

CENTENNIAL SCHOOL
Black Tickle, Labrador

presents.

THE LITTLE PRINCE

CAST:

Bernice Keefe

Cecilia Lane

Richard Neville

Chesley Keefe

Madonna Keefe

Diane Roberts

Queen
Drunkard
Business Man

Pilot
Drunkard

Snake

Fox
Shooting Star

Rose

The Little Prince

A play based on the story The Little Prince by Saint
Exupery. It will include songs and a dance.

The Little Prince

CAST:

Diane	Little Prince
Cecilia	Pilot/Narrator
Madonna	Rose/Dancer
Bernice	Queen/Dancer
Charles	Drunkards/Dancers
Michael	
Richard	Businessman/Snake
Chesley	Shooting Star/Fox

- Scene 1: Introduction - Cecilia
- 2: Plane crash; meeting the Little Prince - Cecilia, Diane
- 3: The Prince's Star - Cecilia, Diane, Madonna, Chesley
- 4: The Journey
- The Queen's Planet - Diane, Cecilia, Bernice
- The Drunkard's Planet - Cecilia, Diane, Charles,
Michael
- The Businessman's Planet - Cecilia, Diane, Richard
- 5: Arriving on Earth (Dancing) - Cecilia, Diane, Bernice,
Madonna, Charles, Michael,
(Chesley, Richard)
- 6: Little Prince meets Snake - Cecilia, Diane, Richard
- 7: Little Prince meets Roses - Cecilia, Diane, Bernice,
Madonna
- 8: Little Prince meets Fox - Cecilia, Diane, Chesley
- 9: Little Prince & Pilot say "Good-bye"; Prince "dies"
- Cecilia, Diane, Richard
- 10: Pilot bids audience farewell - Cecilia, then whole cast.

SCENE II Plane Crash/Meeting

(Lights appear on planewreck. Slowly, Pilot climbs out of plane, staggering, dizzy. Pilot looks at plane.)

Pilot: Oh, my God, now what am I going to do? (Pilot goes back into plane for water bottle. Comes out with it, begins to drink thirstily, then stops, peers down into flask, puts lid back on.) I'd better be careful how much I drink. I'm going to need that water. Now, let's see.... (Pilot examines damages. Goes back into plane. Comes out with tool kit. Takes out wrench. Starts to work on plane.)

(Little Prince enters quietly - stands there staring at pilot. Pilot doesn't notice him. Prince comes closer)

Prince: Excuse me - would you please draw me a sheep?
(Pilot jumps, stares unable to believe his eyes)

Pilot: What, what are you doing here?

Prince: Draw me a sheep, please?

Pilot: A - a sheep? Draw you a sheep? Who are you, anyway? What are you doing here?

Prince: I only asked you to draw me one sheep... Please draw me one....

Pilot: (Angry) Look here, kid. I've just crashed down here. I don't know if I'm going to be able to fix this plane or not. I may not get away from here alive. I'm low on water. Now you come along - I don't know who you are and you won't tell me and you want me to draw you a sheep! What do you think I am, anyway - an artist?

Prince: (Starting to turn away sadly) I'm sorry. I didn't mean to upset you so much.... (begins to walk off)

Pilot: (Half-standing) Wait, don't go. Here, I'm sorry. I'll draw you a picture.

(Little Prince pauses. Pilot goes to plane, carries out paper, pretends to draw. Holds up paper with elephant inside snake)

Pilot: There, how do you like that?

Prince: No, No, No, not an elephant being swallowed by a snake! I need a sheep, please!

Pilot: Well, I'll be! How did you know that was an elephant being swallowed by a snake? You're the first person I've ever met who knew what that was!

Prince: It's easy to see that's an elephant and a snake, but I need a sheep!

Pilot: Very well.... I'll try to draw you a sheep. (Pilot pretends to draw second picture. Holds it up.) How's that?

Prince: That's not a sheep! He's got horns!

