

(Chief Joseph walks on stage, wearing a Native American headdress and a bow and arrow. He bows towards Woody)

CHIEF JOSEPH

Thank you, Woody, for traveling the ribbon of highway and writing the songs that told the story of your people. This land is truly made for you and me. My tribe had many songs, too. We sang them over the centuries as we raised our families on the lands of the Great Northwest. But then the white man came and he claimed the earth we called our home. We had tried to fight for a very long time, but too many of my tribe had fallen. This time, we chose peace. We could fight no more.

CHORUS

Song #5 – Chief Joseph

I am a child of the Wallowa Valley in the
wilds of Oregon
I am 'Thunder Rolling Down the Mountain'
I was born a chief's son
The Nez Perce were my people
Looking Glass was my friend
And we lived our lives in the western hills
till the white man came closing in
Closing in...

From where the sun now stands
I will fight no more forever
And we will all remain together
From where the sun now stands

10,000 years the land was ours
If any can own the land
We believe no trees, no wind, no earth
are the property of man
General Howard, he came to find us
His government would not agree
So the land was claimed by the white man
and my people had to flee
My people had to flee

In the Bear Paw Mountains
just miles from freedom's hand
We sold our homes, we sold our bones,
and surrendered all our land
What is the price of freedom?
What is the pay in grief?

And what do we surrender to live our lives in peace?
Live our lives in peace?

CHIEF JOSEPH

Our next heroine was a writer and scientist who loved the oceans, forests, and all the creatures of this planet. This brave woman told the truth about pesticides, and how they were harming our animals and our trees and our people. Please welcome Rachel Carson!

(Rachel walks on stage, she is scribbling in a notebook with a pen)

RACHEL CARSON

Thank you Chief Joseph. The sun is still shining on you. Imagine a sky without birds. I discovered that the chemical DDT, which was being used to kill mosquitoes, was also killing birds, and putting humans at risk. So, I wrote a book called "Silent Spring". And though the chemical companies fought my ideas, my book convinced the government about the dangers of DDT, and they banned the use of it! Today, you can still hear the birds singing!

CHORUS

Song #6 - Rachel Carson

Rachel went a'walkin in the woods at twilight
Talking to the animals, listening to the trees
She heard the beauty in the whistling songbird
The rustling of the hickory, the buzzing of the bees

She wandered, wondering, what could she bring
To give a voice to the silence of the spring

One day came the big bulldozers
The planes dropping chemicals
People cutting trees
Rachel saw the bald eagle suffering
High up in the canopy
To the edge of the sea

And oh, they're tearing the big trees down
They're covering the crops with a cloud of spray
And the bulldozers and the high-rises from town
Come so close you can't hear the forest sounds

Rachel wrote a book on an old typewriter
About the poison in the atmosphere