

## Cries from the Deep

### 1. Dr. Yamane Dreams of Gojira

Dr. Yamane is plagued by the use of the oxygen destroyer on Gojira. Nuclear testing continues, and Dr. Yamane feels the increasing pressure of history repeating itself. He hears Gojira's roar when he sleeps at night, and is convinced that Gojira is alive, but injured.

Dr. Yamane

The war is not over. Hydrogen bombs continue to be tested, even after the consequences of Gojira. The world has learned nothing. One threat eliminated, another one created. We have destroyed the only hope for overcoming the threat of radiation. We have destroyed our only hope for escaping this cycle of fear and destruction.

Reciters

Yamane finds no peace, even in his sleep. No peace, even in his sleep. In his sleep, he dreams...

Dr. Yamane

I see Serizawa descending into the water in his suit. Don't go down, Serizawa. You will never come back up.

Dr. Serizawa

What have I done? What have I created? When will this end? I am just as culpable as those testing the hydrogen bomb. I never wanted this to happen. I am just one drop in the ocean. I am powerless.

Dr. Yamane

The ocean dissolves into a sea of bubbles. The sea rises up and lets out a roar -- the roar of Gojira. You can hear his pain, the oxygen destroyer is eating him up. To survive the radiation of the hydrogen bombs, just to be eaten up by the water around him, his home for millions of years. I can hear Gojira's cry. He is in pain, his skin evolves again. He is alone, surviving, full of pain.

Reciters

Yamane wakes...

Dr. Yamane

Gojira is alive. I must find him. He is the key to escaping this never ending cycle of attack and counterattack, fueled by the mutual fear of destruction. He survives, I am convinced of it. Within him lie the scientific answers to finally end our global war.

Emiko Yamane

Father, Gojira is gone. We saw the Oxygen Destroyer kill him. Hideto Ogata and I are concerned about you. You have not been resting well; we hear you talking in your sleep to Serizawa. They are no longer with us. I fear the threat of Gojira still haunts you, but he cannot hurt us any more.

Dr. Yamane

No, he is alive. I hear his roar at night. I do not fear Gojira -- I fear the world where he does not exist. I will find him.

## 2. Gojira Dreams of Destruction

Gojira, in his sleep for millions of years, is unaware of the linearity of time. He dreams of periods of peace intermixed with explosions of devastating destruction.

Gojira

The dark depths of the waters surround me and cradle me, like a babe in the womb. The ebb and flow of the waters lulls me into the safety of sleep. The same push and pull for millenia. My home, the expansive depth, away from the eyes of observers, away from the extractive examination of the creatures crawling the crust of the earth.

Reciters

He is the last of his kind. He is the sole survivor.

Gojira

I dream of sounds -- strange sounds encroaching upon the pulse of the ocean. Disturbances are sending shocks into the deep frequency of the water. Something unheard of. I hear the cries of my partner. I hear her roar of vitality and her roar of grief. I hear explosions in waters far away, and I hear the birth of my child. Am I awake or asleep? I feel the water pulling me back in, and I feel the water burning my skin.

My dreams show me small creatures on the earth, running in circles surrounded by structures on fire. Fires that I started. Building that I crushed. Such destruction. Such rage against these creatures. The destruction is here as well, my home bombed and irradiated. What happened? I dream of my family, and the familiar pressure of the deep.

My skin is stripped away, and I evolve again. I have been here before, with other creatures of my species. Such a massive explosion -- the crash of the wave strips me of the peace of my sleep. My body is familiar and unfamiliar, the water feels different on this skin, I can hardly feel the surface of my skin at all. The water feels different as well, the

fish are sick or dead. I wake and I am alone, surrounded by destruction. The pain pushes me to cry out and reach up to the surface.

Reciters

I cry out and reach up toward the surface.

### 3. Strange Happenings in the Deep

Dr. Yamane

The mysteries that lurk in the deep. The possibilities held for the future -- our salvation. I have set out under the cover of night. Emiko and Hideto would never let me embark on a boat if they knew. It is cold, and the dark makes the ocean look even more daunting, but this was the only way. I must find Gojira, he calls to me in my dreams.

The ocean looks so deep, and so dark. I wonder what scientific revelations are held in its depths -- secrets unknown to us. My geiger counter indicates higher levels of radiation further out from the shore, drawing me further into the unknown. I feel very vulnerable out here alone. The water could swallow me at any moment. I am completely at the mercy of nature and her elements.

There! On the horizon -- I see an opening of light coming from the ocean. It's him! It must be. Dead fish float to the surface, an omen for sure. I am getting closer, the light is getting brighter, the sound of the geiger counter a crescendo mirroring my level of excitement. I can just almost see what lies under the ocean....

Emiko

Father! Father! Go no further! Are you crazy? Get in this boat right now. Did you think we wouldn't hear you sneaking out? We are going home.

Dr. Yamane

I almost saw... Do you have any idea what you are interrupting?!

Emiko

There is no time for this! Get in the boat.

Dr. Yamane

Fine. Let us be on our way.

Reciters

They set off back to shore. From behind, the distinctive roar of Gojira fills the air. There is no mistake, he is back. So long as radiation and bombs fill the air, the monster will awaken once again.