



STONE MAN is many things. On the surface it is a rock band consisting of five vastly talented musicians. But it is also a live art installation featuring the work of two gifted graphic artists. Lead vocalist Shawn Inlow's vision is to unite original sound and vision in a performance that capitalizes on his long experience as an actor and theateric director. The band's original song cycle, "Heartbreaks & Promises," which you will hear tonight, is about the very good and the very bad - and everything in between - of relationships, but it is also copes with the things that wear away the fabric of our lives. There is always the heartbreak of another massacre somewhere. And the drug companies always promise a better life. Yet, we posit that there remains a ray of hope. Thank you for joining us in the launching of Stone Man. We're glad you're here!

THE BAND



Shawn Inlow is a singer, poet, actor, writer and technical director from Osceola Mills, Pa. He used to be a newspaper man. He used to be a State Trooper. His vision for Stone Man was to create a rock experience unlike any you've seen. He has co-written tonight's song cycle, "Heartbreaks & Promises."

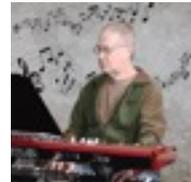
Steve Dixon of Curwensville is co-writer of "Heartbreaks & Promises" and you will see that he is among the finest live piano players in the region. Steve has composed original music at Mansfield University, here at CAST and most recently at the Nittany Theater in State College. "But," says Steve, "This album of music represents some of my proudest accomplishments!"





Jason Sopic of Curwensville is a veteran musician playing in no fewer than five bands. He is regarded as one of the finest bassists in these parts but has chosen drums in Stone Man. “I live for the rhythm, whether it’s conveyed through the bass guitar or the drums and it is a real treat being part of this project,” says Jason. He also has a day job as a regional rep for a heavy equipment company.

Richard “Doc” Horton is a classically trained pianist from Clearfield who used to be a physician. He may have patched you up at some point in your life, but he does more than that in this ensemble, adding a second keyboard which allows Stone Man to have a layered, textured sound unlike any other band.



Nick Miller normally tours with his one man guitar show, “[The Nick Miller Project](#),” but has brought his virtuosity to Stone Man to give the band he required edge to rock you late into the night. He’s opened for Keller Williams, Rusted Root, and Consider the Source and has shared the stage with countless national and local acts. And when the weather is good, he runs an organic farm in Huntingdon, Pa.

THESE ARTISTS have been invited to react to the songs from “Heartbreaks & Promises” in their own ways. Please visit them at their included links. This libretto allows us to provide these amazing artists’ visions for you to marvel at. Stone Man seeks to incorporate the works of many artists into its musical journey. If you would like to collaborate with the band, contact us in person or reach out to our Stone Man Page on Facebook.

[Nip Rogers](#) hails from Lake Placid, NY and has been working as a professional artist for more than 30 years. His illustrations are influenced by time spent in urban environments during his study years at George Washington University, where he graduated with a BA and MFA. In addition to spending most of his life in the Adirondacks, Nip has traveled to Kenya, Malaysia, and has lived in the Seychelles Islands; I allow the essence and aesthetics of those experiences to channel into my work.



[April Ward](#) is an active art professional in the Pittsburgh area. April is a self taught artist who started selling art in High School. She works in oils, watercolors and just about any medium. April has sold paintings internationally and has won numerous awards. Her watercolors have been published in a book about her local area. Take a look at her selected works, and get in touch for more information.

LIBRETTO

Stone Man Monologue 1

I am a man of stone.
I have stood on this hillside
forever.
I see the people hurrying
by below yet I remain.
The seasons pass without
effect.
The Spring Rain, The
Summer Sun, The Winter
Cold:
I feel nothing. I am
constant. I am strong.
The grass grows around
my feet.
But it will die back.
I am more firmly rooted.
I am a man of stone and this is my world.





**What Would You Do
by Stone Man**

What would you do
If I told you
You and I will
Fly to the moon?
Would you pack all your things
And beg to begin?

What would I say
If you moved away
To a high light-house room
At the top of the bay
I could sail near the shore
But where would we go?

If I moved away
And fly to the moon
What would you do?
What would you do?

How would you sleep
If I couldn't keep
The promises made
Through the end of the week

Would you still hold me close
And not let me go?

If I couldn't keep
Through the end of the week
What would you do?
What would you do?

