

NATIONAL ENDOWMENT FOR THE HUMANITIES

# **WARRIOR CHORUS FLORIDA**

## OUR ODYSSEY: Veterans' Experiences from Ancient Greece to Modern America

[[PARTICIPANTS' PRELIMINARY FINAL PROGRAM GUIDE]]



## **INTRO: ABOUT THE PROGRAM AND THE SHOW (15 min)**

- 1. (7 min.) Bobby: on Stone of Hope, VFW history, mission (7 min)
- 2. (7 min.) Jessica: background on the *Odyssey*, the overall program, and the evening
- 3. (3 min.) Documentary portions (intro.?)

## PART 1: Leadership and Heroism (20 min)

- 1. (2 min.) Part 1, Intro.
- 2. (2 min.) Part 1, Excerpt reader 1: Connie

#### [ENEMY ATTACK, p. 249]

... Leaping up high, he reached his hands toward my men. seized two, and knocked them hard against the ground like puppies, and the floor was wet with brains. *He ripped them limb by limb to make his meal.* then ate them like a lion on the mountains. devouring flesh, entrails, and marrow bones, and leaving nothing. Watching this disaster, we wept and lifted up our hands in praver to Zeus. We felt so helpless. When the Cyclops had filled his massive belly with his meal of human meat and unmixed milk, he lay stretched out among his flocks. Then thinking like a military man, I thought I should get out my sword, go up to him and thrust right through his torso, feeling for his liver. That would have doomed us all. On second thoughts, *I realized we were too weak to move* the mighty stone he set in the high doorway. So we stayed there in misery until dawn.

- 3. (4 min.) Part 1, Speaker 1: Willie F. discussing his experiences at war, and afterwards [and/or another topic of his choosing]
- 4. (2 min.) Part 1, Excerpt Reader 2: Jerome

[ATTACKING THE ENEMY, p. 252] ... All-conquering sleep took him. In drunken heaviness, he spewed wine from his throat and chunks of human flesh. And then I drove the spear into the embers to heat it up, and told my men, 'Be brave!' I wanted none of them to shrink in fear... ... My crew stood firm: some god was breathing courage in us. They took the olive spear, its tip all sharp, and shoved it into his eye. I leaned on top and twisted it, as when a man drills wood for shipbuilding... ... His blood poured out around the stake, and blazing fire seized his lids and brows, and fried the roots ... ... So did his eyeball crackle on the spear. Horribly then he howled, the rocks resounded, and we shrank back in fear. He tugged the spear out of his eye, all soaked with gushing blood.

- 5. (4 min.) Part 1, Speaker 2: Jerome discussing his experiences with Agent Orange
- 6. (3 min.) Documentary portions
  - a. Perhaps: Documentary portions re. conditions of war and history of Black service members' experiences

## PART 2: Grief and Loss (20 min.)

1. (2 min.) Part 2, Intro. (Jessica)

2. (2 min.) Part 2, Excerpt reader 1: Jill

[GRIEVING FOR A DEAD SOLDIER, p. 281, p. 301]

First came the spirit of my man Elpenor... ... we left his body in the house of Circe without a funeral or burial; we were too occupied with other things. On sight of him, I wept in pity... ... He groaned... ... 'By the men you left, the absent ones! And by your wife! And father, who brought you up from babyhood! And by vour son, Telemachus, whom you abandoned alone at home, I beg you! When you sail from Hades and you dock your ship again at Aeaea, please, my lord, remember me. Do not go on and leave me there unburied, abandoned, without tears or lamentation – or you will make the gods enraged at you. Burn me with all my arms, and heap a mound beside the gray salt sea, so in the future people will know of me and my misfortune...' ... 'Poor man!' I answered. 'I will do all this.'

... Our ship came to Aeaea... ... I sent my men to Circes' house, to bring the body of the dead Elpenor. Quickly we chopped the wood and at the farthest headlan we held a funeral for him, and wept profusely, crying out in grief.

- 3. (5 min.) Part 2, Speaker 1: Willie B. discussing his experience returning home and visiting the family of a fellow service member [and/or another topic of his choosing]
- 4. (2 min.) Part 2, Excerpt Reader 2: Willie B. [If Willie prefers not to read, that is OK]

[GRIEVING FOR AN ABSENT OR CHANGED FAMILY, p. 285]

My mother answered... ... 'Your father stays out in the countryside. He will not come to town. He does not sleep on a real bed with blankets and fresh sheets. In winter he sleeps inside by the fire, just lying in the ashes with the slaves; his clothes are rags. In summer and at harvest, the piles of fallen leaves are beds for him. He lies there grieving, full of sorrow, longing for your return. His old age is not easy. And that is why I met my fate and died... ... it was missing you, Odysseus, my sunshine; your sharp mind, and your kind heart. That took sweet life from me.'

