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.

Scene: Razvani's Grotto on Mount Merapi

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

(Lila looks around her in amazement. Suddenly, Razvani jumps onto the stage.)

Razvani: *(angrily)* What do you want?

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

(Razvani laughs at her.)

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

Lila: *(gasping)* Royal Sulphur.

Razvani: *(nastily)* Oh that's good...that's funny! Have you got the Three Gifts?

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

Razvani: *(loudly)* What?! So what were you going to give me for the Royal Sulphur?

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

(Lila bows her head and shrugs her shoulders)

(Razvani laughs and dances round while stamping his feet.)

Razvani: *(angrily)* You want to be a firework-maker? You must walk in my flames!

(Lila moves forward, shaking.)

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

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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.

(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!

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