

# ORUZANIEN

by

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## Exposé

Astropilot George Knight is flying in a space plane called Lybell from his home planet Yeos to Oruzanien.

George is going to pick up his wife, Grace and the children Xana and Yuly, who he had flown to Oruzanien 21 years ago. Yonder there, Grace and the children are in Doovooland on interplaneterian holidays. At the kraal of grandpa Gladio Morus, they have a good time eversince.

George Knight approaches Oruzanien early in the year of 4001. During his space flight of seven years Oruzanien local time, the kraal has turned into a decadent paradise and vague rumors of a forthcoming downfall were afloat all over Doovooland.

When George Knight touches down on the planet Oruzanien, he does not know what is going on in Doovooland.

During his stop over in the ancient ruincity of Argotas, he meets Special Agent, Wes Hunter. He is in the service of Howard Wealth who rules the city of Razablanca located in Southoruzanien. The city of Razablanca was a stronghold of white people called Burezaniens who conquered Southoruzanien by fighting down the black natives, which had happened many centuries ago. By now, Razablanca has become a rich metropolis, last but not least, by the iron will of Mr. Howard Wealth, the wealthiest man of Southoruzanien, since he became the owner of all gold and diamond mines.

However, while sitting next to Wes Hunter at the bar of Argotas' airport hotel by the Pool of Djschai, George Knight listens carefully to the news spread by veiled men of the desert Gobarah. They are talking in a very mystical way about a phantom metal called ORU. Wes Hunter explains that the O stands for gold, R could mean radion, and the U most likely uranium. He also gives to understand that dark powers would chase after the mystic metal for quite some time. Yet, nobody would really know where to find it. However, based on speculations, one supposes that the ORU could be found in the southern part of the desert Gobarah at Kismoctoo. This assumption would result from a wonderous radiation surrounding

Kismoctoo, the Holy City of Pilgrimage for Mussulmen. Moreover, this invisible flux of light would be able to spot all good and evil inclinations inside of human entities being judged by it, accordingly.

George Knight is all excited by this fascinating news. At sunrise he leaves Argots in his space plane without any sleep. Tired and still a bit drunk after all those Whiskeys having had with Wes Hunter, he takes off taking the shortest flight route to Kismoctoo.

Above the Alta Mountains, he gets into a heavy tornado tossing and shaking his space plane with terrible winds, sandgrains and rain. In no time at all, the wings of the space plane brush the tops of high cedarwoods and the saucer hits the ground. The space plane bursts into bits and pieces. George Knight survives the crash without any serious injuries.

However, being under shock, he absorbs from afar the Spirit of the Spring. A whispering voice is coming closer from that spring and primeval source of water feeding the falls and lakes of the Alta Mountains. It's like a dream, when Dodi, the Nympe of the Falls speaks to him, while swimming on the surface of a clear mountain lake beneath the ridge, he is laying on in a state of a strange coma-trance. Dodi, the nympe, tells him in riddles about the ORU and which way he has to go in order to find it.

Now, the time of adventurous traveling begins for George Knight. It becomes an odyssey after he is able and healthy enough to get on his feet again struggling for survival. George has to make his way through the woods of the Alta Mountains, onwards to the desert Gobarah, coming to Oriental cities, riding by boat on rivers and lakes in the heart of Black Oruzanien, cutting his path through the dschungle, marching on over the steppe, until he gets to the savannah at Mount Charo.

After a long time of traveling, he meets his brother in law who has shot a lioness skinning her hide in the savannah at sundown. Tom Hercules, a giant of a man, is a tough but strange big game hunter who protects antelopes and other needy, helpless animals chased by all greedy cats of prey. He is married to Almegra, the daughter of chief Gladio Morus. Tom lives with her and two sons on a pretty white farm at the threshold of Mount Charo. The farm looks like a hacienda surrounded by great plains of tillage. It is a refuge for all poor animals who suffer from injuries or the loss of the old ones. Almegra and her sons, Tajo and Tega, take real good care of all sick or injured animals. After a time of joyous wildlife among all kinds of wonderful animals, George Knight and Tom Hercules leave for Doovooland.

Gladio Morus, their father in law, needs help in the struggle against the well paid Task Force of the Southoruzanien multimillionaire, Howard Wealth. At long last, Gladio Morus, the

Chief of the Mazulai, wins the bloody battle against the white troops by the help of George Knight and Tom Hercules.

The war is over and soon afterwards arises from the punished kraal the „Grail of Peace and free-blooming Life“. All survivors of the Mazulai become true natives again, free Blacks as happy as the Ancient-Old of their tribe had been, before white men took over their country.

Since the mission is accomplished and over, Tom Hercules feels a little bit homesick. The freeborn son of the savannah yearns for Almegra and the boys. He leaves for his farm at Mount Charo.

George Knight leaves, too. After more than 25 years having found his dear wife, Grace and Xana and Yuly, their cute, colored daughters, he and his family go down to the river Togru. They hop aboard a boat of reed. The boat carries them to Kismoctoo.

Finally, in the catacombs of Kismoctoo, they find the ORU. And the very moment as the four Knights touch the mystic metal ORU, they lit up in cosmicles surrounded by billions of uranglimmers. In subterranean streams they float beneath the desert Gobarah into the crystal clear water of the lake at the Oasis Morgima.

