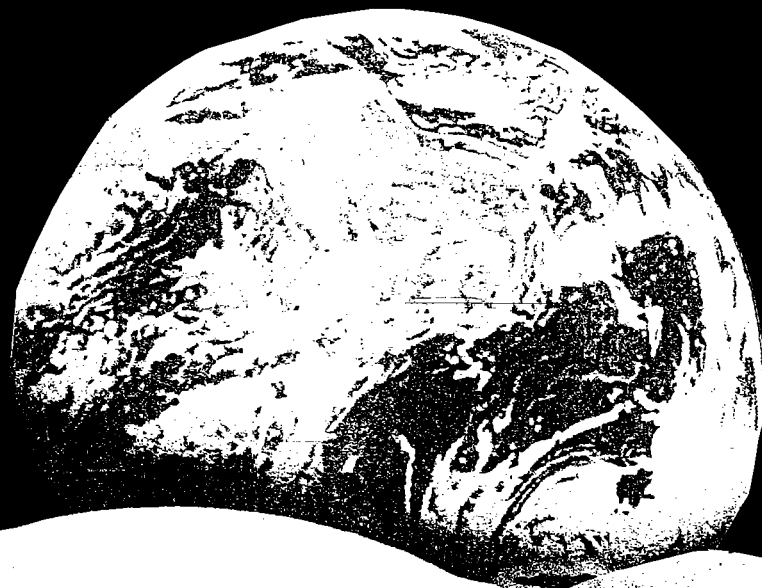


THE SAMADHI CONCERT!



**SCHIZOID
JOHNNY**

CONCERT PROGRAM

A note from the director:

The "Samadhi Concert" is a futuristic mythical tale, which takes place in the year 2015. Schizoid Johnny is an astronaut who mysteriously vanishes while on expedition to the planet Mars. Seemingly pulled into a wormhole, Johnny is physically transported back to Earth's past. Befriended by the original inhabitants of Mars, the Grey Aliens, Schizoid, in his fear, confusion and limited earthly understanding, calls these helpers, "angels." These "Greys" as Johnny is soon to find out; are now, and have since the beginning of time, befriended Mankind.

Mr. Steinhardt, as composer, chooses to use these "Greys" because, as Carl Jung wrote, Man's conception of "flying saucers, and extra-terrestials", may be the Icons, of our deep inner yearning. In the past, such yearning was satisfied, by our visualization of flying humans, with bird-like wings. Here in our present technological age, we perceive this mystery in a more "modern" way.

The Greys tell Johnny that he will be taken through time and be placed within different centuries to be tested within various life scenarios. His evaluation will be based upon his ability to express compassion towards the Earth, Mankind, and all Beings.

As you listen to the music- reading the lyrics- visualizing the art: a multi-dimensional time and space story will unfold. As the character of Schizoid leaps back and forth through centuries, he struggles with an Understanding, which few Human Beings can comprehend: that time is not an even-forward-flowing continuum: but is a chaotic unpredictable experience between centuries for each individual.

In this journey, he lives in the Native American past; a Monastery in the Orient; is an Alchemist and Scientist in the Medieval Age; lives a "Robert Johnson Crossroads" type life; survives false imprisonment and insanity; and experience's a "Samson-Delilah" love affair with his arch enemy, "The Black Widow," He is not alone in his fight, being assisted by his dog "Stickeen" and his guardians, The Greys. His goal is to be a compassionate human being, and then to be more; and to enter The Grey's future world of Samadhi.

It is through this music, which bridges Eastern - Western Philosophies and Scientific Theories, that John Steinhardt, as composer and live performance showman, finds a unique way to present his multi-media art.

The "Samadhi Concert", over five years in the making; composition, arrangement, recording, and rehearsal: is a once in a lifetime sound and visual experience! With over 50 pieces of gear; six hours of set-up; outstanding musicianship with seven guitars, three keyboards, drums, trumpet, harmonica and voice; special effects lighting, fog, a multi-media presentation with video and slides; technicians, actors and side musicians; it is a sight to hear and behold....

