

## **DAYDREAMS**

### **ENRIQUE**

Oh yes, teacher. In my country, when I was with my father working in the fields and it was very hot, the crew manager would sometimes give us a break. And at that time, I could just sit there and daydream.

### **MR. JOHNSON**

*(sympathetically)*

Yes, Enrique. It's good to daydream. It's good for your mind, body and soul. (to the class) Now class. Let's begin.

*MR. JOHNSON walks over to the light switch and dims the light. He then walks to the AUDIO PLAYER and presses the "play" button.*

*(up music: Daydreams)*

*As soft music fills the air, MR. JOHNSON sits at his desk and begins to grade a stack of papers. As the STUDENTS start to absorb both the mood and soft music, THEY begin to daydream.*

*A roving spotlight shines on the STUDENTS illuminating their thoughts and dreams as THEY write. It finds ENRIQUE first.*

*(up music - Daydreams)*

### **ENRIQUE**

I CAN SEE ME IN THE FIELD  
ON A WARM AND SUMMER DAY  
WITH MY FATHER  
AS THE CROWS ARE FLYING BY  
WITH THE DEVIL IN THEIR EYE  
WE GO ON LAUGHING

**ENRIQUE (Continued)**

MANY DAYS HAVE PASSED AND GONE  
SINCE I WALKED ALONG THE DAWN  
WITH MY FATHER  
I CAN SEE HIM SMILING STILL  
AND I GUESS I ALWAYS WILL  
THE FIELD IS CALLING

DAYDREAMS, DAYDREAMS  
DAYDREAMS, DAYDREAMS

*JOSEF is vexed.*

**JOSEF**

LOST! WHAT AM I SUPPOSED TO LEARN  
STUCK HERE IN THIS CLASS  
I'VE DONE IT ALL BEFORE  
I WAS A DOCTOR

HELL! WHAT AM I SUPPOSED TO DO  
STUCK HERE IN THIS TOWN  
WHERE I DON'T UNDERSTAND  
A THING THEY'RE SAYING

THE PRIDE OF MY CLASS  
THE PLUM JOBS JUST WAITING  
FOR ME TO ACCEPT THEM  
AND LOADS OF RESPECT

BUT THERE WERE LIMITS  
A HUNDRED DOLLARS A MONTH  
YES THERE WERE LIMITS  
A TWO DOLLAR HAT

DAYDREAMS, DAYDREAMS  
DAYDREAMS, DAYDREAMS

*VUONG ANH raises his head from his paper and sings longingly.*

**VUONG ANH**

SHE WAS MY WIFE  
I HEAR HER CALLING  
SHE WAS MY LIFE  
BUT NOW SHE'S GONE

**VUONG ANH (Continued)**

THE SOLDIERS TOOK  
MY CHILDREN'S MOTHER  
BUT IN ME NOW  
HER SPIRIT CARRIES ON

I SEE HER STANDING  
BY THE OPEN WINDOW  
I SEE HER STANDING THERE  
HER EYES HER GAZE  
SHE COMES BEFORE ME NOW  
AND SHE IS CALLING  
OH, HOW I YEARN  
FOR THOSE FORGOTTEN DAYS

DAYDREAMS, DAYDREAMS  
DAYDREAMS, DAYDREAMS

*ROSETTA dreams of the past and  
of better things to come.*

**ROSETTA**

GRASS UNSEEN  
SKY SO GREY  
HOUSES OF CARDBOARD AND TIN  
DUMPS BY THE ROAD  
A DIRTY OLD WELL  
AND NEVER A PAPER OR PEN  
AND ONLY A DOLL FOR A FRIEND  
I'LL NEVER GO BACK THERE AGAIN

FOR I KNOW THAT  
LIFE IS WORTH LIVING  
MANY WONDERS THEY LIE IN STORE FOR ME  
AND I KNOW THAT  
LIFE IS JUST BEGINNING  
I THANK GOD FOR THE WONDROUS SIGHTS I SEE

DAYDREAMS, DAYDREAMS  
DAYDREAMS, DAYDREAMS

*MEI LI's daydream holds no  
surprise. It is of her teacher,  
MR. Johnson.*

**MEI LI**

THERE WE SIT  
AT THE PARK  
HOLDING HAND IN HAND  
HOPING HE WOULD LIGHT THE SPARK  
MAKING IT SO GRAND  
ROBINS SING AND EAGLES FLY  
SWIFTLY THROUGH THE LAND  
OFFERING HIM MY SWEET PERFUME  
WILL HE UNDERSTAND?

DAYDREAMS, DAYDREAMS  
DAYDREAMS, DAYDREAMS

**STUDENTS**

PEACEFUL LIFE  
NO MORE STRIFE  
BEAUTY IN THE LAND  
DAY IS DONE  
GONE THE SUN  
ALL WILL LEND A HAND

WHO KNOWS WHAT TOMORROW BRINGS  
WILL WE PROUDLY STAND?  
NOW AT LAST  
WORST HAS PASSED  
TIME TO START AGAIN

DAYDREAMS, DAYDREAMS  
DAYDREAMS, DAYDREAMS

*(end song)*