O.K. The Musical

Written and Directed by

Christopher Kline

Staged in collaboration with people from Liverpool and Lancashire

TATE LIVERPOOL

APRIL 29th & 30th, 2017

Commissioned by TATE Liverpool and Super Slow Way

O.K. - *The Musical* is an on-going, evolving project that is being developed in collaboration with many people through several years of exhibitions, publications, performances, videos, workshops and social projects. Through this process a new, multifaceted lens is crafted which provides an altogether fresh take on the obscure history of a small town: Kinderhook, New York. This playbill is best coupled with the O.K. history guide accompanying the exhibition here at Tate Liverpool which provides more detailed background information on the subject.

Today we present nine vignettes; moments from Kinderhook's history spanning from the formation of the landscape starting 4.5 billion years ago up until contemporary folklore.

Here in Liverpool and Burnley I've had the immense privilege of working with an enormous group of wonderful people listed here in this program. I'd like to sincerely thank them for offering up their enthusiasm, talents, time, and support. It's been a pleasure. And special thanks to my family.

CAST

in order of appearance:

SCENE I: The Beginning of the World

Paleoindians: Alice L. Chilton, Victoria Podemska, Crystal Quinney Barella *Mammoth:* Julia Szewczak, Alice Bolton

SCENE II: Henry Hudson Encounters the Mohicans

Mohicans: Melanie Robson, Karen Askew, Glennis Brown, Marguerita Johnson *Henry Hudson:* John Prescott *Crewmen:* Paul Davenport, Terry Gray

SCENE III: Don't Lose Your Head, Ichabod

Ichabod Crane: Marcus Turner Katrina Van Tassel: Julia Szewczak Townspeople/Ghosts: Daniel Lynch, Victoria Podemska, Jen McCool, Alice Bolton Headless Horseman: Alice L. Chilton

SCENE IV: The Shakers at Mount Lebanon

Shakers: Elena Adorni, Alice Bolton, Alice L. Chilton, Anabell Edwards, Emily Edwards, Julian Evans, Chelsea Hoskins, Emma Hoskins, Hollie Hoskins, Victoria Podemska, Crystal Quinney Barella, Jo Taylor, Steven Taylor, Lynsey Turmore

SCENE V: The Great Blizzard and Fire of 1888

Cotton Mill Workers: Joan Pinnington, Anne Smart, Dee Spencer Family at Home: Barbara Davenport, Paul Davenport Firemen: John Prescott, Daniel Lynch, Terry Gray Townspeople: Elena Adorni, Anabell Edwards, Emily Edwards, Julian Evans, Chelsea Hoskins, Emma Hoskins, Hollie Hoskins, Sandra Moolgoaker, Sarah Whatmough, Jo Taylor, Steven Taylor, Lynsey Turmore

SCENE VI: Something in the Woods

Scared Kids: Anabell Edwards, Emily Edwards, Chelsea Hoskins, Emma Hoskins, Hollie Hoskins *Some Things in the Woods:* Elena Adorni, Charlotte, Julian Evans, Sandra Moolgoaker, Nosteah, Jo Taylor, Steven Taylor, Lynsey Turmore, Sarah Whatmough

SCENE VII: The Indian Removal Act of 1830

Megan the Tour Guide: Victoria Podemska Tourists: Daniel Lynch, Julia Szewczak, Marcus Turner, Robyn Elizabeth Whittle Portrait of Andrew Jackson: ??? The Ghost of Martin Van Buren: Paul Robertson The Ghost of Martin Van Buren's Niece: Alice Bolton

SCENE VIII: The Ballad of the Kinderhook Creature

Kinderhook Creatures: Alice L. Chilton, Jen McCool, Crystal Quinney Barella

SCENE IX: O.K. Finale

The People and Buildings of Kinderhook Past and Present: Full Cast

O.K. – THE MUSICAL

Written & Directed by Christopher Kline

O.K. TEAM: Art Director - Raphaella Davies Art Director - Alexandra Morton Vocal & Choir Director - Mersey Wylie Orchestra Director - Jon Hering Head of O.K. Media Team - Jake Ryan Production Manager - Amy Worsley Vocal Director Burnley - Julian Evans Costume Designer -Charlotte Van der Haer Richardson Sound Technician - David Berger Videographer - Terry Gray Additional Photography - Roger Sinek Lighting - Frank Millington

