

Me & My Miami The Musical

2025

Non-Disclosure Statement for "Me & My Miami" Original Music Submission

BRÉVO THEATRE IS COMMITTED TO PROTECTING THE INTELLECTUAL PROPERTY AND CREATIVE RIGHTS OF ALL ARTISTS WHO SUBMIT ORIGINAL COMPOSITIONS, LYRICS, OR RECORDINGS FOR CONSIDERATION IN THE DEVELOPMENT OF THE NEW MUSICAL, *ME & MY MIAMI*. BY PARTICIPATING IN THIS CALL FOR SUBMISSIONS, CONTRIBUTORS ACKNOWLEDGE THAT THEIR WORK WILL BE TREATED AS CONFIDENTIAL AND WILL ONLY BE USED FOR EVALUATION AND POTENTIAL INCORPORATION INTO THE PRODUCTION. BRÉVO THEATRE WILL NOT SHARE, DISTRIBUTE, OR UTILIZE ANY SUBMITTED MATERIAL FOR ANY PURPOSE OUTSIDE OF THIS PROJECT WITHOUT THE EXPRESS WRITTEN CONSENT OF THE SUBMITTING ARTIST. OWNERSHIP OF THE SUBMITTED MATERIAL REMAINS WITH THE ARTIST UNLESS OTHERWISE AGREED UPON IN A FORMAL WRITTEN AGREEMENT.

TO ENSURE MUTUAL TRUST AND RESPECT, ARTISTS AGREE TO MAINTAIN THE CONFIDENTIALITY OF ANY PROJECT DETAILS, DISCUSSIONS, OR SHARED CONTENT RELATED TO *ME & MY MIAMI* THAT ARE NOT PUBLICLY AVAILABLE. THIS INCLUDES BUT IS NOT LIMITED TO CREATIVE CONCEPTS, MUSICAL ARRANGEMENTS, AND PROPRIETARY PRODUCTION DETAILS. BOTH PARTIES AGREE TO SAFEGUARD ALL EXCHANGED INFORMATION AND MATERIALS TO PREVENT UNAUTHORIZED USE OR DISCLOSURE. THIS NON-DISCLOSURE STATEMENT REMAINS BINDING THROUGHOUT THE SUBMISSION PROCESS AND BEYOND, UNLESS SUPERSEDED BY A SUBSEQUENT CONTRACTUAL AGREEMENT. BY SUBMITTING WORK FOR CONSIDERATION, THE ARTIST ACKNOWLEDGES AND AGREES TO THESE TERMS.

MUSIC POSSIBILITIES

1. Opening Song on pg 6- Starts with drums and should be up-tempo (sounds like a festival/parade, very high energy) This song celebrates the drum.

The show starts with a parade. First, we hear drums... as the lights start to reveal the stage and aisles pulsating with an explosion of brilliant vibrant colors, music and movement representing the many cultures of Miami. Along the way we discover three Miami kids, (Rosa, Fuquan, and Joseph) ready to savor a buffet of international music and cuisine. And eager to enjoy a wonderful time with family. They have been selected to speak & share their art at the Dade County Farmers Market Arts Festival, representing the outstanding youth of Miami.

2. Transition Song on pg 11- Should be up-tempo/multicultural/a big dance number.

3. Buscar Look Up Song on pg 23- We need a song to represent this dialogue. The song should be up-tempo, it celebrates women supporting each other, working together, passing generational transfer, and girl power.

Rosa:

Buscar/Look up! ... and we see the sky. (Underscoring music in) Beautiful, blue, bold with white fluffy clouds as pillows.

Home to the moon and stars, they are always twinkling every chance they get.

But the sun definitely steals the show by waking us up every morning.

(Speaking very proper)

When you live downtown Miami... wishful thinking. Look Up!

You see tall buildings held together by glass, concrete, and metal.

With an assortment of beautiful flowers and plants perfectly placed all around. If you happen to step out on your balcony, the Atlantic Ocean breeze can pay you a visit... sweet.

Buscar/Look Up! When I am home and I look up, I see my Mami's face.

My first teacher, my superwoman, my shero.

Growing up, I watched my Mami keep our house moving, never stopping, even while managing our family business. But she was still, never too busy to help me with my

homework.