From the glittering waters of Morgima, they ascend like a gold-drizzling arch into the darkblue, velvet night of the starry sky. As microorganism inside of those everlasting and non-fissionable cosmicles, they fly through space and time, back to their planet of origin: Yeos.

Upon arrival on the native planet of all cosmicles, they will be reanimated by the Mother of the Universe: Om. Her eternal soulbreath is like an all enlivening breeze making it happen that the cocoons of the migroorganism burst like those of little butterflies whose larva dies, and with the spirit of the higher consciousness of angles, the four Knights live as human beings in a most beautiful world reborn in the deep of space called Y e o s.

## Persons

Astropilot	George Knight Grace, his wife Xana, their daughter Yuly, their daughter
Big game hunter	Tom Hercules Almegra, his wife Tajo, their son Tega, their son Aiasha, their daughter
Chief and negus of the Mazulai in Doovooland	Gladio Morus Gala, his wife Ceasar, their son Grace, their daughter Almegra, their daughter
Black princess	Carisma
Scheik of the Berberags	Abu Bakar
Slavetrader	Jago Kyphan
Jewish priest	Josef Abel Miriam, his daughter
Eunuch	Suliman
Captn. of the raja-guard	Jaibur
Black slave	Ali
Sultan	Omanero
Story-teller	Cherosiade

Chief of the Uhrus

at Lake Oreon

Batunde

Onkas, his son

Ocarina, his daughter

Nymph

Dodi

Medicine man of the Mazulai

Yuga

Messenger of the Mazulai

Lombardo

The three Magi of the Mazulai

Ulaton

Tholes

Araklit

Scouts of the Mazulai

Uriel

Oran

Wizard of the Mazulai

Malu

Marabut

Zeon

Owner of gold- and diamond  
mines in Southoruzanien

Howard Wealth

Sonja, his wife

Chief of police

Carles, son of H. Wealth

Christine, his wife

Mona, their daughter

Liza, their daughter

Chief attorney

Jury, son of H. Wealth

Elaine, his wife

Ines, their daughter

Cindy, daughter of H. Wealth

Lieutenant of the Task Force

Leo Bonalparte, her husband

Ad Bonalparte, father of Leo

Dinchen Bonalparte, mother of Leo

Secretary and Mistress  
of Howard Wealth

Mia Warden

Clodine, daughter of Mia Warden

Galleriest

Paul Christopher, her husband

Vanessa, daughter of Mia Warden

Broker

Ray Martin, her husband

Special agent

Wes Hunter

Driver and bodyguard

Gorilla Jo

Cadet of the Task Force

Roy Lee Young

Archbishop

Malificius

Prelate

of Archbishop Malificius

Painter

Philip van Gaugh

## Setting of the story

- I. Departure of the astropilot George Knight from his homeplanet Yeos
  - flashback regarding life and culture of Yeos, a High-Tech world in deep space,
  - during the space flight, yearnings for wife, kids, and the old world of Oruzanien, where his family is staying on interplaneterian holidays, eversince he had flown them down there to the kraal of his father in law, Gladio Morus. This happend 21 years ago, i. e. based on Oruzanien local time.
  
- II. Arrival on Oruzanien
  - meeting with Wes Hunter at the pool bar in the airport hotel of Argotas at the Pool of Djschai, a salt lake of the desert Gobarah,
  - at the pool bar, Berberags are telling a story about the mystic metal ORU as written in the phantom-book Fatassi (verbal delivery of legends from the books of life like it used to be in earlier times on Oruzanien, when the fallout of the ORU drizzled from the sky oozing away in the sands of the desert Gobarah).
  
- III. Departure to search for the ORU
  - Wes Hunter's ride in his jeep to Kismoctoo, where the ORU is supposed to be found,
  - the short cut flight of George Knight heading for Kismoctoo, and the crash of his space craft, Lybell, amid the Alta Mountains.

- IV. The survival of George Knight in the woods of the Alta Mountains
- the vision of the nymph, Dodi, the ancient queen of Argotas,
  - the hint of Dodi, where to find the ORU and how George Knight can make his way through the woods of the Alta Mountains,
  - Rah, the wondrous horse in the Dwarf Forest, carrying George Knight through the desert Gobarah.

- V. The Desert Gobarah
- the locust swarms,
  - the sandstorm,
  - thirst and the mirage/ fata morgana of Kismoctoo,
  - the Oasis Morgima,
  - the one-night love affair with the black princess, Carisma, as a television and delusive incarnation of George Knight's wife Grace,
  - the sudden attack on the caravan by desert tribesmen of the Berberags,
  - the death of Ceasar Morus,
  - the enslavement of George Knight and the long march of death through the desert Gobarah towards the city of Urobea,
  - Josef Abel, the Jewish priest as the good Samaritan who rescues George Knight before reaching the gates of Urobea.



VI. Urobea

- the recovery of George Knight at the house of the priest Josef Abel by the medical and altruistic care of his daughter Miriam,
- the Mount of Olives,
- the monastery of Knights of the Cross,
- the black megalith from outer space in the Grand Cathedral Mosque,
- the bazar and slave market,
- the second enslavement of George Knight and his abduction into the city of Anidem, ruled by Sultan Omanero.