O.K. TATE Production Team: Lindsey Fryer Tamar Hemmes Michael Birchall Mike Stout Jacqueline Dexter Mike Pinnington Jemima Pyne

O.K. Super Slow Way Project Leader: Elena Adorni

SETS AND PROPS CREATED BY:

O.K. ART DEPARTMENT: Raphaella Davies Alexandra Morton Jonathon Beaver Alice Bolton Amelia Rose Caine Dale Cook Louise Crawford Jon Edgley Phoebe Gauther Ian Jones The Logan Family Maravilha Pedro Joana Pedro Rochana Pedro Rachel Pedro Katie Waters Naomi Wilson Amy Worsley

O.K. BURNLEY TROUPE:

Anabell Edwards Emily Edwards Emma Hoskins Hollie Hoskins Chelsea Hoskins Sandra Moolgoaker Steven Taylor Jo Taylor Lynsey Turmore Sarah Whatmough

YPAS:

Suziie Davis Alexis Charlotte Firehue Nosteah Pebbles

FAMILY COLLECTIVE: Denise Wright Debbie Goldsmith Jen McCool Jacqueline Gaughan & the public

GROUND UP: Cath Ford Fi K. Hornby Annette Bailey Brenda Burton Sonya Connolly Liz Ford Lorraine Griffiths Hayley Gruby Cilla Higgins Margaret Hindle Angela Palmer Sarah Parker Amanda Platt Jonathan Platt Lisa Scarlet Pat Stringer Verna Walker BLUE ROOM: Becky Waite Kat Shock Laura Aquilina Tony Carroll Phillip Foxley Josh Henderson Robin Jones Susan King Anna Patterson Natalie Peacock Lynn Robinson Tom Rooney Lewis Scott

COSTUMES BY:

Veronica Watson

Kathleen Whelan

Charlotte Van der Haer Richardson Sophie Barends Marguerita Johnson Nzuzi Musungu Marta Pedro Karen Scott Tony Simonsen Anne Smart Jan Smith Jessica Williams

Makeup Team: Alex Wainwright Sam Morgan

O.K. BANNER BY:

VALLEY STREET TEXTILES STUDIO: Sue Reddish Parveen Akhtar Jean Collinge Yvonne Goodwin Lorraine Hanlon Joanne Hargreaves Linda Hargreaves Jenny Humphreys Nikki Kennedy Sandra Moolgoaker Dulce Maria Ong Cabili Tracy Warden Sarah Whatmough

O.K. MEDIA TEAM:

Jake Ryan Terry Gray Lorraine Connor Jack Conway Callum McQueen

Thank you to Francesco Manacorda, Laurie Peake and the entire Tate Liverpool & Super Slow Way Teams as well as to Tracey Brown, Pete McDevitt, and Jan Schofield of City of Liverpool College, Alicia Foley & Andrea Bushell of Calico, and Waltraud Boxall.

MUSIC PERFORMED BY:

THE CHOIR WITH NO NAME:

Mersey Wylie (Director) Ema Quinn (Manager) Anastacia Marshal Andrea Heffernan **Bob** Fulton Chantelle O'Toole Chris Hughes Daniel Willcox Debbie Divine Emma Folan Emma Howes Frank Warenn Gareth James James Thorne Jane Smith John Partington Joyce Huston Kenny Ashton Louis Roberts Michael Murphy Michael Roach Patricia Macdonald Paul Aylward Phillip Wellbelove Rosehannah Heathfield Shirley Fellows Stephen Foley Stephen Ainscough Sylvia Morris Tony Simonsen Alison Hobbs Becky Waite Beth Cropper Diana Ford Ellie Markham Emily O'Brien Emma Moss Ianet Lawton Ienna Gill Io Lea Lucy Melkowski Martin Herr