I ask her, " How did you get to be so smart?

She said, "I learn something new every day."

Me, with my smart self, said " What did you learn today?

She said..."Did you know the city of Miami was established by a woman." No way, I said.

"Si", she said, "Julia Tuttle". She was a landowner who convinced this persona importante, "an Influencer", Henry Flagler, to expand his rail line to this area. With the rail line coming here, the city of Miami was established. Julia Tuttle, often called the mother of Miami, was a businesswoman just like me.

(she speaks this like true Boss)

"Wow, women can do some powerful things (Underscoring music out) ... google it!

I will be smart and brave like my Mami.

I will get strength from my Abuela.

I look up to them and I'm sure your daughters look up to you.

Women of Miami, we are looking up to you!

(Various girls/daughters start to enter dressed in an array of occupational attire) (Music in... intro to "Brave")

(She speaks with a concerned and sincere heart)

We see you at the supermarkets, in restaurants, at the Quinceanera parties, on your YouTube channels and the housewives of whatever, being outrageous to each other. Sisters, is that what you want us to see? When you stand in the mirror do you feel us breathing on your neck...

Look Up! We are standing right behind you.

Girl power, that sounds good. Now watch us put it to action.

This is what we chose to do...

(Rosa does movement to accompany these next words & all the girls move with her in call and response fashion).

... (Look up, Show up, Speak up, Work up, Move up Be up.

And if we see other girls and women with the heads down, we won't forget to reach back and shout...(All the girls shout like an anthem) LOOK UP!!!

- 4. The Second Chance Magic Show Song on pg 27- Should go at the end of this poetry.
A heart-stirring beautiful adagio/slow song about missing persons, letting go,
healing, making room in your heart for people who will never return.**

Joseph:

The Second Chance Magic Show

I have always dreamed about making the world a better place, tikkun olam. Which in Hebrew means, repairing the world. (Jacob. gives him a thumbs up.)

There are a lot of ways to do that. There are literally millions of choices.

But for me, there were only 2 options... superhero or magician.

Me and my best friend Joseph spent a lot of our days in the superhero world. We went to different schools but we would represent! Batman, Superman, Captain America, Black Panther, the Flash, you name it, we had it.

After a few years, I realized that Superheroes are great.

But my good deeds project, "making the world better place", was not making any headway. About that time, Joseph and I got a chance to go to Todd's Bar mitzvah... he was a little older than us.

There was a magician there and she was magnificent!

She had everyone ooh-ing, and ahh-ing and we all were smiling by the end of the day.

At that point, I decided to give up my superhero cape for a magician cape.

I am Joseph Rabbach (says grandly) Welcome to the magic show!

Ok, I wasn't very good when I started. So, my only audience was mom, dad, Joseph & Sophie our cat. I started practicing a little bit every day and you know what?

I started to get better. (In his best magician voice) I was perfecting my craft. Eventually, I got some oohs and ahs and a few smiles too. Poof! (He does a small magic trick)

Magic was happening!

Now it's time for my big magic show, "The Magic Extravaganza".

I wanted all my friends to come especially Joseph.

There were a fair amount people who came, and they said I was excellent.

Thank you, thank you... (Encouraging the audience to give him some applause) Thank you.

*I received a lot of high five and pats on the back but I didn't see Joseph.
 After all of the smoke and mirrors, I was thinking, where is my best friend?
 My parents came up and said, Joseph didn't come home from school. I asked... why?
 They said, ...let us get some more information. I could see in their eyes that something
 was not right. Days passed and we had no new information but what we did know was...
 Joseph was not home.
 (He takes a deep breath) I made a decision... I'm going to change the name of my show
 to, The Second Chance Magic Show...
 In honor of my best friend Joseph who missed the extravaganza and has not made it
 home... yet. But my magic show will give him a 2nd chance to do that.
 So, if you know a kid who did not come home.... from school, from the playground, from
 the beach, from the mall, even the corner store. I invite you to join me on TikTok Live
 ...of course, with adult supervision.
 (Joseph gestures towards his dad, and Jacob joins him on stage, standing in support)
 You can post a picture, you can post their name, you can write a post "Welcome Home",
 or you can just join the live feed. Joseph and I were once superheroes, so I know he is
 strong enough to make it home.
 There is only one requirement. I ask that you bring the secret part of your heart. I
 have always been taught ... that home is where the heart is. So, if you bring your
 heart, they'll have a place to come.
 We're going to build a home full with oohs and ahs and lots of smiles ... a magic place
 they can call home.*

5. Celebration Song on pg 29- Should be an up-tempo/lively/ come-together song.

Suggestive themes: we're more than overcomers; let's work together; how to live life through loss and love; celebra8ng in the land of the living. It should be a Big Dance Party.