This is Schizoid Johnny's Journey...

The Loss of Innocence...

Acceptance...

The Battle of Good and Evil....

The Learning Experience of a Human Being,
and the lessons we ALL have learned...

Sam Abramson, Director

PRE-SHOW MUSIC: "THE PLANETS" BY GUSTAV HOLST

1. **SPOKEN WORD:**
THE PROPHECY OF KONSTANTIN TSIOIKOVSKY
2. **INTRODUCTION OF SCHIZOID JOHNNY
AND SOUND EFFECT :**
*THE RED PLANET BEHIND;
CRESCENT EARTH IN SIGHT.*
3. **AND THE HEAVENS OPENED...**
...Instrumental, featuring Schizoid on the keyboard synthesizers.
4. **SOUND EFFECT :**
STANDING AT THE CROSSROADS OF LIFE...
5. **SPOKEN WORD:**
THE TRANSCENDENTALISM OF EMERSON.
6. **CLIMB A MOUNTAIN.** ...vocal and electric guitar.

WHEN I WAS, A LITTLE BOY
I DREAMPT, WHAT I WOULD BE.
HIGH UPON, TALL CHO OYE,
IF ONLY THEN, I COULD SEE.

THAT LIVIN, SOMETIMES MEANS SURVIVIN',
WORKIN' JUST TO KEEP ALIVE.
SATISFYIN' SOMEONE ELSE'S SOUL,
AND PLEASIN' THE RAT RACE JIVE.

I'M GONNA CLIMB, A MOUNTAIN,
I'M GONNA SEE THE WORLD,
I GONNA DO, THE THINGS, I DREAMPT AS A BOY!
I'M GONNA CLIMB THAT MOUNTAIN,
GONNA STAND ON TOP,
GONNA SING ALL DAY AND ALL NIGHT,
AND I'M NEVER GONNA STOP.

NOW I DON'T THINK ABOUT
LUXURIES,
OR HOW TO MAKE A BUCK OR TWO,
CAUSE' THE EARTH STANDS, NOT BENEATH YOU,
OR IN THE SKY, SO BLUE...

NOW I DREAM WITHIN' THIS DREAM,
AND WALK THE RAZOR'S EDGE.
FROM ABOVE, I LOOK AT LIFE, BELOW,
AND REALIZE, I'M MERELY, A GUEST.

TO WALK AWAY, IN THE FIELDS OF SPLENDOR,
WITH her BREATH, BLOWIN' IN YOUR HAIR,
GRASP THE LIGHT, FROM DEEP WITHIN' YOU,
TO GO, WHERE FEW MEN DARE.

7. **DEEP WITHIN'** ...vocal and electric guitar.

AT THE TEMPLES OF KYOTO,
SUNSET WITH BUDDHIST MONKS.
FROM THE CLIFFS OF ARIZONA,
TO THE MOUNDS OF IOWA.
UPON THE MOUNT OF OLIVES,
BENEATH THE DOME OF THE ROCK,
DEEP WITHIN', DEEP WITHIN'...

AT THE POINT OF DYING,
ESCAPE THE LAST DEEP BREATH.
MEMORIES OF BIRTH,
OR A FATAL ACCIDENT.
FOLDED HANDS, WONDER,
WHAT IS? WHAT IS MEANT?
DEEP WITHIN', DEEP WITHIN'!

LOVE DEEPER THAN THE
OCEAN, HIGHER THAN THE
SKY.
AS RAIN ARE TEARS FROM
HEAVEN, THE HEART IT
MAKES YOU CRY...
THE FORMULA IS SO
SIMPLE, NO NEED TO
WONDER WHY, DEEP
WITHIN', DEEP WITHIN'!

8. SPOKEN WORD:

THE PHILOSOPHY OF JOHN MUIR.