VII. Anidem, the City of Pleasure

- the harem,
- the bath at the hammam,
- the feasts in the palace of Sultan Omanero,
- the escape of George Knight from Anidem.

VIII. The boat ride on the river Lin towards Lake Oreon

- the rescue of George Knight by the Uhrus, black natives who are living at Lake Oreon,
- the boat ride on the river Lin in a canoe of the Uhrus through the jungle,
- the free and wonderful life of the Uhrus at Lake Oreon,
- departure of George Knight from Lake Oreon,
- the walk through the steppe towards Mount Charo.

## IX. Mount Charo

- George Knight meets his brother in law Tom Hercules, the big game hunter of the savannah,
- the pretty white farm at Mount Charo,
- the loving care for animals on the farm by Almegra, the black and beautiful wife of Tom Hercules,
- the safari with Tajo and Tega, the two coffee-colored sons of Almegra and Tom Hercules,
- the arrival of Lombardo, the black messenger of the Mazulai,
- departure of George Knight, Tom Hercules and Lombardo to Doovooland in order to support Gladio Morus, the big chief of Mazulai, in his fight against the white troops of the Southoruzaniens.

## X. Razablanca

- the city of the white, Southoruzanien multimillionaire Howard Wealth, located in the land of negroes who descended from the tribe of Mazulai,
- exploitation and racial discrimination of Blacks,
- Howard Wealth as the mighty patriarch ruling over all people in Southoruzanien by the help of his decadent family clan,
- the order of Howard Wealth given to his special agent Wes Hunter: 1. to wipe out the kraal of chief Gladio Morus. 2. to kill all men in the kraal because of racial segregation (apartheid). 3. to find the ORU being needed by Howard Wealth to gain absolute power over all men.

## XI. Doovooland

- the exile of Gladio Morus in the bush at the river Togru,
- arrival of Tom Hercules and George Knight, the sons in law of Gladio Morus,

- the reunion of George Knight with his wife Grace and their daughters Xana and Yuly,
- the sad message of George Knight reporting about the death of Ceasar, son of Gladio Morus, who got killed by the whiteskinned tribesmen of the Berberags in the desert Gobarah,
- the fight for the kraal,
- the victory of Gladio Morus over the Task Force of Howard Wealth under the command of Lieutenant Leo Bonalparte and special agent Wes Hunter,
- the death of Lieutenant Leo Bonalparte,
- the escape of Wes Hunter,
- the recreation of law and order in the kraal by chief Gladio Morus,
- the build-up (setup) of the kraal as a free-blooming Grail of natural life according to ethics and customs (manners/morals) like the ancient old of the Mazulai tribesmen used to live,
- the departure of Tom Hercules to his farm at Mount Charo,
- the vision of Yuga, the medicine man of the Mazulai, and his advice to George Knight to go with his family to Kismoctoo, because there they would find the ORU.

## XII. Kismoctoo

- the flight of Howard Wealth and Wes Hunter in his private Tyrbo-Jet to Kismoctoo,
- George Knight and his family on the river Togru floating in a boat of reed towards Kismoctoo,
- the death of Wes Hunter and Howard Wealth after getting in contact with the beams of the ORU,

- the arrival of the Knights in Kismoctoo, the mysterious place of pilgrimage for pious Mussulmen,
- the strange ashflakes on the dunes surrounding Kismoctoo, the Mysterious,
- the enigma of Zeon, the old marabut,
- the ravine inside the huge Black Cube leading through the catacombs of Kismoctoo down to the subterranean rivers of the ORU,
- down there in the deep, the golden sediment of the ORU is wabbling like a yellow cake on the ground of the Holy Lake. When the ORU carves up like the Golden Apples of the Hesperides, Dodi, the spring-nymph in the waters of the Alta Mountains, appears on the gleaming surface of the Holy Lake like a glistening miracle. As an enchanting mermaid, she urges the Knights to touch the ORU, because they were allowed to do so, since having become the purified and good matter of mankind,
- the dematerialization of the Knights after diving down to the ground of the Holy Lake. The very moment, when the Knights touch the ORU, they light up in billions of uranglimmers (uranmica) becoming microorganism inside of cosmicles,
- the backflow of the cosmicles through the subterranean rivers beneath the desert Gobarah towards the lake of the Oasis Morgima,
- the ascension of the cosmicles from the crystalclear waters of the lake at the oasis Morgima: Emerging like a golddrizzling rainbow, the non-fissionable, tawny cosmicles fly up and away into the darkblue, velevet night of the starry sky above the desert Gobarah,

- inside those cosmicles, the Knights are flying as microorganism for many ages onwards to Yeos, the planet of their origin,
- finally, upon arrival, the cosmicles will be embreezed by the ever so lovelasting soulwind of Om, the Mother of Cosmos. Bursting out of their cocoons like butterflies do, the Knights peel off the dying larva of the microorganism as human beings again. Yeos, once a world of high technology being destroyed by solar winds, has turned into a virgin planet of natural beauty. In this splendid paradise, the Knights live as human entities, however, being blessed with the higher consciousness of angels.

