



CALIFORNIA STATE UNIVERSITY  
**FULLERTON**

School of Music

*presents*

Nina Crecia, composition  
in a  
Graduate Recital

*In partial fulfillment of the requirements for the degree  
Master of Music, Composition/Theory*



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4:00 p.m., May 15, 2021  
California State University, Fullerton

# Program

## The Little Prince

Nina Crecia  
(1989-)

## Act 2

### Prologue

1. Instrumental Opening
2. Choral Intro
3. The Rose Is Born
4. The Rose
5. Chorus: Getting Tired
6. Goodbye
7. Flying Away

14. On Earth
15. The Rose Garden
16. The Fox
17. Tamed
18. The Rose Garden Reprise
19. What's Essential Is Invisible to the Eye
20. The Color of the Cornfields

### Act 1

8. The King
9. The Vain Man
10. The Business Man
11. The Lamplighter
12. Closing Chorus
13. Asteroids

## Act 3

21. In the Desert
22. Draw Me a Sheep
23. Chorus: Learning
24. Forty-Four Sunset
25. The War Between Sheep and Flowers
26. Somewhere, There Is a Flower
27. Realization
28. Out of Water
29. Chorus: What Is Most Important Is Invisible
30. One Must See with the Heart
31. Talking to Snakes
32. Goodbye
33. Last Words
34. Chorus: Outro
35. Closing

## Intermission

## Cast

Emily Weinberg, *The Little Prince*  
Ayanna Lewis, *The Rose*  
Michael Segura, *The King*  
Jacob Hall, *The Vain Man*  
Christopher Martinez, *The Business Man*  
Reinhard Siedenbura, *The Lamplighter*  
Elias Ernesto Iraheta, *The Fox*  
Abraham George Cervantes, *The Aviator*

## Orchestra

Anna Lopez, *flute*  
Jamie Trinajstich, *oboe*  
Jamie Trinajstich, *English Horn*  
Zelma Beltran, *clarinet*  
Marc Dickey, *bassoon*  
Steven Mahpar, *French Horn*  
Jason Callaghan, *trumpet*  
Jordan Wainwright, *trombone*  
David Jimenez, *tuba*  
Whitley Wasson, *timpani*  
Robert Slack, *timpani*  
Whitley Wasson, *crotales*  
Tim Curle, *triangle*  
Jocelyn Crecia, *Glockenspiel*  
Daniel Garcie, *vibraphone*  
Whitley Wasson, *vibraphone*  
Jacky Nozuka, *marimba*  
Nina Crecia, *celeste*  
Tim Curle, *claves*  
Tim Curle, *suspended cymbal*  
Jocelyn Crecia, *bass drum*  
Isaac Visoutsy, *violin I*  
Xueying Li (Lisa), *violin II*  
Esra Irena Arin, *viola*  
Nikaela Goodman, *violoncello*  
Andrew Martelle, *double bass*

## Libretto

based on the book by Antoine de Saint-Exupéry,  
translation and added lyrics by Nina Crecia

### Program Notes

#### I. Prologue

#### 2. Choral Intro

CHOIR:

A little Prince on his ast'roid B-612,  
as small as a house.

He seeks a friend

He tides up his three volcanoes

He rakes the seeds every day, there are good ones  
and baobab seeds that could destroy it.

But one day there is a new one.

What will it be?

We shall see!

#### 4. The Rose

ROSE: (*graceful*) I am unique, you must care for me; I am the only rose  
in the world, you must care for me. *coughs* Isn't it time for breakfast?

LITTLE PRINCE: (*ashamed*) Oh, sorry! (*brings a watering can*)

R: (*reprimanding*) Won't you think of my needs? LP: (*apologetic, in awe*) I  
will think of your needs!

R: Aren't I beautiful?

LP: You are beautiful!

R: I was born with the sun!

LP: You are heartrending!

R: (*boastful*) May the tigers attack!

LP: (*confused*) There are no tigers here!

R: I am not afraid! I have four thorns! *coughs* I *am* afraid of *two* things  
though: animals that could crawl on me, and drafts! It sure is cold on  
your planet! Where I'm from..."

