

Free Once in the Time of the Rainbow Crow Ilan/Crow by Claudia I. Haas

Crow is hanging on to Ilan – a comet - trying to reach the Creator.

(All is black. We may hear some travelling music.
And then we see CROW hanging on to ILAN.)

ILAN

Don't recall picking up a hitchhiker!

CROW

I just jumped on. I need to see The Creator. It's very urgent.

ILAN

I'm fast.

CROW

That's good.

ILAN

Icy cold.

CROW

Tell me about it.

ILAN

You don't blab a lot, do you? I'm not much for blabbing.

CROW

I don't have to talk.

ILAN

Works for me. Hold on! It's going to get bumpy!

(And it does.)

CROW

I should have worn a helmet!

ILAN

You're not one of those scairdy-cats, are you?

CROW

Me? Not all! I'm brave! Fearless! Triumphant! Sometimes.

ILAN

'cause it's pretty wild out here! Rocks hurling themselves through space crashing and dashing things to smithereens!

CROW

Smithereens?

ILAN

Burning hot stars that'll look at you and melt you!

CROW

Melt me?

ILAN

Giant planets with gasses that'll poison you.

CROW

Poison?

ILAN

Yeah! Pretty splendid if you ask me! Don't you agree?

CROW

(Gulp)
Absolutely.

(CROW will sing a few notes of comfort – it can be very brief or an entire song.)

ILAN

Nice pipes! I'm Ilan. A comet spirit. You from earth?

CROW

Yes. I'm a bird. They call me Rainbow Crow.

ILAN

You're a bird?????

CROW

Yes, a bird.

ILAN

Wait! Don't birds have wings?

CROW

Yes.

ILAN
And can't birds fly?

CROW
Yes.

ILAN
So why don't you fly?

CROW
I ... I ...

ILAN
What're you hanging on me for? I should just shake you off!

CROW
Please don't! It's true I can fly. But I am going to see The Creator and The Creator's home is two days away. That's a long way to fly without a break.

ILAN
Going to see The Creator, huh?

CROW
Yes.

ILAN
That's not part of my orbit. I'm going to make a sharp right soon. The Creator's home is to the left.

CROW
You can drop me off. I won't bother you anymore. I do appreciate all you've done.

ILAN
Gotta hand it to you – you're a polite bird.

CROW
Thank-you.

ILAN
Got to stick to my orbit, you understand? Things go wrong when you don't stick to your orbit.

CROW
I understand.

ILAN
Ready to jump?

CROW
(Gulp)
Ready as I'll ever be.

ILAN
On my count: One for the money, two for the road, three to get ready and four to go!
GO!

(CROW leaps off. ILAN darts away.)

Been nice knowing you!