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*