ETHAN

 It's alright...I'm alright!

 (The TOWNSPEOPLE begin to walk

 towards him tentatively then

 faster until they have encircled

 him, some touching his skin.)

CHILD

 It's dragon armor.

 (Other TOWNSPEOPLE murmur their

 agreement. Then begin to speak

 more animatedly, conferring,

 agreeing with one another, ad

 libbing.)

TOWNSPERSON 1

 It *is*...it *is* dragon armor.

TOWNSPERSON 2

 Amazing.

TOWNSPERSON 3

 He beat the dragon!

TOWNSPERSON 4

 He beat the dragon!

 (The group body becomes louder

 and more boisterous until they

 have placed ETHAN on to their

 shoulders and begin to proclaim--)

TOWNSPEOPLE

 The deadly beast is gone! Ethan fought the fire and won!

 The deadly beast is gone! Ethan fought the fire and won!

 (The TOWNSPEOPLE stop their

 chant as they realize that

 ETHAN is gazing at QUEEN SARAH

 on the other side of the stage.

 They let him off their shoulders

 and ETHAN stands and looks at

 QUEEN SARAH. Then, forgetting

 all formality, he suddenly runs

 towards her and she enfolds him

 in her arms. After relishing

 her embrace, he looks up into

 her eyes and says--)

ETHAN

 I did exactly as you told me; I *saw* myself defeating the

 dragon! I knew that I *must*--*somehow, some way*...And so I

 did, Mother...I *did*!

MOTHER (OFF)

 (QUEEN SARAH pantomimes

 MOTHER'S narration.)

 For a time, nothing was said as Sarah beamed back at her

 son, her fingers softly combing his hair. Then looking

 deeply into his eyes, she gently replied...

QUEEN SARAH

 Yes, my son. Yes, you did.

 Song: *He's Green*