

sent

--eri cwj epson--
2007

scene:

the sky is gray,
the fields post-harvest,
a few rocks;
Harvey sits on one

the sound of crows

Mi nerva and Samuel—a boy—stumble onto the stage

M: Harvey. Harvey where have you been

H: Here.

M: No. Last night, this morning?

H: Here.

M: Here?

S: Daddy?

H: Hello, son.

S: Daddy?

H: I'm here.

S: Daddy?

H: I said I'm here.

S: Daddy?

M: We were worried. About you.

H: I was fine.

M: Why?

H: Why what.

M: Why coul dn' t—di dn' t—why— Why are you here?

the pause turns into silence,
the silence eats the day
Mi nerva sits on a rock,
turned ever-so slightly away from Harvey

S: Daddy?
Daddy?
Daddy?

he sits in the dirt
the sky fades to black
blackness

S: Daddy?

H: I ' m here.

M: But why?

silence
the sky begins to lighten

M: Harvey.
Harvey.
Harvey, it can't go on like this.
Harvey?

the sky returns to gray

M: Harvey?

H: I ' m here.

M: Harvey!

H: I ' m here.

M: Harvey.

H: I ' m here.

S: Daddy.

H: I ' m here.

I ' m here.

I ' m here.

I ' m here.

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