Pilot: Well okay, I'll try another one. (Draws third picture and holds it up.) How's this one?

Prince: That's got nar tail!

Pilot: Alright...one more. (Draws fourth picture, holds it up)

Prince: That one's too skinny! I need a healthy sheep.

Pilot: (Getting angry) Listen, I've got more important things to do than sit here drawing sheep for you all day. Now this is the last one. I mean it! (Draws and shows last picture) See, your sheep's inside the box. Look in through the peep holes.

Prince: (Looking) Oh, there he is! He's just right! Thank you! He looks a little sleepy.

Pilot: What do you need this sheep for, anyway?

Prince: I'm glad he's got such a nice box. He'll be good and warm at night. (stares at airplane) What's that?

Pilot: Why, that's an airplane!

Prince: What's an airplane?

Pilot: (explains what an airplane is and what has happened to this one.) Then, so you see I've really got to get her fixed and I want to get back to my wife, Rose. (Prince turns away, sits down, looks sad) What's the matter, my little funny prince? What did I say?

Prince: Well, I have a rose, too, and I miss her very much. (stands, facing Pilot) You see, I come from a star, way up there... (points)

Pilot: And you mean to say you've got a wife named Rose on that star?

Prince: No, my rose is a flower.

Pilot: You seem so sad. Why don't you tell me about your flower?

Prince: Alright (sings song) (When song is finished) Tell me one thing... Do sheep eat weeds?

Pilot: Yes, most kinds of weeds.

Prince: Well, good then. My rose is very small and weak, though she's too proud to admit it. Now my sheep will protect her from weeds...

Pilot: Why did you leave your rose, anyway? How did you get here?

Prince: I'll tell you all about it... (They walk off together, Lights fade...)

SCENE III

(Pilot is standing to one side, where he will be for most of the play, explaining the story. The little Prince is on his planet, sweeping....)

Pilot: The little prince lived on a tiny, tiny planet far, far away. He took good care of his planet and always kept it clean and tidy and free of weeds. Then one day he saw a small green plant he had not noticed before. (Slowly Rose comes up into view... all green. The Prince goes over and looks at her, puzzled) He watched the plant, wondering whether or not it was some new kind of weed until one morning he saw its bud begin to open, slowly, slowly, until a beautiful red flower emerged. (While Pilot says this, Rose slowly uncovers her face and blossoms)

Rose: Good morning! I do hope my petals are not all mussed up (tidies her 'petals') I did just wake up.

Prince: Oh, you are beautiful!

Rose: Yes, I am very pretty. (She stretches a little) Now, would you please get me some breakfast? I am rather hungry.

Prince: Oh, yes...right away. (He disappears behind flat and quickly comes out again with a watering can. He 'waters' her)

Rose: Thank you, I feel much better now. (She preens a little, proudly, then adds) Did you notice my wonderful thorns? No tigers would ever get me! (She makes a fist)

Prince: But there are no tigers on my planet. Anyway, tigers don't eat weeds!

Rose: (very upset) I am not a weed! I am a rose! You really shouldn't upset me like that, it isn't good for my health! Oh, I think I feel a chill coming

on. (hugs her leaves around her) Will you please get me something to keep me warm?

Prince: I'm sorry, Rose. I'll get something right away!

(He disappears and then comes back with a shawl, which he wraps gently around her. Lights dim on the two, and spot light is on Pilot again.)

Pilot: And so it went, day after day. The little Prince grew to love the Rose, despite her pride, and he took care of her so faithfully. (Prince waters rose again; sweeps around her) And the Rose - she loved him, too, although she wouldn't admit it) And then one day the shooting star came, and ruined it all forever.

(Lights dim on Pilot; bright on Rose and Prince again. Little Prince is watering rose)

Prince: Oh, my rose - you're so beautiful...I, I think I love you!

