

# THE LITTLE PRINCE

by

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freely adapted from

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B 613 to Earth, B 613 to Earth ...

Hello – my name is Spacegirl Helena and I live on a tiny Asteroid called B 613, right at the edge of the Milky Way. My neighbour is called the Little Prince, and he lives on Asteroid B 612. Both our planets are tiny and far, far away from each other, and from your planet Earth.

The Little Prince has recently returned from a trip through space – he was lonely and wanted to find a friend. There is a beautiful rose living with him on his asteroid but it's not always easy with her because she is a bit of a diva. Anyway, he sent me a space-message and told me about some of his adventures.

He met lots of strange persons on his trip: a king without any subjects; a pop star with only one fan (herself!); a businessman wanting to buy and own all stars in the sky; a Geography professor who has never been outside, and a very busy air traffic controller. All of them literally 'live on their own planets'.

On your planet Earth, in the desert, he came across Flygirl, a jet pilot who was stuck there after a plane crash. At first he just wanted her to draw him a sheep, but being together in the desert, he ended up telling her his story. And there was Foxy, a homeless person, who taught the Little Prince about trust, without which there cannot be any friendship.

The Little Prince trusted the snake to help him return to his own, far-away planet. Flygirl was very sad that he was leaving. However, she managed to repair her plane and is now training to be an astronaut. She keeps looking at the sky, listening to the stars chiming just for her – as the Little Prince promised her. And she is hoping to visit him on his planet some time.

Well, I really envy the Little Prince – he made friends on your planet. And if Flygirl ever manages to visit him on B 612, I hope she'll also call on B 613 and become my friend, as well. I'll be waiting ...

Enjoy the play – and make sure you make close bonds! Perhaps we'll meet, too, sometime, on B 613!

Looking forward to hearing from you,

Spacegirl Helena

**Note to teachers:** it is strongly recommended to watch the performance before working through (sections of) the play. Vocabulary and structures might seem slightly complex sometimes, especially to younger students.

The experience of watching the story unfold before their eyes will help them understand. Vocabulary help is provided in the footnotes but has been kept to a minimum (to prevent students from developing a feeling of demotivation).

There are some comprehension tasks at the end of this booklet. For more exploitation strategies, vocabulary practice and speaking prompts please refer to the **worksheet** which will be available for download as from September 2018:

**[www.schooltours.at](http://www.schooltours.at)**

**THE LITTLE PRINCE**  
by Sean Aita

*The roles in the play will be performed by four actors.*

**Scene 1 - A Meeting in the Desert.**

*A young woman, wearing a flying suit, enters.*

FLYGIRL: I want to tell you a story. It's a true one, but you probably won't believe it; most people don't. My name is Paula, but most people call me Flygirl. Not because I'm some kind of super hero – you know, half woman, half fly... No, it's because I'm one of the few female pilots in the Royal Navy. My job is to support the ships in the British fleet. I have to know how to land a fast jet on an aircraft carrier in the middle of the ocean in pitch darkness<sup>1</sup>. It takes a lot to scare me, and a lot to impress me. I thought I understood how the world works, and my place in it. But I'm not so sure anymore. Something happened to change the way I think about things. It started when I was doing a solo round-the-world-flight for charity<sup>2</sup>. The engine of my vintage bi-plane suddenly failed<sup>3</sup> while I was flying over the Sahara Desert...

*She begins to act out the story.*

Mayday! Mayday! I'm losing altitude<sup>4</sup>! I'm going to have to try to make a crash landing!

*The sound of a crash landing. Flygirl staggers from the wreckage. She takes out her mobile phone and tries to use it.*

Hello? Hello? Great, no signal. I found myself stranded in the boiling heat, with very little water, a broken radio, and a blown engine<sup>5</sup>. I was just trying to repair it, when suddenly this young guy, dressed really weirdly, appeared out of nowhere and said...

LITTLE PRINCE: Draw me a sheep.

FLYGIRL: Woah! Where did you come from?!

LITTLE PRINCE: Draw me a sheep!

FLYGIRL: I must be hallucinating<sup>6</sup>. Lack of water? Shock? Perhaps I have a head injury. This is seriously weird. Get a grip, girl<sup>7</sup>! Just a minute, I know what to do. Hit me!

FLYGIRL: Just slap me on the cheek. Please!

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<sup>1</sup> ... einen schnellen Jet auf einem Flugzeugträger ... in totaler Finsternis landen können

<sup>2</sup> ... ein alleiniger Flug um die Welt zu Wohltätigkeitszwecken

<sup>3</sup> ... der Motor meines Oldtimer-Doppeldeckers fiel plötzlich aus ...

<sup>4</sup> ... Ich verliere an Flughöhe

<sup>5</sup> ... mit ganz wenig Wasser, einem kaputten Funkgerät und einem Motorschaden ...

<sup>6</sup> Ich muss Wahnvorstellungen haben

<sup>7</sup> Reiß dich zusammen, Mädl

LITTLE PRINCE: OK.

*The Little Prince slaps her.*

FLYGIRL: Ow! That's the end of that theory!

LITTLE PRINCE: Sorry. Draw me a sheep – please!

FLYGIRL: What are you doing out here? What are you wearing? Is that some kind of cosplay outfit<sup>1</sup>? What is it? Kylo Ren<sup>2</sup>?

LITTLE PRINCE: Draw me a sheep!

FLYGIRL: Uh, no.

LITTLE PRINCE: Draw me a sheep.

FLYGIRL: I'm too busy.

LITTLE PRINCE: Draw me a sheep!

FLYGIRL: If this is a hallucination, then it's a *really* annoying one. OK! OK!  
I'll draw you a sheep. Here!

LITTLE PRINCE: That's not a sheep.

FLYGIRL: I'm no good at drawing, OK? That's the best I can do.

LITTLE PRINCE: It's not the best you can do. I don't want a picture of an elephant being eaten by a boa constrictor. I want a picture of a sheep. Draw me a sheep!

FLYGIRL: Well, I'll be<sup>3</sup>... (*to audience*) Let me explain something to you before we carry on with the story. When I was six years old I was given a beautiful book about the Amazon jungle. In the book it said that boa constrictors swallow their prey whole<sup>4</sup>. At school the next day I drew a picture of a boa constrictor swallowing an elephant. When I showed the picture to my teacher...

*A teacher enters and takes the picture.*

TEACHER: What is it? It looks like a hat!

FLYGIRL: Ever since that day I have used that picture as a kind of test. I show it to people to see what they will say about it. (*Pointing at the Little Prince*)

He is the only person I've shown it to who has ever guessed it correctly. (*To Prince*) Alright, I'll try again. Here!

LITTLE PRINCE: That's terrible, draw me another!

FLYGIRL: (*drawing*) Here!

LITTLE PRINCE: That's a goat! Look, it's got horns.

FLYGIRL: (*drawing*) Here!

LITTLE PRINCE: Too old!

FLYGIRL: (*drawing*) Here!

LITTLE PRINCE: Too young!

FLYGIRL: Here!

LITTLE PRINCE: What's this?

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<sup>1</sup> Japanischer Verkleidungstrend (Manga, etc.)

<sup>2</sup> Figur aus Star Wars

<sup>3</sup> Ich glaub, ich spinne...

<sup>4</sup> ... eine Boa Constrictor würgt ihre Beute als Ganzes hinunter

FLYGIRL: It's a box. The sheep you want is inside it.

LITTLE PRINCE: That's perfect. What took you so long?

FLYGIRL: You're welcome. Now, tell me the truth. Where are you from, and what are you doing out here in the middle of the desert all on your own?

LITTLE PRINCE: Do sheep eat shrubs<sup>1</sup>?

FLYGIRL: Do what?

LITTLE PRINCE: Do sheep eat shrubs?

FLYGIRL: Probably. They eat most things.

LITTLE PRINCE: Do sheep eat trees?

FLYGIRL: I have no idea. I doubt it.

LITTLE PRINCE: Can a sheep eat a baobab tree<sup>2</sup>?