## **Titles of song lyrics:**

- I. Oruzanien
- II. Argotas
- III. The Dwarf Forest
- IV. The Desert
- V. Morgima
- VI. Urobea
- VII. Anidem
- VIII. The River
- IX. Lake Oreon
- X. The Steppe
- XI. Mount Charo
- XII. Razablanca
- XIII. Doovooland
- IVX. The Kraal
- XV. Kismoctoo
- XVI. The Mystic Metal

## ORUZANIEN

### I.

#### **Oruzanien**

The starlit dust of emanating ore  
had gone a long time ago,  
in fact many ages ere George Knight  
took off from the planet Y e o s.

Seven years passed in the meantime,  
since he'd been in Oruzanien.  
Yet, it seemed to him like yesterday,  
when he left the Galaxy of Uzo.

Twice he'd flown yonder to Oruzanien,  
the planet of earlier life,  
where he'd brought his wife and kids  
to their grandpa's kraal on holidays.

Bridge:

O, how they loved to live  
the free life of the bush,  
and there was nothing like it  
to fly back to the past!

Choir:

As many tourists did these days  
coming from all over the space.

Lead:

By chartered shuttle flights  
to live it up in revel and riot  
with black natives losing their freedom,

Choir

- losing their freedom -

George Knight was a cool astropilot  
who carried them for living.  
But this time he was on a private mission  
just to pick up his beloved family.

In the first year of the 40th century  
as he approaches Oruzanien.

He prepares for touchdown  
as joyous as a child,  
let loose from the high-tech world  
of the very distant planet Y e o s,

Coda for fade out

Choir of the very distant planet Y e o s.

Lead of the very distant planet Y e o s.

Choir of the very distant planet Y e o s.

Choir & Lead of the very distant planet Y e o s.

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## ORUZANIEN

### II.

#### **Argotas**

A pretty little dragon-fly  
descends from the vast blue sky,  
approaching high above the glittering sea;  
crossing the white sands  
of a splendid bay.

Glazy silver saucer wings  
hover over heaps of ancient ruins,  
touching down on Argotas´dusty airfield;  
in the dying purple light  
of a delirious sunset.

Bridge A: In the blue shade of the night,  
quietly wafts the secrecy of the desert.

Choir: Under the arcades of terraced roofs,  
veiled men sit at the Pool of Djschai.

Lead: Drinking cool water from sun-dried jars  
while telling an old story:

#### Bridge B

Choir: „Everyone knows all about it,  
but no one possesses it.

Lead: It´s the phantom metal of Kismoctoo,

Choir which once fell like rain on the sand  
and was never to be found again.“

Two handsome strangers  
just arrived from different worlds,  
meeting by chance at the poolbar of Djschai;  
listening to the veiled men  
spreading news of the Fatassi.

Wes Hunter and George Knight  
shake hands in the break of daylight,  
wishing each other good luck and farewell;  
leaving Argotas' airport hotel  
to chase for the phantom metal.

George Knight in his space plane  
takes off like a mighty eagle-man,  
watching Hunter in his dust-clouded jeep,  
heading steady down South  
with breaknecking speed.

Coda for fade out

Lead: Heading steady down South.  
Choir: Down South, down South, down South.  
Lead: With breaknecking speed.  
Choir: Down South, down South, down South.  
Lead: With breaknecking speed.  
Choir: Down South, down South, down South.

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## ORUZANIEN

### III. **The Dwarf Forest**

A heavy tornado of terrible winds and rain  
blows and splashes all over the space plane.  
The horizon is bordered by mountain-tops  
with high cedarwoods of vague nature.

Choir & Lead: As dark as black velvet`s softest deep.

The twin-tops of the mighty Alta Mountains  
almost brush the tips of trembling wings.  
The narrow walls are flung left and right  
closing suddenly its deep-green sides.

Choir & Lead: And the saucer hits the ground!

A clear stream tumbles between two ledges,  
the plane had burst into bits and pieces.  
George Knight lies upon one of the edges,  
absorbs from afar the Spirit of the Spring.

Choir & Lead: Whispering as lovely as a nymph:

Bridge A

Choir: „There is ORU at the bottom of the lake  
like the Golden Apples of the Hesperides.

Lead: Given to you by the queen of Argotas.

Choir: From the ruins of the city, she founded once.

Bridge B

Lead: It`s Dodi with her invisible charms  
who will guide you to the Dwarf Forest.

## Bridge C

Choir:                         Where you will find a scarlet horse  
                                      waiting for you to carry you on  
                                      to read in the books of the Fatassi  
                                      in order to find the ORU of Kismoctoo.“

George Knight awoke as a quite different man  
and the stream spread as a bewildering fan.  
Brooks, cascades, rivers, and tributaries  
meandered through the Alta Mountains.

Choir & Lead:                Into a subterranean delta of the desert.

He got up and followed innumerable creeks,  
slept often under all kinds of trees.  
By-and-by he left the delightful valleys,  
getting to the rickety growth of a forest.

Choir & Lead:                With anaemic plants of pale green colors.

Amid the phantom shades of the Dwarf Forest,  
indeed there waited for him a scarlet horse.  
It stood under scrubby palms to carry him on.

Choir & Lead:                Over the red plains to the dusty threshold  
                                      of the desert.

Over the red plains to the dusty threshold  
of the desert.

Over the red plains to the dusty threshold  
of the desert Gobarah.

## ORUZANIEN

### IV.

#### **The Desert**

Beyond coppered plains,  
scattered with white dots like daisies,  
proclaim mighty sandhills  
the victory of the desert.