9. STICKEEN'S RAGA.

...Instrumental, on the twelve string guitar

10. SPOKEN WORD: THE WORDS OF BLACK ELK.

11. WHITE BISON DAWNING.

...vocal and acoustic guitar

SOMETIMES I THINK OF WILD AMERICA, WHEN THE GRIZZLIES SLEPT BENEATH THE COTTONWOOD TREES.
THE EAGLE FLEW ACROSS THE BRIDGER PLAIN, RIVERS FLOWED FREE, FROM SEA TO SEA.

THEN THE ESSENCE OF LIFE WAS MOLDED INTO MAN, AS SUCH MAN WAS MOLDED INTO LIFE.
INTO THE MOONLIGHT HE HELD HIS SON, THE FIRST BORN, FROM HIS COBAL T HAIRD WIFE.

THEN THE PAST, PRESENT, FUTURE WERE ONE, THEIR LIVES AS BIG AS THE OPEN PLAIN,
HE HUNTED THE BISON, KILLING HIM WITH HIS SPEAR, RIDING HARD AS HE CLUTCHED THE HORSE'S MANE.

THE GRASS WILL GROW, THE WATER WILL FLOW....

THESE ARE BUT VISIONS OF THE PAST, AND VOICES OF SPIRITS,
AS WE BLINDLY PAVE THIS MIND OF FUNCTION.
BILLIONS OF SOULS HAVE NOW INHABITED HIS HOME, IN STEEL, PLASTIC AND CONCRETE CONSTRUCTION,

THE SMOKE STILL RISES, BUT NOT TO BRING US WITHIN', ON OUR SKIN IT ISSUES THE WARNING,
THIS IMAGE FROM INSIDE WILL FOLD IN UPON ITSELF, AS WE WALK INTO THE WHITE BISON DAWNING.

THE GRASS WILL GROW, THE WATER WILL FLOW....

12. JUST LOOKIN', FOR SOME PEACE, OF MIND.

...vocal and acoustic guitar.

A SANDWICH IN MY HAND,
A TORN LETTER IN THE TRASH.
REMEMBRANCES OF WASTED PHONE CALLS,
FOR THE EXIT SIGN I WILL DASH.

I NEED A QUICK WAY OUT,
SILENT, PAINLESS, TO THE CORE.
I'VE PAINTED MYSELF IN A CORNER,
THERE'S NO WAY TO THE DOOR.

I'M A PREACHER ON A SOAPBOX,
WITH JOKES TO STRANGERS I TELL.
I'M JUST BOXING IN A RING OF NEANDERTHALS,
BUT I'M TOO DEAF TO HEAR THE BELL.

I'M A RUBBER BANDED YO-YO,
I'M DOWN AND THEN I'M UP.
I'M COFFEE THAT NEEDS SOME CREAM,
IN A WORLD OF OVERFLOWED CUPS.

I'M A ROAD WITHOUT A SPEEDLIMIT,
A CAR THAT CAN'T STAY WITHIN THE LINES.
IF I STOP, JUST TO BREATHE,
MY HEART STEPS UPON LAND MINES.

IN MY MIND, I GO BACK,
WHEN LOVE WAS AN UNPSOKEN WORD.
I REMEMBER HOW SHE USED TO WANT ME,
I WAS LIGHT AS A FLYING BIRD.

NOW I'M JUST LOOKIN', I'M JUST LOOKIN',
I'M JUST LOOKIN', FOR SOME PEACE OF MIND.

I'M A CAPTAIN WITHOUT A SHIP,
A SOLDIER WITHOUT A WAR.
I'M TRAPPED IN A MIRRORED HOME,
IN A HOUSE, THAT HAS NO DOOR.

THIS WORLD IS IMPRESSIONISTIC,
AS I GLIMPSE THROUGH THIS RAINY WINDSHIELD.
A BRUISED AND BROKEN WING,
LEFT BEHIND ON A SNOWY FIELD.

SO I'M TAKING OFF MY SEATBELT, I SMOKE WITH A
NON-SMOKING SIGN, I'M A HIGH FLYING EAGLE, JUST
LOOKIN' FOR SOME PEACE OF MIND

13. FALLEN ANGEL ... vocal and slide resonator guitar.

THE SOAP OPERA TURNS, A FUGITIVE ON THE RUN.
THE SOAP OPERA TURNS, A FUGITIVE ON THE RUN.
BULLETS FROM PASSION, SWEAT FROM A FLASHING GUN.