FLYGIRL: A baobab tree! That's pretty much the biggest kind of tree in the world. No way!

LITTLE PRINCE: Oh.

FLYGIRL: Why?

LITTLE PRINCE: If you leave a baobab tree to grow, it can crush a whole planet.

FLYGIRL: Crush a planet? What planet could a baobab tree crush?

LITTLE PRINCE: A very small one; just big enough for one person. Me.

FLYGIRL: Wait a minute... are you saying that you?... If you're not a hallucination then where the hell do you come from<sup>3</sup>?

*The Little Prince points upwards.*

FLYGIRL: Outer space? Are you telling me you come from *outer space*? That's completely nuts. What are you then? Some kind of alien?

*There is no reply from the Little Prince.*

I don't believe you. You must come from a village somewhere near here.

*She speaks loudly and slowly.*

WHERE IS YOUR VILLAGE? The place where you live?

LITTLE PRINCE: Do sheep eat flowers?

*Flygirl looks at the Little Prince for a moment. Then she shrugs her shoulders and starts trying to remove a bolt in the aircraft engine with a spanner.*

LITTLE PRINCE: Roses... Do sheep eat roses?

FLYGIRL: Uh, I think so. Sheep will eat pretty much anything.

LITTLE PRINCE: Except a baobab tree.

FLYGIRL: Yeah. (*Struggling with the bolt*) Come on! Come on! Move!

LITTLE PRINCE: Oh no! Then the sheep you drew for me will eat the rose.

FLYGIRL: What rose?

LITTLE PRINCE: *The* rose. My rose. Can a sheep eat a flower even if it has thorns<sup>4</sup>?

FLYGIRL: Yeah, even if it has thorns.

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<sup>1</sup> Strauch, Busch

<sup>2</sup> Affenbrotbaum

<sup>3</sup> ... wo, zum Teufel, kommst du dann her?

<sup>4</sup> Kann ein Schaf eine Blume fressen, die Dornen hat?

LITTLE PRINCE: Then what's the point of having thorns? They're no use at all!

FLYGIRL: Thorns are just a flower's way of getting even<sup>1</sup>. They like to scratch you if you try to pick them. (*To herself*) If this bolt doesn't move soon<sup>2</sup> I'm going to hit the damn thing with a hammer!

LITTLE PRINCE: So you think that flowers...

FLYGIRL: No! I don't. I don't think *anything* about flowers. In case you hadn't noticed I am trying to fix my plane. If I can't get myself out of this mess<sup>3</sup> then

I'm going to die out here, of thirst or hunger or both.

LITTLE PRINCE: Not thirst.

FLYGIRL: Why not?

LITTLE PRINCE: You can just find a well<sup>4</sup>. You can drink the water.

FLYGIRL: Find a well? In the middle of the desert. Yeah. Great idea.

LITTLE PRINCE: So, do you think that a rose could...

FLYGIRL: (*angry*) Listen to me! I'm not interested in talking about roses. I'm dealing with a serious problem, and you are going on and on and on about some stupid flower.

LITTLE PRINCE: A serious problem? A serious problem? You think it *isn't* a serious problem that for millions and millions of years roses have been making thorns, and for millions and millions of years sheep have been eating the roses? That's what I call a *really* serious problem. My rose isn't stupid, you are. You don't understand anything. You're like all of the people in the world who think that they're important. I met someone like you on another planet that spends the whole day saying that he is a *serious man*. But he isn't a human being at all. He's just like you.

FLYGIRL: What am I like?

LITTLE PRINCE: A mushroom.

FLYGIRL: A mushroom?

LITTLE PRINCE: A mushroom!

FLYGIRL: But...

LITTLE PRINCE: Listen. If someone has a precious and beautiful rose<sup>5</sup>, the only one in an endless universe, and if that rose is eaten by a sheep, then it's as if all of the stars have been extinguished at once<sup>6</sup>. The universe is empty once more, and he is alone. Don't you think that's serious? I think it's *very* serious.

FLYGIRL: All right. All right. Calm down! Here. I'll draw you a muzzle for

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<sup>1</sup> Dornen sind dazu da, dass sich Blumen wehren können (eig.: rächen)

<sup>2</sup> Wenn sich diese Schraube nicht bald lockert...

<sup>3</sup> Wenn ich mich nicht bald aus diesem Schlamassel befreien kann...

<sup>4</sup> Brunnen

<sup>5</sup> Wenn jemand eine kostbare und wundervolle Rose besitzt...

<sup>6</sup> ... als wenn alle Sterne mit einem Mal verlöscht sind

your sheep<sup>1</sup>. It'll protect your precious rose from being eaten. (*To herself*)  
I must be completely losing my mind!

*She passes the drawing to the Little Prince.*

LITTLE PRINCE: Thank you. (*Pointing at the plane*) What is that?

FLYGIRL: That? It's my plane.

LITTLE PRINCE: What does it do?

FLYGIRL: It flies. Or rather, it doesn't fly at the moment. It crashed – boom!

LITTLE PRINCE: So you fell here from the sky just like me?

FLYGIRL: (*thinking for a moment*) I guess so.

## ***Scene 2 - The Rose and the King***

FLYGIRL: It was only much later that I finally found out which planet he actually came from. When he pointed to the sky he'd pointed towards the asteroid belt<sup>2</sup>, out between Jupiter and Mars. I'm fairly certain now that he was from an Asteroid called B612. When I got home, a super-clever scientist from London's Imperial College told me all about it.

SCIENTIST: Asteroid B612 is a tiny planet. It's so small that you could walk all the way around it in a single day. The planet has three volcanoes on it, one is extinct<sup>3</sup>, but the other two are still active.

LITTLE PRINCE: Ideal for cooking your breakfast.

SCIENTIST: Being a very small planet the volcanoes are also tiny - they come up to roughly the level of your knees - in fact, you would probably trip over them.

LITTLE PRINCE: I clean out the volcanoes with a brush every evening. It's very important to keep your planet nice and clean.

SCIENTIST: The seeds of the baobab tree often land on this planet after floating through space<sup>4</sup>. If they are not managed properly then they can grow large enough to cause serious damage<sup>5</sup>.

FLYGIRL: How?

SCIENTIST: They pierce the planet's core with their roots<sup>6</sup>.

LITTLE PRINCE: They need to be destroyed when they're still small shrubs.

FLYGIRL: That was why he wanted the sheep. Its job was to eat the young baobab trees before they had a chance to grow. (*To Prince*) Why did you leave your home planet?

LITTLE PRINCE: I was lonely. I wanted to find a friend.

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1 Ich zeichne dir einen Maulkorb für dein Schaf

2 ... er zeigte auf den Asteroidengürtel

3 ... einer ist erloschen...

4 Die Samen ... schweben durch den Weltraum und landen öfter auf diesem Planeten

5 Wenn sie nicht geschnitten/entfernt werden... können sie großen Schaden anrichten

6 Die Wurzeln wachsen durch den Planetenkern

FLYGIRL: Have you ever heard of internet dating?

LITTLE PRINCE: What?

FLYGIRL: Nothing. What about your rose? Did you leave it behind?

LITTLE PRINCE: She was too complicated to bring with me.

FLYGIRL: (*dropping the spanner*) I'm never going to get this damn bolt off in a million years! (*Takes a drink of water*) Tell me all about it. Tell me the story of the rose.

LITTLE PRINCE: The story of the rose?

*A young woman in a red jacket enters. She is the Rose.*

ROSE: Hello! Over here!

LITTLE PRINCE: Wow! You are the most beautiful thing I've ever seen in my whole life.

ROSE: You flatterer<sup>1</sup>! I've only just got up, I'm sure I must look a terrible fright<sup>2</sup>.

LITTLE PRINCE: No, not at all. You look lovely.

ROSE: Well, I do try to make an effort with my appearance<sup>3</sup>. It's very important to make a good impression when you're one of a kind. Could you be a darling and fetch a parasol for me<sup>4</sup>?

LITTLE PRINCE: A parasol?