It's so far away
The promises made
That we would be there
At the end of the day.

What if I tried?
Maybe you knew?
What if I cried?
What would you do?

What would you feel
If I should steal
Away with your love
To a house on a hill?
Would you stay for the night
And tell me you're (hold a beat) mine?

How would you feel?
A house on a hill?
What would we do?
What would we do?

Kiss me I said
And she cradled my head
And you and I knew what nobody else knew.

Is it too late to start
To follow your heart
Or maybe we part...
What would you do?

...what would you do...
...if I told you...

POLITICAL COMMERCIAL

I am Stone Man Shawn and I approved this message.

Good evening and welcome to the Stone Man Showcase.
I'm Stone Man Shawn and you may not have surmised that you are at a political rally for my candidacy for the US Senate from the great Commonwealth of Pennsylvania.

And I know you're gonna love MY laws. On day one in office I intend to sponsor the "Waitress Fair Wage Act" which would require the tax exemption of tips for wait staff making less than minimum wage.

Now, I know, I know, before you all go hollerin' "socialist!" at me, let me explain! This bill will be completely funded by the closing of the tax loophole that allows "some people" to write off meals as business expenses. 'Cuz, I don't know about you, but as far back as I can remember the taxpayers never paid for MY lunch. That ain't right. So we're just gonna say to hell with that and you pay your way and I'll pay mine, okay? And we'll let the wait staff keep the difference.

I feel sure everyone waitin' tables will wear one of my buttons.
And I'm sure they'll ask if you want one too - or would you prefer that chalupa with the house dressing?
Wise Choice, Sir! I'm Stone Man Shawn and I approved this message!



What's Good For You
by Stone Man

I love the child - Here's what to do
You don't believe it - But it's true
Let me tell you what is good for you.

Good for you.
Good for you.
Good for you.

Gonna shake it up.
(good for you)
Gonna take it back.
(good for you)
Gonna change it up.
Oh- You can count on me.

Trust me by the wink of my eye
I'm here to help ya to get by
All the freedom money can buy

Money can buy
(It's good for you)
Money can buy
(Lookit' all this freedom)
Money can buy
(Money can buy)

The set up is a lead pipe cinch
You might feel a little pinch...
Never give a fuckin' inch

I love the child
It's all the rage
Just lock her up
Inside a cage
Freedom from the minimum wage

I was interested here, in talking about a politician who felt he knows what is right for you, that Nip and April independently used very similar images.

Their representation shows a woman trapped and without access to power and large male hands in control of their cages.

To me, these are troubling images. The first verse references abortion, but other verses reference, for me, corruption and hypocrisy.



Minimum wage
(good for you)
Minimum wage
(good for you)
Minimum wage



**Only Dreams
by Stone Man**

Another day is through
Tryin to hear you
As I slowly drift away

My thoughts begin to race
They take me to a distant place
Off into the fray

And now he's telling me
Where to go and who to be
But his words don't make a sound

I scream at him and curse
Just seeing you feels worse
Damn you that you're not around

Is he trying to tell me something's wrong
Or that I should be strong
But they all tell me that it can't be real
That it's just how I feel

That they're only dreams
Only dreams

Son lay down your head
It's off we go to bed
Sleep well and dream the night away

He sees what he can do
He could soar if he wants to
He sure and he is not afraid

ooooooooo
Ohhh.

Will he fly with all the plans he's made
If he only tries
Or will we tell him that it can't be done
The day cannot be won

Cause they're only dreams
They're only dreams

bridge

We can't count the time we waste
What will you decide to chase

You live your life inside your head
Say your prayers and go to bed
When you wake perhaps your pain will die

This is a very personal song that is all Steve Dixon. In "Only Dreams" he's chasing very real ghosts who are long gone but still impact his life in very real ways.

Don't we all?

In our rehearsals, Steve told us it meant the world to him to be playing this song with such heavy horses.

The song was written by Steve many years ago after a tragic death.

Steve will tell you, "This is little Stevie trying to work it all out."

We Stone Men are honored to share in Steve's story and we bring it to you, our Stone Friends and Pebble Heads, with great joy.

Quiet all the fights
Try to make it right
Pray and hope nobody knows
Go back and fix the cracks
Try and take it back
Change the way the story goes

ooohhhh
Ohhhh.