THE SUN'S GROWN COLD, THERE'S NO HEART IN ME.
THE SUN'S GROWN COLD, THERE'S NO HEART IN ME.
I WALK THE DARK SIDE, A FALLEN ANGEL, CAN'T YOU SEE

IF I HAD NO BAD LUCK, I'D HAVE NO LUCK AT ALL.
IF I HAD NO BAD LUCK, I'D HAVE NO LUCK AT ALL.
A FALLEN ANGEL, JUST CAN'T FALL IN LOVE.

I JUST CAN'T SMOKE, SHE'S MY HEROIN.
I JUST CAN'T DRINK, SHE'S MY HEROIN.
I'M NOT JUST EVIL, I'M AS GUILTY AS SIN.

A FALLEN ANGEL, I'VE BOXED WITH PETER ABOVE.
A FALLEN ANGEL, I'VE BOXED WITH PETER ABOVE.
A FALLEN ANGEL, JUST CAN'T FALL IN LOVE.

14. SOUND EFFECT: THE PACIFIED HUMAN MIND.

15. BACK TO THE COUNTRY.

...vocal and lead guitar.

BACK TO THE COUNTRY
THE WINDS ARE BLOWIN' GOD'S SONG
DON'T YOU KNOW THAT IS WHERE YOU BELONG?

MASSED MINDS WITH TURNING GEARS.
ENGINES WHINING POLLUTING YOUR EARS.
WE'LL TAKE YOUR SOUL FOR ALL THESE YEARS

MASKED DEVIATION,
TONS OF CONCRETE
ENTOMBING THE EARTH.
BRIGHT LIGHTS WERE,
THE INVITATION.

16. MONEY II : NOVUS ORDO SECLORUM.

...vocal, lead and slide guitar, harmonica.

WHENEVER THERE'S SOMETHING, I DON'T UNDERSTAND, WHENEVER I TRY TO FIGURE OUT THE PLAN.
WHENEVER THERE'S A WHAT, WHERE AND WHY, NEED TO KNOW HOW IT'S MEANT TO BE?
JUST DON'T TRY! CAUSE' IT'S ...

MONEY, MONEY, GREEN GREEN BUCKS, ON EARTH IT BUYS EVERYTHING LIKE CARS AND
MONEY, MONEY, THE BANK IS A ZOO, I PLACE YOU ON THE ALTAR ON GOOD FRIDAY TOO!
THE HAVE NOTS, THE HAVES, THE CHOSEN FEW, KNOW A NEW GOD WAS BORN TODAY,
IT'S ME, AND YOU!

I GOTTA HAVE THIS, I GOTTA HAVE THAT, DO I SOUND LIKE JACK KEROUAC?
I PRAY TO MOHAMMED, BUDDAH AND MARY, MY ONLY HOPE IS TO WIN THE LOTTERY!

CHORUS

SAY, HOW DID HE MAKE IT, DOES THE SECRET HAVE A TOLL?
IS IT WORTH TO GAIN IT ALL AND TO LOSE MY SOUL?
IS THERE A DREAD OF THIRST, WHEN MY WELL IS FULL?
THE DREAD OF THIRST ALONE IS UNQUENCHABLE!

17. I GOT NO CONTROL!

...vocal and lead guitar.

CAPITOL, RCA, BIG SECURITY WHORE, I ONLY ASKED FOR A&R, AND THEY THREW ME OUT THE DOOR.
NO UNSOLICITED TAPES, STOCK REJECTIONS POUR, A HOLOCAUST OF MUSIC, NAZI INCINERATOR.

I SCREAM AND NO ONE HEARS ME, THEY'RE ALL TOLD WHAT TO LOVE.
BRAINWASHED ON MTV, SO HOT, I WEAR A GLOVE.