ROSE: There's a very nasty draught<sup>5</sup> out here. I'm very sensitive, and my petals are fragile<sup>6</sup>.

LITTLE PRINCE: Excuse me for asking, but are you a rose?

ROSE: (*crossly*) Certainly not! I am *the* rose. I'm a unique individual, unlike anything or anyone else in the universe!

*She sings.*

I'm one of a kind, and I think that you'll find, I'm the only one like me.

I'm one of a kind, and unless you're quite blind, you'll see that is the best way to be.

Nobody to match me – I am unique,

Truly original – not just a freak.

I'm classy, I'm sassy, I'm tip of the top,

I've got brains, I've got beauty, I'm cream of the crop<sup>7</sup>.

I'm one of a kind, and I think that you'll find, I'm the only one like me.

I'm one of a kind, and unless you're quite blind, you'll see that is the best way to be.

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<sup>1</sup> Du Schmeichler!

<sup>2</sup> Ich muss ja schrecklich aussehen (i.e. zum Fürchten)

<sup>3</sup> Ich bemühe mich immer sehr um ein gutes Aussehen

<sup>4</sup> ... kannst du mir ein Sonnenschirmchen bringen

<sup>5</sup> Hier zieht es ja schrecklich

<sup>6</sup> Meine zarten Blätter sind sehr empfindlich

<sup>7</sup> Sahnehäubchen, das Beste vom Besten (cream = Elite)

Now give me your hand and give up your heart, you know it's absurd to resist  
*The Little Prince moves towards her – almost hypnotised.*

Come closer to me - look deep in my eyes - this moment's too good to be missed.

*They are very close. The Rose suddenly sneezes in the Little Prince's face.*

ROSE: Atishoo! Oh dear! I really need that parasol. I can't stand draughts. I could easily catch a chill<sup>1</sup> and die!

LITTLE PRINCE: Can't stand draughts? Isn't that a bit of a problem for a plant?

ROSE: Please don't mention the P word!

LITTLE PRINCE: The P word? You mean *plant*?

ROSE: (*holding her hands over her ears*) Oh! I asked you not to mention that vulgar word<sup>2</sup>! I am not a... a you know what!

LITTLE PRINCE: I beg your pardon; I didn't mean to be rude.

ROSE: Never mind. Now tell me honestly, are there any tigers or lions on this planet?

LITTLE PRINCE: Tigers or lions? No, I don't think so... I've never seen any...

ROSE: That's something, I suppose. What about caterpillars? I can defend myself with my thorns against tigers and lions, but I can't abide vermin<sup>3</sup>. (*Sneezes.*)

Atishoo! My goodness, I swear this terrible draught will give me pneumonia if I don't have that parasol! Look! I'm wilting<sup>4</sup>!

LITTLE PRINCE: I will go and find one right away.

*The Prince moves to leave, but the Rose stops him.*

ROSE: When it gets dark you can put me under a big glass globe. It's far too cold on your planet for an exotic creature like me. Why is the sun so far away?

LITTLE PRINCE: It's still early in the morning. The sun hasn't risen properly yet. It will be another few hours before it gets warm.

ROSE: Fascinating, but all this chit-chat isn't going to bring me a parasol, is it?

LITTLE PRINCE: I was just going to get one, but you kept on talking to me.

ROSE: Now now, a gentleman doesn't question a lady; he just does whatever she wants, as quickly as possible. Please, hurry, hurry, before it's too late!

LITTLE PRINCE: All right.

*He is about to leave, she stops him again.*

ROSE: Don't forget the globe you promised me!

LITTLE PRINCE: Alright, but I won't be able to put it on you every night.

ROSE: Why ever not?

LITTLE PRINCE: I'm going away on a journey.

ROSE: A journey? Where to?

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<sup>1</sup> ... ich könnte mich ganz leicht verkühlen und sterben

<sup>2</sup> ... ich habe dich doch gebeten, dieses ordinäre Wort nicht zu verwenden

<sup>3</sup> ... ich kann Ungeziefer nicht ausstehen

<sup>4</sup> ... ich verwelke, ich verblühe

LITTLE PRINCE: I'm lonely here on this planet all on my own. I've decided to look for a friend.

ROSE: A friend? But what about...

LITTLE PRINCE: I'm sorry, but I'm not sure we're going to get along with one another very well.

ROSE: What do you mean? Why not? By the way, you can get the parasol while you're answering the question. It's perfectly possible to do two things at once, you know. Quickly!

LITTLE PRINCE: You're very demanding<sup>1</sup>.

ROSE: Oh. I see. I get it<sup>2</sup>. You make a big fuss, you tell me I'm beautiful, you promise to get me a parasol, and then a globe, and then it's goodbye, see you around some time. Typical!

LITTLE PRINCE: I don't understand...

ROSE: Well, don't you worry about me. I'll be fine here all on my own. Don't you worry about me.

LITTLE PRINCE: Oh, OK.

ROSE: You have a lovely time travelling the universe without me. I don't really need a globe at night. I don't suppose I'll freeze to death; not if I wrap myself in my petals...

LITTLE PRINCE: And the caterpillars?

ROSE: I guess you have to put up with caterpillars if you want to see a butterfly one day. Have a safe journey. Don't fall into a Black Hole<sup>3</sup>, or get crushed into atoms by a passing meteor<sup>4</sup>, or blown to pieces by a supernova, or sucked into a vacuum<sup>5</sup>.

LITTLE PRINCE: I'll try not to. Bye then.

ROSE: Don't forget that I love you.

LITTLE PRINCE: You love me?

ROSE: Didn't I mention that before? I'm afraid I have never been very good at showing my true feelings. Yes, of course I love you. I really, really, *really* love you. I'll always love you, no matter what.

LITTLE PRINCE: That's really nice. Thanks. Goodbye then.

ROSE: Wait a minute... You're still going? After all that?

LITTLE PRINCE: Of course.

ROSE: In that case... go on, get lost<sup>6</sup>!

LITTLE PRINCE: But you just said...

ROSE: Just come back soon.

*She waves goodbye. The Little Prince looks very confused.*

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<sup>1</sup> Du bist schon sehr anspruchsvoll

<sup>2</sup> Ach so. Hab's schon verstanden.

<sup>3</sup> Schwarzes Loch

<sup>4</sup> ... schau, dass dich nicht ein vorbeifliegender Meteor zerpulvert...

<sup>5</sup> ... dass dich nicht ein Vakuum aufsaugt

<sup>6</sup> Na, wenn das so ist ... tschüss, verschwinde

LITTLE PRINCE: The story of the rose.

FLYGIRL: That is one tricky lady. How did you get off your planet? Did you have a spaceship?

LITTLE PRINCE: A spaceship? Why would I need a spaceship?

FLYGIRL: Yeah, stupid question.

LITTLE PRINCE: I tied myself to a flock of wild birds<sup>1</sup>.

FLYGIRL: Obviously<sup>2</sup>.

LITTLE PRINCE: And flew past...

SCIENTIST: Asteroids B325, 326, 327, and 328; all located in a fascinating region, right on the edge of the Milky Way<sup>3</sup>...

LITTLE PRINCE: ...On my search for someone to be my friend, I stopped on each of the planets, and met a lot of interesting people.

FLYGIRL: Who did you meet?

LITTLE PRINCE: There was a Pop Star, a Businessman, and a Professor. The first person I met was a King.

KING: Ah! At last a subject<sup>4</sup>! Bow down before your King. On your knees! That's better. Stop yawning! It is forbidden to yawn in the presence of your King.

LITTLE PRINCE: I'm sorry. I can't help it. I'm tired.

KING: In that case I order you to yawn. Go on! Yawn! Now! That's an order.

LITTLE PRINCE: I can't yawn just like that...

KING: Ah. Er... then I order you to yawn sometimes, and sometimes not to yawn. It is very important for a King to know how to issue commands that his subjects can easily obey<sup>5</sup>.

LITTLE PRINCE: Can I stand up now?

KING: I order you to stand up!

LITTLE PRINCE: Can I ask a question?

