EDWARD. Go away, birds! Go on! Oh, how pointless. I'm no good as a scarecrow either. TRAVELER. The birds attacked Edward, nipping at his clothing, circling his head. One crow showed particular interest in him. \downarrow Pechard (The TRAVELER becomes CROW PELLEGRINA.) CROW PELLEGRINA. Caw! Caw! Caw! EDWARD. Pellegrina? Is it you? CROW PELLEGRINA, Caw! Caw! Caw! EDWARD. Go ahead! Turn me into a warthog! Anything would be better than this. Pichord (The scene transitions to night. BRYCE leaves the garden.) TRAVELER. Night finally came, and the birds flew away. 1-04901 EDWARD. If I had wings I would fly away, too. I would fly away high up to the stars. TRAVELER. But on this night, even the stars seemed to mock him. LQ 4962 (The stars words overlap as written. The WOMAN voices STAR 1. The MAN voices STAR 2.) STAR 1. You can't fly. STAR 2. You can't fly. LQ 4903 STAR 1. You can't fly. STAR 2. You are stuck down there all alone. STAR 1. You are stuck down there.

STAR 1. Stuck.
STAR 2. Stuck.

STAR 2. Stuck.