

*THE LITTLE PRINCE - SCRIPT (based on A. De Saint Exupery's novel)*

**LIST OF CHARACTERS:**

LITTLE PRINCE:.....

PILOT: .....

NARRATOR:.....

THE ROSE:.....

KING:.....

QUEEN: .....

CONCEITED MAN:.....

TIPPLER:.....

BUSINESSMAN:.....

LAMPLIGHTER:.....

GEOGRAPHER:.....

FOX:.....

SNAKE:.....

FLOWER: .....

SWITCHMAN: .....

MERCHANT:.....

ROSE #1 .....

ROSE#2 .....

ROSE#3 .....

ROSE#4 .....

ROSE#5 .....

SHADOW THEATER MANAGERS: .....

*ADAPTED BY: Beata Hennig and Carmen Marcos*

**SCENE 1A**

*(lights on, we can see the narrator and two grown-ups, the grown ups are reading some books)*

**Narrator:** Once when I was six years old I saw a magnificent picture in a book, called *True Stories from Nature*. It was a picture of a boa constrictor in the act of swallowing an animal. In the book it said: "Boa constrictors swallow their prey whole, without chewing it. After that they are not able to move, and they sleep through the six months that they need for digestion."

And after some work with a colored pencil I made my first drawing. My Drawing Number One. It looked something like this:



*(he shows to the audience the drawing)*

And I decided to show it to the grown-ups.

*(a pair of adult people appear on scene)*

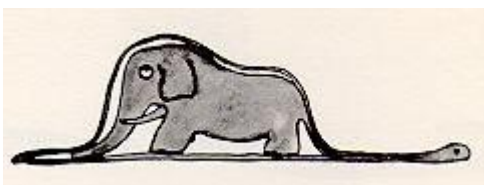
**Narrator:** is this drawing frightening?

**Grown-up:** "Frightening? Why should any one be frightened by a hat?"

**Narrator:** It's not a picture of a hat! It's a picture of a boa constrictor digesting an elephant!

*(he looks desperate, the grown ups resume reading)*

**Narrator** (looking at the audience): Since the grown-ups were not able to understand it, I made another drawing. Drawing Number Two looked like this:



*(he shows to the audience the second drawing)*

**Narrator:** And now.... Does this drawing frighten you?

**Grown-up:** You'd better stop drawing and devote yourself instead to geography, history, arithmetic, and grammar.

*(the grown ups pick their books and leave the stage)*

**Narrator:** So, at the age of six, I gave up what might have been a great career as a painter. Grown-ups never understand anything by themselves, and it is tiresome for children to be always explaining things to them. Then, I chose another profession, and learned to pilot airplanes.

In my trips, whenever I met once a grown-up who seemed intelligent, I tried the experiment of showing him my Drawing Number One. I would try to find out, so, if this was a person of true understanding. But, whoever it was, he, or she, would always say: "That is a hat."

Then I would never talk to that person about boa constrictors, or forests, or stars. And the grown-up would be greatly pleased to have met such a sensible man.

**PILOT:** I've been on this desert since my plane broke down, hot and isolated, clinging to a hope that I won't run out of drinking water until I manage to repair the engine and leave this unfriendly place. Since I landed I've seen nothing but sand. How come I see people? No doubt you must be a mirage.

*(keeps on repairing the engine; suddenly he sees The Little Prince approaching him)*

**PILOT-** And what's this? Look at this funny little boy! He looks like a prince! Is he another mirage? A moving one! Look at him! He's coming closer and closer...

*(The Little Prince approaches the Narrator and starts a conversation)*

**LP -** If you please, draw me a sheep!

**PILOT-** What!?

**LP -** Draw me a sheep!

**PILOT -** But I can't draw!

**LP -** It doesn't matter. Draw me a sheep!

*(The pilot draws a sheep)*

LP - I don't like this one. It's too old. I want the one that will live for a long time.

*(The PILOT, after doing some thinking, draws a box)*

PILOT - This is only his box. The sheep you asked for is inside.

LP *(satisfied)* - That's exactly the way I wanted it! Do you think that this sheep will need a great deal of grass?