LP: (*getting annoyed by her arrogance, irritated*) But you were just born...

R: (*catches herself, embarrassed; coughs several times to insist she is cold; trying to  
regain her dignity*) Would you bring me a globe?

LP: (*scoffing, irritated*) I will, but you were talking to me...!

#### 5. Chorus: Getting Tired

CHOIR:

He was getting tired of mending his planet;

He was getting tired of his one rose.

He was watching sunsets when he was sad;

he watched forty-four sunsets one day.

She kept asking him to think of her needs;

he thought she was vain for her fear of drafts.

She gave him her fragrance and her grace,

he became too angry to notice.

He had gotten tired of her reproaches,

he had come to doubt her and her words.

If only he had known her tale of claws

was her way to get his affection.

And when he got the chance

he made the plans

to leave...

#### 6. Goodbye

LITTLE PRINCE: (*awkward, not sure what to say*) Goodbye...

ROSE: Goodbye... (*desperate, apologetic*) I was foolish! Forgive me!  
(*loving*) Try to be happy!

LP: (*irritated*) Where is this coming from?

R: (*vulnerable*) I love you! (*regretful*) But you did not know. And that was  
my fault! But you were foolish too! (*forces herself to smile*) Try to be  
happy!

(*calm, peaceful*) Take off the globe.

LP: (*feeling a glimpse of guilt*) But the wind...

R: I won't catch a cold. (*jokingly*) After all, I'm a flower.

LP: What about animals?

R: (*dreaming*) Perhaps I'll see a butterfly grow.

(*heartbroken*) And anyways, who would come here? You will be far.

*(joking so as not to cry)* And the big ones I don't fear.  
*(reminding of her pride, but lovingly)* I have my four thorns.  
*(pulling herself together)* Now don't waste your time; you planned to leave.  
*(taking a deep breath, heartbroken)* So, go!

## II. Act 1

### 8. The King

KING: *(excited)* Ah! A subject!  
LITTLE PRINCE: *(surprised)* How did he recognize me?  
K: *(proud)* Come closer; so I can see you.  
LP: *(tired from traveling, yawns)*  
K: *(appalled)* It isn't etiquette to yawn in front of a King!  
LP: *(defeated, apologetic)* I cannot help it; I have travelled very far and I haven't slept.  
K: *(lofty)* So then I order you to yawn.  
LP: *(panicked, embarrassed)* I cannot; that intimidates me!  
K: So then I order you to yawn sometimes.  
LP: *(defeated, exhausted)* May I please sit down?  
K: I order you to sit.  
LP: *(careful)* May I ask you a question?  
K: I order you to ask.  
LP: Over what do you rule?  
K: *(motioning around him, proudly)* I rule everything. I don't tolerate disobedience.  
LP: *(hopeful, nostalgic)* I would like to see a sunset.  
K: *(with much importance, a bit condescending)* My orders have to be reasonable!  
LP: *(confused)* So my sunset...  
K: You shall have it - when conditions are favorable!  
LP: *(not sure what to make of that answer)* When will that be?  
K: *(checking his clock)* Um - um - around sev'n o'clock,  
*(happy with himself)* and you'll see how much I'm obeyed!  
LP: *(starting to get tired of the King's empty words)* I think I'll go...  
K: *(quickly, begging)* No, please don't go.  
*(important)* I'll make you minister!  
LP: *(annoyed)* Minister of what?  
K: Minister of justice.  
LP: But there's no one to judge.

K: *(proud of himself to have thought of it)* Then you can judge yourself, that's the hardest thing to do!

LP: *(getting ready to leave)* I can judge myself anywhere.  
*(looking back at the King, shaking his head, disappointed)* Grownups are strange!

### 9. The Vain Man

LITTLE PRINCE: *(curious)* What a funny hat!  
VAIN MAN: *(excited)* Ah! Ah! An admirer!  
*(showing off)* I wear my hat for salutation. Just try, clap your hands!  
LP: *(claps oddly)*  
VM: *(bows and lifts hat multiple times)* Do you admire me much?  
LP: *(confused)* What does that mean?  
VM: *(with grandeur)* It means you think I'm the most beautiful. It means you think I'm the most well-dressed. That I'm the richest and most intelligent on this planet!  
LP: *(not buying it)* But you're the only one on this planet...  
VM: *(forceful, almost threatening for a moment)* Do me the favor! Admire me!  
LP: *(annoyed)* I admire you...  
*(leaving, mad to have wasted his time once more)* Grownups are strange!

