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"MAN AND HIS SPACESHIP EARTH"

THEME SHOW FOR

EPCOT CENTER/FUTURE WORLD

This script is meant to be used and read
in conjunction along with the sketches,
models and other-dimensional models
of "Man and His Spaceship Earth" at WED
Enterprises.

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THOUGHTS ABOUT OUR "SPACESHIP EARTH"

"To see the Earth as it truly is, small and blue and beautiful in that eternal silence where it floats, is to see ourselves as riders on the Earth together, brothers on that bright loveliness in the eternal cold -- brothers who know now that they are

NOTE: "others."

-- Archibald MacLellan

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paintings and three-dimensional models

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Enterprises.

a darkened room with only one clearly visible object,

a small blue-green sphere about the size of a

Christmas-tree ornament, then you can begin to grasp

what the Earth looks like from space. I think

that all of us subconsciously think that the Earth

is flat or at least almost infinite. Let us assure

you that, rather than a massive giant, it should be

thought of as the fragile Christmas-tree ball which

we should handle with considerable care."

-- Astronaut William A. Anders

THOUGHTS ABOUT OUR "SPACESHIP EARTH"

"To see the Earth as it truly is, small and blue and beautiful in that eternal silence where it

floats, is to see ourselves as riders on the Earth's surface, together, brothers on that bright loveliness in the face of that eternal cold -- brothers who know now that they are truly brothers."

-- Archibald MacLeish

"The Earth looked so tiny in the heavens that there were times during the Apollo 8 mission when I had trouble finding it. If you can imagine yourself in a darkened room with only one clearly visible object, a small blue-green sphere about the size of a Christmas-tree ornament, then you can begin to grasp what the Earth looks like from space. I think that all of us subconsciously think that the Earth is flat or at least almost infinite. Let me assure you that, rather than a massive giant, it should be thought of as the fragile Christmas-tree ball which we should handle with considerable care."

-- Astronaut William A. Anders

PROLOGUE

"Man and his Spaceship Earth" is an introduction to the EPCOT Center/Future World.

It is an optimistic statement: It presupposes that man's continuing dynamic is survival ... recognizes the enormous challenges to this dynamic ... and concludes strongly that creative men and women of the world can create a viable and dynamic "instruction book for Spaceship Earth".

Our story in the EPCOT Center/Future World is also the story of the free enterprise system ... for it is the continuing freedom to create new and better "tools for survival" that have been the real dynamic of Man's voyage aboard "Spaceship Earth".

What we need, our show makes clear, is access to accurate and relevant information. What we need is an opportunity to learn the alternatives, choices and options available. What we need is a broad public understanding of the consequences of our decisions. What we need is the confidence born of greater participation, greater understanding, greater knowledge. What we need, in the end, is to make the correct course of action.

In the chapters of our "Man and his Spaceship Earth" story, we will seek the guest's understanding of the relationship between communications and survival. Key points in our story include these:

- 1.) Access to accurate and relevant information by people of many times and cultures has made survival possible. Our first "Forum": the cave of Stone Age man.
- 2.) Each of the examples we illustrate and dramatize was the key "tool" by which information was managed and communicated in a specific historical time and place.
- 3.) The EPCOT Center/Future World will be depicted as "Today's Forum". Here the tools of survival are in continual, "hands on" use ... for our tools have become the electronic world of information and communications. These "tools" help us better understand and manage our "instruction book for Spaceship Earth" with accurate and relevant information about Energy, Health, The Sea, The Land, Outer Space, Communications and Transportation.
(And today - electronically - we can not only gather around the single Forum, the single "camp fire in the cave": While sitting in our own homes and offices and schools, we can place our own minds inside the cave, beside the fire.)

In our show, we will move through history using metaphors relating the story of communications and the role it has played in the survival of the human race. Historically, with accurate and relevant information, man has been able to make the right decisions that were

instrumental in his development into a superior being. The wrong information - the wrong decision in those primitive days - might have left us in the tall grass, or in the trees, or perhaps still in the caves.

As civilization expanded and centers of culture became more distant, new methods of communications became necessary.

"Man And His Spaceship Earth" is divided into three phases of this development, essentially corresponding to the major "epochs" or historical watersheds in man's ability to communicate:

* The first period represents RECORDING of information. For the first time, man records his experiences, communicating not only to his contemporaries, but to the whole parade of civilization that follows down the ages of time.

* The second period marks the dawn and flourishing of DISSEMINATING man's recorded information ... so that man's knowledge and access to information spreads with the speed (and the limitations) of his means of transportation.

