

CAPTIVE PROGRAM

Honour Song – Ray Coco Stevenson

Intoned Intro – Lament for Poundmaker
Vic Pankratz, tenor

Woman by Kristi Lane Sinclair

Interlude: Melody McKiver, viola, electronics

Kookum (grandmother) from Notinikew by Andrew Balfour
Melody Mclver, viola; Alan Schroeder and Angela
Neufeld, crystal bowls

Metis Fiddle tunes (Red River Jig, Whiskey before Breakfast)
Alexandre Tétrault with scat choir

Captive by Andrew Balfour
Melody Mclver, viola

1. Wanisin (He is lost)
2. Interlude
3. O how I cried
4. Interlude
5. Taniwa (Where is he?)

Metis fiddle response to Taniwa
Alexandre Tétrault

Same Wave, Same Sea by Cris Derksen
Melody Mclver, viola

Selkirk Avenue by Andrew Balfour
Keely McPeck, narrator

Travelling Song – Ray Coco Stevenson

TEXTS & TRANSLATIONS

Woman

Kristy Lane Sinclair

She once found me
I need all of you
She's the soul light me
Love softly
Need all of you.

I breathe
In you

She heard no warning
Night sings softly
Why won't you find me?

Believe
Need all of you

I breathe
In you
I breathe.

Kookum (grandmother)

Andrew Balfour

Kookum help me!
Ka poni notinitahk (after the war)

Kookum help me!
I am being hunted,
Minahowin (prey)
Kookum, bring me natawihowin (healing medicine)
Kookum, protect me from this windigo!

Captive by Andrew Balfour

Wanisin (He is lost)

Whispers: Isolation, solitary confinement, remand, incarceration, sentence, jail cell, rehabilitation, captive

Wanisin
Pitokahanapiwiyn (Chief Poundmaker's name in Plains Cree)

Oh, how I cried
Wanisin
Pîtokahanapiwiyin
Oh, how I cried when they took Pîtokahanapiwiyin
away in chains
Oh, how I cried
Wanisin

Taniwa? (Where is he?)
Taniwa
Pîtokahanapiwiyin
Kawakatew (he is starving)
Kipahwaken (a prisoner)

Same Wave, Same Sea Cris Derksen

The wind blows north, south, east, west and down.
Wave of ocean
Flatten the curve, self-isolation

Wuhan stay safe, Stay Safe!

We are waves of the same sea
Leaves of the same tree
Flowers of the same garden.

Flatten the curve, self-isolation

Sing from the balcony,
Sing to the land
Sing for the workers protecting us.
And the children banged their drums for health workers every night
And health workers rang the alarm for the safety of everyone.

Edelweiss, Edelweiss, every morning you greet me.
Small and white, clean and bright,
You look happy to meet me.
Blossom of snow may you bloom and grow,
Bloom and grow forever.

Ring around the rosie,
Pocket full of posies.

Flowers of the same garden
Flatten the curve, self-isolation.

Selkirk Avenue

Music: Andrew Balfour, Text: Katherena Vermette, excerpts from her poem Selkirk Avenue in North End Love Songs

Girl walks
girl stands on Selkirk Avenue
head down
her body cries like a baby alone
paces around circle way
too young body squeezed into too tight clothing
breathes out
with her whole chest puffed out bright and red
as if she's beautiful
as if she's proud.