Take these faults for just another day
Tell me what to say
We know fairy tales can never be
And soon we both will see

That they're only dreams
Only dreams
Only dreams

Leaving by Stone Man

(steve)
I'm gonna leave
tomorrow.
I'm gonna go.
I've got to go.
I'm gonna leave this
place behind.

Few things I have to
borrow
Some money and
One for the road
Some place else I gotta find



Nothing much left around me
Just dust and another day
Shadows and wind surround me
Oh, they might blow me away

I look out from my window
And maybe I find my way
You don't look at your shadow
It's behind you anyway.

Take me lover
Take me with you
Take me from this place

Take me over
Be my lover
Be gone without a trace
Been holding back these dreams
Gotta see
Eyes wide open
What's comin' round the bend.

Not as easy as it seems
You gotta go.
You're going to go.
Or lose your only friend.

And we roll down the window
Breath of freedom in our hair
And we know just where to go
Who else might have gotten there

I look out from my window
And maybe I find my way
You don't look at your shadow
It's behind you anyway

“Heartbreaks & Promises” is a song collection, or cycle, that observes love and relationships.

From the greatest joys of love to the deepest sadness, relationships are often a cycle of trying and doing over.

In “Leaving,” the person is searching and alone. He (or she) feels weak, insubstantial, as if he has nothing and is terrifyingly, achingly fragile enough to be broken to bits by the slightest breeze.

To me, it is a wishing not to be alone. But to you, maybe there are other images that come to mind. Perhaps the wishing after long held dreams or the happiness that comes with realizing them?

Take me lover
Take me with you
Take me from this place

Take me over
Be my lover
Be gone without a trace



The Remedy

tell your doctor right away if your mood worsens
you have unusual changes in mood
or behavior
or thoughts
of
suicide

anti-depressants
can increase these in children
teens
and young adults

Cymbalta is not for children under 18

people taking MAOIs

linezolid

or thioridazine

or with uncontrolled glaucoma

should not take Cymbalta

taking it with NSAID pain relievers

aspirin or blood thinners

may increase bleeding risk

severe liver problems

some fatal

were reported

signs include abdominal pain

and yellowing

skin or eyes

tell your doctor about all your medicines

including those for migraine

and while on Cymbalta

call right away if you have high fever

confusion

and stiff muscles

or serious allergic skin reactions

like blisters

peeling rash

hives
or mouth sores

to address possible life threatening conditions
talk about your alcohol use

liver disease

and before you reduce or stop Cymbalta

dizziness

or

fainting

may occur

upon standing

ask your doctor about Cymbalta

Imagine you

With less pain



Park Land! **by Stone Man**

Come on down to Park Land!
Come on, baby, take my hand!
It's a fun house. It's a ride.
There ain't no place left to hide
Down in Park Land!

It's two bucks for a gun
And a hundred rounds of fun
Shootin' ducks as they go by
You could win yourself a prize
Down in Park Land!



Come on down to the House of Horrors Show!
Don't be scared. Honey, just let's go!
You might feel a bit afraid...
The monsters here are all man made....
It's just a scary guy....
Wipe the terror from your eye
Down in Park Land!

You know the tickle that you feel
When you're atop the ferris wheel
Go up and go around
Don't know when you're goin' down
In Park Land!

You know you may not travel far
When you drive a bumper car
You can crash it when you drive
And you still get out alive
In Park Land!

It's a terror. It's a thrill.
Babe, we got some time to kill.

It's a freak-out. It's a game.
Life will never be the same.

It's a horror. It's a show.
There ain't no place left to go
Down in Park Land!

Come on down to the House of Horror Show!
Don't be scared. Honey just let's go!
You might feel a bit afraid
But the monsters here are all man made.
It's just a scary guy.
Wipe that terror from your eye...
Down in Park Land!
Down in Park Land!
Down in Park Land!

The name of the band has nothing to do with the tragedy in Parkland, Florida. The band is named after the mysterious "Inuksuk" that stand along the roadways on Rockton Mountain between Clearfield and DuBois.

This song, however, is my reaction to that tragedy. It is an ironically bright and breezy country rock song which imagines the latent creepiness of the carnival which I think America is becoming.

This song's take is that if we're just going to accept the wholesale slaughter of children, you might just as well load up and come on down to the House of Horror Show!