* The third great period is the era of PROCESSING of information. Now man not only records and transports information -- through computing tools, he has the ability to sort out vast amounts of information, manage these mountains of knowledge, and affect change by taking direct aim at specific parts of his problem.

To illustrate each such "epoch", we will stage and dramatize a series of vignettes. These "Forums" will sometimes be viewed as sequential montages, other times as small "plays" depicting the essence of the idea. For these "dramatizations" we pause for a moment in our journey from the dawn of time to the sunrise of our Future World.

Our story, our search for the accurate information to fill our instruction book for Spaceship Earth, begins in the control center of our EPCOT Center/Future World

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"What is our past? Some of this we know,
What is our future? Some of this we dream,
What is our challenge? Let us chart the way,
Through many arts, many sciences, many paths,
and many days.

... speaking from the Past, living in the Present,
... looking toward the Future.

PREFACE TO THE STORY

The audience will, of course, load in the Present.
 They will then descend into the Past.
 They will move along into prehistoric, ancient, medieval, and then modern times.
 And in the finale, they will be summoned, called, raised up beyond into the Future.
 Present into Past, Past into Present into Future is our sequence then.

"Where did we come from? Some of this we know.
Where are we going? Some of this we dream.
How do we get there? Let me chart the ways.
The Future has many arts, many sciences, many paths,
many doors."

So says the VOICE, speaking from the Past, living in the Present, calling from the Future.

More swiftly and more swiftly, names, sounds, bells,
 Impulses of light, as suns and moons glide over, stars wheel

ACT I DESCENT INTO THE PAST

As the audience enters the Domed Theater, vague faces float in and out of mists and vapors, coming clear then dissolving into others.

We hear the voices of KENNEDY dedicating us to Space Travel.

MARTIN LUTHER KING speaking of his dream.

TRUMAN giving them Hell.

ROOSEVELT speaking of the Day that will
live in infamy ...

Mingled with other voices, traveling us slowly back in time,
we hear:

CHURCHILL speaking of Blood, Sweat and
Tears.

HITLER shouting to his mobs.

MAHATMA GHANDI - CHARLES LINDBERG -

WOODROW WILSON - TEDDY ROOSEVELT -

Then shifting from real voices, swiftly we move back to hear
the simulated words of:

QUEEN VICTORIA

LINCOLN

NAPOLEON being crowned Emperor.

COLUMBUS telling his sailors to "Sail on.."

The crowds crying HAIL CEASAR!

More swiftly and more swiftly, names, sounds, bells,
impulses of light, as suns and moons glide over, stars wheel.

(Revised 6/30/77)

ACT I - (cont'd)

The voices and sounds are multitudinous as if made of all the reverberations and thunders of the past. Gradually, all the voices of time and history blend into a single voice, like a wave on the shore. It is the voice of UNIVERSAL MAN -- asking us to speculate on our past.

VOICE

What are we?
Where did we come from and where go?
What is our past that lies beneath us like the dust?

Let us sink into the past, that dust, to find ---
Ourselves!
Let us bury ourselves like the Five Billion Year Locust
and then burst forth with wings -
to plan tomorrow's noon!

Now! Suns reverse! All Moons, rephase!

As they listen to Universal Man speak, the audience becomes involved in a physical experience that seems to sink them into layers of the past.

The cities begin to unbuild themselves and we see in these sculpted pieces of antiquity the historical remnants of man through the ages.

VOICE

We are all of Mankind that ever existed.
All of Time that ever was.
All of the Dreams and Myths that fill the heavens.
All of the Dust from which we were formed.

ACT I - (cont'd)

The Rhodes Colossus dismantles itself. The Roman Forum, with its pillars, falls, stone by stone. We see the Sphinx return to the dust from which it came. We glide through layers of Angkor-Vat see Incan sculptures and Mayan rocks, chisled with blunt suns, uncarve themselves, until at last the ancient caves surround us.

The first leg of our journey terminates at the beginning of time. We sit in blackness.

And as we move we see the fireball come nearest us, pool down into a sphere and form before our eyes. Its fires fill our vision. It is ... EARTH.

The seas pull back and the walls of Earth rear up. Shadows form and move along the walls, and suddenly become - the DINOSAURS. We move now in a parade of beasts, on left and right, led by a flight of Pterodactyls overhead. These, with other flying reptiles, surge toward the blind future. Everywhere, the beasts who shared the Earth long before man, move on the long march into time.

The dinosaurs fall ... Great tonneages of nightmare flesh knock together ... effusions of vapor, water, fire, from which rise swarms, shapes, various evolutions. Half-dressed-on precepts of egg and tin. No sooner born, they run to hide in grass -- in trees -- in caves.