I GOT NO CONTROL, WHAT'S ON THE RADIO, I GOT NO CONTROL, WHO IS ON TV,
I GOT NO CONTROL, WHO WINS A GRAMMY, I GOT NO CONTROL, OVER YOU AND ME!

THEY TAX LIVE MUSIC, AND THE JUKE BOX MACHINE.
THEY'RE TWISTED, THEY'RE WARPED, THEY'RE MEAN FOR THE GREEN.

PAY CITIZEN, DON'T QUESTION, JUST BELIEVE,
IF JESUS WAS HERE, HE'D CALL IT A DEN OF THIEVES,

A KINGDOM OF INITIALS, A PRINCE WITHOUT A FACE,
THE SOVEREIGN SINGS A SONG, IT FADES INTO SPACE.

18. THE HANDS OF TIME. ...vocal, lead and slide guitar.

AS I TURN BACK, THE HANDS OF TIME, THEY ALL TURN BACK TO YOU!
AND THROUGH THE CENTURIES OF TIME WE SEE, YOU'VE MADE OUR GRAY SKIES BLUE.
WE FORGET YOUR, LOVING GIFT, WE WERE BLINDED, WE WERE HAD.
WE ALWAYS DO JUST THE OPPOSITE, AND THAT'S WHY I'M SO SAD.
DON'T YOU HEAR ME CRYING? MY HEART ACHES, I'M BLUE.
THE LOVE HAS GONE, FROM YOUR EYES,
MINDS OF MYSTERY, NO SOLUTIONS, NO CLUES....

19. *SOUND EFFECT :*

STANDING AGAIN: AT THE CROSSROADS OF LIFE.

20. LIFE IS HEMINGWAY.

...vocal and electric guitar.

NO, THERE'S NO GUARANTEE, AS YOU PASS FROM DAY TO DAY,
JUST DUST, IN THE WIND, 'CAUSE LIFE IS, HEMINGWAY.
NO, YOU CAN'T COUNT ON TOMORROW, YES ALL WILL PASS AWAY,
LIVE A LIFETIME, IN EACH MOMENT, 'CAUSE LIFE IS, HEMINGWAY.

ANOTHER YELLOW SUNSET, IT'S CLOSING TIME, AGAIN.
THE SMOKE DISTORTS THE FROST, LIFE'S BETTER, WITHOUT A FRIEND.
SHE STARES OUT ON THE HIGHWAY, TIPS WERE FAIR, AND IT'S PAYDAY.
MENTHOL HIDES THE BLEACH, 'CAUSE LIFE IS, HEMINGWAY.

CHORUS

SO SHE GAVE HER BODY TO HIM, TO THE GHOST, OF HER WORDLESS PAST.
MEMORIES OF HER RING, TORN PAGES TO THE FIRE THEY'RE CAST.
FOR EACH ARM THAT PULLS TO BED, THEY'LL BE A HAND TO PUSH AWAY,
DON'T ASK, 'CAUSE YOU JUST MIGHT GET IT, 'CAUSE LIFE IS, HEMINGWAY.

CHORUS.

21. THE FLYING VIMAHNA

...with gong and bass drum.

22. SAMADHI. ...On drums.

23. SOUND EFFECT: EPIPHANY.

**EXIT MUSIC: "NIGHT ON BALD MOUNTAIN" - MUSSOGORSKY.
"AVE MARIA" - SCHUBERT.**

ALL MUSIC IS FOUND ON THE CD, "SAMADHI" BY SCHIZOID JOHNNY.

AVAILABLE FOR SALE AT THE EXIT OF THIS THEATRE,

AND ALSO AVAILABLE AT www.schizoidjohnny.net

***This show and all music composed, arranged, copyrighted;
and all vocals and instruments, live: pre-recorded and
sequenced by John Steinhardt.***

Artwork on slides and video edited by Sean McCuss

Directed and Produced by Sam Abramson.

***This, all shows and CD dedicated,
with love and appreciation to Melanie Griffith,
who opened the door.....***

REVISED BY THE COMPOSER 2/20/05