KING: I order you to ask a question.

LITTLE PRINCE: Excuse me for asking, but what exactly do you reign over<sup>6</sup>?

KING: Everything.

LITTLE PRINCE: Everything?

KING: Everything.

LITTLE PRINCE: Wow! So the sun and the stars all obey your commands<sup>7</sup>?

KING: They do.

LITTLE PRINCE: Can you make the sun set?

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<sup>1</sup> Ich habe mich an einen Schwarm Wildvögel angehängt

<sup>2</sup> Ganz klar/logisch

<sup>3</sup> ... alle in einer hoch interessanten Region, genau an der Milchstraße

<sup>4</sup> Ah, endlich ein Untertan! (Verbeuge dich vor deinem König)

<sup>5</sup> ... wie man Befehle gibt, die die Untertanen leicht ausführen können

<sup>6</sup> ... worüber genau herrscht du eigentlich

<sup>7</sup> Die Sonne und die Sterne folgen alle deinen Befehlen

KING: Of course. I can do anything. Let me tell you how it is...

*Sings/raps.*

I've got the power - I've got the power - I've got the power - I've got the power.  
Tides in the sea, they all obey me, all fall back, like they're under attack,  
Check out the winds, whistling through your door, one word from me,  
then they blow no more.

I've got the power - I've got the power - I've got the power - I've got the power.  
Stars in the sky, so bright and so grand, I can destroy them with a wave of my  
hand.

The rules of this universe are at my command.

I've got the power - I've got the power - I've got the power - I've got the power.

LITTLE PRINCE: Right now? Can you do it right now? Order the sun to set.

Please!

KING: A King needs to be sure that his orders are reasonable.

LITTLE PRINCE: What does that mean?

KING: It means that the conditions need to be favourable<sup>1</sup>, before he gives an  
order.

LITTLE PRINCE: When will the conditions be favourable?

KING: For a sunset? At about a quarter to seven this evening.

LITTLE PRINCE: Oh, I need to leave before then. I've still got a very long way  
to go.

*He moves away.*

KING: No! Don't leave so soon! Wait.

LITTLE PRINCE: What is it?

KING: I'll make you a Minister.

LITTLE PRINCE: Minister of what?

KING: Justice.

LITTLE PRINCE: There is nobody to judge... This planet is empty except for  
you and me.

KING: Er. Um, you can judge yourself. It's a tough job, judging yourself<sup>2</sup>. It's  
much harder than judging other people.

LITTLE PRINCE: No thanks...

KING: Don't go. I've just remembered. I think there is an ancient rat somewhere on  
the planet. You can condemn him to death from time to time<sup>3</sup> if you like.

Though not too often as there is only one... What do you say? Do we have a

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<sup>1</sup> Das heißt, dass die Verhältnisse günstig sind...

<sup>2</sup> Es ist sehr schwierig, sich selbst zu beurteilen (i.e. einzuschätzen)

<sup>3</sup> ... da ist irgendwo eine uralte Ratte ... du kannst sie immer wieder mal zum Tode  
verurteilen...

deal?

LITTLE PRINCE: Can't I be King, too?

KING: I'm afraid not. There can only ever be one King.

LITTLE PRINCE: How did you become a King?

KING: I was born a King. It's in the blood you know, passed down from generation to generation<sup>1</sup>.

LITTLE PRINCE: I see.

KING: So will you take the job?

LITTLE PRINCE: I think you should order me to leave your planet now. I think you will find that the conditions are favourable...

KING: (*sadly*) I order you to leave my planet.

LITTLE PRINCE: (*bowing*) Your wish is my command<sup>2</sup>. (*He leaves.*)

It took me nearly two weeks to reach the next planet in the system. When I arrived I heard the sound of loud music coming from behind a large hill...

### ***Scene 3 - The Pop Star, the Businessman and the Professor***

VOICE OVER: Ladies and gentlemen, for one night only, please put your hands together for the amazing, the incredible<sup>3</sup>... Mistique!

POP STAR: Hey, how ya all doing tonight? Let me tell you something, Asteroid B326. We are going to party, we are going to rock this joint<sup>4</sup>!

*Sings.*

Time to check me out my friends, time to do what's right,  
You need to know I'm the sexiest babe on this planet tonight.

Party, party, party, party -  
Get on down and party.

You know you want to worship me, to copy all I do.  
I'll tell you what to wear and think, to me you must be true.

Party, party, party, party -  
Get on down and party.

So give me all your loving now, and give me all your money  
I'm the face that launched a thousand ships, and I'm as sweet as honey.

Party, party, party, party -

---

<sup>1</sup> ... es wird von Generation zu Generation vererbt

<sup>2</sup> Ihr Wunsch ist mir Befehl

<sup>3</sup> ... bitte einen Riesenapplaus für die fantastische, brillante...

<sup>4</sup> ... heut werden wir den Laden einmal ordentlich rocken

Get on down and party.  
Party, party, party, party -  
Get on down and party. Tonight.  
*Speaking to the Little Prince...*

Hey sugar. What's happening?

LITTLE PRINCE: I don't know. What *is* happening?

POP STAR: Just hit one hand with the other for me while we're talking.

LITTLE PRINCE: Like this?

*Begins to clap.*

POP STAR: That's it. That's cool. Thank you, thank you so much! I'd like to thank my mother, my father, my agent, my singing teacher, my choreographer, my fans, and, finally, my darling dog Poochie-Woochie for all their love and support...

LITTLE PRINCE: (*stops clapping*) Where are they all? I don't see anyone else.

POP STAR: (*Picks up an award.*) Give this to me.

*The Little Prince passes her the award.*

POP STAR: Is this for me? Well, sugar, I am honoured. This is such a surprise!

Did I hear you say that you want to interview me?

LITTLE PRINCE: I...

POP STAR: I don't give interviews to anybody, ever!

LITTLE PRINCE: I didn't...

POP STAR: You insist<sup>1</sup>? You won't leave me alone until I give you an interview?

Alright, I will, but only this once!

*She hands the Little Prince a microphone.*

LITTLE PRINCE: Uh. Um... Er...

POP STAR: What's that? You want to know why everybody adores me?

LITTLE PRINCE: What does adore mean exactly?

POP STAR: It means recognising that I am the most beautiful, most talented and most intelligent person on this planet.

LITTLE PRINCE: You're the *only* person on this planet!

POP STAR: You want a date with me? That's very forward of you<sup>2</sup>. I never date journalists. It's so hard being a celebrity. Nobody realises the pressure, the constant pressure of being in the public eye<sup>3</sup>. It's hell, but what can I do? I have to accept that people love me, and admire me... I have to give myself to my fans. Their support is what makes it all worthwhile. Now, here's what I want to you do. Give me an 'M'.

LITTLE PRINCE: M

POP STAR: Give me an 'is'.

LITTLE PRINCE: Is.

POP STAR: Give me a 'tique'.

---

<sup>1</sup> Wenn du unbedingt willst (wenn du darauf bestehst)

<sup>2</sup> Das ist ziemlich dreist/frech von dir

<sup>3</sup> Niemand kann sich den ständigen Druck, in der Öffentlichkeit zu stehen, vorstellen

LITTLE PRINCE: Tique

POP STAR: What have you got?

LITTLE PRINCE: Mistique.

*She waves him on, to repeat it over and over again.*

LITTLE PRINCE: Mistique, Mistique, Mistique, Mistique!

POP STAR: Thank you. Thank you so much. Thank you!

LITTLE PRINCE: I have to get going now. Bye.

POP STAR: You can't leave. You're my biggest fan.

LITTLE PRINCE: I'm your only fan!

*Moving away.*

POP STAR: Stay right where you are mister! Nobody walks out on Mistique<sup>1</sup>, sugar. Nobody.

LITTLE PRINCE: Bye!

POP STAR: Stop! I can get you free tickets for my next gig<sup>2</sup>! You can have a signed photograph, a free download of my latest track. I'll give you a wardrobe full of my exclusive designs. You can even meet me in person!

