

West Wylie Story (The Lyrics)

by Phyllis Heeney

**Performed at Childs Auditorium,
Deep River, April 1,2,7,8,9, 2005
by the Deep River Players**

“I’M FROM THE WYLIE”

Well, I’m from the Wylie, it is home to me
And I love to farm and hunt and cut my own trees,
Yes, I’m from the Wylie, the land is good to me.
But the black flies are so thick you can barely see.
Well, I’m from the river that is why i sing,
The wind up off the water keeps the black flies on the
wing.

But down on the river the horse flies are so great.
But they won’t bother me, I’ll just expropriate.
Well, I’m from Chalk River, we run the Dover store
We sell, butter, sugar and yard goods and even so much
more.

But I am from the Wylie, it is home to me
And I love to farm and hunt and cut down a tree.
Well, I’m from Rolphton where the river runs white
It burbles and it gurgles and it helps me sleep at night.
But if you fall into the river, no matter how you try
You might as well just bend down and kiss your arse
goodbye.

Well, I’m from the Dumoine, at the loggin’ camp I’m
fed.

I guess you must be used to sleeping six men to a bed.
I work in the bush all day, this life is really nice.
I guess you’re drunk so often you don’t notice all the
lice.

Well, I’m from the township that they call Mackay.
We know it when you’re comin’ g’day, g’day, g’day.
Well, I’m from da Swisha, let me join in with your reel.
Up dare in our ‘otel, da dancers dey can peel.
One night in da loggin’ camp while drinkin’ with a friend
We were having such a great time, I hoped it wouldn’t
end

My friend was really quiet, he barely raised his head.
Den I came in to visit and noticed ‘e was dead!

Well I’m from the Wylie, it is home to me.
I’m from the loggin’ camp I cut down a tree.
I’m from the river, but not for long.
I’m from Rolphton where the river sings a song.
I’m from Chalk River with the Copps hotel.
I’m from da Swisha, da dancers dey look swell.
I’m from the township, that they call Mackay
I’m getting outta here, g’day, g’day, g’day.

“THE NUCLEAR PHYSICISTS SONG”

Nuclear physicists, that’s who we are
We’ve studied for years, yes, we’ve come from afar
Nuclear physics, it’s what we adore
We’ve got neutrons and protons, electrons and more
We’ve come into town, we’re movin’ to Chalk River
To set up a lab, where gamma rays will quiver

It makes me shiver
Then when that happens, our geigers will tick
Atoms will break and neutrons will kick
Nuclear physics will rule the world.
Nuclear physicists, we love our job.
At the sight of uranium, my heart will throb.
Nuclear physics, the love of my life
Why it makes me so happy, I don’t need a wife.
Our jobs are in gear, our slides rules are slippin’.
In a few months electrons will be whippin’.
My heart beat’s skippin’.
Nuclear physicists, we are all fine.
We can make up some theorems just like Einstein.
Nuclear physics, let me dramatize
One of us here could win a Nobel prize.
We’re not a mens’ club, so women don’t you worry
We let women in, even Madam Curie.
We love her theory.
Nuclear physics is a wonderful thing
We make power and weapons and anything
Nuclear physics can rule the world.

“RESPECT”

You come in here, pushin’ and shovin’
You’ll have to wait, my bread’s in the oven
All I’m asking, is for a little respect
Just a little bit, oh just a little bit
His daddy cleared all of this land
It’s important to us, don’t you understand
So why don’t you just leave us with our
respect.
We don’t want any, any money
Don’t look at me like you think that’s funny
Just leave us to live here in our home
We ain’t movers and shakers
And \$7,000 ain’t much for our acres.
All we need is to stay here and get respect in our own
home.
R-E-S-P-E-C-T
That is what it means to me
R-E-S-P-E-C-T
My home is the key for me.
Listen constable, you might be groovin’
But sergeant we ain’t movin’.

“I FEEL ITCHY”

I feel itchy, oh so itchy,
Feel as itchy as itchy can be,
And I’d switchy,
With any girl who doesn’t itch like me.
Feel like scratching, really scratching,
It’s distracting, how scratching can be.
I’m dispatching
Someone else to take the place of me.
See the little bear in that tree up there?
What could he want to eat?
Orange squeeze, or green peas, or swiss cheese or our
fresh meat
I feel rotten, feel forgotten,
Feel forgotten in this rotten place,
For out here, I feel that my whole life’s a waste!