Uncle Carlos:

There is an old saying.... If despair is at my doorstep and not at your doorstep, it's only a matter of time.

Thank you, Joseph Rabbach for having a heart to make a home for the missing.

(Audience applause)

And "if one of them" made it Home ... it's time to Celebrate!!!!

6. Me & My Miami Theme Song pg 31- Should be up-tempo and on fire. Celebrating all that Miami is.

Fuquan, Joseph & Rosa:

Me & My Miami

(F) Miami, Take a deep breath...

A dream holiday of sun & sand

As for me and my family

There's no better city in the land

(J) Me & My Miami looks like...

We been friends Forever

The city has neglect & avarice

But nothing will separate us, never

(R)The music of Miami gets under my skin

Creating a pathway to my soul

It demands that I dance in the sunshine

Until the moonlight takes control

(J) My feet are at home in Miami

There is no place I'd rather be

Miami, I look for comfort in you

But unconsciousness tries to blind me

(F) I, I... I run from Liberty City to North Beach

And all the neighborhoods in between

As I sprint through an ocean of darkness

I AM the lifeboat on the scene

(R) The tears you see are for the future

But my hands need you now

Miami, I reached for you in my style (repeat in Spanish)

Hoping to get your attention, somehow

(Underscoring music out)
(J) A healing union for Me & My Miami
Walking in truth (All) side-by-side
(F) I hear You, (R) and You see me
(J) We touch... (all gasp) ignorance has died
(R) My new brave freedom practice
Uncovers my authentic self
(J) Respecting all people & their cultures
To my right... and to my left
(Music intro to "Where We Belong")
(F) My dream of Unity may come true
And not just live in my mind
(All) We promise to keep working (repeat 3 times)
(F)Until it's Me (J) Ampersand (R) My Miami time!

UNDERSCORING MUSIC NEEDED

7. The Prayer pg 9- A slow, sweet, beautiful song. With maybe oos & ahhs but no word (ethereal, heavenly, other-worldly, mystical, magical, holy .

All 3 Adults in their different households pray:

God thank you for trusting me with your seed...

(underscore music in)

Let my heart be your heart & let my words be your words.

Uncle Carlos: Protect Rosa...

Granny Ross: Protect Fuquan...

Jacob: Protect Joseph....

All 3 Adults: God, continue to fill them with your Purpose, your Power, & your Passion.

Jacob: Also God, will you bless my wife Peggy Rabbach in her travels? Let your light shine on her and her team as they pursue healing...

Jacob & Granny Ross: ... they will help to save children around the world

Granny Ross: ...with holistic medicine and education. Keep my son Marc Ross and my daughter-in-love Renal safe as they enjoy some well needed rest and relaxation in Hawaii.

Granny Ross & Uncle Carlos: ... they give so much to our community

Uncle Carlos: My brother Roberto and his beautiful bride Consuelo. As their construction business continues to help build Miami. As a family...

All 3 Adults: ...allow us to help build the next generation of young people...

Uncle Carlos: ...so their words could be life changing

Jacob: To every ear that hears them...

All 3 Adults: And God let the love that we share in these 4 walls spread like wildfire at the arts festival today.

Granny Ross: Just like my pineapple upside down cake, consumed in a flash!

In your holy name I pray.

All 3 Adults: Amen! (underscoring music out) ...and one more thing...

8. MY GRANNY'S ONION GRAVY pg 12- Should be mid-tempo, Urban- fresh, instrumental only.

Fuquan:

My Granny's Onion Gravy

I like to cook at Granny Ross's house. The kitchen is where a lot of goodness starts.

And a lot of life lessons are taught. Which Granny Ross likes to call "home training." If you could imagine walking into her kitchen, you'd always have a task to do, assigned by

Granny Ross. Anything from washing veggies or waiting to pass her some secret

ingredients. Or watching and learning as she makes something new. She taught us

that cooking is a family affair, just like life. Everyone has to participate to make it work.