LITTLE PRINCE: Sorry. I have to get going<sup>3</sup>. Bye!

*The Little Prince mimes leaping into space.*

LITTLE PRINCE: On the next planet I visited there was a businessman.

*A man with a business suit, working on a tablet, enters.*

BUSINESSMAN: Three and two is five, five and seven is twelve; twelve and three is fifteen.

LITTLE PRINCE: Hello. What are you counting?

BUSINESSMAN: Fifteen and five is twenty. No time to talk...Twenty and eleven is thirty-one. That makes a total of five hundred million, six hundred and twenty two thousand, seven hundred and thirty-one.

LITTLE PRINCE: Millions of what?

BUSINESSMAN: Are you still here? Five hundred million of those...I don't know what you call them...I don't need to know. I'm a serious man with a serious job. I can't waste my time on such unimportant things. Now leave me alone. I have work to do. Two and five is...

LITTLE PRINCE: But what are you counting?

BUSINESSMAN: Damn it! Now you've made me lose track<sup>4</sup>. In all the time I've been working here I have only been interrupted three times; the first when a ladybird flew round my head for half an hour, making a terrible noise. Fortunately I managed to grab it and squash it<sup>5</sup>. The second was due to a

---

<sup>1</sup> Niemand lässt Mistique stehen, Süßer ...

<sup>2</sup> Ich besorge dir Gratis-Karten für meinen nächsten Auftritt

<sup>3</sup> Tut mir leid, ich muss jetzt weiter

<sup>4</sup> Jetzt hast du mich unterbrochen (und darum habe ich den Faden verloren)

<sup>5</sup> Zum Glück konnte ich ihn fangen und erdrücken

terrible pain in my back - I suffer from rheumatism - not enough exercise. On that occasion I made four errors in addition. And finally, the third interruption: you! So, get lost, pea-brain<sup>1</sup>! As I was saying, five hundred million...

LITTLE PRINCE: Millions of what?

BUSINESSMAN: Who cares?

LITTLE PRINCE: I do.

BUSINESSMAN: Those little things in the sky.

LITTLE PRINCE: Flies?

BUSINESSMAN: No. The things that shine.

LITTLE PRINCE: Glow worms?

BUSINESSMAN: No! The tiny dots of light in the sky that poets love to write about, and lazy people love to dream about.

LITTLE PRINCE: The stars?

BUSINESSMAN: The stars! Now push off<sup>2</sup>.

LITTLE PRINCE: Do *you* dream about the stars?

BUSINESSMAN: Me? Don't be ridiculous. I don't have time to dream – I told you already, I'm a serious man with a serious job.

LITTLE PRINCE: Counting the stars?

BUSINESSMAN: Counting the stars.

LITTLE PRINCE: All five hundred million of them.

BUSINESSMAN: Five hundred million, six hundred and twenty two thousand, seven hundred and thirty-*one*. I'm a serious man. I'm precise<sup>3</sup>.

LITTLE PRINCE: But why are you counting them? What do you *do* with them?

BUSINESSMAN: What do I *do* with them? What a stupid question. I don't do anything with them – I *own* them.

LITTLE PRINCE: You own them? You own the stars?

BUSINESSMAN: Exactly. Six and four is ten...

LITTLE PRINCE: I met a king who...

BUSINESSMAN: No, no, no. King's rule over things - they don't own them - it's very different. Ten and three is...

LITTLE PRINCE: But what's the point of owning the stars?

BUSINESSMAN: Thirteen. To become rich.

LITTLE PRINCE: And what is the point of becoming rich?

BUSINESSMAN: Are you a complete idiot? So that I can buy more stars if any appear in the sky.

LITTLE PRINCE: But how can you own the stars?

BUSINESSMAN: Answer this: The stars, who do they belong to?

LITTLE PRINCE: Uh. Nobody.

---

<sup>1</sup> Und jetzt verschwinde, Dummkopf

<sup>2</sup> Und jetzt hau ab

<sup>3</sup> Ich bin höchst genau

BUSINESSMAN: If nobody owns them, then I can claim them for myself<sup>1</sup>.

LITTLE PRINCE: Really?

BUSINESSMAN: If you dig up a diamond<sup>2</sup> in your garden that doesn't belong to anybody else you can keep it, can't you?

LITTLE PRINCE: I suppose so...

BUSINESSMAN: There you are, then. The stars belong to me, because I'm the first person to think of owning them.

LITTLE PRINCE: I see... So you just count them over and over again?

BUSINESSMAN: It's a tough job, but someone has to do it. I'm a serious man.

LITTLE PRINCE: If I found a diamond in my garden I could put it in my pocket and take it with me. But you can't take your stars anywhere.

BUSINESSMAN: I know that. That's why I put them in the bank.

LITTLE PRINCE: The bank? How?

BUSINESSMAN: I go online, enter the number of stars into my account which turns them into a digital currency<sup>3</sup>, I call Bit-Stars.

LITTLE PRINCE: Bit-Stars?

BUSINESSMAN: Digital stars... Online data.

LITTLE PRINCE: And that's enough?

BUSINESSMAN: Of course it's enough. It's more than enough.

LITTLE PRINCE: That's pretty funny.

*Laughs.*

BUSINESSMAN: What do you think you're laughing at? How dare you? It's not funny. This is a very serious business.

LITTLE PRINCE: I'm sorry. It *is* funny. What is the point of owning something that isn't useful to you; or you to it?

BUSINESSMAN: (*turning his back*) Twelve and twelve is twenty-four. Twenty-four plus five is twenty-nine...

LITTLE PRINCE: (*to audience*) His job *was* funny, it was even poetic, but it certainly wasn't serious. I have three volcanoes on my planet that I clean out every day, and that I cook my breakfast on. I also have a rose to care for. It's useful to the volcanoes, and to my rose, that I own them, and they are useful to me. But owning the stars? What use is that? (*Calling out to the businessman*) Mushroom!

*The Businessman exits, counting to himself.*

LITTLE PRINCE: A few days after I met the businessman, after floating aimlessly through space<sup>4</sup>, I found myself on another planet. I didn't really know where I was, so I was pleased when someone finally appeared.

---

<sup>1</sup> ... dann kann ich sie für mich beanspruchen

<sup>2</sup> Wenn du ein deinem Garten einen Diamanten ausgräbst ...

<sup>3</sup> ... auf meinem Konto werden sie in digitale Währung, Bit-Stars, umgewandelt...

<sup>4</sup> ... nachdem ich ziellos im All herumgeschwebt bin...

*A University Professor enters. He is wearing an academic gown and hat.*

Hello!

PROFESSOR: You're late!

LITTLE PRINCE: Me? What for?

PROFESSOR: Your tutorial. You have to study hard if you are going to pass your exams.

LITTLE PRINCE: What are we studying today?

PROFESSOR: Geography.

LITTLE PRINCE: What do you study in Geography?

PROFESSOR: We study where everything is. We look at maps, maps that show the location of continents, countries, rivers, oceans, deserts, mountains, and cities...

LITTLE PRINCE: Oh good! That's just what I need. I don't know where I am.

PROFESSOR: You don't know where you are?

LITTLE PRINCE: No.

PROFESSOR: Don't you have a cellphone?

LITTLE PRINCE: A cellphone?

PROFESSOR: (*Pulls out a phone*) One of these.

LITTLE PRINCE: No.

PROFESSOR: Never mind. Now look here, and it'll show you where you are... Oh!

LITTLE PRINCE: What's the matter?

PROFESSOR: No signal.

LITTLE PRINCE: Oh dear. Can't you tell me where we are?

PROFESSOR: In theory, I can.

LITTLE PRINCE: Oh good.

PROFESSOR: But in practice, I can't. I never go outside. I'm an academic.

LITTLE PRINCE: What does that mean?

PROFESSOR: It means that I think about things, and sometimes I write about them, but I don't actually do them.

LITTLE PRINCE: Really?

PROFESSOR: Certainly, I'm highly qualified. I have six doctorates, four degrees, eight diplomas, and ten certificates I'm allowed to put letters after my name<sup>1</sup>, and I have the title of Professor of Geographical Thinking.

