Rainbow of Hope

Narration 9 and Song The Lake of Death

There, before him, stood the Lake of Death.
     No placid place here,
     No boats for hire here,
     No sign of life anywhere here.
From the depths of the dark dismal waters,
     A bubble broke the surface.
     First one, then two, then three, then four.
What deep, dark secrets has the lake in store?

(Song – All)
As the poisonous waters bubbled and brewed,
Their venom in every bubble they spewed.
More evil than anything in the universe,
The Lake of Death prepares to do its worst.

Jude stood and looked into the Lake.
     He saw the faces of men crying
     And a shiver ran down his spine.
     The hairs stood up on the back of his neck.
     One voice called, “Come to us, the water’s fine!”

Onto the stepping stones, he took his first careful step:
     First one, then two, three, four.
     A hand reached out of the Lake to touch him,
     Then another and another.
     The bubbles and the hands became more intense
     Until the water looked like a dark boiling cauldron.

(Song – All)
As the poisonous waters bubbled and brewed,
Their venom in every bubble they spewed.
More evil than anything in the universe,
The Lake of Death prepares to do its worst.
Narration 9 and Song The Lake of Death (continued)

Jude knew he must not stop.
As he crossed the sharp, shaky stones,
He became more determined.

Then the faces in the water changed to people he knew
His mother and his father, his brother, his friends.
Their outstretched hands broke the water,
Pleading with him to hold them.

He knelt on a rock and looked down.
A cold, ice-hand came towards his
His fingertips reached out to touch.
Almost too late, he recognised the face,
The face of The Lady in White.
He quickly pulled back his hand and ran.

(ALL) Scream

Cries rang around him as he ran and ran.
He was getting breathless
But he saw the far shore of the Lake
Getting nearer and nearer.
Would he get there?
Could he make it?