Rose: Yes, little Prince, I love you, too. And remember, I'm the only rose in the whole universe! (opens arms wide. Suddenly, shooting star dashes across stage)

Shooting

Star: That's a lie, Little Prince, don't believe her! The universe is full of roses, thousands and thousands of them! And some of them are much prettier than she is, too. (Shooting Star disappears off stage)

Prince: You mean, you lied to me?

Rose: Me? Why, why, would I lie to you? I believe I'm getting upset, again... Oh, why, where are you going? (Prince has wrapped scarf around his neck and put his cap on. He comes up to her with watering can)

Prince: I'm giving you a long feeding, because I'm going away for awhile.

Rose: (shocked) You mean, you're leaving me?

Prince: Yes, Rose, I have to. I'm so confused...I don't know what way I feel... Well, good-bye. (he leaves)

Rose: (Watching after him) Good-bye... (She bows her head, weeping)

SCENE IV (Stage is bare except for empty "planet")

Pilot: (On the side) And so the Little Prince began a journey from planet to planet and star to star, not really knowing what he was looking for. The first planet he came to was the planet of a Queen.

(Lights fade on Pilot and picks up on planet. Queen appears, sitting on planet. Little Prince walks onstage and approaches the planet.)

Queen: Well, well - a new subject!

Prince: Hello

Queen: I order you to come closer. (Prince steps closer and then yawns) How dare you yawn in front of me! I order you not to yawn.

Prince: I'm sorry but I couldn't help it! I am very tired.

Queen: Well, that's understandable then. As a matter of fact, I haven't seen anyone yawn in years. It's really quite amusing (Pause) I order you to yawn again.

Prince: I can't just yawn like that because you order me to. People have to feel like yawning before they can yawn.

Queen: Very well, then. I order you to yawn sometimes and not to yawn at other times.

Prince: Could I sit down please?

Queen: I command you to sit down. (Prince sits down on stage alongside planet)

Prince: Could I ask you a question?

Queen: You are ordered to ask me a question.

Prince: Well, who are you?

Queen: I am the Queen.

Prince: If you're a queen, what do you rule over?

Queen: I rule over everything in the whole universe!

Prince: Everything?

Queen: Yes, everything!

Prince: Even the stars?

Queen: Of course I rule the stars!

Prince: Well, what if the stars disobeyed you?

Queen: Well, then I'd put them to death! Being the Queen is a wonderful job... (sings song)

Prince: Could I ask you a favor?

Queen: Yes. I order you to request something.

Prince: Could you order the man in the moon to come here? I'd like to meet him.

Queen: Well, uh...right now I don't want to disturb him. He sleeps during the day you know. I'll order him to appear tonight.

Prince: Anyway, I've got to go now.

Queen: You can't go! I order you to stay! You're the first subject I've had on my planet for years.

Prince: I'm sorry but I must go. (Kindly) Why don't you order me to go, since I have to go anyway?

Queen: (Sad) Then I order you to go. But please come back from time to time.

Prince: (Walking off behind flat) Grown-ups are so strange.

(Queen disappears behind planet and sneaks off behind flat)

Pilot: After leaving the Queen, the Little Prince travelled on until he came to a second planet, the planet of the Drunkards.

(1st. drunkard appears, "seated" on planet with a bottle which he drinks from sloppily. Little Prince walks out from behind flat and comes up to planet, staring at drunkard)

Prince: Hello!

1st.

Drunkard: (Shurred) Hello, little boy.

Prince: What are you doing?

Drunkard: I'm drinking!

Prince: Why are you drinking?

Drunkard: To forget!

Prince: What do you want to forget!

Drunkard: Uh...I can't remember, I've drunk so much I've forgotten it.

(2nd. drunkard pops up alongside 1st. one; takes bottle from him, has a drink, hands bottle back)

Prince: Who's he?

1st.

Drunkard: He's my buddy. (Hands him bottle. They take turns drinking, then throw an arm around each others shoulder and sway drunkenly back and forth, singing songs) (When the song is over, bottle is in 1st. drunkards hand)

2nd.