Dunes of bare whiteness,  
unmasked with blinding brilliance,  
dominate the horizon  
all aglow by the blazing sun.

A sea of glaring sand,  
stretches like a vast field of death,  
strewn with skulls and bones,  
the skeletons of bygone ones.

#### Instrumental solo

Nothing rejoices the eye,  
the skin cracks under the flaming sky,  
heat und fatigue  
triggers an unusual gaiety.

A scaly viper rattles,  
shakes off all the drowsiness  
of a man on his scarlet horse  
in a pursuit of visions.

From the crests of dunes  
blows impalable dust into the furnace,  
winds grow to violence  
yowling like a band of djins.

Instrumental solo

Caravans come and go,  
spooky fleets in the middle of sandstorms,  
crossing the Gobarah  
through the Valleys of Dreams.

Instrumental solo

Camels begin to roar,  
minarets grow clearer in a magic mirror,  
Morgima, jewel of the desert,  
reveals her florid beauty.

Coda

Choir:

Morgima, jewel of the desert,

Choir & Lead

reveals her florid beauty.

## ORUZANIEN

V.

### Morgima

In the very midst of the desert's solitude  
rises a track to climb a skyhigh dune,  
and if you have followed it to the top's crown,  
Morgima is spread before your eyes way down.

Choir & Lead:

Bridge A:

Behold her exotic gardens,  
her gleaming waters  
adorned with mauve blossoms,  
the feathering tufts

Choir

of swaying palm-trees.

Bridge B:

Lead:

Strong camels and thoroughbred horses  
laden with gold, spices, and elephant tusks,

Bridge C:

Choir

while flocks of pretty little birds  
look like necklaces of pink pearls,  
singing happily in honor of the desert's queen,

Lead:

Morgima, oasis of all fulfilled dreams.

In the purple dawn at the hour of the prayer,  
sweetens the velvet odor of chocolate the air,  
as the dune's top is reached by a man on his mare,  
the smiling life of Morgima salutes him everywhere.

Choir

Bridge A:

Behold the ebony men  
dressed in garments  
of indigo-blue, silk burnouses  
and ample caftans

Choir

of dazzling whiteness.

Bridge B:

Lead: Handsome Moors and fair negresses,  
tall and slender with gracious movements,

Bridge C:

Choir rare beauties with natural charms  
and wonderful dark eyes, whose gentle glance  
seems to unfold you, when they walk like a dance,  
Lead laciviously passing by as if they'd be in trance.

Choir

As the stranger sits in the shade of fig-trees,  
lovely ladies with top-knots of curly filagree  
serving cous-cous from calabashes in cups of clay,  
well aware in the arts of coquetry.

Choir & Lead

In the magnificent silence of the starry night  
awaken slumbering yearnings from the roots of light,  
love swells with each fluttering touch of Carisma,  
tenderly overcoming the nightmare's evil coma.



## ORUZANIEN

### VI.

#### Urobea

When the unique light of the stars had gone,  
the long nightmare of the veiled men crept on,  
they appeared in sombre garments at dawn  
and killed the look-outs one by one.

Events began to shape for the sleeping ones,  
as troops of horses arose from the sands  
and bellicose Berberags attacked the caravan  
with flashing sabres in their hands.

Bridge A:

Yet, one herculean negro  
fought like a real hero,  
although, the brave son of Gladio Morus  
was struck from behind by a whistling lance,

Bridge B:

Choir

he died at the peak of glory,

Lead

quite different than those thence

Choir

being captured in line all at once

Lead

to be sold as slaves

Bridge C:

Lead

at the mercy of Jago Kyphan,  
a mean renegade of Urobea  
in the service of the sultan of Anidem,

Choir

the City of Pleasure.

The veiled men snatched the precious loads,  
even the adornments of glass beads from nudes  
stumbling under thong-lashes of slavedrivers  
with parching lips onwards for naked survival.

Sad hillocks crown the crests of the dunes  
which mark the unmercy way until doom;  
simple black crosses on mounts of sand  
top the dust of those who came and went.

Bridge A:

Yet, one hazy morning  
shows upon the horizon,  
the bloody bulwark of a mighty town  
whose ancient walls of elegy

Bridge B:

Choir

were risen by the golden minarets

Lead

of the Grand Cathedral Mosque

Choir

being built upon a solid rock,

Lead

which once fell down from outer space

Bridge C:

Lead

onto the scanty vegetation of Judaea  
surrounding the small gates of Urobea,  
bordered by the melancholy green of olive-trees  
outlasting the ages.

Choir

In a white square house of rammed clay  
lives Josef Abel with his daughter Miriam,  
he is a priest, and she a sister of charity  
taking good care of a poor man in misery.

## ORUZANIEN

### VII.

Lead speaking

#### **A n i d e m**

An atmosphere of erotic sensation  
sprinkles the air like the attar of roses  
that one is seized with sweet inspiration  
at the armoured doors of the sultan's palace.

Behind red-veined bars of the harem  
pretty young girls appear quite nude  
like the slaves in the streets of Anidem  
as victims of lust, in the City of Pleasure.

At night there is music and dances  
in the pleasantly lighted marble palace  
the sultan gives feasts for many hours  
and enslaved maiden have to be at his service.