### 10. The Business Man

LITTLE PRINCE: Good day.  
BUSINESS MAN: *(focused)* Three and two make five. Five and seven twelve. Good day. That then makes five hundred one million six hundred twenty-two million seven hundred thirty-one.  
LP: *(curious)* Five hundred million what?  
BM: *(irritated)* You're still there? I don't remember! I have so much work! I don't have time for nonsense!  
LP: Five million what?  
BM: *(almost bursting with irritation)* Since fifty-four years I have just been interrupted three times.  
*(accusatory)* Now here's the third one. Five hundred million...  
LP: ... Five hundred million what?  
BM: *(annoyed)* *The things you see in the sky.*  
LP: *(eager)* Flies?  
BM: The shiny things in the sky.

LP: Bees?

BM: (*lost for the right words*) The shiny things that make dreamers dream - though I am too serious!

LP: (*dreamy*) You mean the stars!

BM: That's it! The stars!

LP: And what do you do with five hundred million stars?

BM: (*confused, matter of factly*) Nothing. I own them.

LP: (*confused*) You own the stars? But I already saw a King who...

BM: Kings don't own, they rule. There's a big difference.

LP: And what do you get from owning the stars?

BM: It makes me rich!

LP: And what do you get from being rich?

BM: I can buy more stars!

(*proudly*) I count the stars and write it down.

LP: (*taken aback*) That's it?

BM: That's enough.

LP: (*disappointed*) I own three volcanoes and a rose that I've watered. It is meaningful that I own her. But it does nothing owning the stars!

(*shaking his head*) Grownups are definitely strange!

## 11. The Lamplighter

LITTLE PRINCE: (*curious*) What are you doing?

LAMPLIGHTER: (*almost melancholy*) These are the orders, to turn on the light and turn it back off.

LP: (*confused*) But why?

LL: (*passionate*) I turn it on in the morning, off at night.

LP: But why did you turn it on and off again?

LL: The order hasn't changed but my planet's moving faster.

LP: (*to himself*) At least his job has a purpose!

LL: An instruction is an instruction.

LP: What if you walked and followed the sun? You could rest while the sun is out and keep marching.

LL: (*resigned*) But my dream is to get some sleep.

LP: (*sympathetic*) Ugh! That's tough luck then.

LL: (*sad*) Bad luck...

LP: (*as he is walking away*) This one would surely be despised by all the others, the King, the Vain Man, the Business Man,...

(*pensive*) However, this one is the only one who doesn't seem ridiculous to me. Perhaps it's because he is taking care of someone other than

himself... This one is the only one I could have imagined making my friend - but his planet really is too small!

(*nostalgic*) The only thing I regret is that you can see so many sunsets here...

## 12. Closing Chorus

CHOIR:

He could not find what he was looking for, a friend.

And grownups seemed disappointing!

So he said he'd keep on searching.

Will he find a friend?

We shall see!

## III. Act 2

### 14. On Earth

CHOIR: He then came to Earth.

LITTLE PRINCE: (*melancholy*) Do the stars light up so we can one day find our own?

CH: He was lonely. He searched companions. But he soon saw that even among men it was lonely.

He then came to a mountain.

LP: (*hopeful*) From a mountain this high I must be able to see the whole planet and all its people!

CH: But he saw just more mountains.

LP: Hello!

CH: Hello! Hello! Hello!

LP: Who are you?

CH: Who are you? Who are you? Who are you?

LP: Be my friends! I am so alone! CH: So alone! So alone! So alone!

LP: (*reflective*) What a funny planet! The people have no imagination here. They just repeat what one says to them. At home, I had a flower; she always spoke first...

### 15. The Rose Garden

LITTLE PRINCE: (*stupefied*) Who are you?

