

(#16 - THE SPARK OF CREATION (REPRISE) begins.)

# THE SPARK OF CREATION (REPRISE)

**YOUNG ABEL:** We promise, Papa. (*YOUNG ABEL looks over at YOUNG CAIN.*) Cain?

**YOUNG CAIN:** (*after a pause*) We promise.

(*But YOUNG CAIN gazes back out over the distant mountains, a look of faraway longing in his eyes, EVE watches him as ADAM exits. During the following, YOUNG CAIN and YOUNG ABEL are magically replaced by two new STORYTELLERS who play their older selves. CAIN is now a young man of 17 and ABEL is 15.*)

**Lento**

4



5 **EVE:**



I feel a cold-ness in the pit of my sto - mach.



I feel fore-bo-ding that I can-not ex-plain. — The

**Poco Accel.**



heat and the hun - ger of when I was young - er, I

**Poco Rit.**

**Slowly**



see it now — in Cain, — I used to think it was the

**A tempo**

13

spark of cre - a - tion, \_\_\_\_\_ but was it just \_\_\_\_\_ a de -

16

- fect in me? A flaw in my na - ture? \_\_\_\_\_ And

19

now look what \_\_\_\_\_ I've done: \_\_\_\_\_ I've

21

passed it to \_\_\_\_\_ my son, \_\_\_\_\_ this wild in - cli -

23

na - tion... \_\_\_\_\_ is it the spark of cre - a -

27

tion...? \_\_\_\_\_

*(EVE exits. CAIN watches her go and turns to ABEL.)*

**CAIN**

Abel! Now's our chance. Mama and Papa are down by the river.  
Come on. We can be miles away by nightfall.