And if cooking is like life. Granny Ross says, "then onions are like people".

Stay with me now as I walk you through this.

What you see on the outside of an onion, is not what you get on the inside... just like people.

When you do get to the inside of the onion it has multiple layers... just like people.

Some onions are sweet and some will make you cry.... just like people.

(Granny Ross, support him with Ad lib)

They come in different shapes and sizes, some are big & some are small.

They come in all colors, red, white, black, yellow, purple...just like people and dinosaurs... that's a joke people!

They can be loud & spicy... & pickled... & even fancy.... like pearl onions. But don't wear them around your neck.

Now to the gravy!!! Because my gravy is different than your gravy, it does not make it wrong. There's always someone who's trying to convince you how to make your gravy. Like our overzealous neighbor, Mrs. Miller.

(Underscore music out)

9. AMPERSAND pg 15- Should be mid-tempo, contemporary, pop. Instrumental only.

Joseph:

Ampersand

I have discovered a sign in the English language that I would encourage all of us to use more. Now for all of you English teachers, this sign won't be grammatically correct. But it's correct for today's world. I am sure you used this sign to bring a lot of things together in the past. As my dad would say, put a pin in that. While I tell you how I made this amazing discovery.

(Underscore music in)

I grew up riding to school in the back seat of our range rover.

My parents often thought I was watching a movie or playing video games.

But I was looking out the window at the beautiful people of Miami making video super movies like "Inviso".

If you don't see me coming, I won't see you going.

How many people do you ignore every day, by turning your head shrugging your shoulders, and point your fingers?

As we would drive through the gate, my dad would say "don't pay them any attention son".

Jacob: Oy Vey! (Joseph looks at his father)

Joseph: But I do.

Jacob: We don't know who those people are?

Joseph: Why don't we? We see some of the same people every day searching through the trash and sleeping on the sidewalk. That makes me feel sad inside Dad.

Jacob: It makes me feel sad too son, but it's not our fault.

Joseph: But it should be our responsibility to help... "tikum olam"

Jacob: Alright son.

Joseph: We never have to go through the trash for food.

When I get to school. I've looked at my lunch and I would see more than enough for me.

My mom, she's the best!

She did that so I can add my friends to my happiness. I could ampersand my friends.

Even when I had my regular portions. I would still ampersand my friends.

That's my new sign ... the "AND" symbol, ampersand. Like peanut butter, ampersand, jelly. Ha ha!

A big part of going to school was learning how to play well with others. (Underscore music out)

Miami, when did we unlearn that?

As I stand behind the gate ... I often hear people say "I hope they'll be okay. I hope they make it. Hope has a billion likes... hope..." I think we've given hope too big of a job.

We simply need to help, Hope.

What if we would add ampersand at the end of all of our achievements? Big & small.

I just graduated college, ampersand... I will create a community computer literacy class.

I just prepared the best Sunday dinner, ampersand... We'll share some of it with the people who feed the unhoused.

I just got a big promotion on my job, ampersand... I'll make a donation to the boys and girls club once a month.

I got a new car... (Gets the audience to say ...) "ampersand"

I got a big job with the sports team (Joseph extend his hands to the audience to say)

"Ampersand "

I just bought my second commercial property... ampersand

(Music in.... Take Me To The Alley)

That's the first part of the new way of thinking. Here's part 2...

What if we gave the unhoused, the homeless, a new name. Like... Neighbor. I wonder if it would make a difference if we said "look at my neighbor eating out of the trash."

"Our neighbor is sleeping on the street." We want to live inclusive not exclusive.

The Ampersand Way!

Thank you.

10. I.Am.Proud pg 17- Should be mid-tempo with a Latin/Cuban feel. Instrumental only.

Rosa:

I.Am.Proud!

(Give special emphasis to the words that are repeated, for example, our bodies, our hearts, our passion, I am proud, I would call, I would fight, etc.)

Our bodies move in rhythm with the earth.

Our hearts flow like the ocean deep and strong.

Our passion floats on the air that we breathe.

Our feet walk in histories footprint with every step

We are proud people!

