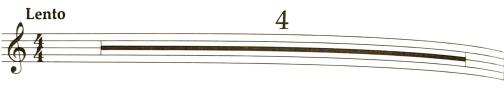
THE SPARK OF CREATION (REPRISE)

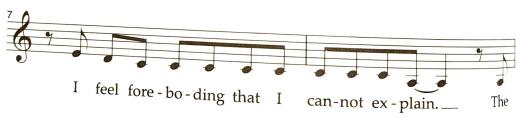
YOUNG ABEL: We promise, Papa. (YOUNG ABEL looks over at YOUNG CAIN.) Cain?

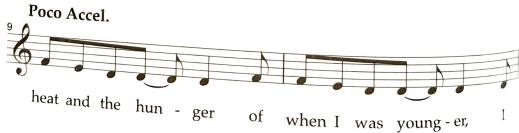
YOUNG CAIN: (after a pause) We promise. YOUNG CAIN: (after a pause, the property of the distant mountains, a look of faratory) (But YOUNG CAIN gazes back out over the distant mountains, a look of faratory). (But YOUNG CAIN guzes onch of farage longing in his eyes, EVE watches him as ADAM exits. During the following 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.)





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









(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.