LITTLE PRINCE: Can't you use your Geography to tell us where we are?

PROFESSOR: In Geography you have to know where *you* are – then Geography tells you where *everybody else* is.

LITTLE PRINCE: I see. What about flowers?

TEACHER: What about flowers?

LITTLE PRINCE: Does Geography tell you where flowers are?

PROFESSOR: Of course not.

LITTLE PRINCE: Why not?

PROFESSOR: That would be silly. Flowers are ephemeral.

---

<sup>1</sup> ... 6 Dokortitel, 4 Magistertitel, 8 Diplome und 10 Zeugnisse... (siehe Worksheet)

LITTLE PRINCE: What does that mean? Ephemeral?  
PROFESSOR: They are short-lived. Here one day, and gone the next.  
LITTLE PRINCE: Really? That's terrible! Is my rose ephemeral?  
PROFESSOR: Your rose? Yes, of course.  
LITTLE PRINCE: My rose is all alone on my planet with nobody to take care of her. I need to find a friend quickly, then I can go home again. Is there a city near here?  
PROFESSOR: In theory, yes.  
LITTLE PRINCE: Where is it?  
PROFESSOR: I'm not sure. It might be very close - I never leave the university so I don't really know – you should ask an explorer, not an academic.  
LITTLE PRINCE: What's an explorer?  
PROFESSOR: An explorer is someone who travels from place to place.  
LITTLE PRINCE: That's me! I travel from place to place, so I must be an explorer.  
PROFESSOR: No! You're not an explorer.  
LITTLE PRINCE: I'm not?  
PROFESSOR: No! You're a student and a very lazy one at that! You need to write me an essay: 5000 words on why it is important to study.  
LITTLE PRINCE: I'm sorry, I can't, I have to go. My rose is ephemeral. I need to get back to her.  
PROFESSOR: You'll fail all of your exams.  
LITTLE PRINCE: I'm afraid I haven't got time to learn any more. I need to complete my journey. I can't leave my rose for too long, I know that now. Where should I go next?  
PROFESSOR: From what I have read the Planet Earth sounds an interesting place. It has an excellent reputation<sup>1</sup>.  
LITTLE PRINCE: Have you been there?  
PROFESSOR: No!

### *Scene 3 - On Planet Earth*

FLYGIRL: The Little Prince told me that the next planet he visited was the Earth. Although the Earth was huge in comparison with the planets he'd already visited, and crammed full of kings, businessmen, pop stars and professors<sup>2</sup>, he didn't see anyone at all at first. He landed on the Earth in a bare rocky landscape<sup>3</sup>, high up in the mountains.  
LITTLE PRINCE: Hello!

---

<sup>1</sup> Die Erde hat einen sehr guten Ruf/ist sehr beliebt

<sup>2</sup> ... vollgestopft mit Königen, Geschäftsmännern, Popstars und Professoren...

<sup>3</sup> ... er landete in einer kargen, steinigen Landschaft hoch oben im Gebirge

ECHO: Hello!

LITTLE PRINCE: Is there anybody there?

ECHO: Is there anybody there? Anybody there? Anybody there?

LITTLE PRINCE: Who are you?

ECHO: Who are you? Who are you? Who are you?

LITTLE PRINCE: I'm all alone!

ECHO: I'm all alone, all alone, all alone, all alone.

LITTLE PRINCE: Earth is a strange place. Human beings have no imagination; they just repeat whatever you say to them.

FLYGIRL: He walked and walked until he found himself in the middle of the desert.

The first living creature that he met on the Earth seemed very strange to him...

*A snake enters.*

SNAKE: Surprise, surprise!

LITTLE PRINCE: Oh! Hello. Are you a human being?

SNAKE: That's hysterical<sup>1</sup>. Silly boy, so naïve. No, no... I'm something much more interesting than a human being...

LITTLE PRINCE: Are there no humans here?

SNAKE: We are in the desert. There are no people in the desert. The Earth is huge. Why are you here?

LITTLE PRINCE: I had some problems with a flower, so I came to find a friend. Where are all the people? It's a bit lonely in the desert.

SNAKE: Trust me, it can be lonely among people, too.

LITTLE PRINCE: I'm feeling very homesick. Look. That's my planet all the way up there. It is just above us, but it seems such a long way away.

SNAKE: It certainly is. Shockingly far<sup>2</sup>. Say if you want me to help you get back there some time. I can send you on your way in a second. If that's what you'd like me to do...

LITTLE PRINCE: Can you do that?

SNAKE: Oh yes, yes.

LITTLE PRINCE: You're a strange creature; as slender as my finger<sup>3</sup>.

SNAKE: But more powerful than the finger of a King.

LITTLE PRINCE: You don't have any feet, you can't go very far.

SNAKE: But I can take you further than any spacecraft. One touch is enough to transport you wherever you choose. But you're so fragile, so sensitive. I pity you all alone in this hard land. I won't put a stop to your plans just yet<sup>4</sup>. Find yourself a friend - I'll see you sometime soon - I promise you a way back to your home when you want one.

---

<sup>1</sup> Das ist ja lachhaft/zum Lachen

<sup>2</sup> Unglaublich weit

<sup>3</sup> Du bist ein eigenartiges Wesen, so dünn wie mein Finger

<sup>4</sup> Noch werde ich deinen Plänen kein Ende bereiten ..

FLYGIRL: The Little Prince continued his journey to find a friend and, after crossing miles of sand, rock, snow and ice, he finally found himself passing an airport on the outskirts of a large city<sup>1</sup>.

*An Air Traffic Controller enters.*

LITTLE PRINCE: Good morning.

AIR TRAFFIC CONTROLLER: Good morning. PB456, you are cleared for take-off<sup>2</sup> - LT195, descend to 1500 feet, on approach to runway R1.

LITTLE PRINCE: What are you doing?

AIR TRAFFIC CONTROLLER: Controlling the arrivals of aircraft on the runway to the left, and the departures on the runway to the right.

LITTLE PRINCE: Wow! There are so many planes.

AIR TRAFFIC CONTROLLER: One every two minutes - LT195, make a right turn onto heading 331<sup>3</sup>.

LITTLE PRINCE: Are they full of people?

AIR TRAFFIC CONTROLLER: Up to 500 per aircraft.

LITTLE PRINCE: They must be in a big hurry.

AIR TRAFFIC CONTROLLER: They are.

LITTLE PRINCE: Is this the only airport on the Earth?

AIR TRAFFIC CONTROLLER: No! There are thousands around the globe.

Hundreds of thousands of flights a year and millions and millions of passengers - TZ967, you are cleared for take-off.

LITTLE PRINCE: Are the people unhappy where they are? Why do they keep travelling?

AIR TRAFFIC CONTROLLER: So that they can collect reward points from the airlines<sup>4</sup>.

LITTLE PRINCE: What do they spend them on?

AIR TRAFFIC CONTROLLER: More flights, of course! UA124, you are cleared to taxi to runway 1L - BM211, hold at 12000 feet please<sup>5</sup>.

FLYGIRL: Just after the airport, he passed a field filled with roses. He was surprised to see that they all looked just like his rose.

LITTLE PRINCE: Who are you?

ROSES: We're roses.

LITTLE PRINCE: On my planet there is a rose just like you. She thinks that she's the only one in the universe. But now I see that she isn't special after all. I was proud of my home, with its three volcanoes and my beautiful flower. Now it

---

<sup>1</sup> ...bis er schließlich an einem Flughafen am Rand einer großen Stadt vorbei kam

<sup>2</sup> Startfreigabe für PB456 ... LT195, Sinkflug auf 457 m, Kurs auf Piste 1

<sup>3</sup> LT195, rechts abbiegen in Richtung 331

<sup>4</sup> ... damit sie Bonusmeilen/Vielflieger-Bonuspunkte sammeln können

<sup>5</sup> UA124, Freigabe zur Anfahrt auf Runway 1L; BM211, auf 3600 m bleiben

looks as if I only have a common rose, and I live on a tiny insignificant rock<sup>1</sup>.  
I'm really not much of a prince at all.  
*He sits down and looks depressed.*

***Scene 4 - The Little Prince finally finds a friend.***

*There is a rubbish bin. Foxy enters and starts digging through it.*

LITTLE PRINCE: What are you doing?

