

LITTLE PRINCE. Hmm. I myself own a flower which I water every day. So it's of some use to my flower that I own her. But you are of no use at all to the stars.

*(BUSINESSMAN exits muttering. LITTLE PRINCE approaches AVIATOR.)*

LITTLE PRINCE. I traveled onward, and soon noticed a lonely flickering light. *(AVIATOR begins drawing.)* And there, on a planet even smaller than my own, stood a sweet old man dressed for a cold winter, faithfully lighting his street lamp.

*(Illustration L fades up. AVIATOR continues sketching. Focus is on the live drawing on the screen until music concludes. Crossfade to the LAMPLIGHTER's planet. Illustrations L fades out. [NOTE: Throughout the scene, the LAMPLIGHTER intermittently lights and extinguishes his street lamp with a long pole.] LAMPLIGHTER extinguishes lamp.)*

Start

LITTLE PRINCE. Good morning! Why have you just put your lamp out?

LAMPLIGHTER. Those are the orders. G'morning.

LITTLE PRINCE. What are the orders?

LAMPLIGHTER. The orders are that I—oops— *(He lights it again.)* Good evening.

LITTLE PRINCE. But why have you just lighted it again?

LAMPLIGHTER. Those are the orders.

LITTLE PRINCE. I don't understand.

LAMPLIGHTER. There's nothing to understand. Orders are orders! I follow a terrible profession. In the old days, it

was reasonable. I'd put the lamp out in the morning and in the evening I'd light it again. I had the rest of the day for relaxation and the rest of the night for sleep.

LITTLE PRINCE. The orders have changed since then?

LAMPLIGHTER (*extinguishes lamp*). Good morning. The orders have NOT been changed. Now that's the tragedy. You see, year after year, the planet has turned faster and faster. And the orders have not been changed. Now once every minute I have to light my lamp and put it out again.

LITTLE PRINCE (*laughs*). That's very funny. A day only lasts a minute here.

LAMPLIGHTER. It's not funny at all. (*LAMPLIGHTER lights lamp.*) Good evening. While we've been talking together a whole month has gone by.

LITTLE PRINCE & AVIATOR. A whole month?

LITTLE PRINCE. I could tell you a way you could rest whenever you want to ...

LAMPLIGHTER. Oh, tell me, tell me. I always want to rest. (*He extinguishes his lamp.*) Good morning.

LITTLE PRINCE. Your planet is so small that three steps would take you all the way around. So all you would have to do is walk around slowly, very slowly, and the day will last as long as you like. I do it on my planet all the time to make the sunsets come.

LAMPLIGHTER. That doesn't do me much good, I'm afraid. If there's one thing I like to do in this life, it's sleep. And you can't sleep if you're walking. (*He lights the lamp.*) Good evening.

AVIATOR. Then you're unlucky.

LAMPLIGHTER. I am unlucky. Good morning ... Good evening ... (*LAMPLIGHTER begins to exit as he fades out of*

*sight, [Tape Cue #20] continuing to mumble his salutation.) Good morning ... Good evening ...*

End

*(LITTLE PRINCE approaches AVIATOR.)*

LITTLE PRINCE. To me, that man was the only one who didn't seem selfish. Perhaps because he cared about his work. What he did was useful, and therefore beautiful. Your drawing looks very much like him.

AVIATOR. Does it?

LITTLE PRINCE. He was the only one of them all I could have made my friend. But there was not enough room on his planet for two people. The last planet I visited was that of ...

*(Lights up on next planet. The GEOGRAPHER is an academician with a very upper-class British accent.)*

GEOGRAPHER. A geographer. *(Pronounced "geographuh.")*

LITTLE PRINCE. What is a geographuh?

GEOGRAPHER. A geographer is a scholar who knows the locations of all the seas, rivers, towns, mountains and deserts.

LITTLE PRINCE. That's very interesting. Your planet is beautiful. Does it have any oceans?

GEOGRAPHER. I couldn't tell you.

LITTLE PRINCE. Ah. Has it any mountains?

GEOGRAPHER. Don't know.

LITTLE PRINCE. What about towns, rivers and deserts? *(The GEOGRAPHER shakes his head.)* But you're a geographer!