

## The Water Princess

Written by Susan Verde. Adapted for the classroom by Carole Hay

The stage suggests three areas, home, the shea nut tree, the well. There is a flexible cast of 8 (3 adults, 2 children, 3 dream children with doubling possible). Actors have chosen the music, prepared several dance drama or movement sequences to suggest playing, walking to the well, working.

(MUSIC. Several children are asleep on floor mats. In a dream sequence a group moves slowly behind them. Throughout the story, music rises and falls with the action.)

**DREAM CHILD 1**: I am Princess Gie Gie. My kingdom is the African Sky, so wide and so close.

DREAM CHILDREN: (singing or chanting)
I can tame the wild dogs with my song.
I can make the tall grass sway when I dance.
I can make the wind play hide and seek.

(DREAM CHILDREN EXIT, DANCING)

**MAMAN**: Children wake up. We must collect the water.

CHILD 1: Water come closer! Do not make me wake up before even the sun is out of bed.

CHILD 2: Oh my lips are dry. My throat is dry.

CHILD 1: Imagine dipping your toes in nice cool water...

CHILD 2: Imagine scooping it up to drink.

**MAMAN**: Time to get ready children. Come and get the empty pots.

(MUSIC. Children wrap imaginary clothes around them, pick up imaginary vessels. Maman and Child 1 carry them on her head. The family begins the cheerful procession to the well)

CHILD 2: Look there's the Karite tree. Can we stop for a rest?

**MAMAN**: Yes and we can gather some sweet Shea nuts for the rest of the journey. They will give you energy.

(MUSIC. As they rest, we see others gathered at the well. Adults are collecting water. Children playing clapping and chasing games)

CHILD 1: Maman please hold my place. I want to play with my friends.

ADULT 1: Yes but come back soon. It will be our turn soon. (to another) You have traveled such a long distance.

ADULT 2: Yes. We will not be home until the sun has gone to bed.

ADULT 1: Let me help you. Oh the water is the colour of the earth.

ADULT 2: Yes we must boil it carefully today.

(They work together to collect the pots of dusty water)

ADULT 1: Gie Gie, come. Maitenant!

(The family gathers their pots and begins a slower walk home. Child 2 stops at the tree to gather shea nuts to share.)

**ADULT 3**: (FATHER/GRANDMOTHER): My princess, you have returned with the water. Come children, rest your tired feet.

(As the children rest, clothes are washed, the food prepared for cooking, drinking water is boiled and cooled.)

**ADULT 3**: Children, the water is ready. Here, drink.

(CHILDREN EXIT TO PLAY. DREAM SEQUENCE CHILDRENT ENTER)

**DREAM CHILDREN**: I sing to the dogs.

I dance in the tall grass.
I hide from the wind.

**MAMAN**: Bedtime children.

(The family settle on their mats, lights down)

**MAMAN**: Here Princess, I have saved you one last cup. Sleep now. Tomorrow we journey again.

CHILD 1: Maman, why is the water so far? Why is the water not clean? Where is OUR water?

MAMAN: Sleep. Dream. Someday you will find a way my Princess. Someday. (EXITS)

**DREAM CHILDREN**: My kingdom, the African sky, the dusty earth. And someday the flowing cool clear crystal water. Someday.