

San Ysidro©
TEXT

1 – OVERTURE

2 – THE DAY OF THE BLOODBATH

In the zoo, on the day of the bloodbath

The killer-to-be, said:

(Spoken) –“Society had their chance.”

In their house, on the day of the bloodbath,

the killer-to-be, said:

**(Spoken) – “I’m going hunting;
hunting for humans.”**

On his car, on the day of the bloodbath,

His bumper sticker read:

“I’m not deaf; I’m just ignoring you.”

On that day, on the day of the bloodbath,

The killer-to-be was as armed as a tank:

A nine millimeter Uzi;

A twelve gauge slide-action shotgun;

A nine millimeter semi-automatic pistol.

Then he told everyone:

**(Spoken) – “Everyone get down on the floor
or I’ll kill somebody.”**

THEN HE SHOT AT EVERYONE THERE!

On that day, on the day of the bloodbath,

The killer-who-was, said:

**(Spoken) – “I’ve killed a thousand
And I’m going to kill a thousand more!”**

Then he was shot and killed!

3 – THE DEAD

(Names are spoken; ages are sung)

The dead. . .The dead

Paulina Aquino, Age 22
Elsa Borboa, Age 19
Neva Caine, Age 23
Maria Elena Colmenero Silva, Age 18
David Flores, Age 11
Blythe Regan Herrera, Age 30
Mateo Herrera, Age 11
Ormar Hernandez, Age 11
Gloria Lopez, Teenager
Jose Rubin Lozano, Age 19
Margarita Padilla, Age 18
Claudio Perez, Age 9
Jackie Wright Reyes, Age 31
Carlos Reyes Jr., Age 8 months
Victor Maximillian Rivera, Age 25
Lawrence Herman Versilius, Age 52
Miguel Ulloa Victoria, Age 74
Hugo L. Valasquez Victoria, Age 70
Jane Doe, Age.....about 20

4 – ONE CRY OF DESPAIR

“Porque, Dios? Porque?”

5 – INTERLUDE (Instrumental)

6 – CHORALE (Prayer)

Pity the children of San Ysidro.
Pity the parents, the friends and police.
Pity a nation, its savage killers.
Pity, O Pity us all.

**Pity the eyes of the people who saw it.
Pity the ears that the shots made deaf.
Pity the wife of the killer who shot them.
Pity, O pity us all.**

**Pity the anger, the rage, the madness.
Pity the aimless, the broken, the hurt.
Pity the grownup who never had loving.
Pity the bike's wheels that spin in the blood and the dirt!**

**Pity the children of San Ysidro.
Pity the parents, the friends and police.
Pity a nation, its savage killers.
Pity, pity, O pity us all.
O pity us all.**

7 – WHAT THE POLICE CHIEF SAID

**When it was over,
This is what the Police Chief said;
This is what he said:**

(Spoken) — “I hope to God I never see such a thing again.”

(Sung)—— AMEN.

[All facts are true. Names and quotes were taken from the immediate published account of the tragedy in The Washington Post, The New York Times, Newsweek and Time magazines. I created the prayer. FG]