FOXY: Nothing. I didn't do anything – I was just looking.

LITTLE PRINCE: Wait! Where are you going?

FOXY: Have you got any spare change<sup>2</sup>?

LITTLE PRINCE: Change?

FOXY: You know, money. So I can buy a cup of tea, or a sandwich.

LITTLE PRINCE: Sorry. No.

FOXY: I'm starving, I haven't had any breakfast this morning. I usually find some old bread or a cake or something in that bin, but not today.

LITTLE PRINCE: Where do you live?

FOXY: You know... here and there... Sometimes I sleep on the bench in the park, sometimes under that bridge over there. I move around. Why do you want to know anyway?

LITTLE PRINCE: Why do you move around?

FOXY: Why? You're asking me why? Why do you think?

LITTLE PRINCE: I don't know.

FOXY: It's not safe, is it? Living on the streets. You have to have your wits about you<sup>3</sup>. The cops don't want you begging. They move you on, and sometimes the shopkeepers take your stuff.

LITTLE PRINCE: What do you mean?

FOXY: They take your sleeping bags, throw them away. Sometimes they dump your stuff in the rubbish, or pour water over it so you can't use it.

LITTLE PRINCE: Why?

FOXY: So you don't sleep on their doorstep.

LITTLE PRINCE: I see.

FOXY: It's a tough life. You've got to take care of yourself, because nobody else

---

<sup>1</sup> ... ich habe nur eine gewöhnliche Rose und lebe auf einem winzigen, unbedeutenden Felsstück

<sup>2</sup> Hast du vielleicht ein bisschen Kleingeld

<sup>3</sup> Du musst immer einen klaren Kopf behalten

will. It's pretty boring too... repetitive<sup>1</sup>... Every day I try to get some money and some food by begging from people in the streets, every day the shopkeepers or the cops try to move me on<sup>2</sup>. Every cop looks the same, every shopkeeper looks the same, and everybody in the street looks the same. There's nothing that stands out, nobody that matters to me.

LITTLE PRINCE: Don't you mind?

FOXY: That's just the way it is.

LITTLE PRINCE: Would you like to have a friend?

FOXY: Maybe... I don't know.

LITTLE PRINCE: I'll be your friend.

FOXY: It's not that easy.

LITTLE PRINCE: Isn't it?

FOXY: No. You can't make friends just like that.

LITTLE PRINCE: Why not?

FOXY: It doesn't work like that. First I have to trust you.

LITTLE PRINCE: How does that happen?

FOXY: It's not easy. You have to be patient. You have to make bonds<sup>3</sup>. You take the time to get to know me, and I take the time to get to know you. Trust doesn't happen overnight, and it can easily be broken.

LITTLE PRINCE: How can I get your trust?

FOXY: You have to earn it. One morning when I wake up I might find a chicken sandwich on the arm of the bench, and you sitting close by. I might nod my head to say thank you. Another day you might bring two cups of tea with you into the park and share one with me. We might exchange a few words... about the weather, or about the ducks on the lake. Another day I might show you how to climb my favourite tree and sit by a camp fire out in the woods, talking about our lives. After lots and lots of days like that we would become really good friends: best friends.

*Foxy holds out a hand.*

LITTLE PRINCE: *(taking Foxy's hand)* Best friends.

FOXY: The great thing about having a best friend is that when they're not there for a while it doesn't really matter.

LITTLE PRINCE: It doesn't?

FOXY: No, because you have them here in your heart – forever. I'll tell you a secret, okay?

LITTLE PRINCE: Okay.

FOXY: The most important things in life can't be seen with your eyes. Do you know what I mean?

LITTLE PRINCE: I think so. The bonds you told me about...

---

<sup>1</sup> Es ist auch ziemlich langweilig, es wiederholt sich immer alles

<sup>2</sup> ... verscheuchen mich die Geschäftsleute/Polizisten

<sup>3</sup> Du musst geduldig sein. Du musst emotionale Bindungen aufbauen

FOXY: Yeah, what about them?

LITTLE PRINCE: I think I made some on my planet... with a rose...

FOXY: Cool. The more bonds you've got the better things are.

LITTLE PRINCE: We had a few problems though...

FOXY: You have to expect problems. Nothing worth having is ever easy. But you've got to remember that you have a responsibility to the people you develop a close bond with<sup>1</sup>- to keep the connection alive, you have to work through your problems; you can't just ignore them<sup>2</sup>.

LITTLE PRINCE: Yes. I see.

FOXY: You have a problem with a rose, you have to try to fix it. It's the time you are willing to put into your relationship that makes it special.

LITTLE PRINCE: But what about you? Now we are friends, what will happen to you if I leave?

FOXY: I'll be sad. But, like I said before, it won't matter if we're true friends, you'll always be *here*, and I will always be *there*. Life already feels better to me now.

LITTLE PRINCE: I'm glad to hear it, me too.

FOXY: I think I'm going to find a way to move forward with my life<sup>3</sup> – to get off

the streets and out of this repeating pattern.

LITTLE PRINCE: Good luck!

FOXY: Thanks. See you around.

LITTLE PRINCE: See you around.

*They embrace, then Foxy exits.*

LITTLE PRINCE: (*to Flygirl*) I know that I saw a field full of roses that looked just like my rose. But there's one very important difference between my rose and them: My rose is special, because she's the one I found, spoke to, and have a bond with. I need to go home to her.

FLYGIRL: It was on the eighth day after my crash in the desert that I finally ran out of water. (*To the Prince*) It's been incredible listening to your stories. I don't really care if they're true or not, and I still don't know if I'm talking to myself. But now things have got really bad. I haven't managed to repair my plane, and my water bottle is empty. I'm hot, I'm tired, I'm thirsty, and I think I'm going to die out here miles from anywhere.

LITTLE PRINCE: I met a man who made pills.

FLYGIRL: Huh?

LITTLE PRINCE: On my way here.

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<sup>1</sup> ... du hast eine Verantwortung gegenüber allen, mit denen du emotional verbunden bist

<sup>2</sup> ... um die Verbindung aufrecht zu erhalten, müssen die Probleme aus der Welt geschafft werden; du kannst sie nicht einfach ignorieren

<sup>3</sup> ... etwas aus meinem Leben machen

INVENTOR: (*holds out a pill*) These pills have been designed to stop you from being thirsty. You take one pill every week, and you don't need to drink every day.

LITTLE PRINCE: But I like drinking.

INVENTOR: Yes, but think of all the time you save.

LITTLE PRINCE: Really?

INVENTOR: Up to fifty-three minutes a week.

LITTLE PRINCE: If I had an extra fifty-three minutes a week, I would use it to walk slowly to a fountain and drink as much as I wanted to. Tell me, if these pills are so good why doesn't everybody have them?

INVENTOR: (*taking the pill away*) The bottled water companies don't like the idea<sup>1</sup>, so they bought all my pills.

LITTLE PRINCE: (*to Flygirl*) I'm thirsty, too. Come on.

FLYGIRL: Come on where?

LITTLE PRINCE: To find a well.

FLYGIRL: In the middle of the desert?

LITTLE PRINCE: In the middle of the desert.

FLYGIRL: So we set off<sup>2</sup> to find a well in the middle of the desert. We walked and walked across the burning sands, under the heat of the sun. Night fell and we continued to walk. It's hopeless, there's nothing out here. I can't see anything.

LITTLE PRINCE: Don't look with your eyes.

FLYGIRL: When the sun rose again the next morning, there was a well directly in front of us. There was a bucket and a simple handle to turn to collect the water. I passed the bucket to the Little Prince and let him drink first. How is it?

LITTLE PRINCE: Perfect. Cold and sweet.