Drunkard: Give me another drink, ol' buddy! (1st. drunkard hands him bottle. He drinks, but doesn't give bottle back - just keeps on drinking. 1st. drunkard gets mad)

1st.

Drunkard: Hey, that's enough. Gimme that! (grabs bottle back. 2nd drunkard looks at him, mad and rolls up his sleeves. They fight, although, they're too drunk to fight very well. Finally they both fall down.)

Prince: (Walking away, disgusted) If that's what drinking does to people, I wonder why they drink at all...

Pilot: The Little Prince wandered on and on, feeling more and more confused. He wasn't very happy with the things he found. Then he came to the planet of the businessman.

(Businessman appears on planet, writing sums down on a clipboard. As Prince approaches, Businessman doesn't seem to notice him but goes on with his counting.)

Businessman: 3,556...3,557...one star has destroyed itself -- that makes 3,556 again. Totalled with last year's sum of 254 billion, that makes a grand total of 254 billion, 3,556 stars.

Prince: Good morning!

Businessman: 524 Galaxies due west...2,500 stars per galaxy, on the average...Business is good! Yes, business is very good. Now, subtract 284,000 stars and 800 meteors for repairs, and that leaves...

Prince: I said, Good morning!

Businessman: (distracted) That leaves, uh...yes that leaves, umm...200 billion stars in the inner galaxies. (Writes

it down) 3,558...3,559...3,560...3,561...

Prince: You must be awfully busy!

Businessman: 3,562... (looks up) Young man, this is the first time in 23 years that anyone has come and interrupted me. I am extremely busy with important matters. I've just lost track of 7 or 8 stars, at least, because I was wasting time talking to you. Now, run along... (starts counting again)...3,563...3,564.

Prince: What are you counting?

Businessman: (looks up) I'm counting the stars, of course.

Prince: Why are you counting the stars?

Businessman: I'm counting 'em cause I owns 'em.

Prince: Well, what do you do with them, then?

Businessman: I don't do anything with them, I just owns 'em.

Prince: But the Queen said that she owned the stars.

Businessman: Queens don't own things...they just rule over them.

Prince: What good are the stars to you? Do you just like looking at them?

Businessman: Looking at them? What foolishness. I don't have time to spend looking at them...No, I put them in the bank, of course. What else would I do with them?

Prince: How can you put the stars in a bank?

Businessman: You don't. You just give each star a number and then you can lend them or invest them and make yourself even richer. Now excuse me, I must go on counting 'em...3,565...3,566...

Prince: (walking off) That poor man isn't as rich as he thinks he is.

Pilot: The Little Prince continued on his lonely journey. He travelled here, there and everywhere but no matter where he went he found that people didn't speak the truth. It wasn't that they were lying really...they just didn't seem to know what the truth was. Then one day he landed on our planet, Earth and he found it very large and very lonely. He Walked for a long time without meeting anybody until finally he sat down to rest.

(Little Prince walks onstage, looking tired and sad. He walks slowly and finally sits down, facing audience)
(Snake slithers slowly onstage and stops alongside prince)

Prince: Hello!

Snake: Hello.

Prince: Could you please tell me where I am?

Snake: You are on the planet we call "Earth" little boy.

Prince: Oh! Earth! I have heard things about the planet earth...but if this is Earth, then where are all the people?

Snake: People? Oh, yes - people...In the desert there are not many people. You've come to a bad place if you're looking for people.

Prince: (Sad) Oh...

Snake: Why are you so sad, little boy?

Prince: Because I'm lonely.

Snake: I know how you fell. I am often lonely, too. A snake doesn't have many friends...(Looks at Prince) What are you doing here, anyway?

Prince: Well, I came from a star, way up there. My rose is up there. I left her alone. I've been to many places. I've met a queen, some drunkards, a busy man, and a shooting star, but I'm still lonely. I should never have left my rose.

Snake: Well, then - why did you leave her?

Prince: Well, we had a disagreement. You see, I think she lied to me.