ACT II JOURNEY OUT OF THE PAST

VOICE

Where are we now?
 In the time before all Time.
 In the night that is endless night.
 In the unlit waiting Dawn.
 Where vast things stir and breathe.

Out of the blackness comes an explosion of color, light and sound. The Great Andromeda Nebula spirals by, tossing out new suns and planets. The Horsehead Nebula spins up. The Orion Nebula goes over and around, in heartbeats of Universal push and shove.

And as we move we see the fireball comet nearest us cool down into a sphere and form before our eyes. Its fires fill our vision. It is ... EARTH!

The seas pull back and the walls of Earth rear up. Shadows form and move along the walls, and suddenly become - the DINOSAURS. We move now in a parade of beasts, on left and right, led by a flight of Pterodactyls overhead. These, with other flying reptiles, surge toward the blind future. Everywhere, the beasts who shared the Earth long before man, move on the long march into time.

The dinosaurs fall ... Great tonnages of nightmare flesh knock together ... concussions of vapor, water, fire, from which rise shadows, shapes, simian evolutions. Half-dreamed-on precepts of ape and man. No sooner seen, they run to hide in grass -- in trees -- in caves.

ACT III - MAN - HIS STRUGGLE TO SURVIVE BEGINS

A flash of lightning! A mighty roll of thunder! A great volcanic eruption! In the fiery light we see revealed a half-naked ape/man ... approaching a tree set afire by the flowing lava. Cautiously he touches a burning branch - holds it high with awe and surprise - carries it off into the black darkness of night.

Distant voices, grunts and cries of struggle herald the presence of cro-magnon man. And now the roar, the anguished trumpet of the huge, dread hairy Mammoth beast! We are in the midst of a fierce encounter. From all sides ancient man attacks the beast with fiery torch!

VOICE

Now we, ape creature becoming man,
 learned new ways to fight the ancient beast
 And met the challenge -- to survive!
 We picked its bones, and cooked its meat
 to make us strong
 and changed midnight, with fire,
 to Noon
 and lived another day.

We enter a long, dimly lit cavern. Shadows of cave-dwelling people are all around: women and children gnawing on the bones of the great beast, brave hunters still brandishing their spears, reliving the excitement of the great hunt. And in the flickering light of the warming fire, we see man drawing on the walls of his cave ... drawing the very story of his battle to survive the Mammoth beast!

ACT III (Cont'd)

VOICE

With soot on stone we pass along this wall, the
 we left the blueprint of how
 we killed the Dragon Beast.
 From all the caves our brothers came
 and gathered round
 a single campfire blaze
 and learned - learned well
 from what had been recorded there:
 a plan
 to face tomorrow's noon.

What they left behind, what we have seen drawn and recorded
 on cave walls, of course, are the minutes of the original meeting
 in Time's First Forum. Ancient man met ancient brother and
 exchanged ideas and information and triumphs and tales of how
 to meet the challenges of their time ... and Survive!

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VOICE

And then we put our walls on ships -
 sailed our across the seas
 to share what we had learned ...
 how to plant - and grow - and build
 To trade our goods
 and exchange our good ideas
 with far and distant lands.

On the Grecian beach, Phoenician merchants display their
 coveted wares. A slab of clay, inscribed with curious wedge-
 shaped symbols, is examined, questioned, discussed, deliberated
 and debated - by Greek and Phoenician traders. Our traders are
 discerning not only their goods -- but also their knowledge
 of the world they live in.

ACT III (Cont'd)

Now our time-machine moves on from the cave of Stone Age man, entering a labyrinth of man-made walls of historical data ... a passage through time illustrating the development of man's ability to record information. As we pass along this wall, the recordings become hieroglyphics and pictographs in the land of the Egyptian Pharaohs.

VOICE

We planted crops - took root!
Worshipped gods
who brought the wind and rain and sun.
We built new walls -
and chiseled marks on stone
to live through endless time.
Recorded now -
old tales once told
by word of mouth alone.

On all sides, sails rise up. Wooden oars dip deeply into blue waters. Our time machine becomes - a Phoenician galley, bound for ancient Greece.

VOICE

And then we put our walls on ships -
sailed out across the seas
to share what we had learned ...
how to plant - and grow - and build;
To trade our goods
and exchange our good ideas
with far and distant lands.

On the Grecian beach, Phoenician merchants display their coveted wares. A slab of clay, inscribed with curious wedge-shaped symbols, is examined, questioned, discussed, deliberated and debated - by Greek and Phoenician traders. Our traders are disseminating not only their goods -- but also their knowledge of the world they live in.