I'm not making fun of the horror and hate. I'm mocking the lack of any response to it.

Parkland IS America, people.

Would that it wasn't.



Stone Man Monologue II

I am a man of stone and I do not dream.
I see the people rushing by below and they see me here
And they point and sometimes stop
They laugh and steam comes from their mouths.
Curious, they touch me with vivid hands.
How strange to be touched?
Some try and fail to push me over.
Some leave bottles.
And they scurry away before dark
Over the horizon.
Where are they going? What is the rush?
I am a man of stone and I wish I knew.

Same Place - Different Time
by Stone Man

The hill was so much bigger then
The town below
The sun just so
Remember who I was then
Someplace to go
How could I know?

Still the morning comes the same
The crossroads of spring and rain
A time of innocence and pain
And who I found again

These reckless days I remember
The breaking sound
Sun going down
Was it a flame or dying ember
The living is done
The memories come

Then the morning comes again
Crossroad of spring and rain
And of innocence and pain
There I found you again

We danced there
And we sang there
Consuming the night
We met there
And we touched there
Until the light

You know I think this heart is good
But it doesn't stop
You being lost
Forgive me if you think you should

Put out the light
Turn to the night

Still the morning comes the same
Crossroads of spring and rain
A time of innocence and pain
And who I am again

Can we ever go back there
Do you know the way there
To the lightning-struck air...

... And we danced there
And we sang there
Consuming the night
And we met there
And we touched there
Until the light.....



Nobody's Home
by **Stone Man**

Never thought I'd be feeling so alone
These walls closing in
Don't wanna be without you

I can't even smile
Not even whisper
Part of your name

Taken down
To the ground
All alone
Nobody home

To write out a song to
To feel I belong to
Nobody's home

At the time I would hold you
Inhaling your breath
Flying me away

Brushing your hair
Touching your shoulder
Walking somewhere

The times that I miss you now
Over and over
Sweet ever after
Hurts me somehow

Kneeling down
On the ground
You were there
Stroking my hair

I knew I belonged to
The one who the song's to
But nobody's home

How we love is how we learn
Who we love is who we burn
Need to hold on



Got to be strong
Nobody's home — anymore

Kneeling down
On the ground
You were there
Light in the air

I knew I belonged to
The one I was wrong to
But nobody's home



**I Guess You Would Know
by Stone Man**

Another day
Another death
A kind of rude awakening

A breaking down
Another clown
Another fool's forsaken me

Out on the street

Another freak

Fuckin' A
Another excuse you're takin'
I guess it's all been my fault

Oooohhhh

I'm insecure
Unstable
I guess you would know(x7)

Think that I got to start again
I don't know why, why I never win
Then she comes out on top

I think that she's crazy,
But her spinning mind
Never stops...

A dangerous one
Used to be fun
I guess you would know (x7)

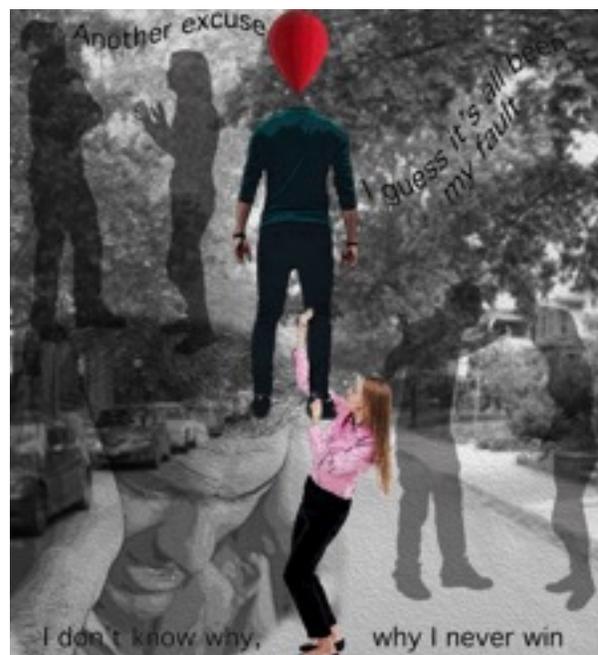
ooooohhhhhhhYEAH!