Like Las Marianas... A platoon of women who fought to protect our homeland. My mami and papi had to fight to own and run a successful construction business here in Miami.

I am proud to know that "fight" lives in my DNA.

I would call on the spirit of St Joan of Arc... The Defender.

I would fight and protect all of the women and children.

I would also walk in the spirit of Our Lady of Ochun

I would give away flowers everywhere I go.

I would become a compassionate conquistador.

I'm proud of the way we fight to help each other...

All of this fighting and saving the world can make a girl hungry.

Let me tell you, my papi can cook. The food, mmmmm... Colorful, spicy and flavorful,

just like my people.

I can smell some rice and beans, pollo a la plancha, & empanadas.

Oh yes and my favorite sauce, papi's mojo sauce.

Good food & a righteous fight ... now that empowers all of my ambitions.

So, I had this big discussion with my counselor, my abuela, about my educational goals.

She asked me "What are your goals?" And I replied saying... My goals are simple.

*I want to be a marine biologist, small business owner, brick mason, fashion designer, architect, dancer. **(Underscore music out)** Simple, right?*

Some families only want you to be what someone has already been in your family.

11. Buscar Look Up pg 22- Should be mid-tempo, sweet and funky with a La7n flavor.

Instrumental

only.

Rosa:

*Buscar/Look up! ... and we see the sky. **(Underscoring music in)** Beautiful, blue, bold with white fluffy clouds as pillows.*

Home to the moon and stars, they are always twinkling every chance they get.

But the sun definitely steals the show by waking us up every morning.

(Speaking very proper)

When you live downtown Miami... wishful thinking. Look Up!

You see tall buildings held together by glass, concrete, and metal.

With an assortment of beautiful flowers and plants perfectly placed all around. If you happen to step out on your balcony, the Atlantic Ocean breeze can pay you a visit... sweet.

Buscar/Look Up! When I am home and I look up, I see my Mami's face.

My first teacher, my superwoman, my shero.

Growing up, I watched my Mami keep our house moving, never stopping, even while managing our family business. But she was still, never too busy to help me with my homework.

I ask her, " How did you get to be so smart?

She said, "I learn something new every day."

Me, with my smart self, said " What did you learn today?

She said..."Did you know the city of Miami was established by a woman." No way, I said.

"Si", she said, "Julia Tuttle". She was a landowner who convinced this persona importante, "an Influencer", Henry Flagler, to expand his rail line to this area. With the rail line coming here, the city of Miami was established. Julia Tuttle, often called the mother of Miami, was a businesswoman just like me.

(she speaks this like true Boss)

*"Wow, women can do some powerful things (**Underscoring music out**) ... google it!*

I will be smart and brave like my Mami.

I will get strength from my Abuela.

I look up to them and I'm sure your daughters look up to you.

Women of Miami, we are looking up to you!

(Various girls/daughters start to enter dressed in an array of occupational attire) (Music in... intro to "Brave")

(She speaks with a concerned and sincere heart)

We see you at the supermarkets, in restaurants, at the Quinceanera parties, on your YouTube channels and the housewives of whatever, being outrageous to each other.

Sisters, is that what you want us to see? When you stand in the mirror do you feel us breathing on your neck...

Look Up! We are standing right behind you.

Girl power, that sounds good. Now watch us put it to action.

This is what we chose to do...

(Rosa does movement to accompany these next words & all the girls move with her in call and response fashion).

... (Look up, Show up, Speak up, Work up, Move up Be up.

And if we see other girls and women with the heads down, we won't forget to reach back and shout...

(All the girls shout like an anthem) LOOK UP!!!

12. Thank You Dark pg 25- Should be a live organ.

Fuquan:

Thank You Dark

I am a member of the dark family.

Beautiful things happen in the dark.

Transformation happens in the dark.

The name of this piece is... Thank You Dark!

We all have a need for the dark.

If you think I am not talking to you, I am.

You invite it to your home every evening.

You welcome the unknown dark with a smile.

And before the end of this presentation, you will be saying... Thank You Dark!

When creating a special event for the family, you may go to Fun Dimensions, Crazy

About You or just stay at home. You often want to keep things a secret until the very last moment, like birthdays, graduation gifts, Christmas presents, you name it.

To make this secret work you have to employ the dark.