ACT III (Cont'd)

Soldiers clash, we see the glint of sword and hear the clang of spear in medieval battle. At last the fighting fades, and a lone campfire flares. In a Royal tent, the Knights and Nobles confront their tyrant King.

VOICE

A truce --- and to this war
at last an end;
And from the king
no spoken pledge
but a recorded deed.
Now our dreams -
once locked in chisled walls -
took wing
sent forth on parchment sheet.

A new day dawns ... and in the soft morning glow we see that the data wall has become a giant wall of printing symbols -- type faces, sheets of printed parchment, scrolls, bound volumes of illuminated manuscripts.

VOICE

And now for all
The Printed Word! -
With ink and press
we made new walls -
bound volumes of Ecclesiastics and Plato!
Of Galileo and Homer!

Scholar! - Scientist! - Philosopher!
We caught your soul in type
and printed you forth in mobs.
By the hundreds!
By the thousands!

We lit the walls with printed words
filled them with ideas
that taught - informed - inspired.
Some old - some new -
Ideas to share
and spread to far and distant shores.

ACT III (Cont'd)

THE INDUSTRIAL REVOLUTION

The DATA WALL becomes a cyclorama of symbols representing the primitive machinery of the Industrial Revolution. Steam powered over-land conveyances pace our journey.

VOICE

We built new towns -
 we made machines and powered them
 with steam.
 Around the World
 small campfires grew - became a massive blaze..
 Each compfire gathered millions in -
 Many Faces -
 many Colors -
 many Tonques and Cultures joined ...

And then we asked ourselves:
 How in a world so vast as this --
 how keep the Campfires lit,
 how stay in touch to make
 So many men and women talk
 and think and move toward
 common dreams?

With Search Lites and Satellites
 we sent light forth in all directions;
 North - South - East - West
 With instant sound and sight
 we touched each nation of the world -
 each city - each home -
 each man, woman and child.
 We brought to every CAVE
 the knowledge of who we are -
 of what we are -
 of what in the world is going on -

ACT III (Cont'd)

Now the wall becomes an abstract shape of criss-crossed, woven strands of wire ... symbolically linking continents, countries, communities in remote and distant places. The staccato Morse Code is heard ... then the sound of voices in many languages ... then the static-broken tones of radio transmission of familiar events and voices (entertainment and events of the 30's and 40's - Fred Allen, Jack Benny, the Hindenberg disaster, Roosevelt's fireside chats, etc.).

VOICE

...We invented the Telegraph
 the Telephone - the Wireless -
 The Radio!
 We criss-crossed the world with wire, first.
 Then filled the air with sound.
 In remote and distant lands
 we linked each "Campfire"
 with rapid talks and chats -
 with information -
 with entertainment.

HOW KEEP IN TOUCH?

With Rocket Fire and Satellite
 we sent WALLS forth in all directions;
 North - South - East - West
 With instant sound and sight
 we touched each nation of the world -
 each city - each home -
 each man, woman and child.
 We brought to every CAVE
 the knowledge of who we are -
 of what we are -
 of what in the world is going on -
 NOW!

Roger, - this is Launch Control at
 'T' minus three minutes and counting ...

... 'T' minus two minutes ...

COMPUTER SEQUENCE FOR SPACESHIP EARTH

As the VOICE speaks we pass beneath a Communications Satellite silently orbiting in space. Beyond, we see the towering outline of a Modern City.

As we approach, the sounds and sights of the City build to a cacaphonous crescendo. From all sides we are bombarded with Information (and Misinformation). We are battered by a cyclone of Printed Matter, Books, Magazines, Newspapers. Garish Neon-lights offend the senses. We are drowned in a hurricane of TV images.

VOICE (panicked - reverberated)

TOO MUCH!

TOO MANY FACTS!!

HOW CAN WE SORT THEM OUT?

VOICE

How sort out FACTS?

With COMPUTER Walls!!

Walls that Accumulate -

Organize - Store - Interpret -

Retrieve and Transmit Information.

with incredible Volume and Speed.

We approach an electronic wall of countless blinking lights. We enter the COMPUTER and are submerged in a psychedelic experience created by colored lights swirling in wild abstract patterns. The air is filled with the sound of a million FACTS. Gradually, the sounds and visuals subside and blend into the intelligible sounds of a Space Crew preparing for a Space Launch.

SPACE CREW

LD, this is Mission Control

You have a clear to launch.

Roger, Mission Control!

LC, proceed with the count-down

at 'T' minus three minutes.

