Top Class Drama

Alexandra (Lexi) Kelsall solo transcript  
The Flower Thrower

[spray can rattling; spray painting sound]

[sounds of protest]

Melbournians, I beg you, I understand your fury   
But you can’t just let violence be the judge and the jury.

Foxconn, in China, the issue’s not new  
Over 10 years have passed, some real action is due

These devices we hold that power our lives  
Are the reason that others are so cruelly deprived

Of clean air, a good wage, a reason to live  
They are sick and they’re dying, they have no more to give

Apple air pods, added to cart  
Mac book pro 15 inch, added to cart  
iPad mini, added to cart

Ten years of debt added to cart  
Unpaid mortgage added to cart  
Child labour, added to cart  
18 attempted suicides, added to cart, added to cart, added to cart, added to cart

Their solution: in 2010, Foxconn China laid down nets to stop the bodies from hitting the pavement.

Please just listen and stand by my side  
we can find a more peaceful way to unsubscribe

**Call service**: Hi. Welcome to buy, buy, buy! Please state clearly how we can help you today.

**Caller**: I want to unsubscribe

**Call service**: I’m sorry, but we are unable to understand your request. Please listen carefully and select from the following options. To renew your subscription, press 1. To upgrade to our premium subscription and waste $500 press 2.

**Caller**: I said I want to unsubscribe

**Call service**: To become a lifetime loyalty member, press 3.

**Caller**: UNSUBSCRIBE

**Call service**: I’m sorry we were unable to understand your request. Please wait whilst we risk the lives of 500 workers. Or press…

One two three four the time to act has come once more

Don’t you see, you’re feeding the beast  
Any PR is a capitalist's feast

To end exploitation, brutality’s absurd,  
We should create, not destroy, if we want to be heard

Do I hear seven hundred thousand pounds? Seven hundred and fifty thousand pounds? Eight hundred thousand, eight hundred and sixty thousand pounds! Balloon Girl by Banksy.

[shredding sound]

It were only when I was half shredded that the world saw my value. How will further destruction bring back what we’ve lost?

[organ sound]

Thou sacrificed me on the altar of consumerism. How will further sacrifice avenge your sins?

[background music] Oh, say can you see, by the dawn's early light...[static]...

[jingle] McDonalds, McDonalds,   
Kentucky Fried Chicken and a Pizza Hut

We worship a dollar sign now.  
Where has the value in love and pride gone?

I think that it’s time for a paradigm shift  
Instead of destruction, we all need to lift  
Up our voices and brushes and use them for art  
Paint the picture of peace that you see in your heart

We’ve seen it before in this very place  
A product of grit in a long freedom race

From little things big things grow,  
From little things big things grow

[sings]  
People killin' people dyin'   
Children hurtin', I hear them cryin'   
Can you practice what you preachin'?   
Would you turn the other cheek?

[sings]  
Do you hear the people sing?  
Singing a song of angry men?  
It is the music of a people  
Who will not be slaves again!  
[muffled] When the beating of your heart  
Echoes the beating of the drums  
[muffled humming]

So, you see? It can happen if we work as a team  
If we channel this passion down a more peaceful stream

This fire you have, let’s transform what it means  
Share your art, not your hate on your little blue screens (pick up ART bags)

When I jumped I saw hate, a world of pure reactivity   
But now I stand with an army, a force of creativity

[spray can rattling; spray painting sound]