(He places his hands over his eyes) Surprise!

Thank you dark!

The dark is a great collaborator.

Seeds planted in the darkness of the earth collaborate with carbon dioxide in the air and water from the soil.

Photosynthesis!

All plants on the earth collaborate with the dark to help purify the very air that we are breathing. Thank you dark!

The dark sometimes can send you a secret message but you have to pay attention to get it.

I was downstairs under the bright lights of the living room getting the answer to my last question of the night before my parents said it was my bedtime.

I said to them, good night, and headed upstairs.

Now, I am sitting on the side of the bed.

I just have one more question before I turn off the light.

So, I head back downstairs.

As I turn the corner on the steps.

Whoa... Lo and behold the darkness has arrived.

What were my parents doing in the dark...I don't know.

I immediately turned around and headed back up the steps. Only

to hear my parents say... whew...Thank you dark!

(He starts this section like a Baptist preacher, and it builds all the way to the end) The

dark is a healer!

When I finally did go to sleep with my eyes closed.

Just like every other human being on the planet.

Transformation takes place. Can I get an "Amen!"

*Our heart rate, breathing, and blood pressure rise
and falls as our cells are being healed & repaired.*

Won't He do it!!! Thank you Dark!

What if ... you were not afraid of what you didn't know?

(Fuquan looks up)

Amen lights

What if ... when surrounded by the dark, you didn't run in anger, fear & judgment.

What if ... you extend the hand of patience, wisdom and understanding.

Can I get a witness?

Some people have given the dark a bad name.

We all reap benefits from the dark.

So, we all are members of the dark family.

Whether you understand it or not you have to respect the dark. Amen?

The dark is a great collaborator, home to the stars and a healer.

And all the people who see value in the dark say ...

Thank You Dark!

13. The Second Chance Magic Show pg 27- Should be mid-tempo, contemporary, pop, fun, light.

Joseph:

The Second Chance Magic Show

I have always dreamed about making the world a better place, tikkun olam. Which in Hebrew means, repairing the world. (Jacob. gives him a thumbs up.)

There are a lot of ways to do that. There are literally millions of choices.

But for me, there were only 2 options... superhero or magician.

Me and my best friend Joseph spent a lot of our days in the superhero world. We went to different schools but we would represent! Batman, Superman, Captain America, Black Panther, the Flash, you name it, we had it.

After a few years, I realized that Superheroes are great.

But my good deeds project, "making the world better place", was not making any headway. About that time, Joseph and I got a chance to go to Todd's Bar mitzvah... he was a little older than us.

There was a magician there and she was magnificent!

She had everyone ooh-ing, and ahh-ing and we all were smiling by the end of the day.

At that point, I decided to give up my superhero cape for a magician cape.

I am Joseph Rabbach (says grandly) Welcome to the magic show!

Ok, I wasn't very good when I started. So, my only audience was mom, dad, Joseph & Sophie our cat. I started practicing a little bit every day and you know what?

I started to get better. (In his best magician voice) I was perfecting my craft. Eventually,

I got some oohs and ahs and a few smiles too. Poof! (He does a small magic trick)

Magic was happening!

Now it's time for my big magic show, "The Magic Extravaganza".

I wanted all my friends to come, especially Joseph.

There were a fair amount people who came, and they said I was excellent.

Thank you, thank you... (Encouraging the audience to give him some applause) Thank you.

I received a lot of high five and pats on the back but I didn't see Joseph.

After all of the smoke and mirrors, I was thinking, where is my best friend?

My parents came up and said, Joseph didn't come home from school. I asked... why? They said, ...let us get some more information. I could see in their eyes that something was not right. Days passed and we had no new information but what we did know was... Joseph was not home.

(He takes a deep breath) I made a decision... I'm going to change the name of my show to, The Second Chance Magic Show...

In honor of my best friend Joseph who missed the extravaganza and has not made it home... yet. But my magic show will give him a 2nd chance to do that.

So, if you know a kid who did not come home.... from school, from the playground, from the beach, from the mall, even the corner store. I invite you to join me on TikTok Live ...of course, with adult supervision.

(Joseph gestures towards his dad, and Jacob joins him on stage, standing in support) You can post a picture, you can post their name, you can write a post "Welcome Home", or you can just join the live feed. Joseph and I were once superheroes so I know he is strong enough to make it home.