Roger, - this is Launch Control at

'T' minus three minutes and counting

.... 'T' minus two minutes

ACT IV "SPACESHIP EARTH"VOICE

We have gone deep down in Time
 to see our Spaceship Earth
 born in universal midnight.
 With new knowledge -
 new technology -
 new communications
 we built new Walls.
 Walls that Informed - Changed Lives
 Changed Worlds.
 Now let us point up to Wall of Space!
 Come up to Light -
 To Stars - to Worlds beyond.

SPACE CREW

... 'T' minus 1 minute.

On all sides the rockets flame. Two, six, eight, twelve,
 twenty rockets surround us in fire.

VOICE

... Three - Two - One - Blast Off!

With a shudder, a tremble, a roar our time machine "blasts
 off" - as if it were a spaceship - for distant space. We blast
 straight up, rising on fire, into that sky, pulled, pushed, bomba

VOICE

Remember the Seven Days of Creation
 Recall the 8th long day of Man on Earth
 Now see and live Forever's Day
 the 9th Long Day of man in Space,
 born to far Worlds!

As Marco Polo and Columbus and Lewis & Clark before us, we
 are the new pioneers, searching uncharted seas by the light of
 uncounted stars. The universe is ours to discover and explore!

ACT IV (Cont'd)

VOICE

But, wait! - hold!

The flight abruptly slows, freezes. The journey's thunder roar ceases. The fires cut off. We float in serenity, in the sky about earth, and see it as a lonely, solitary island in space.

VOICE

Now turn, and see
our Spaceship, Earth!
Suspended there.
A fragile, silent, beautiful, drifting island
in the midnight sky.
Look back to really see and know and learn.
And ask ourselves:
Where now? Where go from here, and how?
Where is the book that taught us
how to fly Great Spaceship Earth.
Lost? ... Forgotten? ...
Misplaced in Forums old?

Perhaps

Then let us write the Book anew.
Come back to Spaceship Earth!
Let us seek the right
Let us dream and plan and understand.
Let us aim anew toward the Future!

Bring grand harvests of ideas
Bring new concepts from many lands and people
to share information and understanding
and dreams for tomorrow and beyond

Gather round ...
Gather round the next great campfire ...
Let us seek and know and understand
and dream a new Book - a new Instruction Book
to fly Great Spaceship Earth
through the uncharted seas of the
Future World!

T V FUTURE WORLD

Now the engines of our Rocket Ship reverse ... we begin our descent back to Spaceship Earth. And as we descend - as the Earth grows larger and closer -- we hear the Voice of Universal Man, offering our promise and challenge.

VOICE

What If ...! What If ...!
 What if each one of you could leave here
 this day, this hour, this minute
 and truly become ... YOURSELF!
 What if all the dreams you ever dreamed,
 All the things you wished to be,
 All the ideas you ever had,
 Poured from your mind - rushed from your fingers
 to recreate your life,
 and change the world!

Go forth from here, this way, and that
 That way and this.

I point you here, but if you wish,
 Go there.

Lock into dream that is your own.

Find what truth is in your blood
 and beat a path from here to there.

The world lies waiting.

The buried truths wait to be found.

You find them with your mind.

You shape them with your hands.

You be the future that must know and love
 and change itself!

Then write it in the new Instruction Book!

Carve it on the new walls!

And send it forth into the Future World!

Now Spaceship Earth is coming close ... we enter its pull and shove and begin our orbit, preparing to land back at our destination: The Future World. The Voice of Universal Man calls to the audience to come the rest of the way into the Light, into the Universe, into the Future.

ACT V (cont'd)VOICE

Become! Know! Understand!
 Your life is yours to own and be.
 The World is yours to shape and change.
 The stars are yours as just reward.

Let us return to Spaceship Earth
 Let us revise the Book - the Walls!
 Let us Gather - Record - Disseminate - Process
 New Concepts from many lands and people.
 Let us share their information about energy
 Their understanding of The Land -
 Their hopes for the Seas -
 Their dreams for Tomorrow and Beyond.

Three things then.

You!
 The Vast and waiting world!
 And at last ... the Universe!
 Now! Fling open the doors!
 Exit your Time Machine!
Enter ... the Future World!

And as the Voice of Universal Man speaks, fire and flame surround us! We are wrenched by the sensation of re-entry and "landing" ... and instantly, the exit doors fly open on all sides, and we are beckoned into the Future World. This way to Energy! This way to The Seas! This way to The Communicore! etc., so that the audience in the finale, goes up to be let forth and begin their own personal search through the attractions, the multifold ideas and the displays waiting for them just beyond, in EPCOT's Future World.