

PLAYS FOR YOUNG AUDIENCES

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Gulliver's Travels

by
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Based on the Story by
Jonathan Swift

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Cast

Lemuel Gulliver, first a surgeon, and then a Captain of several ships, by Swift's reckoning, 37 years old at the time of the voyage to Lilliput

Richard Sympson, a publisher and cousin to Gulliver

Mary, wife to Gulliver

ACT ONE – LILLIPUT

1702. Late evening.

The small attic room that represents a sizeable portion of Gulliver's lodgings in Redriff, that area of London now known as Rotherhithe.

The room resembles nothing less than the junk room of the Age of Reason. Shelves, cupboards, cases and chests contain at least one of everything that exists in the eighteenth century in a disconcerting variety of sizes. There is obviously some kind of organisational principle at work here, but it would be hard to say what it is. If there is a fine line drawn between eccentricity and insanity this room balances precariously upon it.

*In the middle of the room is a table with the remains of a hearty supper, numerous empty wine bottles. Seated at the table is the publisher **Richard Sympson**, Gulliver's cousin. **Mary**, Gulliver's wife, clears the dishes.*

Mary He will not be long. He keeps the papers shut up in a trunk under our bed. The trunk is locked. He is most particular about that. Always locked. He will not let me see what else is hidden inside. I am surprised he is so eager for you to read what he has written.

Sympson He must have had a change of mind. I believe he wishes me to publish his tale.

Mary Do not call it a tale. Please. It is not a tale; it is true. He assures me it is true. He will not be questioned on that.

Sympson You have read it?

Mary He will not let me read it, but I have heard what happened many times.

Sympson And you believe it to be true?

A slight pause.

Mary He is a man of science, a physician. He has dedicated his life to the pursuit of truth, to the understanding of what we are. And he has always been most careful to observe faithfully the manners and dispositions of the people with whom he meets on his several voyages. Besides, our narrow portion in this life does not allow us the luxury of fancy.

Another slight pause.

How did you find my husband, your cousin, after all these months?

Sympson He was rather excitable over dinner. Look, he has hardly touched his chop.

Mary His appetite is not what it once was. *[Pause.]* He has... he faints.

Sympson And...

Mary He does not sleep easily.

Sympson You are worried.

Mary I have known him, sir, some twelve years now. If you understood... Sir, I
—

*She is cut off by **Gulliver's** entry. He is clutching a sheaf of papers.*

Gulliver As I promised, „A Voyage to Lilliput“. Read cousin, pray.

*He hands the papers to **Sympson**, who skims the first few pages.*

***Gulliver** watches expectantly.*

***Sympson** looks up from the pages.*

Sympson This story of yours is a shipwreck narrative then, like Defoe's *Robinson Crusoe*? Or travels, in the manner of Dampier?

Gulliver I believe that it is something more than that.

Sympson You have not chosen to write of your travels before this.

Gulliver Many have been into the Levant, to the East and West Indies. I know I am the first to travel in these lands.

Sympson Shipwrecks and foreign travels are popular reading now.

Another look at the first few pages.

This opening section has a ring of authenticity...

Gulliver It is true.

Sympson Quite right.

Gulliver A summary of how I got to be surgeon on the *Antelope*.

Sympson But I am not yet caught in it, and that's the thing... If I am to publish this, dear cousin, if people are to buy it –

Gulliver Is it a little dull?

Sympson No, I –

Gulliver Too factual?

Sympson Perhaps –

Gulliver Mary here has heard it many times and she does not tire.

Sympson Perhaps, as your wife, she –

Gulliver How else then?

Sympson I'm sure if I were to read...

Gulliver It would be best for us to show you.

Sympson Pardon?

Gulliver We will show you. You should experience it, even as I did.

Sympson How?

Mary Lemuel, I think perhaps –

Gulliver Help me, Mary.

Mary My dear husband...

Gulliver You do not believe me.

Mary I do.

Gulliver My own wife.

Mary I do.

Gulliver Please help me, Mary.

Mary I will.

Gulliver But you do not believe me.

Mary I do.

Gulliver Good. It is true. *[To **Sympson.**]* Lie on your back.

Sympson Sir?

***Gulliver** sweeps the remains of supper from the table.*

Gulliver *[Perhaps we see a hint of the mania which is later to grip **Gulliver.**]* Lie on your back, and we will show you.

Mary It is perhaps best to do as says, then you will understand.

*Reluctantly **Sympson** lies on the table. **Gulliver** begins to tie him down with whatever comes to hand.*

Sympson Good lord!

Mary It is best you understand.

Gulliver I was indeed shipwrecked. When I came to land, I was extremely tired and lay down on the grass. On waking I found I was not able to stir. You see, my arms and legs were strongly fastened on each side to the ground; likewise several slender ligatures lay across my body. My hair was tied down also.

***Gulliver** shines a lantern directly into **Sympson's** eyes.*

I could only look upwards, the sun began to grow hot, and the light offended mine eyes.