PILOT - Why?

LP - Because where I live everything is very small...

PILOT - There will surely be enough grass for him. It's a very small sheep that I've given you.

LP - Not so small. Look! He's gone to sleep...

PILOT - So...what are you doing here?

LP - And you? Do you live on this desert? What is that object?" *(Pointing to the plane)*

PILOT - That is not an object. It flies. It is an airplane. It is my airplane

LP - What! You dropped down from the sky?

PILOT - Yes

LP - That's funny

*(The little prince started laughing and the narrator gets mad at him)*

LP - So you, too, come from the sky! Which is your planet?

PILOT - Do you come from another planet?

*(LP does not reply. He tossed his head gently looking at the plane)*

LP: The truth is that on that you can't have come from very far away..."

PILOT: My little man, where do you come from? Where do you want to take your sheep?

*(After a reflective silence he answered)*

LP: The good thing about the box you have given me is that at night my sheep can use it as his house.

PILOT: I will give you a string, too, so that you can tie him during the day.

*(The little prince answered in shock)*

LP: Tie him! What a queer idea!

PILOT: But if you don't tie him, he will get lost.

*(LP laughs)*

LP: But where do you think he would go? Where I live, everything is so small!!!! *(He says sadly)*

Straight ahead of him, nobody can go very far...

## ***SCENE 2***

The Little Prince and the PILOT are sitting on the sand, looking at the sky.

LP - I'm very fond of sunsets. Come, let's look at a sunset now.

PILOT - But we must wait

LP - Wait? For what?

PILOT - For the sunset. We must wait until it's time.

LP - I'm always thinking that I'm at home! On my planet, when you want to see a sunset, all you need to do is move your chair a few steps. One day I saw the sunset forty-four times! You love sunsets when you're sad.

PILOT - Were you so sad, then? On the day of the forty-four sunsets?

*(The Little Prince, looking at the drawing of a sheep, makes no reply)*

### **SCENE 3**

*(The Little Prince, looking at the drawing):*

LP - Does a sheep eat flowers, too?

PILOT - A sheep eats anything it finds in its reach.

LP - Even flowers that have thorns?

PILOT- Yes, even flowers that have thorns.

PILOT - Then the thorns, what use are they?

*(The PILOT is busy repairing the engine. The Little Prince repeats his question)*

LP - The thorns, what use are they?

PILOT - The thorns are of no use at all. Flowers have thorns just for spite!

LP - Oh! I don't believe you! Flowers are weak creatures. They're naïve. They want to protect themselves as much as they can. They believe that their thorns are terrible weapons.

PILOT - My little man...I'm sorry but I'm busy with matters of consequence. I have to fix my engine.

LP *(outraged)* - Matters of consequence! You talk just like the grown-ups! You confuse everything! You don't understand I'm worried about my flower!

*(He starts sobbing)*

#### **SCENE 4**

LP - It is true, isn't it, that sheep eat little bushes?

PILOT - Yes that is true.

LP - Ah! I am glad! Then they also eat baobabs?

PILOT - But baobabs are not little bushes they are trees as big as castles!

LP - *(laughing)* Before they grow so big, the baobabs start out by being little.

PILOT - That is strictly correct. But why do you want the sheep to eat the little baobabs?"

LP - When a plant is bad, one must destroy it as soon as possible, the very first instant that one recognizes it, if the planet is too small, and the baobabs are too many, they split it in pieces...and if sheep wouldn't eat baobabs when they are little...that always means a catastrophe.

TEATRO DE SOMBRAS/LUZ NEGRA

*(The PILOT and The Little Prince are looking at the sunset)*

PILOT- Will you tell me your story, Little Prince?

LP - If you want me to...Here is my story.



## **SCENE 5**

LP - I come from a distant planet where I lived with volcanoes, a few baobabs and my flower. It's very exceptional, I mean my flower, quite unlike the plants I'd seen before on my planet. First I thought it was a new kind of a baobab. Until the day she woke up, yawned and said:

*(The Rose, yawning)*

R - I'm scarcely awake. I beg that you'll excuse me. My petals are still all disarranged.