I heard in the groceteria
 How to sleep when you're plagued by a bug,
 You put your arms out of the covers,
 And when he bites you, you give him a slug.
 It seems so cruel, its seems barbaric.
 It isn't cruel, it's just really hick.
 I don't like the sand, I don't like the bugs.
 I don't like the bears, except made in rugs.
 I feel itchy, oh so itchy.
 Makes me bitchy, that's all I can say.
 And I'd switchy,
 With any girl who wasn't me today.
 Feel like leaving, it's deceiving
 I am cleaving to leaving today
 Cause I'm itchy and I really want to go away.
 We feel rotten, feel forgotten,
 Feel forgotten in this rotten place,
 For out here we feel that our whole life's a waste!

“WHATCHA BULDIN?”

Tell me whatcha buildin?
 Whatcha buildin? (3x's)
 Whatcha building down at the plant?
 Whatcha buildin?
 A military complex?
 Whatcha buildin?
 a bubble gum factory?
 a big hospital?
 Whatcha buildin down at that plant?
 You come here in the spring time
 And you start by clearing our land
 You take away our houses
 We got nowhere left to stand.
 You know, you've built many buildings.
 Many buildings.
 Your cafeteria is immense.
 You've put your fancy houses.
 Inside a security fence.
 You're keeping' it so secret.
 The worst is what she suspects.
 You talk about polymer.
 And something you call “X.”
 Whatcha hiding?
 a prisoner of war camp?
 a beer brewery?
 a bunch of ugly people.
 Whatcha hiding inside your fence?
 This is what they call progress
 we all get good jobs.
 we all lose our farms.
 we get electricity.
 this place lost its charm.
 This is what they call progress -
 we can buy bananas.
 the land is not free.
 we work for real money.
 oh, just let us be.
 progress - good jobs
 progress - no farm
 progress- money
 progress - no home.

the arrival of progress.

“DOLORES”

The most wretched name I've ever heard, Dolores
 The most horrible name made in the world,
 Dolores - i just met a girl named Dolores.
 I can't believe my eyes, I'm sure that she despises me.
 Dolores - with beautiful hips, breast thighs and Dolores
 And suddenly I've found, the most peculiar sound there
 is.
 Dolores - say it fast and it's atoms nuking
 Say it loud and it's almost like puking.
 Dolores - i want to rename her - Dolores
 The most peculiar sound I've ever heard.
 Dolores.

“URANIUM”

Uranium our favourite atom, atomic number 92
 Plutonium a daughter product, it's an atom that is new
 Deuterium - heavy hydrogen
 Add oxygen and you get
 Heavy water, our moderator
 And zirconium lines the core.
 Uranium, plutonium, deuterium, zirconium.
 When you know the secret of our mission
 You can achieve nuclear fission.

“EVERYBODY EATS”

Have some venison Denison
 Moose salami, Tommy
 Ground hog stew, Patty-Sue
 Everybody eats when they come to my house.
 Partridge pinky - Stinky
 There's maple syrup, so cheer-up
 Don't just stare, Pierre
 Everybody eats ...
 I've fixed your favourite dishes
 Hopin' this good food fills ya
 Worked my hands to the bone,
 In the kitchen alone
 You better eat if it kills ya.
 Have some roast bear - Alistair
 Eat all you see Marjorie
 Pickerel for Mr. Phil
 Everybody eats...
 Elizabeth, Burler, Dori, Peter, Maggie
 Everybody eats ...
 Dandelion veggies, Reggie
 Don't say you're full Nigel
 Deer heart'll make you real smart
 Everybody eats ...
 Coon chow mein for Jane
 Speckled trout, Mrs. Doubt
 Moose hasha - Natasha
 Cause everybody eats ...
 All of my friends are welcome
 Don't be a coward Howard
 Eat the table, the chairs, the napkins, who cares?
 Eat until it's all devoured.
 What do you wish Alice?
 Here's moose steak for big Jake
 Fried field mouse, Brickhouse

Everybody eats...
Bear, deer, moose, coon, squirrel
Everybody eats ...

