE MOVERS AND SHAKERS,
 GONE TO MEET THEIR MAKERS.
 LIKE TWISTERS IN THE SUN,
 THEY'VE DISAPPEARED WHILE HAVING FUN -
 LIKE FEELINGS THAT HAVE DIED,
 LIKE BLOOD THAT HAS DRIED IN THE SUN,
 LIKE TEARS ON HOT STONE - GONE, GONE, GONE."

THE LIGHTS
 GO DIM
 AND A
 SLIGHTLY
 GHOSTLY
 VOICE
 BEGINS
 TO READ
 FROM THE
 MOORDENAARS
 KAROO
 BOOKLET...

... THEN, THE BAND PLAYS THE MOORDENAARS KAROO THEME.



... AFTER THIS THE FIRST OCTANE IS READ.*



* AND SLIDES BEGIN TO SHOW OF THE DRY COUNTRY.

IV

4



Octane 1: Intro

- VOICE -

The Cloud and Grouting Inspector

Looked up at the sky
Called out a name and the
Wind took it with a sigh -

Climbed into his bakkie
And hit the road again.
He had a very strong feeling
That things were going to change.

And so they did, because he
Met this girl,
Who at first he thought would
Have naught to do with his world -

But oh how wrong was our
Cloud and Grouting Inspector going to be...
But first let's sing 'Transkaroo' and
Then you will see....

SONG 1: "TRANSKAROO"

Clouds today: big, purple, full of rain.
Grouting today: soft and powdery.

QC

TRANSKAROO

○ Em I'M CALLING YOUR NAME INTO THE WIND. G
 E7 SO STAND STILL AND YOU PAY ATTENTION. D7
 G STOP RATTLING THINGS IN YOUR KITCHEN. B7 C A7
 G BE QUIET, CLOSE YOUR EYES, LISTEN... D C...

○ Em I'M SENDING YOUR NAME THROUGH THE PURPLE RAIN. G
 Em THROUGH CURTAINS DRAWN ACROSS THIS PLAIN. D
 G B7 C A7
 G THE WIND IT GRABS MY VOICE AWAY FROM ME. D C...
 G TAKES IT TO YOU WHEREVER YOU MAY BE...

G HEY, HEY,
 C7 YOU, YOU,
 G HEAR ME,
 G CALL YOU - Bb
 Eb SCRAPE A CROSS INTO THE WALL,
 C CALL YOUR NAME,
 D
 TRANSKAROO.

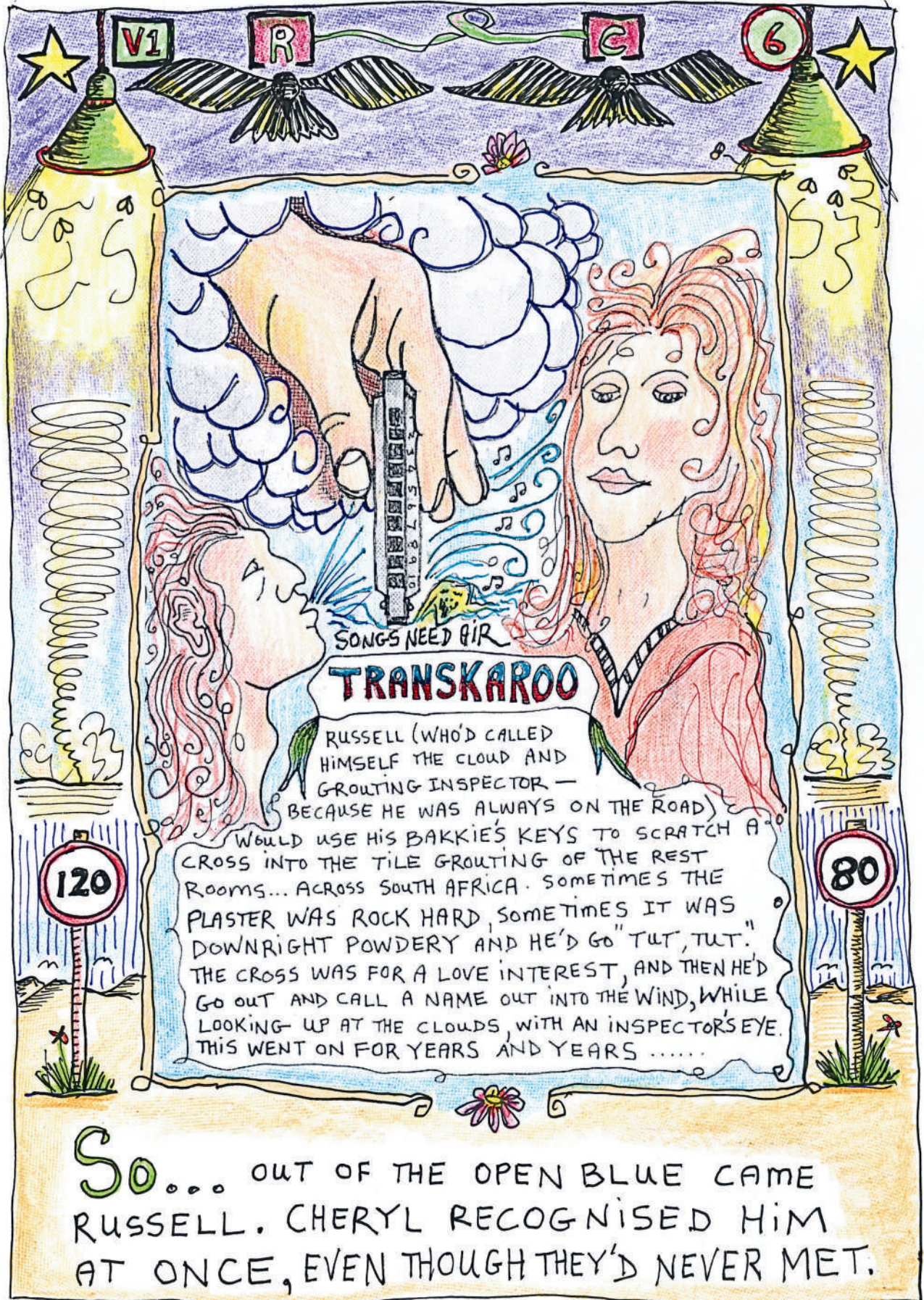
○ Em LONG AFTER ME I'M DEAD AND GONE. G
 Em YOUR NAME IT WILL BE PASSED ALONG. D
 G B7 C A7
 G BY A THIN VOICE FROM THIS OPEN BLUE. D C...
 G HANDED FROM GHOST TO GHOST TO YOU.



THE SAFE TRANSPORTATION OF REFRESHMENTS ON THE ROAD

RUSSELL'S BAKKIE : A 2007 FORD RANGER 2.2 TURBODIESEL DOUBLE CAB WITH MORE THAN 200,000 KM ON THE CLOCK, OFF-WHITE (DUST) WITH A CANOPY (CRACKED). MATTRESS IN THE BACK, PA SYSTEM ON TOP. OFF-ROAD TYRES, SNORKELEL. GOOD SOUND SYSTEM.





SONGS NEED AIR
TRANSKAROO

RUSSELL (WHO'D CALLED HIMSELF THE CLOUD AND GROUTING INSPECTOR — BECAUSE HE WAS ALWAYS ON THE ROAD) WOULD USE HIS BAKKIE'S KEYS TO SCRATCH A CROSS INTO THE TILE GROUTING OF THE REST ROOMS... ACROSS SOUTH AFRICA. SOMETIMES THE PLASTER WAS ROCK HARD, SOMETIMES IT WAS DOWNRIGHT POWDERY AND HE'D GO "TUT, TUT." THE CROSS WAS FOR A LOVE INTEREST, AND THEN HE'D GO OUT AND CALL A NAME OUT INTO THE WIND, WHILE LOOKING UP AT THE CLOUDS, WITH AN INSPECTOR'S EYE. THIS WENT ON FOR YEARS AND YEARS

So... OUT OF THE OPEN BLUE CAME RUSSELL. CHERYL RECOGNISED HIM AT ONCE, EVEN THOUGH THEY'D NEVER MET.

Octane 2: Getting the hell out of the Reef

Food Lover's Market had something
Called the "50 Buck Frenzy" -
And this is where Russell met
Cheryl, his nemesis-to-be.



Except he didn't know it, but
Soon they were together,
On the road to Cape Town
In wintry Jo'burg weather.

Half-way there they drove into
A cash-in-transit heist,
By the way, did I say Russell
Had long hair like Jesus Christ?

They took the keys, ran into the veld
And hid amongst some reeds -
But before we go on, let's sing a
Quick song: 'Fifty Buck Frenzy.'



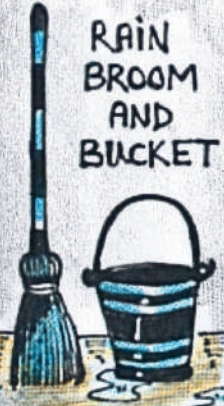
SONG 2: "FIFTY BUCK FRENZY"



HOW THEY MET:-

RUSSELL REACHED OUT FOR SOME FOOD LOVER'S VIENNAS; BUT THEY WERE SNATCHED AWAY BY CHERYL. HE NOTICED HER FOR THE FIRST TIME - SMALL, FIERCE, PRETTY BUT DETERMINED. HE THEN WENT FOR A CHICKEN - SAME THING... SHE GOT TO IT FIRST. HE GAVE UP. SHE FELT SORRY FOR HIM AND INVITED HIM TO DINNER. HE SAID YES.

RAIN BROOM AND BUCKET



GHOST BROOM AND BUCKET



RUSSELL: "YOU CAN'T PACK ALL YOUR BROOMS + BUCKETS INTO MY BAKKIE - THERE'S NO SPACE."
CHERYL: "EITHER THEY COME WITH ME, OR YOU RIDE ALONE."
RUSSELL: "THAT SOUNDS LIKE A SONG TITLE.."

DOORS OPEN AT 8

FIFTY BUCK FRENZY

Em **FBF**

CHICKEN DRUMSTICKS; TEN FOR FIFTY RAND -

B7 AT THE FIFTY BUCK FRENZY... ONLY FIFTY RAND. Em

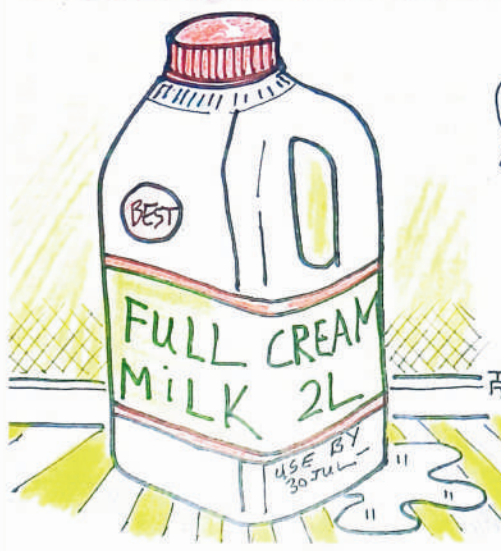
Em BEEF GOULASH; FIVE HUNDRED GRAMS

B7 AT THE FIFTY BUCK FRENZY... ONLY FIFTY RAND. Em

DE-VEINED PINK PRAWNS; THREE-FIFTY GRAMS, Em FOR ONLY FIFTY RAND. Em B7

Em MALVA PUDDING AND MILK TART, FOR FIFTY RAND... B7

LET THE SAVINGS START!! Em



PAGE 8

ALL TOGETHER CHORUS

C AND SO WE CAME FROM FAR AND WIDE, C

D AND IT WAS A REAL MADHOUSE INSIDE... Em

C LITTLE OLD LADIES,

G WITH MURDER IN THEIR EYES...