Matt Bown Max Wall Paul Brown Pauline Carney-Broster Sue Kay

THE O.K. ORCHESTRA: Jon Hering - Piano and Conductor Elena Adorni - Violin Rory Ballantyne - Trumpet Jan Booth - Cello Nick Hunt - Trumpet Mark Jones - Flute Simon Jones - Double Bass Loaf - Guitar Laura Parsons -Viola George Rix - Violin George Roberts - Flute Paul Sheard - Drums

O.K. CAST: Alice Bolton Alice L. Chilton Daniel Lynch Crystal Quinney Barella Victoria Podemska Paul Robertson Julia Szewczak Marcus Turner Robyn Elizabeth Whittle

ROYAL COURT THEATRE COMMUNITY CHOIR O.K. CAST: Karen Askew Glennis Brown Paul Davenport Barbara Davenport Margaret Gill Marguerita Johnson Joan Pinnington John Prescott Melanie Robson Anne Smart Dee Spencer

SCENE I THE BEGINNING OF THE WORLD

From molten hellscape to towering mountain peaks to tropical dinosaurs to a mile-thick glacier, here we have the first 4.5 Billion years of Kinderhook's past up until the very first moments of the human era...

Molten and lifeless the landscape is shifting three hundred million years not a glacier could resist it From the astroid cloud to the explosion of owl... who who who

As humans and their spears chase the mammoth in migration Three hunters and a bear stay in perfect constellation along the river which flows both ways 000 00000

It's getting nearer the Great Spirit put a vision in my head she speaks through dreams with scenes of cosmic breakdown

ah oooo oooo ah oooo oooo ah oooo oooo

Island on a turtle Gitche Manitou

It's getting nearer the Great Spirit put a vision in my head she speaks through dreams with scenes of cosmic breakdown

SCENE II HENRY HUDSON ENCOUNTERS THE MOHICANS

It is September of 1609. The Mohican people are going about their business as Henry Hudson and crew sail up the river on the Half Moon.

[Mohicans:] Seepow Mahecaniittuck 000 000 000 000 0 0 000 00 000 Wawyachtibic Wekagjoc 000 000 000 000 0 0 000 ahh 0000

What lay in the distance there coming through the fog ghost ship of white devils (ghost ship of white devils...) hungry as their dogs

[Henry Hudson:] Well I have come from a land far away on the dime of the [with Crew:] Dutch East India Company And we do search for a passage to the west to arrive at the east of the far far east

[Mohicans:](to each other, confused) Is he asking us for food? or has he lost his way?

[Henry Hudson:] (to Mohicans) Do you hear my words?

[Crew:] (to Hudson) They do not hear you, do not hear you, do not hear you

[Mohicans:] We welcome you to stay

[Hudson and Crew:] "O.K."

[Mohicans:] Seepow Mahecaniittuck 000 000 000 000 0 0 000 00 000 *Wawyachtibic Wekagjoc 000 000 000 000 0 0 000 000 ahh 0000 *[Hudson with Crew sing over:] We are the first of many – Harbingers that one day you will be forced to move to Wisconsin and to work at the North Star Mohican Casino and Resort [Henry Hudson:] Well I have come from a land far away on the dime of the [with Crew:] Dutch East India Company And we do search for a passage to the west to arrive at the east of the far far east

NOTES:

Seepow Mahecaniittuck is the Dutch transcription of the Mohican for "river where there are people from the continually flowing waters", the original name of what is today called the "Hudson River".

Wawyachtibic is Mohican for "people of the curving channel", the name of the people who inhabited the area around what became Kinderhook before Europeans arrived.

Wekagjoc is Mohican for "upper reaches of a river", another name for the region.

Henry Hudson (b.1565, d.1611) was an English sea explorer who was employed by the Dutch East India Company in 1609 to find a route around the north of Norway and Russia to Asia. After his way was blocked by ice he went against his instructions and turned west to find a route through North America, where he staked territory up the Hudson River to Albany to establish a Dutch foothold for the fur trade.

