

Little Ti Moune #1

TONTON

SHE MAKES ME SMILE

MAMA

SHE SCARES ME SICK!

(MAMA and TONTON begin to run after the mischievous LITTLE TI MOUNE.)

ERZULIE

AND THEY SCOLDED AND TEASED AND HELD HER
AND MENDED THE CLOTHES SHE TORE

STORYTELLERS (MEN, WOMEN)

AND THE HUT WAS CROWDED
AND FOOD WAS SCARCE
AND SOMEHOW, THEIR LIVES HELD MORE

STORYTELLERS (MEN, WOMEN)

ONE SMALL GIRL
TO LIVE FOR.

ERZULIE

They named her Desiree Dieu Donne, or God-Given Desire. But in their affection, they called her simply Ti Moune.

LITTLE TI MOUNE

What does Ti Moune mean, Mama?

MAMA

It means little orphan. You're our sweet little orphan. We found you, and now your life is forever in our care.

LITTLE TI MOUNE

Why?

TONTON

Because the gods willed it.

LITTLE TI MOUNE

Why?

MAMA

Perhaps they saved you for something special.

LITTLE TI MOUNE

What is it?

Start
→

I # ENJOY IT WITH

MAMA

Ti Moune, if we knew why the gods did the things they do,
we would be gods ourselves!

LITTLE TI MOUNE

Someday I'm going to ask them, Mama!

MAMA

Foolish girl! Run and hide!

*(ALL begin to play hide and seek with LITTLE TI
MOUNE.)*

STORYTELLERS (MEN, WOMEN)

SWEET AS A EUCALYPTUS
AND TERRIBLE AS A TEMPEST
BANGING A DRUM
AND HUMMING A TUNE...

STORYTELLERS (MEN, WOMEN)

TI MOUNE
FALLING
AND RUNNING
AND CALLING
AND GROWING
AND GROWING
AND GROWING
AND GROWING...UP TOO SOON...

*(LITTLE TI MOUNE vanishes and in HER place
stands a beautiful, full-grown version - TI
MOUNE as a young woman.)*

TONTON

ONE SMALL GIRL

MAMA

NOT SO SMALL

TONTON

LOST IN THOSE DAYDREAMS

MAMA

DAY AFTER DAY

STORYTELLERS

OOH WAY OOH

TONTON

CALL HER NAME

Alotz
↓

MAMA

Ti Moune, if we knew why the gods did the things they do,
we would be gods ourselves!

LITTLE TI MOUNE

Someday I'm going to ask them, Mama!

STOP

MAMA

Foolish girl! Run and hide!

*(ALL begin to play hide and seek with LITTLE TI
MOUNE.)*

STORYTELLERS (MEN, WOMEN)

SWEET AS A EUCALYPTUS
AND TERRIBLE AS A TEMPEST
BANGING A DRUM
AND HUMMING A TUNE...

STORYTELLERS (MEN, WOMEN)

TI MOUNE
FALLING
AND RUNNING
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AND GROWING
AND GROWING
AND GROWING...UP TOO SOON...

*(LITTLE TI MOUNE vanishes and in HER place
stands a beautiful, full-grown version - TI
MOUNE as a young woman.)*

TONTON

ONE SMALL GIRL

MAMA

NOT SO SMALL

TONTON

LOST IN THOSE DAYDREAMS

MAMA

STORYTELLERS

DAY AFTER DAY

OOH WAY OOH

TONTON

CALL HER NAME

Little Timoune #2

LITTLE GIRL

There is an island where rivers run deep.
Where the sea sparkling in the sun
earns it the name Jewel of the Antilles.
An island where the poorest of peasants
labor.
And the wealthiest of grand hommes play.
And on this island, we tell the story!

STORYTELLERS

~~WHY
WE TELL THE STORY~~

~~WHY
WE TELL THE
STORY.~~

ALL

~~WE TELL THE STORY!
WE TELL THE STORY
WE TELL THE STORY!~~

(The stars come out. The storm ends.)