REG'S BLUES SONG

Reginald.
Reginald Whittington.
I live at the Townsite
That seems all right.
I am a physicist, the nuclear kind
I like my job. It's the only one he can find.
But i met a girl, just a few weeks ago
You really like her, I can tell so.
I can't stop thinking 'bout her, she is so great
I try to get her off my mind.
He just can't concentrate.
I try to do my work, on neutrons and protons
I work so hard. He tries to carry on.
But the only figures, he can calculate
Is the size of her chest, it might be 38.
And she's amazing, she just speaks her mind
And I love what she says, and you love her behind.
Why don't you tell old Albert, just what is her name
You must all know her. Sounds like quite a dame.
Well, her name is Dolores, I can't stop thinking 'bout
her.
I want to buy her presents, and give her a fur.
I can't stop thinking 'bout her...
Before i met her, physics was my life
I didn't want women. You didn't want a wife.
But she doesn't know, know that I exist
And i am too shy. It makes you feel pis-
Really upset.
I can't stop thinking 'bout her...
My name is Dolores, Dolores Stewart
And you're kind of cute, and i bet you're smart
And i think it's sweet, that you think of me
But don't mess with her, she can cut down a tree.
So why not ask me out, don't be so shy
I just might say yes. He's not such a bad guy.
Remember me, from at the Byeways
He's been thinking 'bout you all of these days
You're just so different, it's the best
And I think you're pretty, even in that dress
I can't stop thinking 'bout you...
Maybe I can help you concentrate
Maybe together things will be great.
Together we'll try – it won't be so bad.
Together we'll try, just don't tell my dad.
Maybe together, things will be great.
Don't get too excited let's start with one date.

“U-R-A-N-I-U-M”

If you need a chain reaction - uranium.
If you want nuclear fission - uranium.
When your neutron isn't so slow
All you gotta do is moderate with D2O and just add...
U-R-A-N-I-U-M
If you want a nuclear pile - uranium.
If you need gamma radiation - uranium.
And if you want that fuel to glow

All you gotta do is moderate with D2O and just add...
Oh, we need plutonium in this world so political
And I think we will make some
When this reactor goes critical.
If you need nuclear power - uranium.
If you want nuclear medicine - uranium.
When your neutron isn't so slow
All you gotta do is moderate with D2O and just add...

“LET'S CALL THE WHOLE THING OFF”

Things have come to a pretty pass
Our romance is growing flat
For you're building a pile
And i can't go for that
You can't tell your boss about me
I can't tell mom and dad
It looks as if we two will never be one
Something must be done.
You shoot for fun, I can't hold a gun
You'd rather run, but the war must be won
Fun with a gun? From the war you'd just run
Let's call the whole thing off.
You hate politics, I love physics
You cut up sticks but I am scared of ticks
Ticks in sticks, what's wrong with politics
Let's call the whole thing off.
But oh, if we call the whole thing off, then we must part
And oh, if we ever part, then that might break my heart.
You think moose meat is quite a treat
But I'd rather find something else to eat.
Oh, we know, we need each other so we
Better call the calling off, off
Oh, let's call the whole thing off.
You've been to school and i'm just a fool
You know molecule, my brain's miniscule
School, fool, what's a molecule?
Let's call the whole thing off.
You drink wine, I prefer moon shine
You know Einstein, I have a trap line
Wine is fine but I'd rather moonshine
Let's call the whole thing off.
So if you want escargot and I want buffalo
You take escargot and not buffalo
Oh, we know, we need each other so we
Better call the calling off, off
oh, let's call the whole thing off.

“LIKE A MAN”

If you want to look male
Put your purse in a lunch pail
You've gotta hide your hair
And change the clothes you wear
Put on a old hard hat
And steel-toed boots to bat
You gotta talk real low and real deep
And gotta act like a real macho creep
You gotta walk and talk and frock like a man.
We're gonna meet CD who
Cause we know what to do
We're gonna ride the bus
We won't create a fuss

Our overalls won't match
And sometimes we must scratch
We're gonna keep our voices low
And pretend we're a little slow
We're gonna walk ...

