

Peter and the Starcatcher

~~Narrator Aster – and that cabin is definitely glowing.~~

~~Molly Glowing – ringing – flying – it can only mean one thing!~~

~~Aster (holding his amulet) Starstuff!~~

~~Molly Starstuff! The Queen's trunk is in Slank's cabin! (slams the cabin door shut, grunting from the effort and extinguishing the glow and bells) Okay, nothing to see here, move along.~~

~~Ted But that cat was –~~

~~Molly No it wasn't.~~

~~Prentiss Yes it was! Tubby's right! Your neck-thing was ringing and Slank's cat was totally fly –~~

~~Molly (distracting them from the flying cat) Hey – y'know what'd be fun? Howzabout a bedtime story!~~

~~Ted What's that?~~

~~Molly Oh, ha-ha, very amus – (realizing) omigosh – you poor things. You've never had a bedtime story?~~

~~Prentiss This might sound kinda defensive –~~

~~Ted Hard to have a bedtime when you don't have a bed.~~

~~Molly Sorry. Sorry, I didn't mean to –~~

~~Boy Tell you what. You say "sorry" so easy, like the rough patch's smoothed over, no hard feelings and everything's fixed. Well, no. There's dark . . . a mass of darkness in the world, and if you get trapped in that cave like us, it beats you down. "Sorry" can't fix it. Better to say nothing than "sorry." (hearing his mother's song, far away) When it's night, and I'm too scared to sleep, I look through the cracks, y'know? – between the wood nailed over the window – and I see all those little stars that I can't reach, and I think that in a hundred years, or two or three hundred maybe, boys'll be free and life'll be so beautiful that nobody'll ever say "sorry" again – 'cuz nobody'll have to. I think about that a lot.~~

Start

end