There is only one requirement. I ask that you bring the secret part your heart. I have always been taught ... that home, is where the heart is. So, if you bring your heart, they'll have a place to come.

We're going to build a home full with oohs and ahs and lots of smiles ... a magic place they can call home!

14. Me & My Miami pg 30- Should be mid-tempo, percussion only.

Fuquan, Joseph & Rosa:

Me & My Miami

(F) Miami, Take a deep breath...

A dream holiday of sun & sand

As for me and my family

There's no better city in the land

(J) Me & My Miami looks like...

We been friends Forever

The city has neglect & avarice

But nothing will separate us, never
(R)The music of Miami gets under my skin
Creating a pathway to my soul
It demands that I dance in the sunshine
Until the moonlight takes control
(J) My feet are at home in Miami
There is no place I'd rather be
Miami, I look for comfort in you
But unconsciousness tries to blind me
(F) I, I... I run from Liberty City to North Beach
And all the neighborhoods in between
As I sprint through an ocean of darkness
I AM the lifeboat on the scene
(R) The tears you see are for the future
But my hands need you now
Miami, I reached for you in my style (repeat in Spanish)
Hoping to get your attention, somehow
(Underscoring music out)
(J) A healing union for Me & My Miami
Walking in truth (All) side-by-side
(F) I hear You, (R) and You see me
(J) We touch... (all gasp) ignorance has died
(R) My new brave freedom practice
Uncovers my authentic self
(J) Respecting all people & their cultures
To my right... and to my left
(Music intro to "Where We Belong")
(F) My dream of Unity may come true
And not just live in my mind
(All) We promise to keep working (repeat 3 times)
(F)Until it's Me (J) Ampersand (R) My Miami time

Non-Disclosure Statement for "Me & My Miami" Original Music Submission

BRÉVO THEATRE IS COMMITTED TO PROTECTING THE INTELLECTUAL PROPERTY AND CREATIVE RIGHTS OF ALL ARTISTS WHO SUBMIT ORIGINAL COMPOSITIONS, LYRICS, OR RECORDINGS FOR CONSIDERATION IN THE DEVELOPMENT OF THE NEW MUSICAL, *ME & MY MIAMI*. BY PARTICIPATING IN THIS CALL FOR SUBMISSIONS, CONTRIBUTORS ACKNOWLEDGE THAT THEIR WORK WILL BE TREATED AS CONFIDENTIAL AND WILL ONLY BE USED FOR EVALUATION AND POTENTIAL INCORPORATION INTO THE PRODUCTION. BRÉVO THEATRE WILL NOT SHARE, DISTRIBUTE, OR UTILIZE ANY SUBMITTED MATERIAL FOR ANY PURPOSE OUTSIDE OF THIS PROJECT WITHOUT THE EXPRESS WRITTEN CONSENT OF THE SUBMITTING ARTIST. OWNERSHIP OF THE SUBMITTED MATERIAL REMAINS WITH THE ARTIST UNLESS OTHERWISE AGREED UPON IN A FORMAL WRITTEN AGREEMENT.

TO ENSURE MUTUAL TRUST AND RESPECT, ARTISTS AGREE TO MAINTAIN THE CONFIDENTIALITY OF ANY PROJECT DETAILS, DISCUSSIONS, OR SHARED CONTENT RELATED TO *ME & MY MIAMI* THAT ARE NOT PUBLICLY AVAILABLE. THIS INCLUDES BUT IS NOT LIMITED TO CREATIVE CONCEPTS, MUSICAL ARRANGEMENTS, AND PROPRIETARY PRODUCTION DETAILS. BOTH PARTIES AGREE TO SAFEGUARD ALL EXCHANGED INFORMATION AND MATERIALS TO PREVENT UNAUTHORIZED USE OR DISCLOSURE. THIS NON-DISCLOSURE STATEMENT REMAINS BINDING THROUGHOUT THE SUBMISSION PROCESS AND BEYOND, UNLESS SUPERSEDED BY A SUBSEQUENT CONTRACTUAL AGREEMENT. BY SUBMITTING WORK FOR CONSIDERATION, THE ARTIST ACKNOWLEDGES AND AGREES TO THESE TERMS.