-Nick lead break-

Come back to the ground
Or I might drag you down
Were you the one
Look what you done
The loneliness....
....Is your problem

I guess you would know

ooooohhhhhhh-OH!



Come back to the ground
Or I might drag you down
Were you the one
Look what you done
The loneliness.....
.....is your problem.



Face the Day
by Stone Man

There's a man at work who wants to put his thumb on you
A woman in your bed, you know she wants it too
A doctor's in the recesses inside your head
An insurance man tells you that you're worth more dead

The bank is on the phone and he just screams for more
The cop is in your face and you just can't ignore
The tax man in your pocket's gonna take your pay
You might have something left from what they take away

When you wake up to another day
Somethin' else you got to give away

Wake Up! All this waits for you.
Get Up! All this waits for you.
Stand Up! All this waits for you.

Face the day
Face the day
Give it all away
Give it all away
Give it up before they come and take you away

There's a world of people out there gonna hunt you down
A world of people out there gonna run you 'round
For everything you need you gotta sell your shirt
A little prostitution of the spirit hurts

There's a televangelist I wanna bash his head
A Fox News analyst is wearin' Gucci threads
A brainwashed fascist - I ain't got the time
To sell myself in bondage or commit the crime

When you wake up to another day
Someone else is stoppin' your big play

Get Up! All this waits for you
Wake Up! All this waits for you
Stand Up! Nothin' you can do

Face the Day
Face the Day
Give it all away
Give it all away
Give it up before they come and drag you away



**Second Wind
by Stone Man**

Gotta go now
Ain't no time to go slow
Go and get your things together
And hit the open road

Oughtta know
It's been a long hard row
Ain't it been a lot of fun
Tearin' down a dusty road
I thought I was done
Thought the race was run
But then some other fucker won
But baby I have just begun

My second wind'll mow 'em down
Nothin' gonna slow - me - down
High as a kite and I won't come down

Might as well
If that's the devil you keep
I might be tired as hell
(But I) ain't got time to sleep

I tried so hard
But that's the dues you have to pay
Sometimes you gotta fall apart
If you're gonna find the way

I thought I was gassed
I thought the future was past
But there was No place left to run
But baby I have just begun

A second wind'll catch me now
Flying high above - the - ground
High as a kite and I won't come down

I thought I was done
Thought the race was run
But then some other fucker won
But baby I have just begun

My second wind'll blow 'em down
Nothin' gonna slow me down
High as a kite and I won't come down



Stone Man Monologue III

I am a man of stone.
And I have been alone forever.
I am upright but tired and my arms feel heavy
And there is a strange stirring within
My valley is safe and comforts me
Yet I wonder.
Are there other valleys
Other streams
Other vistas
I am a man of stone and I am afraid
Afraid of taking the first step
I am a man of stone...
...and I am leaving

Again
by Stone Man

Breathless you make it fly
Restless you wonder why

We try to love
We lie to live
We die

Relentless you start again
Hopeless you cannot win

We cry to heal
We sigh to steal
A moment

Defenseless you drop your guard
Reckless you take it hard

We break apart
We cannot start
Again

Gentle you touch me like rain
Suddenly renewed again
Passion that erases pain...

...You have to start over again

Without a loss you can't win
Maybe one day...
We begin

CREDITS

Light and Image Tech - Beth Shearer - Beth is extremely excited to be working on this project! It is such a blessing to work with such talented people and she can't wait to see all the things the Stone Men do. Beth earned her technical theatre degree from Elizabethtown College and has done tech work for shows and events in DC and the central PA area. She'd like to thank her husband and daughter for being so supportive and the members of Stone Man for giving her such a great opportunity to be creative and have fun!

Sound by Greg Stager of Knight Sound - Greg has long been a collaborator at CAST and provides professional sound services for countless professional touring shows. Without his talents, Stone Man could not sound nearly as amazing as they do. Contact Greg and Knight Sound on Facebook.

AND NOW.... A COMMERCIAL YOU WANT TO SEE...



If you'd like to sport your Stone Mojo, you can purchase these T-shirts at tonight's show in the Green Room after (or before) the show. Come on back stage and you can wear "Stony" winter or summer tees designed by Nip Rogers. Just \$20 and you too can rock your choice of seasonal stone wear!



BOOKINGS....Have Stone Man over to your house! Contact any of the band members or you can reach us through our Stone Man Page on Facebook.