D FOR A FIFTY BUCK BARGAIN,

B7 THEY WERE WILLING TO DIE. E7

(Emaj.) OH HONEY COME WITH ME, A B7

TO THE FIFTY BUCK FRENZY AS SEEN ON TV. E

V2 SHOULD BACON; TWO HUNDRED GRAMS, Em

AT THE F-B-F, B7

TWO FOR FIFTY RAND. Em

Em FOOD LOVER'S VIENNAS; THREE-FIFTY GRAMS,

B7 FOUR FOR FIFTY RAND. Em

POTJIE COMBO; TWO FOR FIFTY RAND, Em

AT THE F-B-F, B7

Em ONLY FIFTY RAND.

NEXT PAGE

PAGE 9

WHOLE ROTISSERIE CHICKEN FOR FIFTY RAND,
AT THE F-B-F, ...
COME ON HONEY, COME WITH ME... (CHORUS)

WARNING!!!

CRACKLE MANAGER'S VOICE CRACKLE, CRACKLE

E m / B 7

" ACTUAL PRODUCTS ON OFFER,
MAY DIFFER FROM VISUALS,
THAT HAVE BEEN SHOWN IN NEWSPAPER INSERTS,
AND ON TV.
NO HAWKERS, NO TRADERS...
WE RESERVE THE RIGHT TO LIMIT QUANTITIES.
AND THEN THE MANAGER,
HE HAD AN EPIPHANY,
HE HAD AN EPIPHANY DIVINE,
HE SAID: "NOW...", HE SAID: "NOW..."
HE SAID:
"NOW...EVERYTHING MUST GO FOR FORTY-NINE NINETY-NINE!"

ECHO REVERB

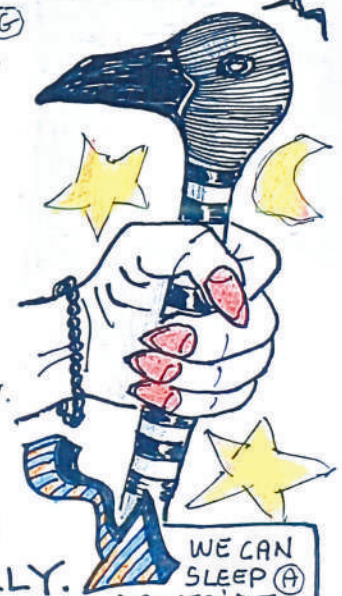
ECHO REVERB

SPAGHETTI

SPAGHETTI



© AND SO WE CAME FROM FAR AND WIDE, ©
AND IT WAS A REAL MADHOUSE INSIDE, (Em)
© LITTLE OLD LADIES, *
© WITH MURDER IN THEIR EYES, ©
© FOR A FIFTY BUCK BARGAIN, (B7)
THEY WERE WILLING TO DIE. (E)
OH HONEY COME WITH ME, (A7)
© TO THE FIFTY BUCK FRENZY AS SEEN ON TV. (B7)



* ONE OF THE LITTLE
OLD LADIES HAS A
CROW'S HEAD BROLLY.
CHERYL NOTICES HER,
BUT NO-ONE ELSE.
ALSO, CHERYL RECOGNISES
RUSSEL'S VOICE — SHE'S
HEARD IT ON THE WIND.

WE CAN SLEEP (A)
OUTSIDE
RIGHT THROUGH
THE NIGHT (E)
AND AT 9
ON THE DOT
WE CAN RUSH INSIDE
TO THE FBF

E minor

Octane 3: They enter the Moordenaars Karoo

They spoke and drove through
The night, got to Laingsburg before dawn;
He told her; "I ride alone," - she said
"Rubbish - to live in pairs we are born."



They'd tried to hotwire the bakkie and
There were one or two bullet holes -
Russell found some cash bags in the back.

Outside it was dark and icy cold.



"What are we going to do?" he said,
"Where are we going to go?"

Cheryl smiled. "Learn from the dead,"
She said, "Let's go and lie real low."



Moordenaars Karoo sign -
'Let's go there, it looks like home...'

But before we go in there
Let's sing "You Ride Alone."



SONG 3: "YOU RIDE ALONE"



LAND OF
THIRST



ENTER YE... IF YOU DARE

RAIN BROOM

+ BUCKET

1 BUY BROOM FROM THE BROOM MAN + BUCKET FROM HARDWARE STORE.

2 PAINT BROOM WITH PVA (WHITE)

3 PAINT BUCKET WITH WHITE ENAMEL
4 ADD BLUE
5 SWEEP



YOU RIDE ALONE

INTRO.

G Em ...
C Am D

1. OVER FLAT DRY LAND,
THAT'S BEEN DEALT A MEAN HAND,
YOU RIDE... RIDE ALONE.

2. G UNDER WIDE BLUE SKY THAT DON'T CARE WHY YOU RIDE... RIDE ALONE.

3. HEAR THE WIND'S MOAN FAR FROM HOME, C
SKIN AND BONE, Am7
YOU RIDE ALONE. Em → D7

4. G THROUGH DARK COLD NIGHT,
LOOKING FOR THE DAWN'S LIGHT,
YOU RIDE... RIDE ALONE.

5. G AND WHEN THE JOURNEY'S DONE,
YOU WILL STILL BE A LONELY ONE,
'CAUSE YOU LIVE AND YOU DIE ALL ALONE.

6. Em HEAR THE WIND'S MOAN FAR FROM HOME, C
SKIN AND BONE, Am
YOU RIDE ALONE, → D7

7. Em HEAR THE WIND'S MOAN FAR FROM HOME, C
SKIN AND BONE, Am7
YOU RIDE ALONE. Em → D7

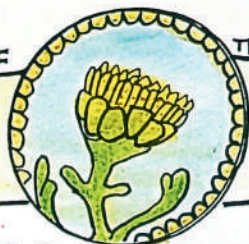
END
G



RADIO RATS
WAM JAMES

CHERYL: "WHAT THIS PLACE NEEDS IS A RAIN BROOM."
RUSSELL: "WILL IT WORK...???"
CHERYL: "ALWAYS DOES!"

PENTZIA incana



AFRICAN SHEEPBUSH — "GOE'IEKAROO"



Moordenaars Karoo PR-2020 JH.

24 JAN 2020

Octane 4: They find Kraaifontein

They turned right and went deep
Into the Moordenaars Karoo -
The sun came up and there was
The most beautiful early morning dew.

It was cold, but inside the bakkie
It was cosy take-away warm.
They both felt as if they'd come
Out of an apocalyptic storm.

No cellphone signal, just hills
And obvious signs of no rain -
They didn't care, they needed sleep.
They had escaped a world gone insane.

"Plaas Te Koop - Kraaifontein"

They came upon a farm -
They opened the gate, went in ...

Let's sing: "Where Have They All Gone?"



SONG 4: "WHERE HAVE THEY ALL GONE"



WHERE HAVE THEY ALL GONE?

INTRO: Bm / F#m / G / A / D / A / G / F#7 / Bm...

G A
MISSIONARIES AND MURDERERS
FARMERS AND WANDERERS
D. G
WITH THEIR COWS AND THEIR HORSES
A
THEIR CHICKENS AND FENCES
F#7
TRYIN' TO MAKE THINGS GROW
ALL IN A ROW...

Bmin F#min.
WHERE HAVE THEY ALL GONE?
G A
THERE'S NO SIGN OF ANYONE.
D A
ALL THE MOVERS AND SHAKERS,
G F#7
GONE TO MEET THEIR MAKERS,
Bm F#m
LIKE TWISTERS IN THE SUN,
G A
THEY'VE DISAPPEARED WHILE HAVING FUN -
D A
LIKE FEELINGS THAT HAVE DIED,
G C G D
LIKE BLOOD THAT HAS DRIED IN THE SUN
C G D A
LIKE TEARS ON HOT STONE - GONE, GONE, GONE.

G A
EVIL REMITTANCE MEN,
G A
SENT FAR AWAY FROM FAMILY SHAME
D G
SOME OF THEM WITH CONSUMPTION,
A
COME HERE FOR THE SUN,
F#7
SOME ON THE RUN -
RUN, RUN, RUN...(CHORUS)
G A
THEY USED TO SIT AROUND KITCHEN TABLES,
G A
IN FRONT OF AGA STOVES TELLING FABLES -
D G
BUT NOW ALL THEIR NAMES ARE CARVED IN STONE,
A
BY MONUMENTAL MASONS,
F#7
NOW THEY'RE DUST DEVILS IN THE SUN,
HERE THEY COME...(CHORUS)

Octane 5: They settle into a routine

The farmhouse stared at them
 With missing teeth and blind eyes -
 A Scarecrow flapped in the field
 Under an endless, waterless sky.

They went inside: wooden floors
 And quiet necropolis gloom -
 "I smell ghosts," Cheryl said -
 "What this place needs is a magic broom."

The next night under full moonlight
 Cheryl heard a whistled song.
 She looked out over the bare field,
 And said: "Russell, the Scarecrow's gone."

"Bugger this," said Russell, "This bloody place
 Gives me the screaming heeby-jeebies -
 I tell you what, tomorrow night,
 Let's go to the movies!"

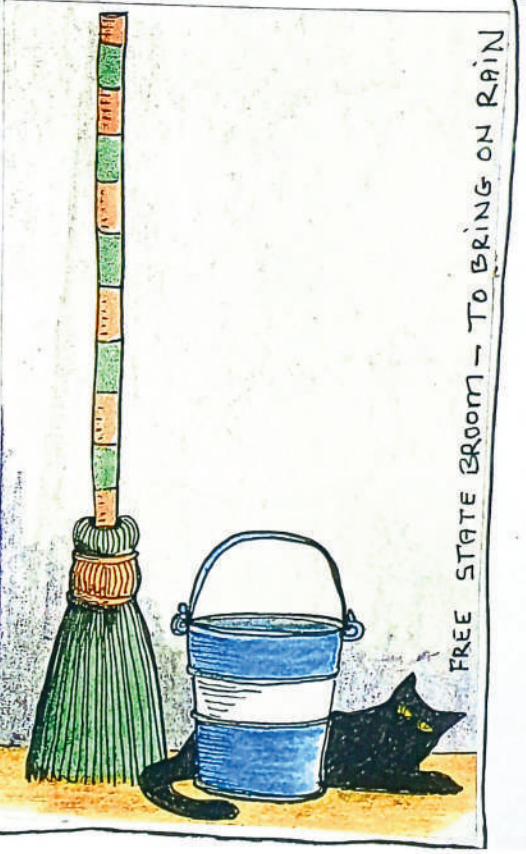
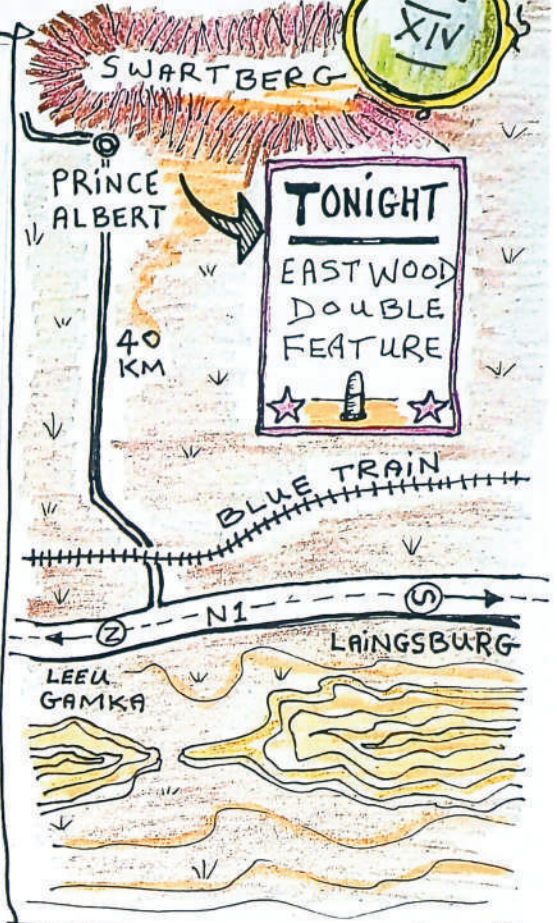