CHOIR: We are roses!

LP: (*shocked*) My rose told me she was the only rose in the world - and here is a whole garden of five million of them!

(*angry, mocking*) She would be very offended if she saw this. She would cough extremely and pretend she was dying to avoid looking foolish. And I would have to pretend to care for her, because otherwise, to humiliate me too, she would actually let herself die.

(*sarcastic, feeling like a fool*) I thought I was rich with a single flower, and I have nothing but an ordinary rose. That and three volcanoes, of which one may even be extinct... that doesn't make me a great Prince.

(*lies down and cries*)

## 16. The Fox

FOX: (*cheerful*) Hello!

LITTLE PRINCE: (*looking around, confused*) Hello!

F: (*waving*) I'm over here!

LP: (*curious*) Who are you?

F: I am a fox.

LP: (*hopeful*) Can you come play with me?

F: (*matter of factly, but kind*) I'm not tamed.

LP: (*confused*) What does that mean?

F: (*wisely*) It's a thing that's most forgotten; it means establish ties. Right now you're just like any other boy; in short, I don't need you. But you don't need me either, for you I'm just a fox.

(*dreamy, passionately*) But if you go and tame me we'll need each other. You'll be unique to me and I'll be unique to you.

LP: (*reflective*) I think I'm starting to understand: There's a rose, I think she's tamed me.

F: (*eager*) That's very possible! You see these sorta things on Earth!

LP: (*matter of factly*) Oh! This is not on Earth.

F: (*curious*) On a different planet?

LP: Yes.

F: (*excited*) Are there hunters?

LP: No.

F: (*even more excited*) Are there chickens?

LP: No.

F: (*disappointed*) Nothing is perfect.

(*passionately*) Please tame me?! My life is so monotonous! I chase hens, men chase me, they're all the same! I'm a bit bored... But if you tame

me, my life will be sunny! While the other sounds chase me away, the sound of your footsteps will be like music to my ears!

(*points*) And there! See the cornfields? I don't eat any bread, they are of no meaning to me. And that's sad... But your hair is of golden color! It will be so marvelous when you tame me! The corn, which is also golden, will remind me of you! And I'll even enjoy the sound of the wind blowing through it! Please... tame me!

LP: (*torn*) I want to... But I don't have a lot of time. I have friends to find and many things to learn.

F: I can be your friend, if you tame me!

LP: (*heaves a big sigh*) ... How do you do it?

## 17. Tamed

FOX: (*nostalgic*) We only know the things we tame. Men don't have time anymore to know anything. They buy things ready-made. But since you cannot buy friends, they don't have friends anymore.

LITTLE PRINCE: What do I do?

F: (*poetic*) You have to be very patient. First, you'll sit over there, in the grass, and I'll look at you from the corner of my eye. But you must not say a word. Language is the source of misunderstandings. However, every day, you can slowly come closer.

LP: (*understanding*) So I'll come back tomorrow.

F: You should try to come back around the same time. If you come, for example, at 4 o'clock in the afternoons, at 3 o'clock I'll already be excited. By 4 o'clock, I'll be agitated!

(*dreamy*) I'll have gotten to know the price of happiness.

LP: And what happens when I leave?

F: (*nostalgic, yet matter of factly*) Ah, then I'll cry.

LP: (*incredulous*) That's your own fault! I didn't wish you any harm, but you wanted me to tame you!

F: (*calm, wise*) Of course.

LP: But you will cry!

F: Of course.

LP: So you haven't gained anything!

F: (*loving*) I have gained the color of the cornfield.

(*gentle*) Go back to the roses. You will understand that yours *is* unique in the world. And then come back to say goodbye to me, and I will give you the present of a secret.

## 18. The Rose Garden Reprise

LITTLE PRINCE: (*passionate*) You are nothing like my rose. No-one has tamed you; and you have not tamed anyone. You are just like my fox, just a fox at first, but now he is unique! Yes, you are beautiful, but you are empty. One cannot die for you. If someone passed her, they'd think she was just like you, but on her own she's more important than all of you together!