LP - Oh! How beautiful you are!

R - Really? I was born at the same moment as the sun.

LP - Is there anything I could do for you?

R - I guess so. If you could do me this kindness and bring me some water. I think it's time for breakfast.

*(The Little Prince brings some water in a can)*

R - Oh, thank you. And one more thing... I'm terrified of droughts. Could you find some screen for me?

LP - A screen?

R - It's very cold where you live so at night I want you to put me under a glass globe. You see, draughts are my only trouble *(coughing)*. Except for them, I'm scared of nothing, not even tigers. I have thorns to protect myself.

*(The Little Prince demonstrates how he tends the Rose; waters her, puts a glass globe to shelter her, looks at her with admiration and affection; then he says):*

LP - I'm leaving the planet. And maybe I'll never get back here. It's quite possible. I'm here to say goodbye.

*(The Rose makes no reply)*

LP - Goodbye!

R - I've been silly. I 'm very sorry. Try to be happy...

LP (*shows surprise*)

R - (*After a while*) Of course I love you. It's my fault that you haven't known it before. But it doesn't matter now. You decided to go away...so go.

LP - But who's going to look after you? Put the glass globe around you, water you and talk to you...?

R - Don't worry about me. I'll keep in touch with caterpillars and later get acquainted with the butterflies. Now go. I don't want you to see me crying...

(*Back to the Narrator*)

LP - I shouldn't have run away from my Rose. She had only few thorns to protect herself from danger. But then, when I was leaving her, I was too ignorant to know how to love her.

## *SCENE 6*

Narrator: On the morning of his departure our little prince put his planet in perfect order. He cleaned out volcanoes, his volcanoes were so small that he used them for heating his breakfast. On our planet we are obviously much too small to clean out volcanoes. That is why they bring a lot of trouble every now and then.

The little prince also pulled up some tiny baobabs. He believed that he would never want to return. But on this last morning, when he watered the flower for the last time, and prepared to place her under her glass globe, he realized that he was very close to tears.

*(Little prince looks at the audience)*

LP So I left and first visited the King's Planet.

K - Here is a subject!

N - How can you call me a subject if you've never seen me before?

QUEEN - Approach, so that I may see you better.

*(The Little Prince approaches, yawning)*

K - It's contrary to etiquette to yawn in the presence of a queen and a king. I forbid you to do so.

LP - I can't help it.

Queen - Ah...then I order you to yawn.

LP - But I can't yawn anymore!

K - Then I order you sometimes to yawn and sometimes not.

LP - Can I sit down?

Queen - I order you to do so.

LP - Will you excuse my asking you a question?

K - I order you to ask me a question!!!!!!

LP - Over what do you rule?

K - Over everything. Over all the planets and stars.

LP - And do the stars obey you?

K - Certainly they do.

LP - So could you do me a favor and order a sunset? I'd love to see one now!

K - If I ordered a general to fly from one flower to another like a butterfly, or to change himself into a sea bird, and if the general didn't carry out the order that he'd received, which one of us would be in the wrong? The general, or myself?

LP - You.

K - Exactly. One must require from the other the duty which can be performed.

LP - How about my sunset?

Queen - He can order that but we must wait until the conditions are favorable.

LP - When will that be?

K - In the evening. And you'll see how well I'm obeyed.

LP - I'm sorry but I can't wait. I have to set out on my journey again.

Queen - Oh, don't go! We will make you a minister!

LP - Thank you but I have to go. If Your Majesty wishes to be obeyed, you should give me a reasonable order. So you should order me to be gone by the end of one minute. It seems to me that conditions are favorable.

LP (*leaving with a sigh, to the audience*) - The grown ups are very strange.

## *SCENE 7*

### THE CONCEITED MAN'S PLANET

*(The Little Prince continues his journey; he visits another planet inhabited by a man with a mirror who was looking through a telescope)*

CM - Wow! I'm about to receive a visit from an admirer!

LP - Good morning. That is a queer hat you are wearing.

CM It is a hat for salutes, it is to raise in salute when people acclaim me. Unfortunately, nobody at all ever passes this way.