Bridge:

Lead singing

Silver bells  
tingle on flashdancing ankles.  
Bands of pearls  
charmingly adorn their bellies.  
Necklaces of coral,  
amber or virgin gold  
are wound around  
their slender throats.  
Rings and sequins  
of the same precious metal  
dangle from the lobe of ears  
and dainty foreheads  
while nails on fingers  
embellished with henna  
wiggle in front of eyes

Lead & Choir

darkened with antimony  
just to please the sultan  
on his befogged divan.

Lead speaking

A little staircase leads to a flat roof  
where a stranger kneels under a blue awning  
he prays to the fading starlight above  
with all his soul, each and every morning.

While looking down on the huge market  
he yearns for Carisma who was lost in the desert  
still hoping to find her in this rich metropolis  
the one and only, the black princess of the oasis.

## ORUZANIEN

### VIII.

#### **The River**

A pale man escaped from slavery  
all the way from a faroff city.

He had to cross immense stretches of sand,  
until he found the river's bank,

Lead & Choir

taking aboard by good men,

Lead & Choir

by good men, real good men.

The negros in their black canoe  
looked like a unique crew.

Such as a marvellously sculptured group  
bathed by the sun's arising flood,

Lead & Choir

their skin touched into gold,

Lead & Choir

pure gold, true gold.

Alligators relaxed in sunny slumbers,  
pink muzzles in swirling waters.

White ospreys dappled along the banks  
like the silky snow of virgin flakes

Lead & Choir

in the mane of old lions,

Lead & Choir

brave old lions, sand-blind lions.

Bridge A:

Gigantic trees  
festooned with garlands of long creepers,  
border the river  
full of rapids and foam currents.

Gentle laughter  
with neither interlect nor malice,  
sounded like

the lovely gurgling of distant cascades,

Bridge B:

Lead & Choir

when suddenly widen the tangles of tree ferns  
and the canoe floats upon a lake in calm motion  
as vast as an inland ocean.

Lead

Gleams of flames tinge the sky,  
wings of bats fly high by,  
making streaks of light upon the night  
like sparkling trails of falling stars,

Lead & Choir

encircled with satellites of fireflies,

Fade out

Lead & Choir

with satellites of pretty fireflies,

Lead & Choir

with satellites of billion fireflies

./.

## ORUZANIEN

### IX.

#### Lake Oreon

Marabous with slender necks and fragile plumes,  
kingfishers in every shade of wonderful azure,  
metallic blackbirds and pretty flamingos, too  
line the sandbanks of Lake Oreon.

A strange rustling is followed by a cloud of dust  
as flocks of pelicans and trumpet birds take off,  
like those white ribbons of smoke from straw huts  
streaking the blue sky at Lake Oreon.

Bridge A:

There is no falseness and corruption  
to be found at Lake Oreon  
that civilisation puts into the heart of man,

Choir & Lead

just happy mirth of childish people  
all ignorant of the physical and moral torments.

Bridge B:

Choir & Lead

It's like a dream  
not realized by them,  
living a true life,  
the only life,  
the life of the bush  
surrounding Lake Oreon.

The nude silhouette in the bow of the little canoe  
is strained by a beautiful move of the free stature.  
His right arm is poised, and flung the harpoon  
striking the beast in the Lake Oreon.

In the sudden darkness of the tropical nightlife,  
the sparks of flames carved an arch upon the sky,  
a fantastic ballet took place around campfires  
as tom-toms sounded at Lake Oreon.

Bridge A:

There is no falseness and corruption  
to be found at Lake Oreon

Choir & Lead

that civilisation puts into the heart of man,  
just happy mirth of childish people  
all ignorant of the physical and moral torments.

Bridge B:

Choir & Lead

It's like a dream  
not realized by them,  
living a true life,  
the only life,  
the life of the bush  
surrounding Lake Oreon.

Fade out

Bridge B:

(Humming)

./.



## ORUZANIEN

**X.**

### **The Steppe**

Yellow-green weeds and buffalo grass  
cover an infinitely flat plain.

The barren land of the steppe's expanse  
spreads as far as the eye can reach.

Tingling dust of a terrible dearth  
flickers from dry lumps of earth.  
Broods all over those bleached carcasses  
just lacerated by laughing hyenas.

Ovations of bleeding flood off the sun,  
ugly savage vultures watch a man  
whose waterbottle is empty like his eyes  
tumbling in a parching steppe without end.

Bridge done by  
instrumental solo

This man walks on in breast-high grass  
which could well mask a surprise.  
The swift flight of an antelope is seen  
and the gleam of a rifle in the distance.

Suddenly, at sunset four lions appear.  
Yet, as they smell the antelope,  
there is a spark among the singed blades  
and a lioness bites the dust of the steppe.

Coda

Lead: Tom Hercules is a tough big game hunter,  
Choir a freeborn giant of the savannah.

Lead: In no time at all, he skinned the cat of prey,  
Choir shouldered the golden trophy of her hide  
Lead and invited George Knight to come by,  
Choir to his farm nearby,  
Choir & Lead at the threshold of Mount Charo,

Fade out

Choir & Lead at the threshold of Mount Charo.

./....

## ORUZANIEN

### **XI.**

### **Mount Charo**

Gracious gazelles are jumping high  
Choir as joyous as little grass-hoppers.  
Lead: Wonderful herds of grazing zebras  
stroll along with mighty buffalos,  
Choir & Lead flanked by giraffes chewing monkey-bread.

