

(In darkness, we hear the sounds of a violent storm. Thunder roars and lightening flashes to reveal a group of peasant STORYTELLERS huddled together in fright around a fire. A LITTLE GIRL cries out in terror and the adults begin to tell her a story in order to soothe her.)

start

STORYTELLER

There is an island where rivers run deep.

Where the sea sparkling in the sun earns it the name "Jewel of the Antilles."

An island where the poorest of peasants labor—

And the wealthiest of the grands hommes play.

Two different worlds on one island!

The grands hommes, owners of the land and masters of their own fates.

And the peasants, eternally at the mercy of the wind and the sea, who pray constantly... to the gods.

end