(*with conviction and passion*) Because it's *her* that I watered! Because it's *her* that I sheltered from the wind because she was cold! Because it's *her* I saved from the caterpillars! Because it's *she* I listened to as she complained, or bragged, or even when she was silent. Because she is *MY* rose!

## 19. What's Essential Is Invisible to the Eye

LITTLE PRINCE: Goodbye.

FOX: (*gentle, wise*) Goodbye. Here is my secret: One sees clearly only with the heart. The essential...

LP: (*repeating, taking it to heart*) The essential...

F: ...is invisible to the eye.

LP: ...is invisible to the eye.

F: It's the time you've lost for your rose that makes her so important.

LP: It's the time I've lost for my Rose.

F: But you mustn't forget it. You become responsible forever for what you have tamed.

LP: I am responsible for my Rose.

## IV. Act 3

### 21. In the Desert

CHOIR: He then came to a desert.

### 22. Draw Me a Sheep

LITTLE PRINCE: (*innocently*) Please... draw me a sheep?

AVIATOR: (*startled*) Eh!

(*sees the Little Prince*) But what are you doing here?

LP: (*sweet, but with sincere seriousness*) Please... draw me a sheep...

A: (*remembering his childhood disappointment*) I don't know how to draw.

LP: (*eager*) That's ok! Draw me a sheep.

A: (*reminiscing the past*) When I was young, just six years old, I liked to draw.

(*remembering the hurt*) But I was discouraged by the adults.

LP: (*curious*) What did you draw?

A: (*shows the drawing of an elephant eating a boa constrictor*)

LP: (*appalled*) Well, I can understand if they discouraged you! I wouldn't want an elephant in a boa! That's very scary!

A: (*surprised*) You're the first one to recognize it! They thought it was a hat! And they told me to dedicate my time instead to more serious matters, such as math and science and geography...

LP: (*matter of factly*) Well, I don't need a boar, that's too dangerous. And an elephant is too bulky. I need a sheep. Draw me a sheep.

A: (*sighs annoyed, but reluctantly starts to draw*)

LP: (*worried*) No, this one's too sick. Draw me another.

A: (*begrudgingly draws another*)

LP: (*laughs gently, with indulgence*) You see... This one's not a sheep, that's a ram. It has horns.

A: (*gets more and more annoyed, draws another and shows it to him*)

LP: (*sad*) That one is too old. I want my sheep to live a long time.

A: (*has had it, irritated*) Here is a box. The sheep that you want is inside.

LP: (*with childish glee, wondrous*) That's exactly what I wanted! Do you think it will need to eat a lot of grass?

A: (*confused*) Why?

LP: (*concerned*) It's very small where I live...

A: That will surely be enough. I drew you a very small sheep.

LP: (*with childish glee*) Not so small...

(*wondrous, whispering*) Look! It fell asleep...

### 23. Chorus: Learning

CHOIR:

He (the Aviator) learned more and more about the Little Prince.

He learned where he was from.



The Little Prince was curious.  
So many questions that he asked. If he fell from the sky. And from what planet.  
And where he planned to take his sheep.  
And about his planet.  
That it was tiny, and if you walked straight, you could not get very far...  
And he learned more and more about his melancholy little life.

## 24. Forty-Four Sunsets

LITTLE PRINCE: I very much like sunsets. Let's go watch a sunset.  
AVIATOR: *(taken aback)* We must wait...  
LP: *(confused)* Wait for what?  
A: For the sun to set...  
LP: *(laughs)* Oh! I always think I'm still at home! I could watch the dusk whenever I wanted to. All I had to do was turn my chair.  
*(smiling at the memory)* One day, I watched the sun set forty-four times!  
*(takes a deep breath, gets pensive, after a while)* You know, when one is so very sad one loves sunsets...  
A: *(concerned)* And were you so very sad on the day of the forty-four sunsets?  
*But the Little Prince didn't respond.*

## 25. The War Between Sheep and Flowers

LITTLE PRINCE: *(curious)* Do sheep eat flowers? AVIATOR: *(matter of factly)* They eat all they can find.  
LP: *(concerned)* Even flowers with thorns?  
A: *(irritated at him repeating everything)* Even flowers with thorns.  
LP: *(confused)* So what good are these thorns?  
A: *(ignores his question, focused on his plane)*  
LP: *(demanding his attention)* So what good are these thorns?  
A: *(angry now)* They aren't good for anything! It's simply pure wickedness from the flowers!  
LP: *(taken aback, thinks about it for a second)* I don't believe you. Flowers are weak. They are naive. They reassure themselves however they can. They think they're terrible with their thorns! But you think that flowers...?