The Mohicans were pushed off their land to a series of reservations before being completely removed to Wisconsin in the 1820s and 30s. Today there is only one person with Mohican blood still living in their historic territory.

SCENE III DON'T LOSE YOUR HEAD, ICHABOD

Ichabod is attempting to woo Katrina Van Tassel from outside of her window. When he is rejected, the mocking townspeople pretend to comfort him, but as darkness approaches Ichabod finds that the forest is not what it seems.

[Ichabod Crane:]

My lips were made for kissing you and my heart was built with holes you fit into. Your touch soft and sweet, how I long to meet half-way between top and fitted sheet. My hands were made to melt in yours and your touch is tender– (interrupted)

[Daniel the Townsperson:] Don't lose your head, Ichabod she's just a girl and if you really wanna make it in this big bad world ya gotta lower your standards, don't set the bar so high...

[other Townspeople join:] Just use your head, Ichabod, it could be worse ya could catch yellow fever, small pox, or a witch's curse so just remember that all wounds heal in time! Don't lose your head Ichabod, and everything will turn out fine...

[Forest darkens, wind picks up, thunder storm approaches. Sung emulating the wind:] Ah 0000000 00000000. Ah 0000000 00000000. Ah 0000000 00000000. Uh 0000000 00000000.

[Forest Ghosts/Trees:] Dark caves of solitude now flood with rain– the desperate tears of hopelessness. A never-ending night, pitch blackness seeping infects the mind, obscures the senses

He wants your head, Ichabod it's not a dream! You can run, you can hide, you can try to scream but the decapitated Hessian will cut your crown off clean. Don't wet your bed, Ichabod, the nightmare rides, the ghosts of Sleepy Hollow will not heed your cries, keep your wits or you'll give yourself a fright! Don't lose your head, Ichabod, if ya wanna make it home alive!

Don't lose your head, Ichabod she's just a girl and if you really wanna make it in this big bad world ya gotta suck it up and lift your chin up high

Just use your head, Ichabod it could be worse, ya could catch yellow fever, small pox, or a witch's curse, so just Cut your losses or you'll give yourself a fright! Don't lose your head! Don't lose your head! Don't lose your head, Ichabod if you wanna make it home alive!

NOTES:

Writer Washington Irving lived in Kinderhook for a mere eight weeks in 1809, and based several characters in his famous story "The Legend of Sleepy Hollow" on friends of his from the village. His tale's anti-hero, the lanky and frightened Ichabod Crane was based on school teacher Jesse Merwin, and the object of his affection Katrina Van Tassel was supposedly based on the daughter of a promient local farmer. Though the short-story explicitly takes place in Tarrytown, another town about 150km towards New York City, Kinderhook has latched on to its tenuous connection, naming its new centralized school system "Ichabod Crane Central" in 1954. The Headless Horseman has been a familiar sight since then on school apparel and sports team logos.

SCENE IV COME LIFE, SHAKER LIFE

Come life Shaker life Come life eternal Shake shake out of me All that is carnal

I'll take nimble steps I'll be a David I'll tell Michael twice How he behaved

NOTES:

This is a traditional Shaker spiritual.

In the mid 1800s, the Shakers had their central ministry at Mount Lebanon, not far from Kinderhook. Much of their music is sung in unison with no musical accompaniment.

SCENE V THE GREAT BLIZZARD (AND FIRE) OF 1888

[Village of Valatie, March 1888]

Three women are working at the cotton mill ...

It's bitter cold and I can't feel my hands but I can't stop working when your pay is low and your stomach hangs by a thread and your future feels like it's set in stone, maybe it's only snow...

Little Falls is frozen now Pray it won't be frozen long

A struggling family in their home ...

No one said it was easy living, but where I'm from there aren't storms like this This ain't the life that I envisioned back home.

Little Falls is frozen now Pray it won't be frozen long

I feel there's something wrong,
Ya see, the sky is orange.
It's just the blizzard Jack,
sit back down and eat your porridge.
Maybe it's Revelations
coming down to revelate!
Well if the world is ending,
they won't mind the rent is late.