FLYGIRL: He was right. It was the most wonderful water I'd ever tasted in my life.

LITTLE PRINCE: Human beings grow millions and millions of roses, and travel millions and millions of miles, but they still can't find what they're looking for.

FLYGIRL: You're right.

LITTLE PRINCE: Although it can be found in a sip of water<sup>3</sup> or in one particular rose.

FLYGIRL: True.

LITTLE PRINCE: I'm leaving the Earth tomorrow night.

FLYGIRL: What do you mean?

LITTLE PRINCE: I made a deal. I have a way back. It's not easy, but it's the most direct and the quickest way. Fill your water bottle and hurry back to

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<sup>1</sup> Die Mineralwasserfirmen waren nicht begeistert...

<sup>2</sup> Also machten wir uns auf den Weg...

<sup>3</sup> ... in einem kleinen Schluck Wasser...

your plane. You will be able to repair it now, I'm sure of it. I will meet you there tomorrow night.

FLYGIRL: I don't like the sound of this. Are you sure it's safe?

LITTLE PRINCE: You can never be sure that anything is safe. All of life is a risk.

FLYGIRL: That's a fact. I'll see you at the plane, tomorrow night.

LITTLE PRINCE: See you there.

FLYGIRL: I walked back to my plane and ten minutes after I started work on it, I managed to repair it. The next day, as the sun went down and the moon came up, I saw a snake slither under the wing of my plane<sup>1</sup>.

*Flygirl grabs a stick and moves to attack the snake.*

LITTLE PRINCE: No! Stop! You mustn't do that.

FLYGIRL: You don't understand. Snakes are dangerous.

LITTLE PRINCE: I do understand. I'm ready.

FLYGIRL: You've still got the muzzle for the sheep?

LITTLE PRINCE: It's right here.

FLYGIRL: What will I do when you have gone?

LITTLE PRINCE: You'll look up into the sky at night, and it will be as if all of the stars are beautiful shining bells, and all of those bells are chiming just for you<sup>2</sup>.

You will laugh when you think of me on my planet, cleaning my volcanoes and caring for my rose...

FLYGIRL: How are you going to get home?

LITTLE PRINCE: The snake will help me.

FLYGIRL: What do you mean? You can't trust a snake.

LITTLE PRINCE: Trust has to be given. It's the only way... I can't take this body with me. My planet is too far away, and this body is too heavy to carry. You understand, don't you?

FLYGIRL: (*nodding*) I understand.

LITTLE PRINCE: Don't be sad. There's nothing to be afraid of.

FLYGIRL: Are you sure that this is the only way?

LITTLE PRINCE: I'm sure.

FLYGIRL: Without saying another word, he marched over to where I saw the snake and stood for a moment. The pale light of the moon shone on his face<sup>3</sup>. There was a flash of colour, close to his ankle<sup>4</sup>. He stood still for a moment and then fell silently to the ground. There was no sound when he fell, because of the sand. When I reached the spot, there was nothing there at all, except the marks of a snake slithering across the sand. Did I imagine the whole thing? Was it the heat of the desert? Did I bang my head during the crash landing? Was it the lack of water? I don't know for sure, but I don't believe

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<sup>1</sup> ... sah ich eine Schlange unter der Tragfläche meines Flugzeugs dahingleiten

<sup>2</sup> ... als wären alle Sterne wunderschön glänzende Glöckchen, die nur für dich läuten

<sup>3</sup> Das fahle Mondlicht schien auf sein Gesicht

<sup>4</sup> Für einen kurzen Moment blitzte da etwas Farbigen bei seinem Fußknöchel auf

that it was. I started my plane and returned home to my friends and family.  
But my life was changed forever.

It's been six years since he left. When I look up at the stars at night and listen carefully, I hear a beautiful sound like hundreds of tiny bells chiming. I'm training to be an astronaut now, so that one day I can visit a certain asteroid with three volcanoes, a sheep, and a Little Prince...

ROSE: And a rose!

FLYGIRL: Yes, sorry. And a rose.

*The End*

## *Comprehension Check*

### *Scene 1*

- What is the name of the character who tells us the story? What is her job?
- As the play opens, where is she? Why is she there?
- The Little Prince asks her to draw him a ..... What does he need it for, do you think?
- Why is the Little Prince worried about his rose?

### *Scene 2*

- Where does the Little Prince really come from?
- What does the Scientist know about the Little Prince's planet?  
It's called .....
- It's between ..... and .....
- It has ..... Two .....
- What does the Little Prince use the tiny volcanoes for?
- Which seeds land on the planet? Why are they so dangerous?
- Why did the Little Prince leave his home planet? Tick the correct answer!
  - He wanted to buy a sheep
  - He wanted to find a friend
  - He was bored on his planet
- What does the beautiful Rose have a problem with?
- Why does the Rose not want the Little Prince to leave?
- How did the Little Prince leave his asteroid? Tick the correct answer!
  - He flew in this little red spaceship
  - He used his vintage double-decker plane
  - He tied himself to a flock of wild birds
- Who is the first person he meets on his travels?
- How many subjects does the King reign over?
- What kind of job does the King offer the Little Prince?

### *Scene 3*

- The next person the Little Prince meets is .....
- Describe her job (e.g. giving concerts, etc.)

- How many people live on her planet?
- Why does she want the Little Prince to stay?
- After the Pop Star, the Little Prince meets .....
- What is he saying about himself? Complete the sentence below:

He is a .....with .....

- Why is he angry with the Little Prince?
- What is he counting? Tick the correct answer!

- The money he's got in the bank
- The stars in the universe
- Glow worms and flies

- How many stars are there? Write down the numbers: . . . . .
- What is the difference between the King and the Businessman?
- Does he really own all the stars? What do you think? Say why.
- What does the Businessman do with the number of stars?
- Does the Little Prince like the Businessman? Say why/why not.

- On the next planet, the Little Prince meets .....
- What do people study in Geography?
- What does the Professor need a mobile phone for?
- Look at the statements below. Tick the ones that are correct:

- The Professor writes about planets and stars
- The Professor thinks about things but doesn't do them
- The Professor often leaves the university

- What does the Professor tell the Little Prince about roses?
- What has he read about the planet Earth?

**Scene 3**

- Where did the Little Prince land on Earth?
- Why is he surprised about the echo?
- Who/what is the first living creature the Little Prince meets on the Earth?
- What does the Snake promise the Little Prince?
- The Little Prince passes an airport near a big city. Who does he talk to next?  
.....
- What does an Air Traffic Controller do?

#### Scene 4

- Who is Foxy? Where does she live? What does she do for a living?
- What does Foxy tell the Little Prince about trust? Tick the correct answer!
  - You can buy it if you've got enough money
  - You have to be patient and earn it
  - You just say: "Trust me!"
- If best friends have a problem, what should they do? Tick the correct box!
  - Just ignore the problem
  - Try and fix it
  - Forget about the friendship
- After talking to each other and becoming best friends, how do Foxy and the Little Prince feel? Why?
- What is the difference between the roses in the field and the Little Prince's Rose on his planet?
- Both, Flygirl and the Little Prince, are very thirsty. What do they do?
  - They take one of the Inventor's pills
  - They keep walking until they find a well
  - They buy a bottle of mineral water
- Does Flygirl manage to repair her plane now? How does she do it?
- Flygirl is sad. What does the Little Prince tell her to do once he's gone?
- How does the Snake help the Little Prince to get back to his planet?
- How long ago did all this happen? What does Flygirl do now?
  
- Did you like the play? Say why/why not.
- Which character did you like best? Say why.
- Was there a character you didn't like at all? Who? Say why.
- Were there any scenes or dialogues which made you laugh? If so, which?
- Were there any situations that made you feel (a bit) sad? Which? Why?
  
- Did you know the story of the Little Prince? If yes, how (e.g. book, film)?
- Imagine you lived alone on a tiny far-away planet. What would it look like? Who/what would be your close 'friend(s)' you've made a bond with? Make a drawing of *your planet* and/or write a short paragraph why it is so special.