

## **Cafe Philo**

inspired by [Shel Silverstein](#) text . Co created by the participants of the Young Monks Summer Camp @ iLead, Parnab M, Raja C & Sudipta D.

### **Starts**

The rooms is dark , maybe a video projection is on

### **Prometheus and Janis**

They said that, those who went off the beaten track

Never did Return

And those who returned never

Revealed as to how they look now

The ones who came back still guard

the serenity of the North Star tears

Tears that lay undisturbed

As the biggest mark of love and respect for the generations after,  
to learn how to hope

To learn how to risk

To learn how to cry for others.

Actor 1 (Prometheus) : This year is 2050. This is a message from Planet Chicken. This message will self destruct in 30 minutes . Exactly 21 years ago, we escaped from Earth on a space capsule to land on Planet Chicken. We went into hiding as humans were not welcome in this planet of chickens. We have lived in caves and survived. Now our time here is drawing close. Soon, we will be caught and .....

Actor 2 (Janis) : But Prometheus , should we not tell them why we came here...

The Year was 2019. The icebergs melted, the sea rose, our lands were flooded , forest fires all around, huge storms destroyed everything, there was less and less food, there was disease, and then humans went to war and destroyed whatever was left. There was a nuclear war... the Earth was destroyed. We managed to escape ( all this while scenes from the chicken planet is enacted, humans have become slaves)

Prometheus : But why was the Earth destroyed ?

Janis : We don't know... but it was

(enactment of what destroyed the earth .. greed leading to environmental catastrophe - children to develop the script and enactment) followed by

Children form a tree, there are animal sounds, the other group of children get axes and cut down the tree, the animals sounds disappears, the tree collapses, children choke to death.

**Chorus (everyone reads or sings)**

Now Now Now

So So So

We can be tad correct and even incorrect also

We need money money money, a little manageable greed

But isn't a tad too much and  
in a way too much for your need

The seed of life or the life of seed

The question is simple: Need, Need, Need, or Greed, Greed, Greed

How many mouths to feed?

Prometheus : We couldn't stop it . We pleaded, they called us intellectuals and stupid.

Janis : They called us names, said we didn't know what we were talking about. That we are traitors, useless people, trying to stop progress.

Prometheus : Now its, done

Janis ; Could we have stopped this, i wonder ....

**CHORUS:**

Sailing, Drifting, Moving

Far, Far Far away

Sailing

Drifting

Moving

House and a theme

House and a dream

Square feet, large and small

Is that all

A little more and a lot more

Glut that leaves you sore

We need need need

But where do we give, give, give

Between the rock and the deep blue sea

You are stuck and so are we

Sailing

Moving

Drifting

Inside a large city, you are a mouse with a house and a large  
grouse

You are out of luck

You are stuck

You are transfixed and yet you shout

You yell and say: What is the way out?

(Children start enacting the process of healing the environment ,  
they script it)

### **Chorus**

Come on in

Come on out

Come on

Come on time to give up selfies, no artificial pout

Let's get real, let's call out

Let's celebrate small

Let's reach out and call

Let's sweat

Let's dart in rain and let's get wet

Let's get started

Before it is way too late

The tree is formed ( the animal sound resume, children play  
around, get up pick apples)

### **Chorus**

The day never ends

The night never starts

The humane

Not the one who is smart

The kind

The mind

Children take a bow

Followed by a poem by Prometheus and Janis

Thanks

[Culture Monks](#)

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