The drift's above the roof but I can just make out the sky.
It's glowing pink and orange, Mary, something isn't right.
The telegraph is down, the storm must've destroyed the wires. [*Fire chief storms in*]
Don't ya hear that clanging sound?

- The Mill's on FIRE!

FIRE FIRE FIRE FIRE (shouting, panic, EVACUATE!!!)

[Volunteer Fire Department bursts into action]

Get the hand pump! Get the engine cart! Get the hoses and the axes and the ladders out! – Break the pond ice! – It's frozen to the bottom! – Open the upper dam!

- But sir, it's frozen solid!

The fire's spreading and the men are frozen to the bone The telegraph is down, the roads are closed, we're on our own.

But what to tell the children now that all our jobs are gone? The charred remains of all the dreams that we were hanging on!

Little Falls is frozen now Pray we won't be frozen long... Come what may but the blaze won't be soon forgotten.

Though the ash is raining red you'll be safe inside your bed until the fire goes out you won't be waiting long.

NOTES:

During the Great Blizzard of 1888 the Beaver Cotton Mill in Valatie (derived from the Dutch for "Little Falls") caught fire and burned. The snow drifts were up above the doors of the local homes and the snow was so torrential that the glow of the fire spread strangely over Kinderhook, leading many to think that the world was ending.

SCENE VI SOMETHING IN THE WOODS

Some kids are playing hide and go seek in the woods and start to sense something isn't right...

The Woods, The Woods The Woods, The Woods The Woods, The Woods The Woods, The Woods

There's something in the woods I know it's there I feel its presence. There's something in the woods I know it's there I feel it... 00000000000

People say it can smell your fear, oh-oh People say it can smell your fear... and it can hear your heart beat!

- ... by the light of the moon

... by the light of the moon ... by the light of the moon

... by the light of the moon Red eyes! Red eyes!

shadows appear by the light of the moon appear by the light of the moon shadows appear by the light of the moon by the light of the moon shadows appear by the light of the moon appear by the light of the moon shadows appear by the light of the moon Red eyes! Red eyes!

SCENE VII THE INDIAN REMOVAL ACT OF 1830

as sung by the ghosts of Martin Van Buren and his unnamed niece who appear during a contemporary tour of Lindenwald, Van Buren's historic Kinderhook home

| [Niece, spoken:] Uncle Martin, I don't like the Indian Removal Act, it's RUDE! | [Tour group:] Between the Indian Removal Act of 1830 and Old Van Buren's stance on slavery, |
|--|---|
| | his incessantly defending |
| [Martin Van Buren, spoken:] | all the brutal ethnic cleansing |
| Oh, my dear niece, allow me to explain! [Sung:] | is inscribed in blood upon his legacy |
| Ya see, the Indian Removal Act of 1830 | And to all of his defenders say'n |
| was Andrew Jackson's faction's master plan. | [Andrew Jackson Portrait on wall sings]: |
| They had been out there fightin' Injuns | he AIN'T THAT BAD |
| for our future generations | [Tourists]: |
| and they'd had it with the savage's demands. | keep in mind the Spoils System he congealed and how political considerations |
| [Niece:] | trumped his moral obligations |
| Well the Indian Removal Act of 1830 | like in his handling of the Amistad appeal. |
| is a crime against humanity, you know. | |
| And your administration's patience | [MVB, spoken:] |
| for such abominations | Well, you can call it evacuation |
| is a stain upon our nation's underclothes. | or plain ol' extermination, but |
| | your condemnation of my administration |
| [MVB:] | fills me with resolute indignation! |
| Well if they cry a trail of tears | |

Well if they cry a trail of tears it AIN'T THAT BAD... a little cryin' never hurt nobody none, and you will thank the Indian Removal Act of 1830 for your land, your life, your scalp, your wife, your mon....ey.

[Niece, spoken:]

Uncle, I must say to you that it is my earnest wish that you may lost the election as I believe that such a result ought to follow such acts.

