

Side 6

CHIEF BROMDEN. The Combine. It wanted us to go live some place else. It wanted to take away our waterfall. In town they beat up Papa in the alleys and cut off his hair. Oh, the Combine's big ... big. He fought it a long time till my mother made him too little to fight any more. Then he signed the papers.

McMURPHY. What papers, Chief?

CHIEF BROMDEN. The ones that gave everything to the government. The village. The falls.

McMURPHY. I remember but I heard the tribe got paid some huge amount.

CHIEF BROMDEN. That's what the government guy said, here's a whole big pot of money. And Papa said, what can you pay for the way a man lives? What can you pay for his right to be Wishram? He didn't understand. Neither did the tribe. They stood in front of our door, holdin' those checks, askin' what should we do now? And Papa couldn't tell them 'cause he was too little ... and too drunk.

McMURPHY. What happened to him?

CHIEF BROMDEN. He kept drinkin' till he died. They found him in a alley and threw dirt in his eyes. (Fiercely.) The Combine whipped him. It beats everybody.

McMURPHY. Now, wait a minute

CHIEF BROMDEN. Yes, yes, it does! Oh, they don't bust you outright. They work on you, ways you can't even see. They get hold of you and they install things! And if you fight they lock you up some place and make you stop, and- !

McMURPHY. Take 'er easy, buddy!

CHIEF BROMDEN. (In a moment, ashamed.) I been talkin' crazy.

McMURPHY. Well ... yeah.

CHIEF BROMDEN. It don't make sense.

Side 7

CHIEF BROMDEN. You hear it Papa? The Black Machine. They got it goin', eighteen stories down below the ground. They're puttin' people in one end and out comes what they want. The way they do it, Papa, each night they tip the world on its side and everybody loose goes rattlin' to the bottom. Then they hook 'em by the heels, and they hang 'em up and cut 'em open. Only by that time they got no innards, just some beat-up gears and stuff, and all they bleed is rust. You think I'm ravin' 'cause it sounds too awful to be true, but, my God, there's such a lot of things that's true even if they never really happen!

Side 8

CHIEF BROMDEN. (The sounds of a waterfall.) There! The waterfall! How come I hear it, Papa? I hear it and it sounds like in the Spring. I see a salmon jump! I smell the snow where the wind is blowin' off the peaks. And the tribe out there above the falls ... lissen, the way they yell each time they spear a fish! How come, Papa? What's makin' it come back?