

The Pearl Diver (PARTIAL TEXT)

SCENE i

(The play opens with music suggesting an enormous wind slowly rising and stirring up the sea. Fluttering blue banners held up horizontally represent the sea. Symbolic ships are tossed about. Eventually everyone in the vessels are pitched out. The last one overboard casts a magic pearl up into the air that is caught by the Sea Dragon. After snatching it he flees away from the spot and moves to the center of the storm. There he holds aloft the pearl and then suggests, in a dance, that the sea creatures attack the hapless mariners.)

SEA DRAGON

Am I not the Dragon of the Sea?

This pearl belongs to me!

They stole it from this old hermit

And now they'll pay for it.

I learned of their plan,

Waited for their watery caravan.

Stirred up the frothing wave

To be their vessel's grave.

Do not toy with me!

I do not take any plea!

In my realm, I rule;
And do not suffer any fool,
To steal my possessions,
To commit such transgressions against me!
My minions deal quite harshly.
And punish meddlers severely.

(He disappears and the sea creatures carry off the
sailors below the waves. The music suggests the storm
has passed and serenity has returned to the sea.)

SCENE ii

(Fuhito appears on a road near the water walking with
a long stick. Tamatori appears and he turns to her.
There is a trilling of birds.)

FUHITO

Please tell me, if you can,
Please tell a weary man,
What this place by the sea,
Such a bleak, wild place, may be?

TAMATORI

You have come to Shido,
Where the ocean winds blow,

TAMATORI (CONT'D)

And the coves are deep below!

And the coves are deep, below!

What brings you to this village?

Close to our small cottage?

FUHITO

I've been on a long journey,

With none for company,

Without guidance, or a map,

And have survived many a mishap.

TAMATORI

What was in your mind?

What did you hope to find?

FUHITO

My Father's spirit wanders

From his grave, where he ponders

Did he deserve no honors?

I have gone to find a cure,

And that has been the lure.

TAMATORI

What makes you think it is here?

Why do you persevere?

(There is the sound again of the sea, gently lapping on
the shore.)

FUHITO

What I search for, is in the sea,
It would set my Father free.
But I have not found it anywhere,
And am now close to despair!
Is there an inn where I may stay,
Until I can survey,
How the tides and currents lay?

TAMATORI

In a small cabin by the sea,
My Mother lives. with me.
We have a spare bedroom,
I don't mean to presume,
But it is possible you could stay,
Until you go, again, on your way.

FUHITO

That is a most generous offer,
To make to a mere stranger.
You have a generous heart.
In return for the favor,
I could help with things to do...

FUHITO (CONT'D)

Perhaps add something of value.

TAMATORI

Come, I will talk with my Mother,

From here, it is not much further.

(Some sweetly romantic music is heard. Fuhito and
Tamatori dance out a pas de deux as the storyteller
relates there walk together.)

STORYTELLER

And so Fuhito, and Tamatori,

Began their magical journey.

They walked along together,

Each feeling light as a feather.

They came to a small abode,

On a narrow, winding road.

Tamatori, asked Fuhito, to wait,

While she talked to her Mother, in private.

(This is a partial text for this unpublished work. If you wish to read the whole text
please contact Mr. Thomalen at ethomalen@gmail.com. Thank you.)