Anasazi Act I. Continued File # 3 pv score pg15-32 /full score pg 52-85

by Delton Lorenzo Hudson

(They kneel down and Kochani touches Leilani, ascertaining what condition she is in..

She is partly aware now, Though still hardly able to sit up on the ground.)

Lanceram. Are you allright? Where are you from? Who are you? Can you talk to us now?

Kochani. We want to help you--we won't hurt you.

Lanceram. This is Prince Kochani, of the Anasazi. I am Lanceram.

Kochani. You are in the forbidden Zone, did you know that?

Leilani.(Still out of breath, struggling to speak) The Anasazi! O Prince, I am lost. I'm not sure where I am. Someone was chasing me! I lost my way to you, the Anasazi, I wandered from the trail.

Lanceram. To us? The Anasazi? It's forbidden to approach our gates! Are from the tribes? You must know that!

Kochani. . Wait, Lanceram don't question her now.--she just needs our help, our compassion.

Lanceram. But we're not supposed to have any contact with the tribal people!

Kochani. What would you have me do? Just leave her here alone, in the state she's in? She can't stay here. And she needs medicine and care for her scratches and bruises.

Lanceram. And treatment for her shock and agitation.

Kochani. yes, we must break the rule for once. (They brush her hair back and straighten up her clothes a bit.) How beautiful you are, in spite of your ordeal!

Leilani. (suddenly sits up straighter.) I must call my Guides! They promised to help me always.

Kochani. Your Guides?

Leilani. Yes, the Kachinas, the Shiwanni.

Lanceram. What is she talking about?

Kochani. Maybe she's delirious from her ordeal. We must take her into the Temple of Healing.

Lanceram. No! That would be going too far! You know the decree--no tribal people must ever enter our precincts.

Kochani. But she needs treatment! The crystal healing rays. Such loveliness as hers should not remain marred. Even as she is now,

she is still beautiful! (*To Leilani*.) What is your name, fair person?

Leilani. I am Leilani. I was trying to find your city, to seek your help for my father Kalani and his people, the Eagles. Our struggles are bitter!

Lanceram. Our help? We cannot help you! It's forbidden!

Leilani. (Half deliriously.) Go away! I will go back to my home myself somehow. The Shaman will heal me.

Kochani. Shaman?

Lanceram. I've heard they have primitive beliefs, my Prince.

Leilani. No, our beliefs are true!

Kochani. Leilani, I will help you. You will never make it back home alone. (To Lanceram) Let's carry her ourselves back to their village.

Lanceram. You know we may not even approach their settlements.

Kochani. I will help you, fair Leilani!

Leilani. No, kind Prince--you don't need to take me home. I'm calling my Guides to help me. The Shiwanni will help me! (She tries to stand up but cannot.)

Kochani. Don't try to get up on your own.

Leillani. My Gaurdian Spirits! My Shiwanni come to me. (loudly) Take me home!

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