The imposing hump of each buffalo  
Choir looks like a mini Micro-Mount-Charo  
Lead whose serenly emerald panorama  
is crowned by a majestic summit,  
Choir & Lead all glistening with its magic hood of snow.

The pretty white farm at Mount Charo  
Choir is built like a unique hacienda.  
Lead: Surrounded by great plains of tillage  
and all kinds of frolicsome animals  
Choir & Lead lives Tom Hercules with wife and children.

Bridge: Taja and Tega two coffee-colored boys  
are the big game hunter's pride and joy.  
Both are gifted with calm intelligence  
and very much alike her mother Almegra,  
Choir & Lead the lady-like daughter of Chief Morus,  
Choir the beautiful wife of Tom Hercules.

When George Knight came to the ranch,  
Choir Almegra nursed a cute elephant.  
Lead: She called her sad-sick baby, Aiasha,  
although, she knew that he had to go,  
Choir & Lead where the leopard had gone a long time ago,

Coda

Choir & Lead

where the leopard, yes, the leopard  
had gone a long, long time ago.

## ORUZANIEN

### XII.

#### **Razablanca**

Once upon the time  
there was a plain,  
nothing but slate  
as prune as can be.

On this blackboard  
all virgin and blank,  
suddenly appeared  
dots like white men.

As they grew clearer,  
they spread all over  
to build a stronghold  
upon the black bottom.

A young city arose  
out of the black,  
a neat white town  
called Razablanca,  
Razablanca, Razablanca.

Choir & Lead

Bridge:

Lead:

Choir

Choir & Lead

Whites came to Blacks;  
made them slaves,  
and the rich got richer  
as the poor got poor.

One man at long last  
got all the power,  
he had the money  
to pay the slavedrivers.

Big Howard Wealth  
owned the goldmines,  
and he worked so hard  
to ease his evil mind.

And those who work  
are blessed by the church,  
even the biggest exploiter  
who prays for more ever since.

He is never ever happy  
with what he has got,  
like those natives had been,  
before he exploited them,  
yes, before he exploited them.

Choir & Lead

Bridge:

Lead:

Choir & Lead

So he gave strict order  
to agent Wes Hunter,  
and he left Razablanca  
on a secret mission  
to search for the ORU.

Intrumental fade out  
by repeating verses

## ORUZANIEN

### XIII.

#### Doovooland

Vague rumors were afloat in Doovooland,  
the tom-toms of the Mazulai sounded different,  
just a single spark among the dry thicket  
and the flames of war would rapidly spread.

The rich tourists from distant countries  
didn't notice what was going on in Doovooland,  
they lived in a kraal surrounded by fences  
having sex with negros doing it for money.

The kraal was no more like a virgin Grail,  
and Chief Morus left with loyal men the place,  
joined by daughter Grace and her two kids  
to stay with him, free and save in the bush.

Since they lived in the Exile of the Bush,  
Gladio Morus felt a grudge against white men,  
bit by bit, he hated them all like mad  
except of his sons in law, white but not bad.

As the sons in law found him in the bush,  
he had become the old skeleton of a big chief,  
and as George Knight told him the sad news  
that his son was killed by white desert-men,  
he cried out loud in grief:

Bridge:

Lead:

Choir:

Lead:

„W a r, w a r to all rich white men!

P e a c e, p e a c e to all poor black men!

No m o r e, no m o r e slavery!

Choir:

F r e e d o m like it used to be!  
Yes, f r e e d o m like it used to be!“

Chief Morus got up with charcoal eyes on fire;  
saw the kraal encircled by many dark warriors,  
but as they grew clearer in the distance,  
they appeared to be as heavy, white soldiers.

The well paid Task Force of Howard Wealth  
approached under the command of his special agent,  
Wes Hunter had order to wipe out the kraal  
because of gold and racial segregation.

As soon as Gladio Morus´men reached the kraal,  
furious warcries shrilled through the smoky air,  
when events took shape in a horrible tumult  
of sudden striking and combat-killing,  
Gladio Morus shouted once more:

Bridge:

Lead:

„W a r, w a r to all rich white men!

Choir:

P e a c e, p e a c e to all poor black men!

Lead:

No m o r e, no m o r e slavery!

Choir:

F r e e d o m like it used to be!  
Yes, f r e e d o m like it used to !“

. / .

(Bridge: Ending as a sung fade out/fade in  
for next song „The Kraal“).



## ORUZANIEN

### IVX.

### The Kraal

Bridge A for fade in:

W a r, w a r to all rich white men!

Choir:

P e a c e, p e a c e to all poor black men!

Lead:

N o m o r e, n o m o r e slavery!

Choir:

F r e e d o m like it used to be!

Yes, f r e e d o m like it used to be!

. / ....

Wes Hunter's toops killed Black and White  
because of their deeds against apartheid's lies,  
and Chief Morus' warriors struck the White  
for all that they had done to them many times.

Yet, Wes Hunter escaped on time out of sight,  
before Chief Morus won the infernal fight  
by the help of Tom Hercules and George Knight  
who fought very bravely at his side.

As the bloody massacre came to its end,  
there were plenty of black and white left-overs  
for the vultures circling above Doovooland  
having the fanciest meal since ages,

Choir

- s i n c e a g e s -.

