



The Firework-Maker's Daughter: A Play Script

Characters

- Narrator** Sets the scene for the audience.
- Lila** A brilliant girl. She wants to be a professional firework-maker
- Razvani** A fire-fiend, who lives inside Mount Merapi.
- Ghosts** Dead firework-makers trapped in Razvani's grotto.
- Fire Imps** Tiny creatures made out of fire and flames.

Scene: Razvani's Grotto on Mount Merapi

Inside the fire-fiend's grotto. It is dark and smells of sulphur.

Narrator: Now, Lila is surrounded by fire imps that are swarming all over the walls. Boiling lava is flowing across the floor.

*(Lila watches the glowing sparks in amazement.
Suddenly, Razvani leaps into the centre of the flames.)*

Razvani: *(booming)* How dare you come into my Grotto? What do you want?

Lila: *(stammering)* I...I want to be a firework-maker.

(Razvani laughs and glares at her)

Razvani: *(fiercely)* You? Never! And what do you want from me?

(Lila flaps her hands at her face to cool herself down.)

Lila: *(gasping)* Royal Sulphur.

(Razvani roars with laughter. The fire imps chatter and giggle at Lila.)

Razvani: *(sneering)* Oh that's good...that's funny! Well, speak girl. Have you the Three Gifts?

(Lila shrugs and shakes her head)

Lila: *(in a puzzled voice)* I don't know what they are.

Razvani: *(outraged)* What?!

(He looms over Lila, bringing his face close to hers.)

Razvani: So what were you going to exchange for the Royal Sulphur?

Lila: *(nervously)* I didn't know I had to bring anything.



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(Lila bows her head, ashamed, and shrugs her shoulders. Razvani claps his hands.)

Razvani: *(commandingly)* Show her the ghosts!

(The fire imps clap their hands and rush around the stage.)

Fire Imps: *(squeakily)* Ghosts! Ghosts!

(The ghosts walk slowly towards Lila.)

Ghost 1: *(wailing)* Beware! Look at me! I came without the Three Gifts!

Ghost 2: *(moaning)* Maiden, turn back! I was arrogant – I didn't seek the water from the Goddess!

(Lila appears terrified.)

Lila: I'm sorry, I haven't got anything to give you.

(Razvani laughs and begins to dance in a circle while stamping his feet.)

Razvani: *(viciously)* Come, girl. You want to be a firework-maker? You must walk in my flames!

(Lila moves forward, shaking. She takes a step into the ring around Razvani.)

Lila: *(screaming)* Aaaahhhh! It's burning me. Someone help me, please!