A: *(yells)* But no! I don't think anything! I just answered whatever! I am dealing with serious things here!  
LP: *(incredulous)* Serious things... You talk like the grownups! You confuse everything! You got everything mixed up!  
*(angry)* I knew a planet with a red-faced man who never smelled a flower, saw a star, or liked someone! All day he said "I am a serious man!"  
*(mocking, pejorative)* And that made him proud. But that's not a man! That's a mushroom!  
A: *(annoyed)* A what?!  
LP: A mushroom!  
*(growing more and more passionate)* Flowers have spent millions of years producing thorns. And for millions of years sheep have been eating them regardless. And it's not a serious matter to find out why flowers have been going through the trouble of producing thorns when they aren't good for anything?! The war between sheep and flowers is not important?! Is it not more serious and more important than a red-faced man?! And if I know a flower, unique in all the world, who does not exist anywhere else except on my planet, and a sheep could wipe it out just like that one morning, without realizing what it's done! That's not important!

## 26. Somewhere, There Is a Flower

LITTLE PRINCE: *(hurt)* If someone loves a rose, who's unique in the world among millions of stars, one can be happy to know that somewhere, there's my flower! But if a sheep eats that rose, it's as if all the stars go out.

## 27. Realization

LITTLE PRINCE: *(agitated)* I shouldn't have listened to her. One should never listen to flowers. One should look at them and smell them.  
*(regretful)* She was filling my planet with her fragrance, and I didn't know how to enjoy it. That whole story with the claws that annoyed me so much, should have caught my attention...  
*(mad at himself)* I didn't understand anything! I should have judged her by her actions, not her words!  
*(desperate)* I should have never left her!

## 28. Out of Water

AVIATOR: (*responsible, calm*) My plane isn't fixed and I am all out of water... We should walk to find a fountain.

LITTLE PRINCE: (*wisely*) My friend, the fox,...

A: (*gently, yet stern*) My dear little man, it's not about your fox anymore...

LP: (*matter of factly*) Why?

A: (*stating the obvious*) Because we're going to die of thirst!

LP: (*defending his friend, yet calm*) It's good to have a friend, even if we're going to die. I am very happy to have had a fox as a friend...

A: (*resigned*) Perhaps you don't understand because you've never been hungry or thirsty...

LP: (*agreeing*) I am thirsty too... let's go find a well.

A: (*laughs hopelessly*) One can't just find a well in the desert...

(*gives up, curious*) You're thirsty too?

LP: (*wisely, almost melancholy, as if to himself*) Water can also be good for the heart.

A: (*gently, feeling his melancholy*) I don't know what you mean by that.

LP: (*poetic, yet simple*) The stars are beautiful because of a flower that we cannot see. The desert is beautiful because somewhere it holds a well.

A: (*letting it sink in, understanding*) You are right. The stars, the desert, ... what gives them their beauty is invisible.

LP: (*smiling contentedly*) I'm glad you agree with my fox.

## 29. Chorus: What Is Most Important Is Invisible

CHOIR: As they kept walking he thought to himself  
that there was nothing more fragile  
than this little man.

And that he only saw a shell.

What's most important is invisible.

And how much he loved his Rose.

## 30. One Must See with the Heart

LITTLE PRINCE: (*with urgent sincerity*) The men where you live have five million roses but still, they don't find what they're looking for.

Aviator: (*agreeing sadly*) They find it not.

LP: Even though what they seek could be found in a single rose or some water.

A: Of course.

LP: But the eyes are blind. One must see with the heart.

(*gentle*) You have to keep your promise.

A: (*surprised*) What promise?

LP: To draw a muzzle for my sheep. I am responsible for that flower!

