

*Act Five***Prologue**

As the noise fades, an animation plays.

We see blackboard animation that illustrates the story. The narrator is old and wise.

Narrator It is said that in the old times, in the early years of the twenty-first century, mankind only thought of himself. The people would steal from the land and plunder the seas, they would kill the animals, tear out the minerals from the ground and poison the sky. And as the earth grew darker, the sun burnt brighter, and the sea began to rise, the people simply closed their eyes and drank, and danced, and attempted to ignore their certain destruction.

It was then, in mankind's greatest hour of need, that Solomon came. A young woman, accompanied only by one faithful companion, packed her bag, and came to the city of London. After three days, walking barefoot, she arrived on the bridge across the river, at the centre of the earth, and she spoke. Her words proclaimed the new enlightenment.

She was young, and so full of hope and truth that her speech, her words, the power and the light, was relayed, repeated, across the world, by radio, by television, by powerful rumour and written instruction to every man and woman on the planet and slowly slowly, the tide turned. People listened and people changed. Solomon spent the rest of her life travelling the world, walking a new path, showing us the future, a new way to live.

And the people of the world were happy. They were saved and they rejoiced.

The blackboard bleaches to white.

Certain Destruction

2525, or possibly a hospital.

A beeping sound.

A clean white space.

Freya *is lying on a single white bed.*

A Woman *appears. She looks like Grace, and wears a white version of the floral dress from the Act One Prologue. She also wears a veil.*

Grace Freya.

Freya?

Freya *wakes. Tries to sit up.*

No, you don't need to move.

Freya I was in the river.

Grace You're safe now.

Freya These aren't my clothes ...

Grace How do you feel?

Freya Where am I? Where is everyone?

Grace It's just me. Try to focus. You've been asleep a very long time.

Freya What do you mean?

Grace You're in the future.

Freya The future?

Grace The year Twenty Five, Twenty Five.

Freya You're joking.

Grace You're alive. You're warm. You're safe. And now you're awake.