Then in my heart I wanted to embrace the spirit of my mother. She was dead, and I did not know how. Three times I tried, longing to touch her. But three time her ghost flew from my arms, like shadows or like dreams. Sharp pain pierced deeper in me as I cried, 'No, Mother! Why do you not stay for me, and let me hold you...?'

- 5. (3 min.) Documentary portions
  - Perhaps: Documentary portions re. grief, loss

## PART 3: Higher Powers (20 min.)

1. (2 min.) Part 3, Intro. (Jessica)

## 2. (2 min.) Part 3, Excerpt reader 1: Jonathon

[FINDING HOME, p. 324-325] *Odysseus... did not recognize the place* from which he had been absent for so long. ... looking at his native land, he groaned and smacked his thighs, and sobbed, "Where am I now?..." ... Odysseus was overjoyed to see [Athena]. *He cried*, "Oh friend! You are the very first person that I have met here. Greetings! ... tell me, please, what is this place?... Who lives here?" And with twinkling eves the goddess said, "Stranger, you must be a foreigner from distant parts, or foolish, since you ask about this famous country. Many people know it, from those who live towards the east under the rising sun, to those out west in lands of gloomy dusk... ... Foreigner I think the name of Ithaca is even known in Troy, a land they say is far away from Greece." Odysseus, who had endured so much, so long was overjoyed, to hear from her that he was in his own dear native land. His words took wings and flew, but he did not tell her the truth; he bit his story back. His mind was always full of clever schemes. "Yes, I have heard of Ithaca, although I come from distant Crete. Now I am here With all this wealth; I left an equal share Of riches for my children back at home. I am in exile."

- 3. (4 min.) Part 3, Speaker 1: Jonathon and/or others discussing returning to Miami during height of civil rights movement [We could also have two excerpts in a row, rather than a speaker here.]
- 4. (2 min.) Part 3, Excerpt Reader 2: Sheila

[ASSERTING POWER; PROTECTING HONOR, p. 491]

Tell me now about the household women. Which ones dishonor me? And which are pure? The slave who loved her master answered... Twelve stepped away from honor: those twelve girls Ignore me; and Penelope our mistress... The master strategiest Odysseus Said... "Call the women who made those treasonous plots while I was gone... we must start to clear the corpses out. The girls must help... When the whole house is set in proper order, restore my halls to health: take out the girls between the courtyard wall and the rotunda. Hack at them with long swords, eradicate all life from them. They will forget the things the suitors made them do with them in secret, through Aphrodite."

- 5. (4 min.) Part 3, Speaker 2: Sheila discussing her impressions of this excerpt
- 6. (3 min.) Documentary portions
  - Perhaps: Documentary portions re. higher powers, forces bigger than one's self??

## PART 4: Homecoming and Relationships (20 min.)

- 1. (2 min.) Part 4, Intro. (Jessica)
- 2. (2 min.) Part 4, Excerpt reader 1: George

**ENCOUNTERING PARTNERS AND LOVERS, P. 497** 

So she went downstairs. Her heart could not decide if she should keep her distance as she was questioning her own dear husband, or go right up to him and kiss his face and hold his hands in hers. She crossed the threshold and sat across from him beside the wall, in firelight. He sat beside the pillar, and kept his eves down, waiting to find out whether the woman who once shared his bed would speak to him. She sat in silence, stunned. Sometimes when she was glancing at his face it seemed like him; but then his dirty clothes were unfamiliar. ... "If this is really him, if my Odysseus has come back home, we have our ways to recognize each other, through secret signs known only to us two."

- 3. (4 min.) Part 4, Speaker 1: Arthur on homecoming/relationships [and/or another topic of his choosing]
- 4. (2 min.) Part 4, Excerpt Reader 2: Delvena

[ENCOUNTERING PARENTS, p. 517-518] "Father! It is me! I have been gone for twenty years, and now am home, In my own father's country. Stop your tears. I will explain, though we do not have long. I killed the suitors in my house; I took revenge for all the pain they caused." Laertes answered, "If you are really my own son Odysseus come home, show me a sign; let me be sure of it." Odysseus was quick to answer... "... When I was little, I would follow you around the garden, asking all [the trees'] names. We walked beneath these trees; you named them all and promised them to me..." At that, Laertes' heart

and legs gave way; he recognized the signs Odysseus had given as clear proof. He threw both arms around his ruthless son, who caught him as he fainted.

- 5. (4 min.) Part 4, Speaker 2: **Charles** on homecoming [and/or another topic of his choosing]
- 6. (5 min.) Documentary portionso Final 5-10 min.
- 7. (5 min.) Participants make themselves available on stage for audience to ask questions and talk [Do we want a formal Q&A session, or an informal "feel free to come and say hello"?]