[MVB:] Well we'll leave that decision up to the *electorate*, won't we? [Niece:] Well I think you're a one term-imbecile *AND* a bona-fide war-criminal!"

[MVB:] I don't give a hoot what you folks say I gotta feeling my legacy's gonna be O.K.!

NOTES:

Martin Van Buren (b. 1782, d.1862) was the 8th U.S. President, born and raised in Kinderhook. He also died there where his home is now a National Historic Site. Still today thought of as "Kinderhook's Favorite Son", he set up the first political machines in New York State (promising jobs and money for political support), attempted to send the Amistad Slave Mutineers to Spain and furthered the policies of his Indian-killer mentor Andrew Jackson.

SCENE VIII BALLAD OF THE KINDERHOOK CREATURE

A family of big-foots laments the harrowing winter, the scarcity of food and their loneliness in the frozen wilderness.

Oh my children, come press close to me and warm these bones filled with frost and ice and dust. Forgive your father for the climate whence we've come and for the blade of night's impending... thrust.

Down, drop drips from the sky frozen sheets of ice and death all around in white Down, the merciless ground the creaking of lakes the knives of snowflakes and sound

Will our selves and our souls get to live forever (00000000) or will we stay in this cave where we freeze together (00000000)

Will we see the spring? or will we be with our parents in heaven then?

Drowned, in chill from the north the frosty divorce of blood from the veins and skin froze, from fingers to toes ice hangs from the nose of death's soft approach oh those fractals of suffering, suffering!

Will our selves and our souls get to live forever (00000000) or will we stay in this cave where we freeze together (000000000) Will we see the spring? or will we be with our parents in heaven when They decide if our souls get to live forever (00000000) (or) if we stay in this cave where we freeze together (000000000)

Will we see the spring? or will we be with our parents in heaven then...

Down, drop drips from the sky frozen sheets of ice and death all around in white Down, the merciless ground the creaking of lakes the knives of snowflakes and sound

NOTES:

The Kinderhook Creature is a Bigfoot-like animal which was sighted in the region mostly between 1980-83. More often reported two hours north in the Adirondack Mountains, it is thought that perhaps the creatures briefly sojourned in Kinderhook looking for a better food supply.

SCENE IX O.K. FINALE

| O.K.! It's Old Kinderhook | O.K. |
|---|-------------------------------|
| home of President Martin Van Buren | O.K. |
| O.K. stands for Old Kinderhook | O.K. |
| the most popular word in the world | O.K. |
| | O.K. |
| When "satisfactory" just ain't enough | O.K. |
| and "mediocre" seems too refined | O.K. |
| when "alright already" is a little bit much | O.K. |
| and articulating your reluctant agreement feels | |
| like a waste of time, | |
| well that's fine. | OK! I |
| | $\mathbf{D} \cdot \mathbf{d}$ |

O.K.! It's Old Kinderhook Briefly home to writer Washington Irving O.K. stands for Old Kinderhook the most popular word in the world

Well, what have we learned over 400 years? To never trust a white man's word! [Van Buren & Hudson]: Hey! We've got computers, lawn mowers and automobiles. Everything is copacetic, forget your troubles and your fears, we're right here.

it's what you want it's what you need it's fine, it's satisfactory it's bound to be...

O.K.! It's Old Kinderhook Home of President Martin Van Buren O.K. stands for Old Kinderhook The most popular word in the world OK! It's Old Kinderhook Briefly home to writer Washington Irving O.K. stands for Old Kinderhook The most popular word in the world O.K.! The most popular word in the world O.K.! The most popular word in the world O.K.!

O.K.!

NOTES:

The term "O.K." rose to national (and then international) prominence during Martin Van Buren's 1840 reelection campaign (which he lost). His supporters formed the "O.K. Club". Van Buren had many nicknames besides "Old Kinderhook" such as: The Little Magician The Red Fox Martin Van Ruin The American Talleyrand The Careful Dutchman The Enchanter The Great Manager The Master Spirit The Mistletoe Politician

O.K.