LP Yes? *(Said the little prince with a weird face because he didn't understand)*

CM Clap your hands, one against the other

*(The little prince clapped his hands and the conceited man raises his hat they repeat this 20 times)*

LP *(tired and bored)* And what should one do to make the hat come down?

CM - Do you admire me?

LP - What does it mean 'admire'?

CM - To admire means that you regard me as the best-dressed, the richest, and the most intelligent man on this planet.

LP - But you are the only man on your planet!

CM - Do me this kindness and admire me just the same.

LP *(with a sigh, to the audience)* - The grown - ups are really strange.

## ***SCENE 8***

**Narrator:** The next planet was inhabited by a tippler. This was a very short visit.

*(The Little Prince meets a man sipping a beer)*

LP - What are you doing there?

T - I'm drinking.

LP - Why are you drinking?

T - So that I may forget.

LP - Forget what?

T - Forget that I'm ashamed.

LP - Ashamed of what?

T - Ashamed of drinking!

LP - *(leaving, to the audience)* - The grown-ups are certainly very, very odd.

## ***SCENE 9***

**Narrator:** The fourth planet belonged to a businessman. This man was so much occupied that he did not even see the little prince when he arrived.

*(The Businessman is smoking a cigar, busy counting)*

B.M. - Three and two make five. Five and seven make twelve. Twelve and three make fifteen...

LP *(interrupting)* - Good morning. What are you doing?

B.M. *(impatiently)* - During the fifty-four years that I've inhabited this planet, I've been disturbed only three times. The first time was twenty-two years ago, when some goose fell from goodness

knows where and I made four mistakes in my addition. The second time, eleven years ago, I was disturbed by an attack of rheumatism. I don't get enough exercise. I have no time for loafing. The third time, well, this is it!

LP - What are you counting?

B.M. - The little objects that you see in the sky. Twelve and three make fifteen...

LP - And what do you do with the stars?

B.M. - What do I do with them? I own them!

LP - How come?

B.M. - Well, they belong to me, because I was the first person to think of it. When you find a diamond that belongs to nobody, it's yours. When you discover an island that belongs to nobody, it's yours. When you get an idea before anyone else, you take out a patent on it: it's yours. So with me: I own the stars, because nobody else before me ever thought of owning them.

LP - Yes, that's true. And what do you do with them?

B.M.- I administer them. I count them and recount them. It's difficult. But I'm a man who's naturally interested in matters of consequence.

LP - I myself own a flower. I used to water it every day.

*(The Businessman gets back to counting; The Little Prince goes away saying):*

LP- The grown-ups are really extraordinary.

## *SCENE 10*

### THE LAMPLIGHTER'S PLANET

Narrator: The fifth planet was very strange. It was the smallest of all. There was just enough room on it for a street lamp and a lamplighter.

*(The Little Prince greets the Lamplighter while he has just put out the lamp)*

LP - Good morning. Why have you just put out your lamp?

Lamplighter: - Those are the orders. Good morning.

LP - What orders?

Lamplighter: - The orders are that I put out my lamp. Good evening. *(He lights the lamp)*

LP - But why have you just lit it again?

Lamplighter: - Those are the orders.

LP - I don't understand!

Lamplighter: - There's nothing to understand. Orders are orders. Good morning. *(He puts out the lamp again)*

Lamplighter: - I follow a terrible profession. In the old days it was reasonable. I put the lamp out in the morning, and in the evening I lit it again. I had the rest of the day for relaxation and the rest of the night for sleep.

LP - And the orders have been changed since that time?

Lamplighter: *(sadly)* - The orders have NEVER been changed! That is the tragedy! From year to year the planet has turned more rapidly and the orders haven't been changed!

LP - Then what?

Lamplighter: - The planet now makes a complete turn every minute so every minute I have to light my



lamp and put it out!

LP - That's very funny! A day lasts only one minute, here where you live?

Lamplighter: - It's not funny at all! While we've been talking together a month has gone by.

LP - Your planet is so small that three strides will take you all the way around it. To be always in the sunshine, you need only to walk along slowly. When you want to rest, you'll walk and the day will last as long as you like.