SONG 5: "LET'S GO TO THE MOVIES"

THE BROOMS OF CHERYL

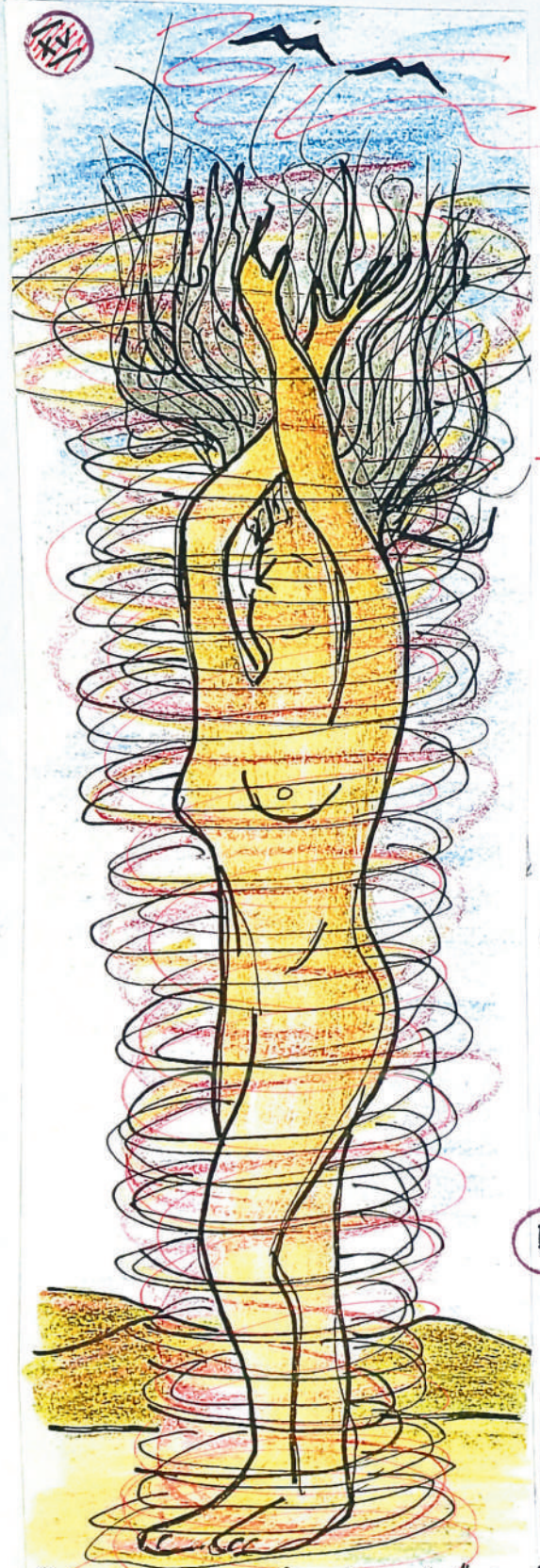
IN AN ARGUMENT WITH RUSSELL

"A NEW BROOM SWEEPS CLEAN,
 BUT A MAGIC BROOM - WELL....
 PAINT ONE DUST-ORANGE
 AND MAIZE - GREEN
 AND CLOUDS WILL APPEAR
 WHERE BEFORE CLOUDS WERE UNSEEN."



FREE STATE BROOM - TO BRING ON RAIN

LET'S GO TO THE MOVIES



LET'S GO TO THE MOVIES,
 I SAID, LET'S GO TO THE MOVIES,
 OH HONEY, LET'S GO TO THE MOVIES,
 TONIGHT.
 IT'S A DATE.
 PLEASE DON'T BE LATE.
 LET'S GO SEE CLINT EASTWOOD
 NEATIFY THE NEIGHBOURHOOD,
 AND CHANGE THINGS FROM BAD TO GOOD,
 TONIGHT.
 IT'S A DATE.
 SO PLEASE DON'T BE LATE.
 PLEASE SAY YES TO ME,
 WHEN I SUGGEST THE MOVIES,
 NEVER EVER SAY "NO."
 WHEN SOMEONE BEGS YOU TO GO,
 TO THE MOVIES,
 TONIGHT.
 LET'S GO SEE TARANTINO,
 MAKE FAKE BLOOD FLOW,
 THERE'S NOTHING LIKE A MOVIE SHOW,
 ON A SATURDAY NIGHT,
 IT'S A DATE.
 SO PLEASE DON'T BE LATE.
 LET'S GO AND SEE A MOVIE SHOW.
 I SAID
 COME ON MRS CROW,
 LET'S GO, LET'S GO TO THE MOVIESHOW
 ON A SATURDAY
 ... ALRIGHT TONIGHT.

"As far as blood splatter analysis goes... we suspect a murder of crows..."

ON THE WAY THERE THEY SEE DUST DEVILS

OCTANE 6: THE CROWS EMERGE



THIS BECOMES A REAL TEST FOR THEM,
LIVING QUIETLY UNDER THE RADAR.

DID I TELL YOU CHERYL HAD BLACK HAIR?

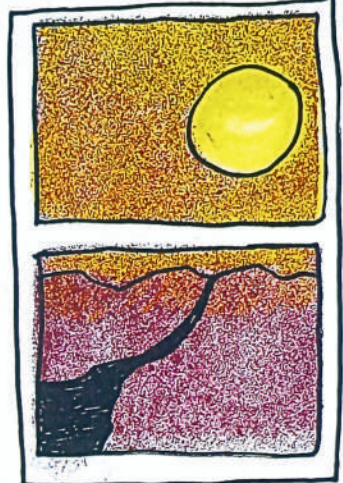
HAD A MAIL-ORDER TELESCOPE AND KNEW ABOUT THE STARS?

SHE DRESSED IN BLACK AND WHITE, PAINTED BROOMS
AND HAD ONE FOR EVERY OCCASION;
AND SHE SAID LAINGSBURG WAS FULL OF GHOSTS -
SHE'D SEEN A FEW AT THE FILLING STATION.

THEY PARKED THE BAKKIE ROUND THE BACK
SO NO-ONE COULD SEE IT FROM THE ROAD,
AND THEY SLOWLY GOT USED TO THE FACT
THAT THE SCARECROW WOULD COME AND GO.

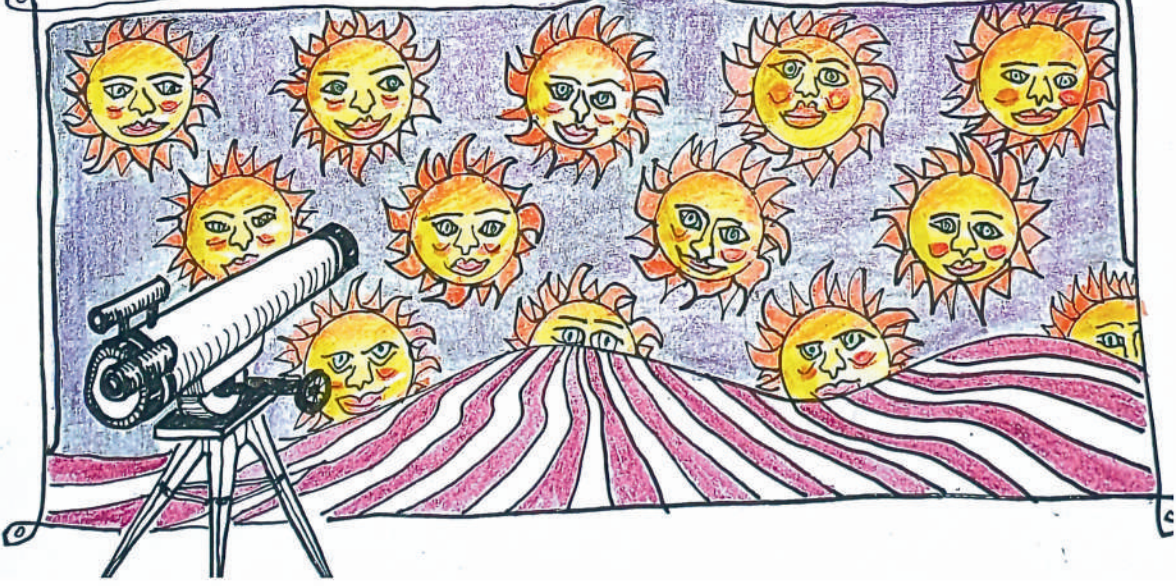
THEN ONE NIGHT THERE WAS KNOCK ON THE DOOR.
CHERYL PEEPED OUT AND WHISPERED: "GUESS WHO?"

RUSSELL SAID, "THE SCARECROW, AND HE'S
STUCK INSIDE THE MOORDENAARS KAROO."



ONE NIGHT AT
KRAAIFONTEIN....
CHERYL: "WHO'S
DAVE LEADBETTER?"
RUSSELL: "HE'S
A SPRINGS MUSO -
WHY DO YOU ASK?"
CHERYL: "HE'S
STANDING
BEHIND YOU."

THE STARS ARE BIGGER IN THE KAROO ... MUCH BIGGER.



STUCK INSIDE THE MOORDENAARS KAROO

HOT DRY

1 (G) ME, I WILL ALWAYS LOVE YOU - (C)
 (G) AND YOU, YOU WILL ALWAYS LOVE ME (D)
 (G) 'CAUSE THIS IS ALL WE HAVE TO DO (YEAH) (C)
 (G) WHEN WE'RE STUCK INSIDE
 (D) THE MOORDENAARS KAROO. (G) (Riff)

2 (G) IT WOULD BE NICE IF THERE COULD BE SOME RAIN,
 (G) MAKE THE OLD BUFFELS RIVER FLOW AGAIN;
 BUT UNTIL IT RAINS EVERY DAY'S GONNA BE THE SAME
 (YEAH)
 'CAUSE WE'RE STUCK INSIDE THE MOORDENAARS KAROO

(Em) BUT HONEY JUST LOOK UP AT THE STARS, (B7)
 (C) HOW BEAUTIFUL IS THE ANCIENT PAST. (D7)
 (Em) WE CAN LOOK BACK MORE THAN A BILLION YEARS, (B7)
 (C) SO LET'S YOU & ME STAY STUCK IN HERE. (D7)

3 (G) ME, I WILL ALWAYS ADORE YOU,
 AND YOU, YOU WILL ALWAYS ADORE ME.
 AND ALL WE NEED IS A LITTLE BIT OF LOVER'S GLUE (YEAH)
 TO KEEP US STUCK INSIDE THE MOORDENAARS KAROO.