"I AM WHO"

I am Who, I'm the one
The minister of munitions
I said the words to get things done
 I am who.
 Who is who, Who is who.
I was the transport minister
I talked with the prime minister
But I am not sinister
 I am Who.
Mackenzie King was getting low
Atomic bombs well he don't know
But then I just said "ho, ho"
 Okay, let's go.
The minister of transport
A forward man of any sort
He funded us was the report
 with okay let's go.

"CONTAMINATION SONG"

If you'd listened in the class you'd know just what
To do right here when it goes ticka-tut
We close the gate, lock it by gosh
And wait right here 'til they have a wash.
We gotta check 'em over thoroughly
Make sure they're clean as clean as can be.
I learned what to do and this is why.
Somebody'd get contaminated by and by.
They're contaminated, so contaminated
We're gonna clean ya and scrub ya 'til your skin turns
 black and blue.
You're contaminated -so contaminated
Just tell us exactly what you were tryin' to do.
Well, I was here at work earlier today
Doing my job, everything was okay.
Howard thought he heard something buzzin'
So he bent down low, like my fat Greek cousin.
The pump was buzzin so i gave it a kick
And the hose flew off just lickity split.
I grabbed for the hose. There was a ka fluddle
And we were right in the middle of a polymer puddle.
I'm gonna slap ya and punch ya 'til your eyes turn black
 and blue.
Just me, the Burler, and lovely Patty-Sue.
Well, I heard that buzzin down by the pump
So I went over there cause I'm no chump.
The buzzin' was loud, loud as can be
I thought I should look but i couldn't see.
I wanted it to stop, I couldn't stand it,
I tried the switch but it wouldn't quit.
So I kicked the pump
 and started to fall.
And just about spilled my alcohol.
Them two were fightin' like a bunch of fools
But I stayed calm and kept my cool.

I let them fight, patty was winnin'
But when I looked at Howard he was still grinnin'.
I grabbed the hose, slipped it on the pipe
Tightened it down and gave it a wipe
All because of a buzz that you couldn't even see
Don't ever mention a buzz to me.

"HE DOESN'T LOVE ME ANYMORE"

My name is Dolores. Dolores Stewart
I thought I'd never fall in love
But here I am, in such a mess
He's all that I think of
He doesn't love me anymore
And I would like to die
My thoughts of him fill my heart
 all I can do is cry.
I thought I could live by myself
Out there on my own
But my life was different back then
Love I had never known
But when he came into my life
Everything got changed
Now he won't come back, that's for sure
 my life's been rearranged.
I can't believe he thinks I'm a spy
To deceive him I'd sooner die
I gave him all my heart and soul
To be with him that was my goal
But now he's gone so far away
He called the whole thing off today
But if I'm strong and if I'm brave
Our spirits will meet in the grave
 Reginald.
My mind is set on what I will do
To be with him once more
It will be hard, but I know that
Some day my heart will soar
I'll say goodbye to mom and dad
They will be in the past
It's what must be done, that's for sure
 today I'll breath my last.

"TELL MAMA"

You've got to talk to someone of that man
Someone who's been there and will understand
I may be old but I was once young
And I know how to hold my tongue.
I want you to
Tell mama all about it
Tell mama what you need
Tell mama what you want
 And I'll make everything alright.
I'll listen to you anywhere
I want you to know I really care
Give me a chance I'm begging you
 I just want to take care of you.
This man you love, don't make no sense
He isn't worth all the time that you spent
He's no good, your father would die
I feel like I've been telling a lie.
 Now won't you just

“DEEP RIVER”

Deep River, dododododo (5x's)

Deep River is the name

Of our town of atomic fame

In the land of beaver and moose

Putting atoms to peaceful use

Deep River is just fine,

But I'd like a man to call mine.

Patty-Sue, if you try,

You could learn to love me by and by.

When I look at you I wish of

Taking you up to da Swisha.

I can't leave no not today

Ah who cares, what the hey.

I was raised by the deep river

Reg is gonna make my heart quiver.

In Deep River, I met Dolores

Come on everybody join the chorus.