Lamplighter: - That doesn't do me much good. The only thing I love in life is sleeping.

LP - Then you're unlucky. Good morning.

LP (*leaving the Lamplighter, to the audience*) - I like this man. Maybe it's because he's the only one who's thinking of something else besides himself but this planet is too small for two people.

Narrator: So the LP had to leave the planet...

## ***SCENE 11***

Narrator: The sixth planet was ten times larger than the last one. It was inhabited by an old gentleman who wrote voluminous books.

*(The Little Prince sees the Geographer over a thick book)*

*Geographer* - Oh, look! Here's an explorer! Where do you come from?

LP - What's that big book? What's your occupation?

*Geographer* - I'm a geographer.

LP - What's a geographer?

*Geographer* - A geographer is a scholar who knows the location of all the seas, rivers, towns, mountains, and deserts.

LP - That's very interesting! (enthusiastically) Here at last is a man who has a real profession! Your

planet is very beautiful. Has it any oceans?

*Geographer* - I can't tell you.

LP - how about Mountains?

*Geographer* - I can't tell you.

LP - And towns, rivers or deserts?

*Geographer* - I can't tell you that, either.

LP - But you're a geographer!

*Geographer* - Exactly. But I'm not an explorer. It's not the geographer who goes out to count the towns, the rivers, the mountains, the seas, the oceans, and the deserts. The geographer's much too important for that stuff. He doesn't leave his desk. But he has his explorers for bringing information about the world.

LP - Who can be an explorer?

*Geographer* - A man of good moral character. Someone trustworthy. An explorer who told lies would bring disaster on the books of the geographer. So would an explorer who drank too much.

LP - Why's that?

*Geographer* - Because drunk men see double. Then the geographer would note down two mountains in a place where there was only one.

LP - On my planet I have a flower.

*Geographer* - We don't record flowers because they're ephemeral.

LP - What does that mean 'ephemeral'?

*Geographer* - Geographers write books that are concerned with matters of consequence. They never become old-fashioned. It's very rarely that a mountain changes its position, for example. We write of eternal things.

LP - But what does 'ephemeral' mean?

*Geographer* - It means, 'which is in danger of disappearing.'

LP - (*To himself*) My flower is ephemeral...! And I've left her on my planet, all alone!

(*To the Geographer*) - What place would you advise me to visit now?

G - The planet Earth. It has a good reputation.

## *SCENE 12*

NARRATOR: When the little prince arrived on the Earth, he was very much surprised not to see any people. He was beginning to be afraid he had come to the wrong planet, when a coil of gold, the color of the moonlight, flashed across the sand.

*(LP finds a snake)*

LP: Good evening.

Snake: Good evening.

LP: What planet is this on which I have come down?

Snake: This is the Earth; this is Africa.

LP: Ah! Then there are no people on the Earth?

Snake: This is the desert. There are no people in the desert.

*(The little prince sits down on a stone and looks to the sky)*

LP: Look at my planet. It is right there above us. But how far away it is!

Snake: It is beautiful, but...What has brought you here?

LP: I have been having some trouble with a flower.

Snake: Ah!

*(They are both silent)*

LP: Where are the men? It is a little lonely in the desert...

Snake: It is also lonely among men.

LP: You are a funny animal. You are no thicker than a finger...

Snake: But I am more powerful than the finger of a king.

*(The little prince smiles)*

LP: You haven't even any feet. You cannot even travel...

Snake: I can carry you farther than any ship could take you.

You move me to pity-- you are so weak on this Earth made of granite. I can help you, someday, if you grow too homesick for your own planet.

And they were both silent.

*(The Little Prince keeps on walking and finds a flower)*

Narrator: The little prince crossed the desert and met with only one flower. It was a flower with three petals, a flower of no account at all.

LP: Good morning.

Flower: Good morning.

LP: Where are the men?

Flower: Men? I think there are six or seven of them in existence. I saw them, several years ago. But one never knows where to find them.

LP: Goodbye

Flower: Goodbye.