4 (G) AND ON DAYS WHEN THERE IS NO RAIN (C)
 (G) WE'LL GATHER UP THE EARLY MORNING DEW (D)
 (G) AND HIDE IT FROM THE MEAN OLD SUN'S FACE (YEAH) (C)
 (G) WHEN WE'RE STUCK INSIDE THE MOORDENAARS KAROO, (D)
 (G) ME AND YOU, (D) (G)
 (G) STUCK INSIDE THE MOORDENAARS KAROO, (D7)
 (G) WITH NOTHING TO DO, (G)
 (G) STUCK INSIDE THE MOORDENAARS KAROO



A SUCCULENT KAROO BIOME
 B FYNBOS BIOME
 C NAMA-KAROO
 D GRASSLAND BIOME
 E SAVANNA BIOME
 F INDIAN OCEAN BIOME

(C) CHERYL AND RUSSELL ARE STUCK INSIDE THE NAMA-KAROO... DRY...

Octane 7: Willow and River



They're driving into town the next day

And they pass a willow tree -

The branches are leafless and

The river is dry and

Cheryl says: "Hey, that's you and me!"

"And wasn't it so weird last night

The way the Scarecrow

Popped in for a chat?"

"I mean - his eyes all

Pecked away by the crows -

And that absurd top hat?"

Did I tell you Russell played

Guitar and sang in all the restaurants?

He hated it and when

He got requests he said:

"No - I play what I want."

Besides which, when it came to

Ghosts he was a total unbeliever -

But let's leave it there and rather

Sing... Willow and River...



SONG 7: "WILLOW AND RIVER"



--- weep
willow,
weep---

--- rise river, rise ---



SALIX

WILLOW & RIVER

① **C** ————— **Am**
D7 WILLOW AND RIVER STAND TOGETHER **G7**
 AND WAIT FOR THE WEATHER TO CHANGE

② **C** ————— **Am**
 THEY BOTH KNOW THAT WINTER WON'T GO ON FOREVER
D7 SOON CLOUDS WILL GATHER
G7 AND THEN THERE'LL BE RAIN

③ **C** ————— **Am**
D7 YOU'VE GOT TO WAIT, HANG AROUND,
 BE COOL... WATCH THE WEATHER VANE.

UP **Dm** THEN IT'S... RISE RIVER RISE, **Build UP**
F WEEP WILLOW WEEP,
Am TOUCH WHEN SUMMER IS HIGH. **Bb G7**

④ **C** JUST LIKE THEY DO
Am ON THAT CEILING WHERE TWO
D7 HANDS NEARLY TOUCH
G7 BACK IN ROME -

G9 SO IF YOU WANT TO GET TOGETHER
 LIKE WILLOW & RIVER **C**
 JUST WAIT FOR A LITTLE RAIN... A LITTLE RAIN

WILLOW & RIVER MANTRA WILL GO ON FOREVER & A DAY

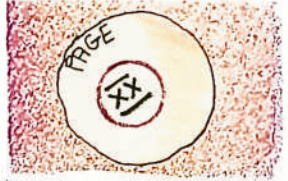
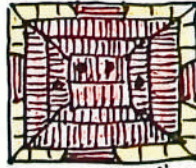


AGAVE

RUSSELL: "THE WILLOW IS NOT INDIGENOUS TO THE KAROO, LIKE THE AGAVE."

CHERYL: "SO WHAT? NOR ARE WE."





Octane 8: They go to Matjiesfontein

"To hell with going back to the farm,
Let's go to Matjiesfontein - "
Said Mr Crow to Mrs Crow...
As the hot sun began to wane.

Peperbome, gravel, old petrol pumps
In the sun -
Just about no-one there...
Unlike in 1901.

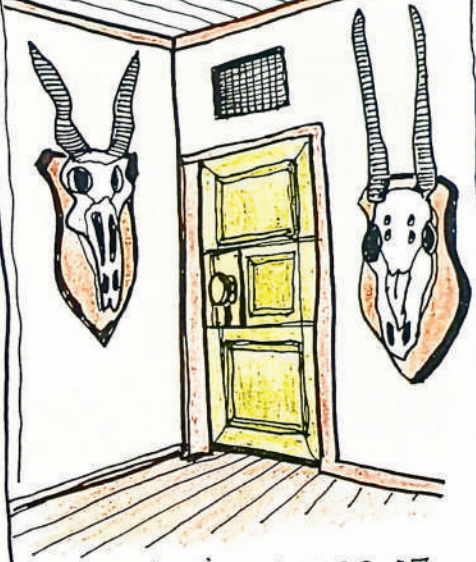
Cheryl said, "Oh by the way -
Ghosts don't trigger electric doors.
They stand and wait, follow mortals,
In, like, me, you and yours."

"Look Mrs Crow," said Mr Crow,
"You're scaring me again..."
"Let's check in - ooooh here comes
The Ghost Train of Matjiesfontein."

SONG 8: "GHOST TRAIN OF MATJIESFONTEIN"

CROW'S EYE VIEW

THE HOUSE OF KRAAIFFONTEIN



MANY INSIDE DOORS OF
KRAAIFFONTEIN WERE
LOCKED. RUSSELL OPENED
THEM ONE-BY-ONE,
OVER TIME. WHAT HE
DISCOVERED WAS A
HOUSE WITHIN A HOUSE.
WITHIN A HOUSE. THE
INNERMOST HOUSE WAS
THE OLDEST, MUCH LIKE
THE ARCHITECTURE OF THE
PSYCHE ... A MANDALA.

ONE NIGHT
AT KRAAIFFONTEIN...

CHERYL: "DO YOU REMEMBER THAT OLD
LADY THAT I SAW AT THE FIFTY BUCK
FRENZY? THE ONE WITH THE FLOWERY
HAT AND THE CROW'S HEAD BROLLY?"

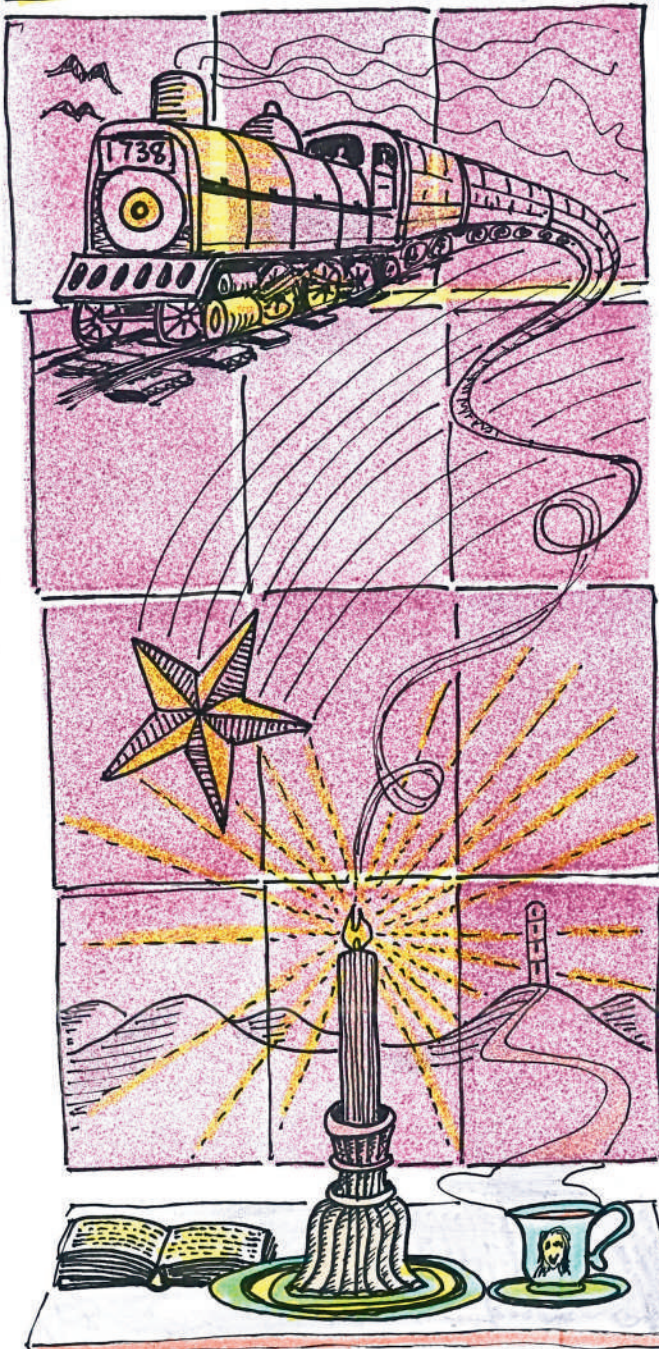
RUSSELL: "THE ONE THAT WE COULDN'T SEE?"

CHERYL: "YES. HER NAME'S GILLIAN;
BUT SHE TELLS ME TO CALL HER GYPSY.
SHE'S HERE - SHE ROAMS THE PASSAGES."

KRAAIFFONTEIN BURGlar BARS



The Ghost Train of Matjiesfontein



1 Bm The ghost train of Matjiesfontein,
 Is coming around the bend,
 Em And if your name's
 On the passenger list,
 Bm Better pack your bags, my friend.

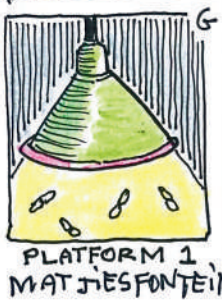
2 Bm The ghost train of Matjiesfontein,
 Is coming down the line.
 Em Put your ear to the singing tracks.
 Bm You can hear it's always, On time.

CHORUS
 G And when it glides quietly in,
 D F#7 Bm The pale conductor grins -
 G And he says: "All aboard,
 A B The ghost train of Matjiesfontein."

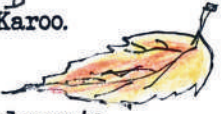
3 Bm The porters push trolleys full
 Of all our earthly sins

Em While Katie waves from her card room.
 Bm And there's dust on the Karoo wind.
 Bm Olive sits there sipping tea,
 While soldiers come and go -
 Em Then everyone climbs aboard,
 Bm When they hear that whistle blow...

CHORUS
 G And when it glides quietly out, in A
 D F#7 Bm The pale conductor grins -
 G And he says: "Welcome to,
 A The ghost train of Matjiesfontein." D



And when it glides quietly out, the pale conductor turns to you and he says:
 "The next stop is gonna be the Moordenaars Karoo.
 Welcome to...welcome to...
 The ghost train...of Matjiesfontein. Welcome to...welcome to...
 The ghost train...of Matjiesfontein.