Bridge B:

But from the ruins of this punished kraal

Choir

arose the Grail of free-blooming life,

Lead

the survivors became true natives again

Choir

as happy as the Ancient-Old had been,

Lead

as happy as the Ancient-Old had been,

Choir and Lead

Yes, as happy as the Ancient-Old had been.

Yet, Big Tom loved his kids and Almegra,  
and he also felt homesick for the savannah,  
so he went to his farm at Mount Charo  
as George with his family left the kraal, too.

They searched on for the mystic metal ORU,  
somewhere to be found nearby of Kismoctoo  
being told by the magician of the Mazulai  
who said so, yes, he said so, because he said so,

Fade out

Choir

because he said so, yes, he said so,  
because he said so, yes, he said so,  
because he said so, yes, he said so.

./ ....

## ORUZANIEN

**XV.**

### **Kismoctoo**

Choir: Cascades of love come from the North,  
Lead a silver petrel from the blood-golden South,  
Choir but the crystal treasures of wisdom  
Lead are only to be found in Kismoctoo,  
the unique Pearl of Ages,  
Choir the unique Pearl of Ages.

Choir: The halcyon streets are fresh and blue,  
Lead and a secret hovers under big-shady leaves  
Choir of evergreen-great Egyptain trees,  
Lead like the words of exeptional wiz,  
mumbled by an old marabut,  
Choir mumbled by an old marabut:

Bridge: „My sadness is not caused by the fear of death,  
but by the love I bear for all good children,  
since they must read in the books of Fatassi  
in order to find the ORU,  
Choir the ORU, the ORU, the ORU.“

Choir Mussulmen in surperb large draperies  
Lead sit on heels around a huge black shiny cube,  
Choir silently, the pray under arcades  
Lead in the blue shade of quiet life,  
in which it hardly passes,  
Choir in which it hardly passes.

Choir Four strangers moor their boat of reed,  
Lead barefooten they step on glittering ashflakes,  
Choir feeling the good vibrations  
Lead of ancient stardust from magic banks  
bordering Kismoctoo,  
Choir Kismoctoo, the Mysterious.

Choir In the penumbra of persimmon groves,  
Lead they saunter on white marble of glorious walks,  
Choir until they came to the old marabut  
Lead under the leafy vault of the Holy Tree,  
speaking words of wisdom,  
Choir speaking words of wisdom:

Bridge: „At the coolest edge of the touchstone from Yeos,  
there is a gap to the subterranean passage  
going down to the Golden Spring of Morgima,  
where you will find the ORU,  
Choir the ORU, the ORU, the ORU.“

Choir The Knights could read the enigma,  
Lead and they touched the right edge of the cube,  
Choir in doing so their ere now life  
Lead turned in to be like the ORU  
as written as in the Fatassi,  
Choir & Lead a long time ago at Kismoctoo.

## ORUZANIEN

### XVI.

### The Mystic Metal

Choir

When the silvery drizzles from Yeos  
oozed away in the White Dunes,

Lead

it became an ancient deposit  
of slumbering sparks in clear waters,

Choir & Lead

lagging its fission for ages.

Choir

The Spirit in the Spring of the Oasis  
actuated a silent chain reaction,

Lead

and many iridescent isotopes  
floated suddenly in subterranean rivers

Choir & Lead

towards Kismoctoo, the Mysterious.

Choir

Deep under the desert of the Gobarah,  
they turned into liquid uranium,

Lead

spreading like light mercury  
in bewildering amounts of hyperenergy

Choir & Lead

into a basin of helion waters.

Choir

At the bottom of the crystal lake  
as unique as a magic mirror,

Lead

carved a phantom sediment  
like the Golden Apples of the Hesperides

Choir & Lead

at the exit of the cube's ravine.

Choir

Good vibrations of invisible charms  
thrilled the four Knights,

Lead

when Dodi, the queen of Argotas,  
arose as a gleaming miracle on the surface,

Choir & Lead

whispering as lovely as a nymph:

Bridge A:                    „You have found the ORU,  
                                  the mystic metal truer than gold,  
                                  and you are allowed to touch it  
                                  because you are the chosen ones.

Bridge B:  
Choir:                        Good matter will become good particles  
Lead                         burning inside out instead of outside in.

Bridge C:  
Choir:                        Like Wealth, Hunter and all evil men  
                                  who became like the ashflakes of Kismoctoo  
Lead                         after they got in touch with ORU,

Bridge D:  
Choir                         which once fell like rain on the sand  
Choir & Lead                in order to release good men again.“

Choir:                        The four Knights lost wholly their fear,  
                                  pure love raised their spirit,  
Lead                         as they dived for the mystic ore,  
                                  and the very moment they touched the ORU,  
Choir & Lead                they lit up in billions of uranglimmers.

Choir                         From the glittering waters of Morgima  
                                  ascended a wonderful arch,  
Lead                         cosmicles carved like a golddrizzling bow,  
                                  while climbing higher to the sparkling stars,  
Choir & Lead                flying back to its fields of origin,  
                                  the native planet of all cosmicles called Yeos,

Fade out

Choir                         Y e o s,

Lead                         Y e o s,

Choir                         Y e o s,

Lead                         Y e o s,

. / .