### ***SCENE 13***

Narrator: After that, the little prince climbed a high mountain. The only mountains he had ever known were the three volcanoes, which came up to his knees.

LP: From a mountain as high as this one, I shall be able to see the whole planet and all the people...

LP: Good morning

ECHO: Good morning--Good morning--Good morning

LP: Who are you?

ECHO: Who are you--Who are you--Who are you?

LP: Be my friends. I am all alone.

ECHO: I am all alone--all alone--all alone.

LP: What a planet! It is dry, and pointed, and the people have no imagination. They repeat whatever one says to them... On my planet I had a flower; she always was the first to speak...

### ***SCENE 14***

***NARRATOR: the LP arrives in a garden full of roses and...***

LP Good morning.

ROSES: Good morning.

LP: And who are you?

ROSES: We are roses.

LP: You all look like my flower. My flower told me that she was the only one of her kind in all the universe. And here are five of you, all alike, in one single garden!

So it turns out all I ever had was just a common rose. And that doesn't make me a very great prince...

*(Starts crying and leaves)*

*(The Little Prince keeps on walking and meets the Fox on his way)*

NARRATOR: It was then that the fox appeared

F - I'm a fox.

LP - Come and play with me.

F - I can't play with you. I'm not tamed.

LP - What does that mean, 'tame'?

F - What are you looking for?

LP - I'm looking for friends. What does that mean, 'tame'?

F - It is when you do what other people want you to do.

LP - To do what other people want you to do even when you don't want to do it or when you don't understand why?

F - Just that. To you I'm nothing more than a fox like a hundred thousand other foxes. But if you tame me, then we'll need each other. To me you'll be unique in all the world. To you I'll be unique in all the world...

LP - I'm beginning to understand. There's a flower... I think that she's tamed me.

F - Please, tame me!

LP - I want to, very much, but I haven't much time. I have friends to discover, and a great many things to understand.

F - One only understands the things that one tames. Men buy things already made in shops. But there's no shop where you can buy friendship, and so men have no friends any more. If you want a friend, tame me.

LP - What must I do to tame you?

F - You must be very patient. First you'll sit down at a little distance from me, like that, in the grass. I'll look at you and you'll say nothing. Words are the source of misunderstandings. But you'll sit a little closer to me, every day.

LP - I think we're friends already. But now it's time for me to go.

F - Can't you stay a little longer? If you go, I'll cry!

LP - It's your own fault. I never wished you any sort of harm. You wanted me to tame you!

F - Yes, that is so. Before you go I want to tell you a secret: It's only with the heart that one can see rightly; what is essential is invisible to the eye.

LP - What is essential is invisible to the eye...

F - It's the time you've wasted for your rose that makes your rose so important.

LP - It's the time I've wasted for my rose...

F - Men have forgotten this truth. But you mustn't forget it! You become responsible, forever, for what you've tamed. You're responsible for your rose.

LP - I'm responsible for my rose. *(The Prince repeats the Fox's words and sets out on his journey)*

#### ***SCENE 14***

***LP: "Good morning"***

Switchman: Good morning

LP: What do you do here?

Switchman: I sort out travelers and I send off the trains that carry them; now to the right, now to the left.

*(A brilliantly lighted express train shook the switchman's cabin as it rushed by with a roar like*



*thunder).*

LP: They are in a great hurry. What are they looking for?

Switchman: Not even the locomotive engineer knows that.

*(A second brilliantly lighted express thundered by, in the opposite direction)*

LP: Are they coming back already?

Switchman: These are not the same ones, It is an exchange.

LP: Were they not satisfied where they were?

Switchman: No one is ever satisfied where he is.

*(Sound: roaring thunder of a third brilliantly lighted express.)*

LP: Are they pursuing the first travelers?

Switchman: They are pursuing nothing at all. They are asleep in there, or if they are not asleep they are yawning.

LP: Only the children know what they are looking for. Yes, CHILDREN know what they are looking for

Switchman: They are lucky.

SCENE 15:

Narrator: This was a merchant who sold pills that had been invented to stop thirst. You need to swallow one pill a week, and you would feel no need of anything to drink. NOTHING TO DRINK AT ALL!!!!