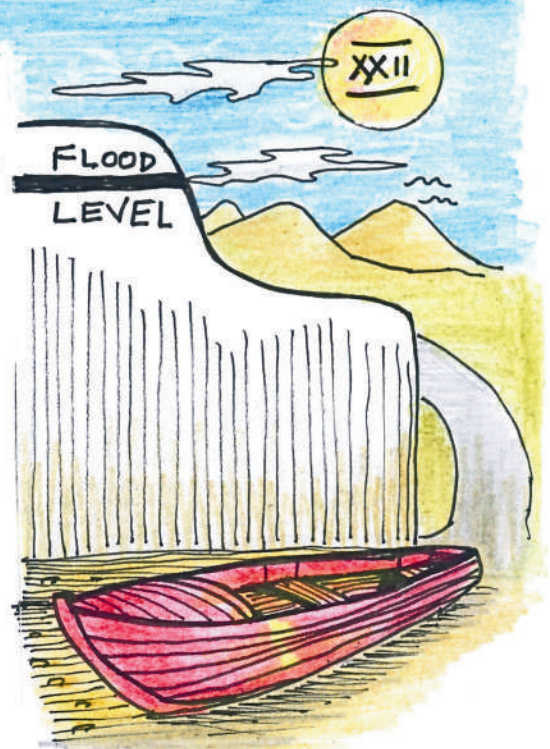
Octane 9: They visit the Flood Museum

On the way back the next day
They went into the Flood Museum –
It had been built in the flood plain
As if to invite the Buffels River in.

Outside there was a boat with
“Flood Level” painted high on a wall –
“These people are mad,” Russell said,
“If there’s another flood, God help us all.”

Did I ever tell you that Laingsburg was hot?
Did I ever tell you that Laingsburg was dry?
Well now I’ve told you and it’s not funny
When everything dies: Everything... dies.

But survive and thrive they do
On the edge of the Moordenaars Karoo –
There’s no living thing that doesn’t pray...
When the rains stay away.



RUSSELL (LOOKING UP FROM DISCOVERING SA BY TV BULPIN):
“DID YOU KNOW THAT LAINGSBURG WAS FOUNDED IN 1904?”

CHERYL: “YES.”

RUSSELL: “HOW DID YOU KNOW?”

CHERYL: “THE SCARE-CROW TOLD ME.”

RUSSELL: “TELL ME MORE.”

CHERYL: “BALTHAZAR TOLD ME THAT HE ARRIVED HERE IN THE SAME YEAR. HE SAID HE WAS 23. THAT MEANS HE WAS BORN IN 1881 – WHICH IS ON HIS GRAVESTONE ANYWAY.”

RUSSELL: “TOGETHER WITH 1954, WHEN HE DIED.”

CHERYL: “YES – LONG BEFORE THE BIG FLOOD IN 1981.”

RUSSELL: “AND HE’S BEEN WANDERING AND WHISTLING FOR 66 YEARS.”

(NOW LET US SING..)

SONG 9: “WHEN THE RAINS STAY AWAY”



When The Rains Stay Away

There's not much you can do,
When the sky's dry and blue,
And the water tank's dry too,
In the Moordenaars Karoo.

You can hide away from the sun,
Especially at midday,
Even mad dogs and Englishmen,
Sit around in the shade.

You can die out here,
In the Moordenaars Karoo,
Even snakes need water,
You will find them where it's cool
So there's not much you can do,
And there's even less to say,
In the Moordenaars Karoo,
When the rains stay away.
When the rains stay away.

Oh but when it rains,
It doesn't rain it pours,
Ask the folks in Laingsburg,
The river came in the door.
And the river became a flood,
And washed away their town.
Who would ever have thought that,
In the Karoo you could drown.



See those two pied crows,
Sitting on the telephone line?
As long as they stick together,
They'll both do just fine.

But like the tears of God,
That never ever seem to fall,
And like the rain that stays away,
It never rains at all.

One thing I've realized,
About people who have died,
They never ever come back,
No matter how much you cry.
So there's not much you can do,
And there's not much you can say,

In the Moordenaars Karoo,
When the rains stay away,
When the rains stay away,
When the rains stay away...



IT
CAN
BE
STILL
SOMETIMES
WILD
SOMETIMES
COLD
FRONTAL
OFTEN
IT
TWISTS
AND
SWIRLS
AND
DANCES





Octane 10: Stoep whistle

Kraaifontein, Prince Albert, Kraaifontein;
Kraaifontein, Matjiesfontein, Kraaifontein;
Kraaifontein, Laingsburg, Kraaifontein;
Kraaifontein, Sutherland, Kraaifontein.

They went to Prince Albert to see movies,
They went to Sutherland to see the stars,
They went to Laingsburg to buy groceries,
They went to Matjiesfontein to see the ghost train.

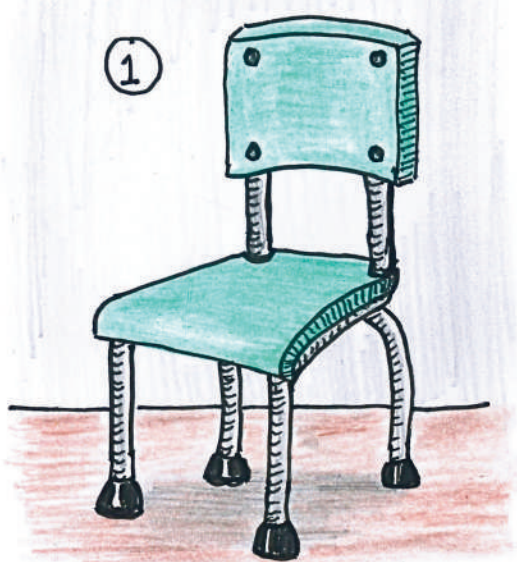
And still the Scarecrow flapped in the field
And went walkabout at night -
And all was hot and dry and peaceful
And the pied crows flew in pairs - as was right.

Cheryl painted her brooms and
Russell fixed the house -
No news on the radio, not one single
Electronic epistle;
And at the witching hour the
Scarecrow wandered, giving us
"Stoep Whistle..."

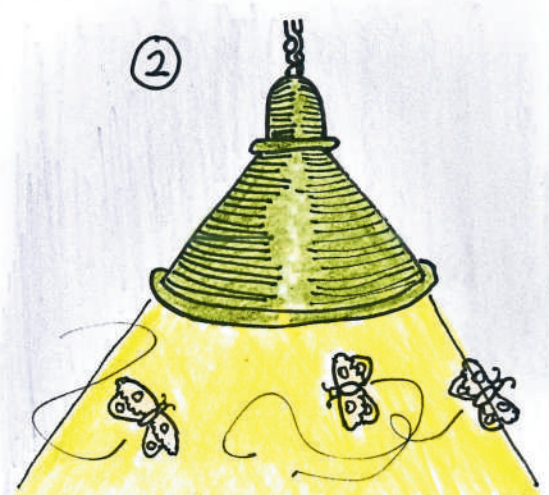
SONG 10: "STOEP WHISTLE"

MR CROW: "WHAT'S THAT TUNE
YOU KEEP WHISTLING?"
MRS CROW: "IT'S WHAT BALTHAZAR
WHISTLES WHEN HE WANDERS."
MR CROW: "I'VE WORKED IT OUT ON
THE HARMONICA - IT'S IN G"

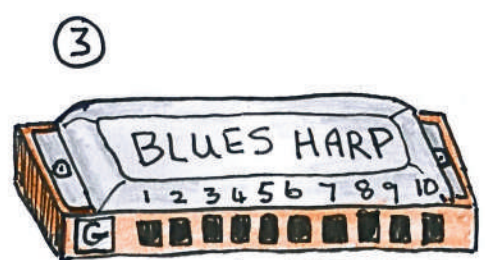
DESIGNER
STOEP
ACCESSORIES



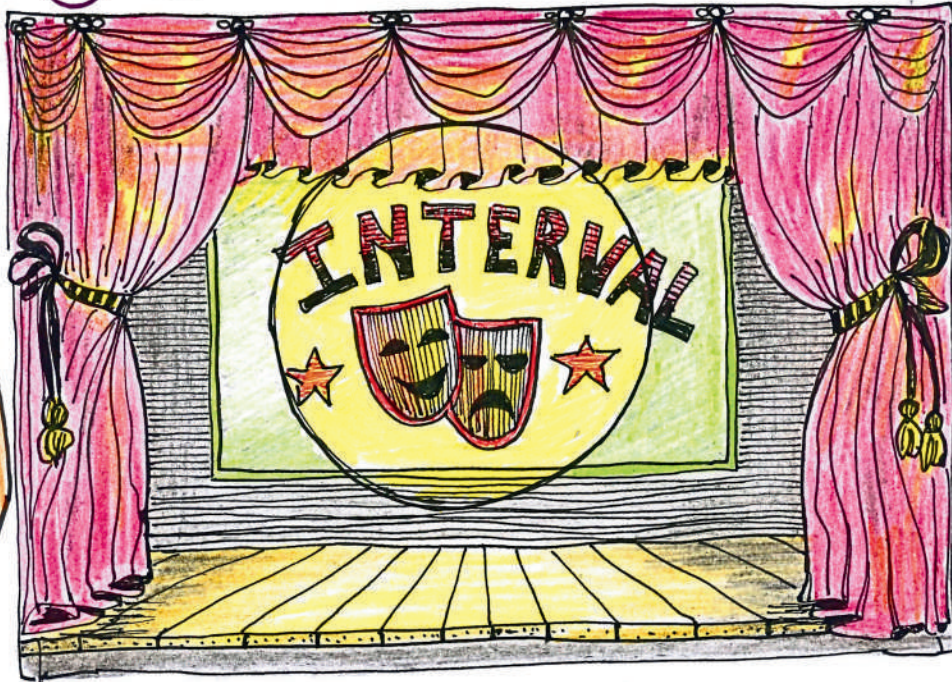
SOLID KITCHEN
CHAIR



PORCH LIGHT AND MOTHS



A HARP IN THE SAME
KEY AS A GHOST'S WHISTLE

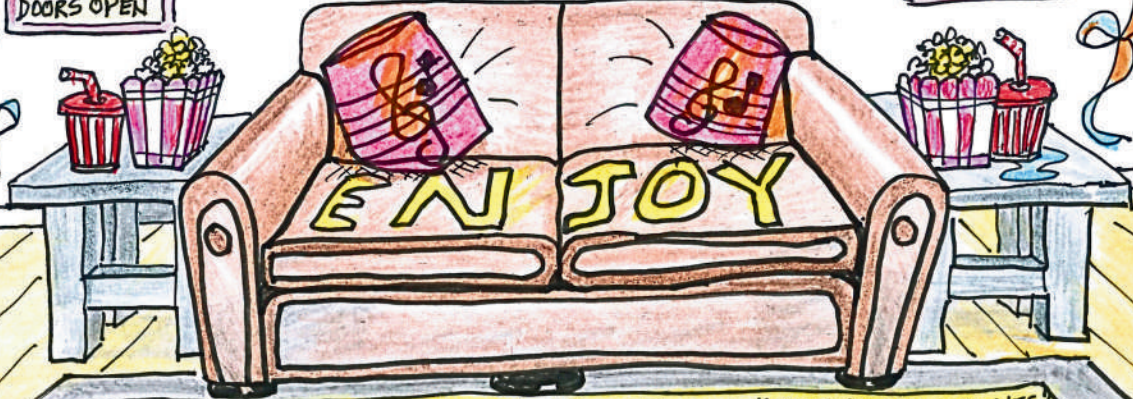
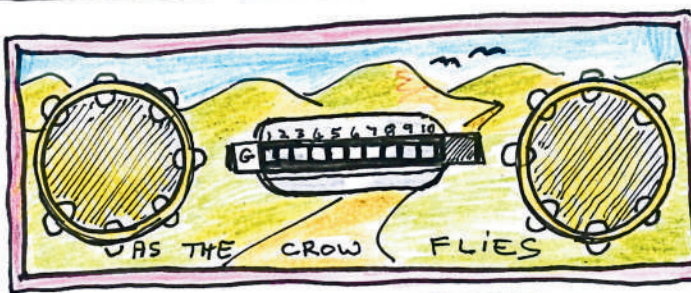


STOEP WHISTLE (CHORDS)

G · D · C · G
 Em · Am · F/C · Em
 Em · Am · F/C · D7



Play out : G/C ... G/C/G ... G/C/G...