Snake: Hmmmm...(thinking) You know, a snake's life is so simple, when you think about it. When you have no friends, there is no one to argue with - no one to tell you lies.

Prince: You look some funny!

Snake: I might look funny, but I'm more powerful than anyone you've ever met. I can send you back to wherever you came from. (Slithers up close to Prince) Do you understand what I mean?

Prince: (A bit afraid) Yes, I understand. But, good-bye, for now.

Snake: (Slithers away) Good-bye. But when you decide you want to go back to your star, just call on me. I'll send you there. (Little Prince leaves, also)

SCENE VII

(On the stage are many "rose blooms" growing from vines. Three of them have faces and can talk. Prince walks onstage and looks at them.)

Prince: Good morning!

Roses: Good morning!

Prince: You all look like someone I know. Who are you?

Roses: We are roses!

Prince: Roses! Are you really roses?

Roses: Of course we are. Aren't we beautiful? You may try to pick us, if you'd like, but we will stick you with our thorns. (song?)

Prince: So she really lied to me...She's just an old rose. There are hundreds more, just like her (He is crying) She isn't special, she is just like all the others. (Walks away crying. Finally he sits down, still crying)

SCENE VIII (Prince meets Fox)

(Fox comes onstage and walks shyly toward Prince, who is still crying)

Fox: (shy) Hello!

Prince: (Wiping his eyes, he looks up) Who are you?

Fox: I am a fox.

Prince: What's a fox?

Fox: A fox is a wild animal that lives in the woods. Foxes aren't usually friends with people.

Prince: That's too bad. I'm so lonely. Won't you play with me?

Fox: Foxes don't play with people. Foxes are wild. First you'd have to tame me.

Prince: What does "tame" mean?

Fox: Well, it's when you make something your friend. It's when you teach something to need you. You rub it on the head -- but not too soon! You have to have lots of patience, to tame something. But once you've tamed something, it's very special to you. It's your friend.

Prince: Oh, that sounds like my rose and me. I had to tame

her like that. Only then I found out she wasn't special, at all. She was just one old rose -- just like all the other roses.

Fox: (Starting to leave) Well, it was nice to meet you. (He walks almost offstage, then stops, turns around and comes back a little) Would you please tame me?

Prince: How can I do that?

Fox: Well, you've got to make me trust you. Everyday when I come looking for you, you've got to be here waiting for me. Everyday I'll come a little closer. But you'll need to have patience!

Prince: I'll try, fox. (reaches over to pat fox)

Fox: (fox jumps away) Not yet! Don't touch me yet! I'm not tamed! I'll see you tomorrow. (Fox leaves)

Pilot: And everyday the fox came closer and closer to the Little Prince. Everyday he came closer and closer to being tamed. And then one day, the Prince tamed the fox. And the Fox taught the Little Prince a very important lesson.

(Fox comes up to Prince)

Prince: Good morning, fox! (reaches out slowly and carefully and pats fox on head)

Fox: (Happy) You've tamed me! (Howls) You've tamed me!

Prince: Yes, fox, I have tamed you and now we are friends. (pats him again) But now I think I'll have to leave you. I have to get back to my rose. Now I know what it means to have a friend. I miss my rose. I keep thinking how much she needs me and I need her, fox -- I need her, too.

Fox: Oh, I feel awful! I'm going to cry!

Prince: Well, you wanted me to tame you!

Fox: Yes, that's true. But it hurts a little being tamed. And from now on you must always remember, it doesn't matter how many foxes there are in the world, I am your fox because you have tamed me. And it doesn't matter how many roses there are in the world, either. Your rose is special because you have tamed her and cared for her and because of this, she needs you.

Prince: Thank-you, fox.

Fox: (Sadly) Good-bye, little Prince.

Prince: (patting him) Good-bye, fox, I won't forget. (They both leave, going in different directions)

SCENE IX

(Crashed plane is onstage again, with pilot and Prince sitting in front of it)

Pilot: Well, Little Prince, you've had a long journey. And have you learned anything from all of this?

