Children’s musical cylinders revolve and the circus troop gathers in the natural light of the garden.
Characters assemble, wearing stiff white collars of rococo clowns.
Pierrot is pulled into the sweetened middle, surrounded by ornamental trees and shrubs.
Sea rhythms scoop against the bedlam.

Columbine (glancing at the red and white painted clown):
   “I don’t know what to do!
   I’ve pushed that garlanded mule as far as he’ll go!”

Harlequin bashes Pierrot with a wooden stick.

Wrapped in his loneliness, Pierrot rolls on the ground like an egg.

Before lighting his gunpowder, Punchinello leaps in a series of hand-flips: “I’ll ruin the lot of you!”

The air fills with alternating bells of finger cymbals.
“How will you transform that restlessness into beauty?” asks Mouse.