MR CROW: "WILL THERE BE RAIN?" MRS CROW: "THE TWISTERS SAY YES."



Octane 11: Dervishes and dust devils

*They stayed put in their weekly rut
In the gloom of their abandoned farm -
Spring came and then Summer and there
Was rain, but it did no harm.*

*Cheryl noticed that there were dust devils
Out in the fields just before rain -
She walked out there and stood in one
And heard words it was saying.*

*Back in the house when she walked in,
Russell looked up from his guitar and said:
"You look like you've been pulled through
A hedge backwards - your hair is dusty red."*

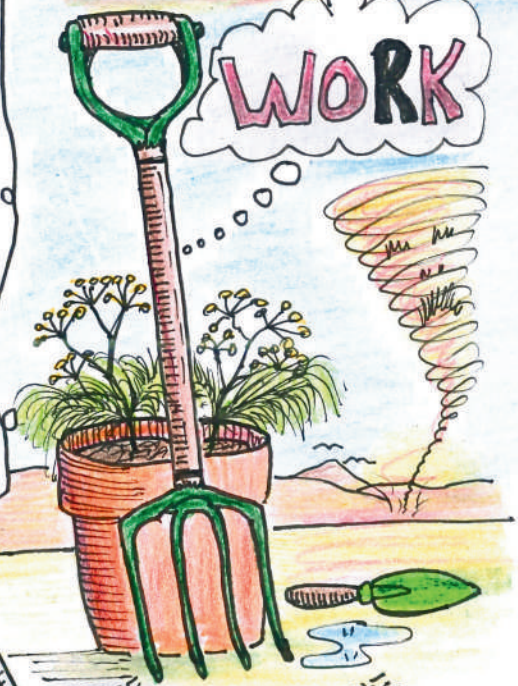
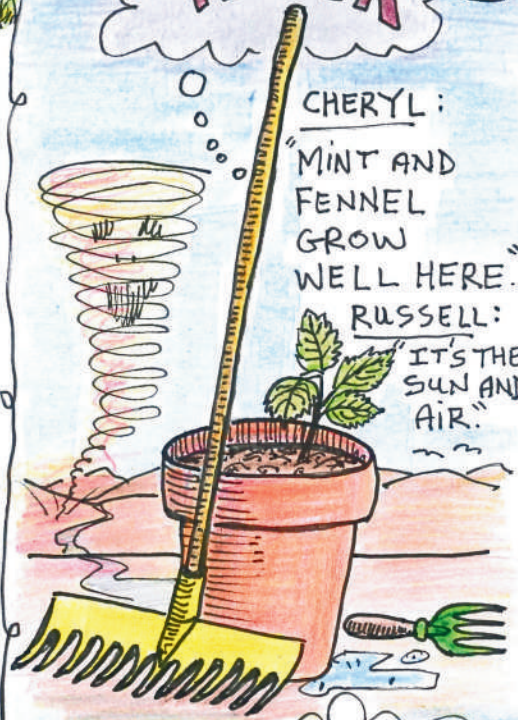
*"I bumped into a dervish," said Cheryl,
"Next to the dry river bed."
Who said: "Even though you're living -
You should be learning from the dead."*

SONG 11: "LEARNING FROM THE DEAD"

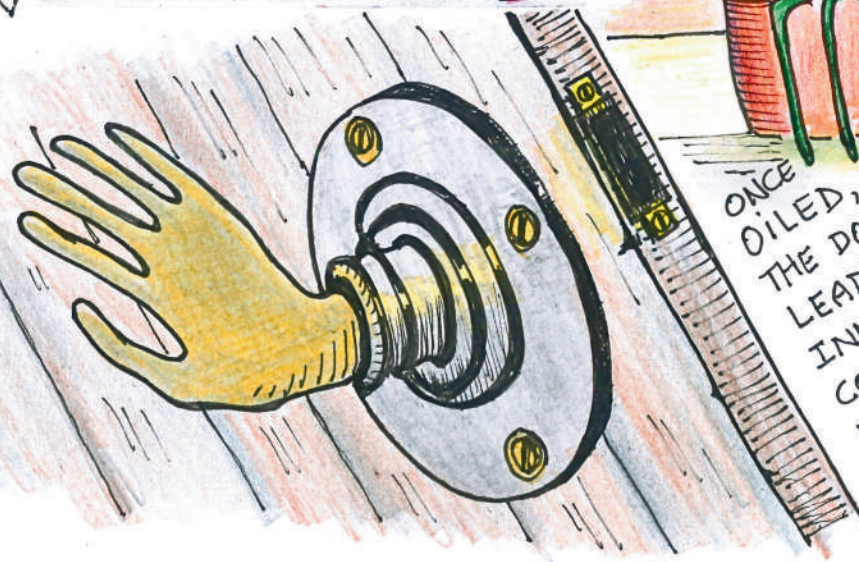


CHERYL:
"MINT AND
FENNEL
GROW
WELL HERE."

RUSSELL:
"IT'S THE
SUN AND
AIR."



ONCE
OILED,
THE DOORS
LEADING TO THE
INNER HOUSE
COULD BE OPENED
BY TWISTING
A METAL HAND.



Learning From The Dead

Em7
 We were taught to count up to one hundred,
 Am7
 We were taught to go from A to Z,
 Em7
 Yeah, we thought we were being taught by the living,

But instead...
 A D
 We were learning from the dead,
 A
 All of us;
 D
 Me and you.

A D
 And now all those voices in our heads,
 A D
 Are telling us what to do.

Em7
 We were sorted in that gloom,
 Em7
 Into leaders and the led.

Am7
 Unaware that in the room,
 Em7
 All wisdom came from the dead.

A D
 We were learning from the dead,
 A
 All of us;
 D
 Me and you.

A D
 And now all those voices in our heads,

A D
 Are telling us what to do;

G D
 Not to worship false prophets,

A D
 To be kind and tell the truth,

G D
 And to take our hands out of our pockets,

A7 A7...
 Pull up our socks and polish our shoes.

Em7 But here comes the remittance man,

Em7 He's got a silver cane in his hand.

Am7 Yellow eyes, top hat and spats.

Em7 He's been sent here to haunt us in this dry land.

A D
 While we were learning from the dead,

D
 All of us;

HANDS OUT OF POCKETS...



...PULL UP SOCKS
 ...POLISH SHOES -
 LEARN FROM THE DEAD

D Me and you.
 A D
 And all those voices in our heads,
 A D
 Were telling us what to do,
 G
 He never ever learned from the dead,
 D
 There were no voices in his head.
 A D
 He had no teaching from the grave,
 D
 And he ignored what the headstones said.
 G
 And now he worships false prophets,
 D
 And he's cruel and tells lies.
 A
 He's got one hand in his pocket,
 D
 And there's murder in his eyes.
 Em7...
 He never learned from the dead.



YELLOW EYES



TOP HAT



& SPATS

Octane 12: Balthazar Gracian Smith
(B. 1891 — D. 1954)

Cheryl took two buttons and
Walked out to the Scarecrow —
There in the field, in the sun she sewed
Back his eyes, watched by the crows.



"Never," she said, "Never will
You peck out Balthazar's eyes again!"
Then she went back into the house
And chose a broom to bring on rain.



Did I ever tell you that by now,
They'd begun to dress in black and white?
And that the house had been fixed up?
And there was solar power, water and light?



One night Balthazar said to them:
"Buy my farm — you've got nothing to lose."
But to understand what he meant,
Let's sing "Scarecrow Blues."

BLUES WALTZ IN E
SONG 12: "SCARECROW BLUES"



MRS CROW: "IF
BALTHAZAR'S LIFE
HAD BEEN ANY DIFFERENT
HE WOULD HAVE BEEN A
STAND-UP COMEDIAN AND
NOT A REMITTANCE MAN."

(CHERYL
WAS
SPEAKING
AND SWEEPING
AT THE
SAME
TIME)

XXVII
Paginas

MR CROW: "HOW SO?"
MRS CROW: "HE'S BASICALLY VERY FUNNY."



Scarecrow Blues

① E A/E
Oh Lord - what have I done?
E A/E
Oh Lord - what have I become?
F#m
A scarer of crows,
A - B
Out in the sun,
E.
All on my own.

② Oh Lord - look at my field,
Oh Lord - What does it yield?
Nothing but stones -
Then my fate is sealed -
I wish I could run.

③ (A) Now the birds, (C#m)
They sit on my shoulders
Yeah they no longer fly away, (D) (A) (E/B)
And I'm fading and I'm getting older, (A) (C#m)
In the sun, (D)
The moon, (A)
The wind, (F#m)
And the rain. (B) 2 → (E)

④ My eyes - once they could see,
But the crows Took them from me.
Buttons of yellow,
Evil and shallow,
Bright and mean.

④ My clothes - once they were new;
Oh but the crows,
What did they do?
They ripped them to shreds,
And left me for dead,



IN THE SUN, THE MOON, THE WIND AND THE RAIN.

MY EYES, ONCE THEY COULD SEE, BUT THE CROWS
TOOK THEM FROM ME - BUTTONS OF YELLOW,
EVIL AND SHALLOW - BRIGHT AND MEAN.

Blind and lonely,
Out in the field.

⑤ Now the birds (A) (C#m)
They sit on my shoulders
Yeah they no longer fly away, (D) (A) (E/B)
And I'm fading and I'm getting older, (A) (C#m)
In the sun, (D)
The moon, (A)
The wind, (F#m)
And the rain. (B) → (E)

⑤ Oh Lord - please rescue me
Oh Lord - please set me free
Laughed at by crows for eternity.



