

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)