LP: *Good morning.*

Merchant: Good morning.

Lp: Why are you selling those?

Merchant: Because they save a tremendous amount of time, with these pills, you save fifty-three minutes in every week.

LP: And what do I do with those fifty-three minutes?

Merchant: Anything you like...

LP: As for me, if I had fifty-three minutes to spend as I liked, I should walk toward a spring of fresh water.

SCENE 16:

NARRATOR: It was now the eighth day since I had had my accident in the desert, and I had listened to the story of the merchant as I was drinking the last drop of my water supply.

(The pilot comes in)

PILOT: Ah, these memories of yours are very charming; but I have nothing more to drink; and I, too, should be very happy if I could walk towards a spring of fresh water!

LP: ... my friend the fox

PILOT: My dear friend, this doesn't have anything to do with the fox!

LP: Why not?

PILOT: Because I am about to die of thirst...

LP: It is a good thing to have had a friend, I am very glad to have had a fox as a friend...but I am thirsty, too. Let us look for a well. Water may also be good for the heart...

The stars are so beautiful, my planet is so beautiful, and the desert is so beautiful...

PILOT: Yes, the house, the stars, the desert, what gives them their beauty is something that is invisible!

LP: I am glad that you agree with my fox.

*(The LP fell asleep and the PILOT takes him in his arms and starts walking until morning, while he is walking he says:)*

PILOT: What I see here is nothing but a shell. What is most important is invisible, what moves me so deeply, about this little prince who is sleeping here, is his loyalty to a flower, I feel the need of protecting you ...little Prince.

*(They found the well, at daybreak and The little prince is talking to the pilot next to the well)*

LP: You know what? Men travel in express trains, but they don't know what they are looking for. Why do they do it?

*(The LP touched the well's rope, and set the pulley to working. And the pulley made a rusty sound)*

LP: Do you hear? We have wakened the well, and it is singing.

PILOT: Leave it to me. It is too heavy for you.

*(The pilot pulls up the bucket and offers some water to the LP)*

LP: I am thirsty for this water, give me some of it to drink...

*(He drinks water with a super happy face, a face of gratitude)*

LP: The men in your planet grow many roses in the same garden and they don't find what they are looking for.

PILOT: No, they don't.

LP: And what they are looking for could be found in one single rose, or in a little water if they looked with their heart.

PILOT: Yes, that is true.

LITTLE PRINCE: Now you must work. You must return to your engine. I will be waiting for you here. Come back tomorrow evening...

SCENE 17:

Narrator: the following evening I went to see the little Prince, he looked happy.

LITTLE PRINCE: I am glad that you have found what was the matter with your engine, Now you can go back home.

PILOT: How do you know about that?

LITTLE PRINCE: (happy) I'm going back home too...(sad) It is much farther... it is much more difficult... (pause) Tonight, it will be a year... my star can be found right above the place where I came to the Earth, a year ago...

PILOT: Yes, I know...

LP: Before I leave I have to tell you something, what I'm telling you now is a present that you have to keep forever.

PILOT: Your smile is the biggest present you can give me.

LP: I am happy that NOW you appreciate the little things from life. Listen to me please, remember that I will be in one of those stars, remember that I will be laughing in that little one (he points towards a little star). When you look at the sky at night... you-- only you-- will have stars that can laugh!

*(The Rose enters slowly, the Little prince and her hold hands and smile, the Pilot looks very, very sad and he cries)*

LP: Good bye my dear friend

(AND HE LEAVES WITH THE ROSE)

PILOT: Good bye Little Prince, I shall never forget you, Good bye little Prince.

*(He leaves in the opposite direction)*

*(The narrator comes in immediately so that the rhythm of this moment is not cut)*

NARRATOR:

Thirty years have already gone by and every single day I have thought about my Little Friend, about my Little Prince. The most important person in my life, the child who taught me to see with the eyes of the heart.

*(The narrators point to the ground)*

And, if you come exactly under this star, if a little man appears who laughs, who has golden hair and who refuses to answer questions, you will know who he is. If this happens, please send me a message telling me that he has come back.

**THE END**