Octane 13: The Murderer awakens

*And just when the season was about
To end and they were about to go back
Into Winter again, twisters came
And twisters went; and the crows
On the 'phone lines swung in the wind.*

*And the sky that was in the habit of
Being dry and blue; saw the
Murderer awake in the Moordenaars Karoo*

HE *Who was in the habit of
Sleeping for years; opened his
Yellow eyes with their killer stare*

*And a wet wind did blow
From the cold Northwest; and
The heat went away and the
Farmers felt blessed.*

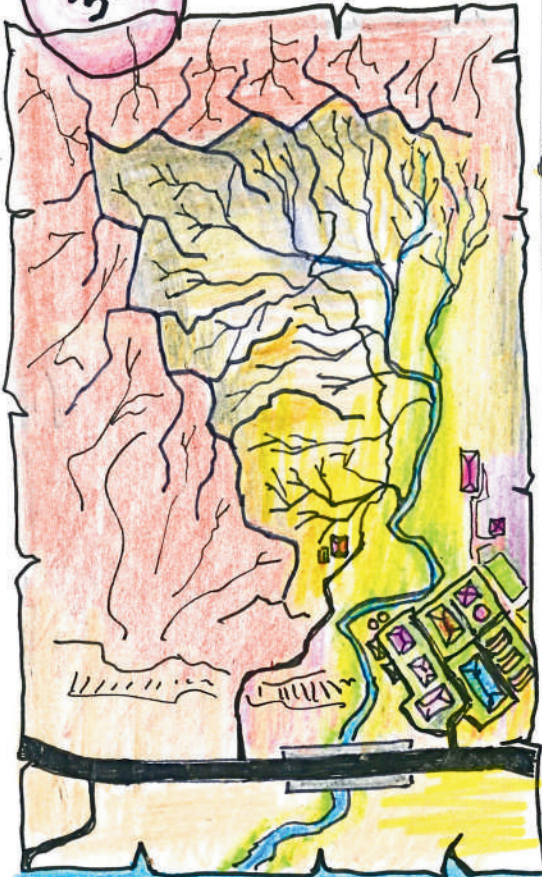
*Only Cheryl could've told
The people standing on stairs
Looking out over the land that
Their unanswered prayers
Were going to be answered in
More ways than one; but*

First let us sing "What The Wild Wind Says..."

SONG 13: "WHAT THE WILD WIND SAYS"

MRS CROW: "THE DUST DEVILS SPEAK OF BIG RAIN."
MR CROW: "WHERE WILL IT COME FROM?"
MRS CROW: "THEY SAY THERE'S A MURDERER IN THE MOUNTAINS."





What The Wild Wind Says

(1) Hey you whirlwinds out there -
 Yeah all you dervishes with red hair,
 Spinning around in the field -
 Tell me what's happening in them-thar hills?
CHORUS
 Tell me what the Wild Wind says -
 Tell me what the colour is -
 Is the water blue or brown?
 In that river a-coming down...into town?
 (2) Hey you twisters out there -
 Yeah all you dust devils with dry hair -
 Have you got any news that we can use?
 Is the river brown or blue?
CHORUS
 Tell me what the Wild Wind says -
 Tell me what the colour is -
 Is the water blue or brown?
 In that river a-coming down?
 In that river coming into town?
SOLO: G|D|Em|D|C|Bm|Am → G|D|Em
CHORUS
 Tell me what the Wild Wind says -
 Tell me what the colour is -
 Is the water blue or brown?
 In that river a-coming down...into town?
ANSWER: The Wild Wind says,
 That the colour is,
 Muddy brown -
 And the river's heading into town,
 Yeah the Buffels is coming down.
 Handley © 2020 - Radio Rats - Moordenaars Karoo ©

CHERYL: (WHILE SWEEPING WITH HER RAIN BROOM)... "DUST DEVILS WITH DRY HAIR HAVE SPOKEN. THEY SAY THE MURDERER HAS WOKEN."



Octane 14: Russell disappears

The Cloud and Grouting Inspector
Looked up at the sky and
Decided it would be safe...
And went for a drive...

"Mind the River it's a killer,"
Said Mrs Crow who stayed behind.
In the field the Scarecrow flapped,
But the birds on him didn't seem to mind.

The storm hit and needless to say
Russell didn't come back in the evening -
The black and white broom swept the floor
Until no more could she do the sweeping.

She went to sleep and then she flew
And saw with her two sharp eyes -
That he was fine, but first let's take
Some time to sing "As The Crow Flies."

SONG 14: "AS THE CROW FLIES"

AS THE CROW FLIES
OVERLAND





ENTRANCE TO THE INNER HOUSE

THERE IS A DOOR TO THE INNER HOUSE THAT IS LOCKED AND KEYLESS. BEFORE GOING TO SLEEP, CHERYL OPENS IT.

"HELLO", SAYS A LITTLE OLD LADY HOLDING A CROW'S HEAD BROLLY - "I'M GYPSY... WE MET AT THE 50 BUCK FRENZ!"

CHERYL: "HELLO GYPSY - YES, I REMEMBER. AND YOUR NAME'S ON A HEADSTONE HERE."

GYPSY: "I'M BALTHAZAR'S AUNT."

AS THE CROW FLIES

IF YOU WANT TO FLY,
 PAINT YOUR BROOM BLACK AND WHITE -
 SWEEP THE KITCHEN FLOOR, IN THE COOL DAWN LIGHT.

YOUR EYES WILL GLOW,
 AND YOUR FEATHERS WILL SHINE,
 AND YOU'LL FLY FAST AND LOW,
 IN A STRAIGHT LINE.

OVERLAND,
 STRAIGHT TO ME -
 AS THE CROW FLIES,
 COME TO ME, COME TO ME, COME TO ME.

IF YOU'RE SOMETIMES LIKE ME,
 A BIT SAD AND LONELY,
 TAKE YOUR BLACK AND WHITE BROOM,
 AND BEGIN TO SWEEP.

YOU CAN HUM A SONG
 TO THE FLOOR,
 SOON YOU'LL FLY
 OUT THE DOOR,
 JUST LIKE LOVE WHEN IT GOES
 TO THE ONE IT'S MEANT FOR.

OVERLAND,
 STRAIGHT TO ME,
 ACROSS THE HILLS AND VALLEYS,
 AS THE CROW FLIES...

NOT TOO HIGH, NOR TOO LOW -
 ALWAYS STRAIGHT YOU MUST GO.
 NOT TOO FAST, NOR TOO SLOW -
 FOLLOWED BY YOUR SHADOW BELOW,



The killer awakes
in the mountains ...

Octane 15: The Killer River

Russell's bakkie was swept away
By the Killer River, but he survived -
He walked back to the farm by
Starlight, watched by two buttony eyes.



Did you know that after rain the Karoo
Smells just like a herb garden?
But that by the next day in the hot sun
All the puddles are gone?

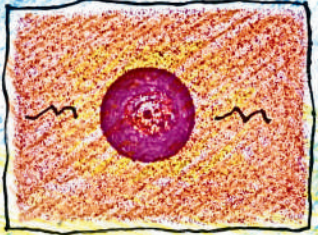


"Put away that bloody rain broom,"
He said to Cheryl at the front door -
There's a murderer in them-thar hills
And I don't want to see him anymore."

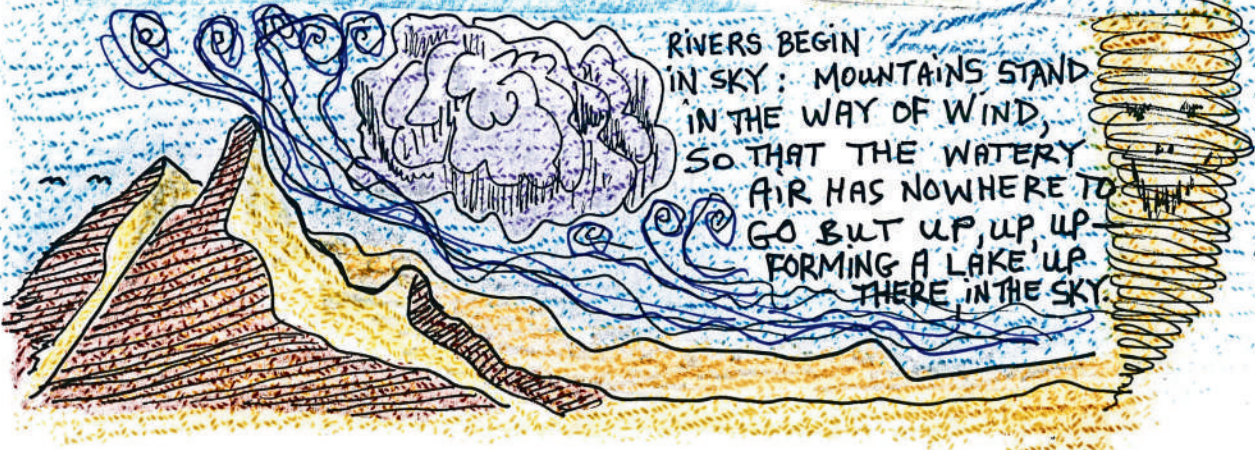
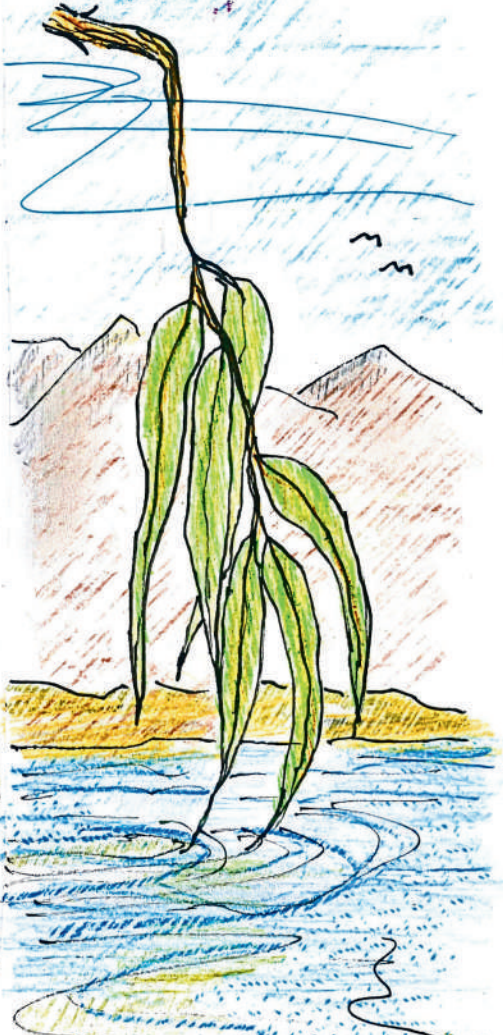


Willow touched River that autumn
Like those two hands on the ceiling in Rome -
After which Killer River went
To sleep - became as dry as a bone.

SONG 15: "KILLER RIVER"



34

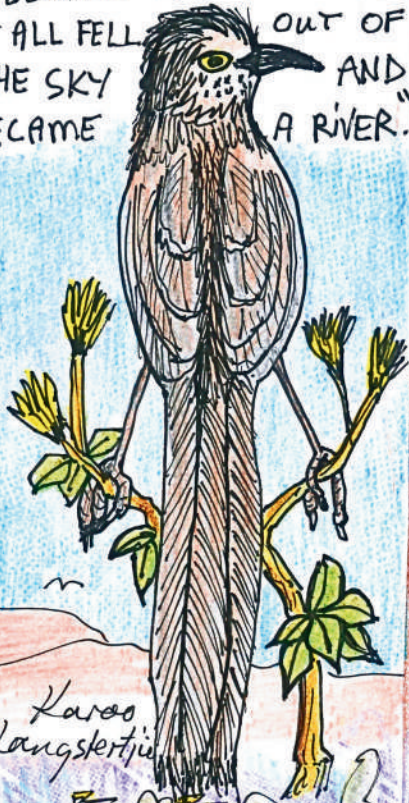


RIVERS BEGIN
IN SKY : MOUNTAINS STAND
IN THE WAY OF WIND,
SO THAT THE WATERY
AIR HAS NOWHERE TO
GO BUT UP, UP, UP -
FORMING A LAKE UP
THERE, IN THE SKY.



MRS CROW: "I DREAMED OF A CASTLE AND
A BIG LAKE. THEN THE LAKE FROZE OVER AND

THE CASTLE
TURNED TO,
ICE AND THE MOUNTAINS
BECAME CLOUDS - THEN
IT ALL FELL OUT OF
THE SKY AND
BECAME A RIVER."