A: (*after a moment, sincerely concerned*) You're not telling me something...

LP: (*in thoughts*) You know, my descent to Earth... Tomorrow is its anniversary... I landed very close to here.

A: So it wasn't by chance that I met you that morning eight days ago in the desert... You were returning to the place where you landed?

(*almost begging for his reason to be right*) Maybe for the anniversary?

(*sighing loudly*) Ah! I'm afraid!

(*gently, hurting*) It's like your fox said - one risks crying a little when one let oneself be tamed.

## 31. Talking to Snakes

LITTLE PRINCE: (*looking down to an invisible snake, concerned*) So you don't remember? It was not at all here!

(*waits but we don't hear the response*) Yes! Yes! It's the very same day, but this is not the place...

(*waits but we don't hear the response, calmer now*) Exactly. You will see where my trace begins in the sand. You just have to wait for me. I'll be there tonight.

(*a bit more quietly, trying not to show that he is afraid*) You have good poison? You're sure that it won't make me suffer too long?

(*waits but we don't hear the response*) Now go, I want to get down.

## 32. Goodbye

AVIATOR: (*reprimanding*) What was that about! Talking to snakes!

LITTLE PRINCE: (*calm, gentle*) I'm glad your airplane is fixed, you can go home now.

A: (*surprised*) How did you know?

LP: (*thoughtful*) I'm going home today too... It's very far... It's very difficult...

*(sweetly reassuring him that he has everything he needs)* I have your sheep. I have the box for the sheep. And I have the muzzle...

A: *(now really concerned)* Little man, you're afraid.

LP: *(laughing slightly, to hid his fear)* I will surely be afraid tonight...

A: *(heartbroken)* I would like to hear you laugh, just one last time. This feels like a bad dream...

LP: *(gentle, yet with sincere urgency)* What's important we don't see.

A: Of course.

LP: *(passionate)* It's like loving a rose, the whole night sky is abloom 'cause she's there.

A: Of course.

LP: *(trying to comfort him)* You see the night, the stars, and somewhere there's mine too. And this way all of the stars will be your friends. And I'll make you another gift. *(laughs)*

A: *(lovingly)* Ah! Dear little man, little man, I love hearing that laugh.

LP: *(smiling)* And that's exactly my gift.

A: What do you mean?

LP: *(gentle)* The stars are different for everyone. For those who are traveling, they are guides. For others they are nothing but lights. For my business man they meant wealth. But all of their stars are silent.

A: What do you mean?

LP: You will look at the night sky, and knowing that I am living in one of them, laughing in one of them, it will be for you as if all the stars were laughing.

*(imaginatively)* Every now and then you'll open your window and look at the stars. And your friends will be very astonished to see you laughing at the sky. And you will tell them: "Yes, the stars always make me laugh." And they'll think you're crazy.

*(laughs)* It's really a bad trick I'll have played on you.

*(sad, but lovingly)* You will always be my friend.

*(serious now, gentle)* Please don't come tonight.

A: *(passionate)* I won't leave you!

LP: It will look like I'm in pain.

### 33. Last Words

LITTLE PRINCE: *(reprimanding, but at the same time grateful)* You're here. You should not have come. You will suffer.

*(gently convincing)* It will look as though I die, but that's not true...

*(sad, but knowing it is the only way)* You understand... it is too far....

*(apologetic)* It will be just like a shell...

*(trying to convince them both, sad)* And shells are not sad.

*(heartbroken)* You know, I am responsible for my flower. She is so weak. And so naive! She only has four thorns that do nothing to protect her from the world...

*(quietly)* There now... That is all...

*(There is a bright light, as the snake bites him, and he slowly falls to the ground)*

AVIATOR: *(stares forlorn at the empty space where the Little Prince disappeared)*

### 34. Chorus: Outro

CHOIR: It's the things that we spent time on that will truly matter in the end.

Do you think the sheep ate the Rose when you look at the sky, that's the big myst'ry.

Grownups will never understand.

What is essential is invisible.

We must keep it close to our hearts and laugh with him when we look at the stars.

We only know the things we tame.

We must make time in our lives

to see what we have

and know what truly matters.