

# One Day, Someday

## Hello World

© Crowley-Bartsch 2010

*~context~*

Human beings have not always been so curious – not thousands of years ago when they were first created by Zeus. Humans were monotone, drab, simple creatures who rarely ever thought a thought. Zeus liked humans that way, but his view was not shared by all the Gods. The God Prometheus had faith in the humans – and, in this song, he dreams of the day when they will think and feel for themselves.

PROMETHEUS

(Singing.)

ONE DAY,  
SOMEDAY,  
EYES WILL LEARN TO SEEK.

ONE DAY,  
SOMEWAY,  
MOUTHS WILL LEARN TO SPEAK.

FOR EVERY HUMAN MIND  
BEARS THOUGHTS THAT LAUGH AND CRY  
ALTHOUGH THE EYES ARE BLIND  
AND THE MOUTHS ARE STARVED AND DRY.

BUT ONE DAY...  
COME, DAY...  
FREE THOSE THOUGHTS TO FLY.  
COME, GROW THEM  
AND SHOW THEM  
THE SKY.

ONE DAY,  
SOMEDAY,  
EARS WILL LEARN TO HEAR.

PROMETHEUS (CONT)

ONE DAY,  
SOMEWAY,  
HANDS WILL LEARN TO STEER.

FOR EVERY HUMAN FRAME  
IS NOT SOME EMPTY TOMB  
IMPRINTED WITH A NAME  
NO SOUL DARED TO ASSUME.

BUT ONE DAY...  
COME, DAY...  
BLESS THOSE SOULS TO BLOOM.  
COME, WAKE THEM  
AND MAKE THEM  
SOME ROOM.

PROMETHEUS turns to the HUMANS again  
and smiles a gentle goodbye. The HUMANS  
understand and exit.

PROMETHEUS

(Spoken, to EPIMETHEUS.)  
You see, Epy? They understand the soul... but one day they will  
understand so much more...

(Singing.)  
ONE DAY...  
COME, DAY...  
SPEED THE SUN AND MOON.  
PLEASE, COME, DAY,  
COME SOMEDAY,  
AND SOON.