Karoo
Langstertjui



MR
CROW:
"YOU
DREAM
TOO
MUCH."



Killer River

KEY: D.

① When you're in the Land of Thirst,
And things have gone from bad to worse;
You're going to pray for rain first -
Just a tiny little cloud burst;
And when it rains you're gonna dance around -
And forget to head for higher ground...

Even though Noah's in town.
F#7 But will you ever forget the Killer River?
C That muddy murderer who killed you?
H Yeah, you won't ever forgive the Killer River.
O Born deep inside the Moordenaars Karoo.
R It's waiting out there in the hills -
U And it's coming to get you...
S

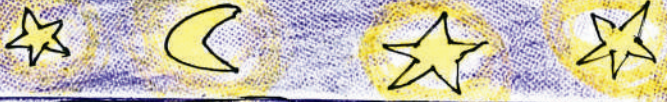
② So let me speak to you in quatrains -
You live in a fifty-year flood plain
And it's been forty years since your suffering & pain,
So what's to say it won't happen again?
And when it rains will you still prance around -
Instead of heading for higher ground -
Even though Nostradamus is in town?

F#7 But will you ever forget the Killer River?
C That muddy murderer who killed you.
H Yeah, you won't ever forgive the Killer River.
O Born deep inside the Moordenaars Karoo,
R It's waiting out there in the hills -
U And it's coming to get you...
S

SOLO
Bm·Em·
F#.....

① But when you're in the Land of Thirst,
And things have gone from bad to worse;
G Are you gonna pray for rain first -
Just a tiny little cloud burst;
And when it rains are you gonna dance around -
And forget to head for higher ground... Even though Noah's in town.

REPEAT



Octane 16: Kraaifontein is sold

At an auction in Laingsburg, Kraaifontein
Is sold for little more than a song;
For who would want to buy a farm
With a ghost that wanders all night long?



On their way back they witnessed a big twister
Rip the Scarecrow's clothes into the sky -
The clothes went up higher and higher and
Two buttons fell down, as if to say goodbye.



All that then remained of our remittance man
Was a gravestone in the murderous sun,
Two buttons on the mantelpiece and
A song to whistle when the day's done.



The Kraais became more and more crow-like
In the Moordenaars Karoo.

And while the Killer River sleeps,
Let's finally sing "Pied Crow Boogie" for you
("...For you... Just for you... Just for you...")

PLEASE STAND AND ALL SING...

SONG 16: "PIED CROW BOOGIE"

THE END, SIXTEEN OCTANES; C16 = DIESEL
MRS CROW: "THE TWISTER IS TAKING
BALTHAZAR BACK TO ENGLAND."

MR CROW: "ALL THE WAY - TRANSKAROO..."

Handley - 2020 - Radio Rats - Moordenaars Karoo Octanes



ALOE sp. PCB

CHERYL: "IN MY CRYSTAL BALL I SEE TWO UNDERTAKERS OF THE KAROO."



RUSSELL: "COULD BE THE ONE IS ME AND THE OTHER, YOU."

Pied Crow Boogie

KEY: A

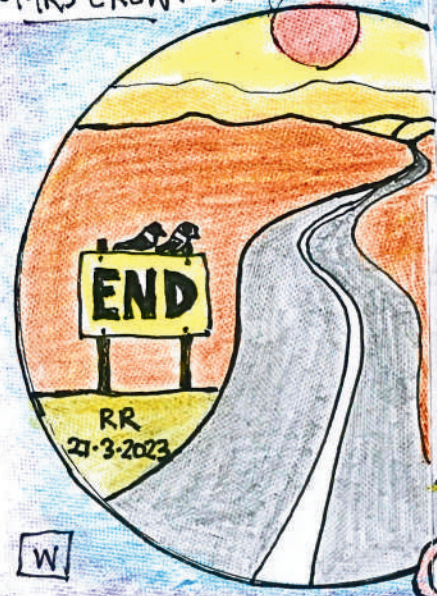


• MR CROW: "WHAT'S THE CANDY-STRIPED BROOM + BUCKET FOR?"

• MRS CROW: "FOR SWEEPING WHEN I'M HAPPY."
• MR CROW: "ARE YOU HAPPY NOW?"



• MRS CROW: "YES - VERY."



W



A A murder of pied crows,
D Sat on a phone line,
A Dressed in their very best
E Black and white feathers fine
A Said Mr Crow to Mrs Crow:
D "Do you know of any road kill?"
A "Yeah," she said "There's something dead
E Yonder over the hill"
A/E...
(Faraway...)

A So, let's go (you & me) & do the pied crow boogie

D Let's hop around on the hot tar
F And fly away from passing cars.

CHORUS

A Let's clean up after murder
G9 'Cause that's just what we do -

D Dressed in our best feathers black and white

F Like undertakers of the Karoo -

E We'll do the pied crow boogie for you,
A Just for you, just for you...

A A murder of pied crows
D Sat in their nest at night -
A Dressed in their very best,
E Pyjamas black and white.
A Said Mr Crow to Mrs Crow: -

D "Thank you for today - first thing tomorrow

A We will go and find road kill on the side of the highway."

E/A/E/A Oh yeah...faraway...faraway..."

A So, let's go (you & me) & do the pied crow boogie

D We'll hop around on the hot tar
F And fly away from passing cars.

CHORUS

A We will clean up after murder
G9 'Cause that's just what we do -

D Dressed in our best feathers black and white

F Like undertakers of the Karoo -

E We'll do the pied crow boogie for you,
A Just for you, just for you...

E We'll do the pied crow boogie for you...oh yeah...just for you

ENCORE



Crow Hop

(D) If you're dressed in black
 (A) With a dash of white -
 (G) You're either a penguin
 (D) Or a crow



(D) And if your eyes are bright
 (A) But you never fly at night
 (G) You're not an owl
 (D) As far as I know

(A) (Bm) But if you've got the time (Bm7)
 (E7) To sit on a telephone line (G)
 (D) Then chances are good (A7)
 (D) You're a crow.

(Bm) (A7) (Bm7)
 (E7) And if your nest's a mess (G)
 (D) But you couldn't care less (A7)
 (D) And a tree is your address (A7)
 (D) Then you're a crow.

(D) (A7) (A7)
 Do the crow hop, hop across the hot highway
 Spread your wings and fly away (G | G7)
 Into the blue of the Karoo, (A7)
 And it's always, always just the two of you, (Bm Bm7 E7 G)
 Doing the crow hop (D)
 Day after day (Anyway...) (A A7)

(D) If the song you sing
 (A) Is an awful-sounding thing -
 (G) You're not a nightingale
 (D) That I know -



(D) And if when you fly,
 (A) In a straight line -
 (G) You could be an arrow
 (D) From a bow;

(A) (Bm) (Bm7)
 But if you're with a friend

(E7) Who'll love you to the end (G)
 (D) Even though you're a (A7)
 (D) Mean old so-and-so -
 (Bm) (A7) (Bm7)

(E7) And if you think hopping's fine, (G)
 Instead of walking in a straight line,
 (D) Then I'll bet all the money
 (A7) That's mine - you're a crow. (A7)

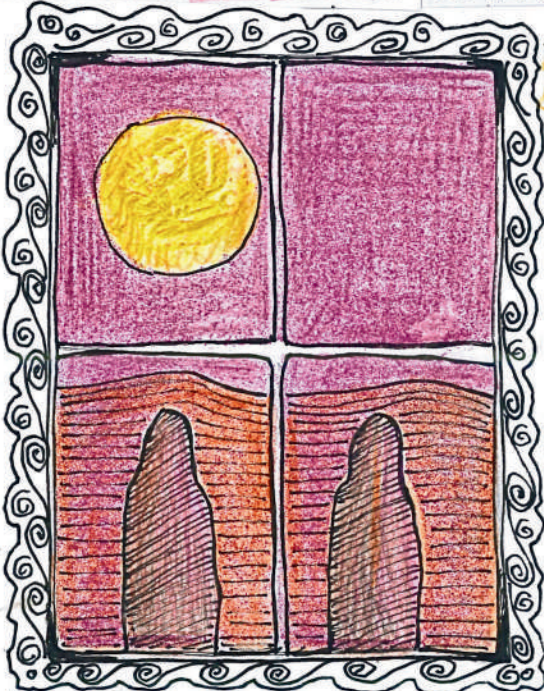
(D) Do the crow hop, hop across the hot highway (A7)
 Spread your wings and fly away (G | G7)
 Into the blue of the Karoo, (A7)
 And it's always, always just the two of you, (Bm Bm7 E7 G)
 Doing the crow hop (D)
 Day after day (Anyway...) (A A7)

THESE ARE SOME OF THE MANY NAMES THAT BLOW ON THE KAROO WIND...



DAVID LANGEMANN, DAVE DAVIES, JONATHAN HANDLEY, RIAAN ESTERHUIZEN, GIL GILCHRIST, JANNIE HANEPOOT VAN TONDER, HERBIE PARKIN, ALEX BOZAS, JONNY BLUNDELL, TONIA MOLLER, SKYE WILSON, SAPNA DELA, DAVID LEADBETTER, DAVID ALLEN, JIMMY FLORENCE, SHORTY COETZEE, NIALL BELL, OZZIE THERON, CHRISTOPHER WRIGHT, KEVIN SACCE, MICHELLE KENT, GARY HERSELMAN, JAMES PHILLIPS, DAVID PICKOVER, PAUL BOTHA, BARRY MEINTJIES, GLEN RICHARDS, BOBBY ADAMS, MIKE MAURER, HENRY JANTZEN, COLIN PRATLEY, LIONEL INGRAM, CARL RAUBENHEIMER, CHRIS MELLING.

SPRINGS, WELKOM, LAINGSBURG, NIEL BETHESDA, BRAK-PAN, BOKSBURG, DURBAN, CAPE TOWN, GRAAFF-REINET, BEAUFORT WEST, BETHULIE, GREG MAY, SMITHFIELD, PIETERMARITZBURG, JOHANNESBURG, HARRISMITH, IXOPO, N3, N1, N5, N9, N6, N2, FREE STATE, LAND OF FUN, KZN, EASTERN CAPE, NORTHERN CAPE, EASTRAND, EAST COAST, SKY SEA — SOUTH AFRICA.



DUST DERVISHES

CHERYL: "You ASK — WHERE DOES THE DUST GO?"
 RUSSELL: "YES — IT GOES UP IN THE TWISTERS, BUT NOT FOREVER."
 CHERYL: "AND NEVER AT NIGHT."
 RUSSELL:

"DUST SPIRALS CLOCKWISE UPWARDS WHERE WE ARE, IN THE SOUTH — MAYBE IT SPINS DOWN ANTI-CLOCKWISE AND SETTLES?"
 CHERYL: "OH, YOU MEAN DUST STATUES? YES, THEY STAND QUIETLY AT NIGHT, WAITING FOR THE SUN AND WIND — THEN THEY START SPINNING AGAIN, ESPECIALLY BEFORE STORMS. I SEE TWO NOW."

MOORDENAARS
KAROO

IN THIS BOOKLET

YOU WILL GET TO KNOW ...



... A RIVER AND A
SCARECROW.
AND TWO CROWS

(OH, and a ghost)