Prince: I've learned I need my rose as much as my rose needs me. I don't care about the lie she told me, anymore. I need her, so I'm going back to my star.

Pilot: Well, how do you plan on getting back, Little Prince.

Prince: There's a snake who said he'd help me.

Pilot: Oh, but Little Prince, the snake will kill you! That's what he means when he says he'll help you!

Prince: No, it'll only look as if I'm dead. Really, I'll be back on my planet with my rose.

Pilot: I really wish you wouldn't go, this way.

Prince: But don't you see? I have to go. That's where I belong! And I'll take the little sheep with me, too, and he'll remind me of you.

Pilot: (Worried) Well, what do you have to do to get this snake to come?

Prince: Just watch. No, don't watch. Go away, please, it will be easier for us both if you don't watch. (Pilot and Prince hug each other) Good-bye, friend.

Pilot: Good-bye, Little Prince. (Pilot turns away)

Prince: I'm ready snake! I'm, I'm ready! (Snake crawls out, "kills" Prince, who falls to ground. Snake leaves and Pilot rushes over to Prince)

Drunkards' Song

Sometimes I drink for enjoyment
Sometimes I drink to frown.
Sometimes I drink to forget what I think
I think I'm forgetting it now.

chorus: I love to drink
I love to drink.
The more I drink, the less I think
About how much I drink.

I love to drink with my buddies.
I love to drink all alone.
I love to drink when I'm out on the town
And when I stay at home.

(chorus)

I like to drink in the morning,
I like to drink at night.
I like to drink with my buddy
And end up in a fight.

(chorus)

Rose's Song

(Rose and Little Prince)

Rose: I'm a beautiful rose, I'm a wonderful rose
And you know what I mean.
My skin is green, with a beautiful sheen
And thorns stuck in between.
You must be sure to water me
And protect me from the cold!
You must love me and feed me and want me and need me
And do whatever you're told!

Prince: You're a beautiful rose, you're a wonderful rose
And I know what you mean.
Your skin is green, with a beautiful sheen
And thorns stuck in between.
I'll always be sure to water you
And protect you from the cold.
I'll love you and feed you and want you and need you.
And do whatever I'm told!

Rose: My thorns are sharp and pointy and long.
I'm as brave as brave can be.
You never have known such a beautiful bloom.
So rare and perfect as me.
It's true my feelings are easily hurt.
And my needs are far from few.
But I'll always smell sweetly and love you completely.
And besides I belong to you!

Prince: (ending)
It's true your feelings are easily hurt.
You're as vain as vain could be.
But you always smell sweetly; I love you completely.
And besides -- you belong to me!

Little Prince's Song

I've travelled far, from star to star
Since the day that I left home.
From the Queen's star to the Drunkard's star
I've been inclined to roam.
But the people I've seen and the places I've been.
I've seen enough of those.
I must get back -- I've got to get back
To my star and to my rose.

My own little star -- it shines so bright.
When the nights are cold and clear.
My poor little rose is alone up there.
And she is cold, I fear.
When I look up at those sparkling stars
I wish I were back on my own.
It's time to go back -- I must go back.
And I never more will roam.

Each place I've been, in every word, is farther
away and cold.
But now I know on my beautiful star is a
treasure rich as gold.
Her face so fair and her petals so rare.
I can see when my eyes are closed.
It's time to go back -- I must go back,
To my own star and my rose.

Everyone's Song

(end of play)

Pilot

Sometimes when I'm down and there's no one around
to tell my troubles to

I stroll outside and I gaze at the stars

And I'm no longer blue.

I hope the rose and the little prince

Are together wherever they are.

And if you're blue, you should think of them, too

As you gaze from star to star.

My time it will come, as everyone

When I must say good-bye.

I feel so sad as I look at the stars

As they twinkle in the sky;

But if the prince and his rose are there

Then I don't need to be blue.

For then I'll know that there's a place

Where love is pure and true.