Sympson I cannot see.

Gulliver Neither could I.

Sympson Please stop. I fear I will be blinded.

***Gulliver** does not stop.*

Lemuel, if this is some elaborate revenge for one of those tricks I played on you when you were a boy then I apologise, wholeheartedly.

No answer.

Lemuel, I say again that I apologise. Your brothers and I were fooling with you merely. Boys can be very cruel, but we intended no malice.

No answer.

I admit we were wrong to make a target of you, but is it not the way of boys to pick on those lesser than themselves?

Gulliver begins to do something by **Sympson's** feet.

There's something moving on my left leg. I can feel it. What is it?

Still no answer.

I say, what is it?

Gulliver climbs a pepper pot on to **Sympson's** chest.

Gulliver It is a human creature, not six inches high, no larger than this pepper pot, with a bow and arrow in his hands.

[As Lilliputian.] Hekinah degul! Hekinah degul! Hekinah degul!

Sympson *[Managing to free one hand.]* Lemuel, stop this nonsense. Get it away from me.

Gulliver There are at least forty more of the same kind. *[To Mary.]* Help me, Mary.

Mary *[To Sympson.]* Sorry. I would like that you understand.

Mary helps dance an array of condiment pots upon **Sympson's** body.

Sympson Stop it now!

Gulliver I too thought to scare them away, but they were exceeding powerful.

[As Lilliputian.] Tolgo phonac!

Gulliver begins to stab **Sympson** all over with the carving fork.

Sympson What are you doing?

Gulliver Arrows. A whole flight, shot into the air at once, as we do bombs in Europe.

Mary At this point I have learned that the most prudent method is to lie still and see what happens next.

*The stabbing suddenly stops. **Gulliver** begins building a tower from books.*

Sympson Release me! Please!

***Gulliver** stands back to admire the work.*

Gulliver Look at that – nearly a foot and a half from the ground. These little fellows are practical geniuses. Now listen...

***Gulliver** climbs to the top. **Mary** steadies the rather wobbly construction.*

*[As **Emperor**.] Langro dehul san.*

Sympson I am sorry?

Gulliver *[As **Emperor**.] Langro dehul san.*

Sympson I understand not one syllable of what you say.

Gulliver No, for I am speaking in Lilliputian, the language of Lilliput.

Sympson Lilliput?

Gulliver The land at which I was arrived. Now be quiet and listen, for you are in the presence of the Emperor.

*The **Emperor**'s oration continues – a mixture of threats, promises, pity and kindness, all in gibberish.*

Sympson May I have a drink?

Gulliver *[As **Emperor**.] Address me with the deference due an Emperor.*

Sympson Mary, I appeal to you, as my hostess –

Mary Wait - you are nearly freed.

Gulliver *[As **Emperor**.] Address me with the deference due an Emperor.*

Sympson Your Highness –

Gulliver [As **Emperor.**] And I shall call you Man Mountain.

Sympson Your Highness –

Gulliver [As **Emperor.**] Lofty...

Sympson Your lofty Highness –

Gulliver [As **Emperor.**] And tall...

Sympson Tall?

Gulliver [As **Emperor.**] And tall...

Sympson You said he was but six inches high.

Gulliver And therefore taller than the others by at least the width of my little fingernail.

Sympson Your lofty and tall Highness, I am thirsty. May I have a drink?

Gulliver [As **Emperor.**] I am sorry, but I understand not one syllable of what you say.

Mary Perhaps you might use signs and gestures.

Sympson *does so.*

Gulliver [As **Emperor.**] I see. Why did you not say so?

Gulliver *scrambles down from his tower of books and goes to a sideboard groaning with vast quantities of bottles and drinking vessels, some of prodigious size. He returns with a thimbleful of wine.*

You must be thirsty. Drink up!

Sympson I was anticipating something a little larger...

Gulliver [As **Emperor.**] Larger than that? No such vessel exists in my Empire. Drink up!

Sympson *drinks.*

The Man Mountain can drink a whole barrel in one draught! What a marvel! Hekinah degul!

At **Gulliver's** urging **Mary** makes the Lilliputians dance up and down on **Sympson's** chest, chanting 'Hekinah degull!'

Sympson Thank you, but that was not sufficient. I need more.

Gulliver [*As Emperor.*] I am sorry, but I understand not one syllable of what you say. Perhaps you might use signs and gestures.

Sympson Gulliver!

No response.

Sympson *gestures for another drink.*

Gulliver [*As Emperor.*] I see.

He fetches another thimbleful of wine.

That is all we have. There is no more.

Sympson Then I must thank you for your gracious hospitality...

Gulliver [*As Emperor.*] It is simply the respect we Lilliputians afford a welcome guest. Besides, it contains a sleepy potion. It would be unwise to drink too much.

Sympson A sleepy potion! What nature of hospitality is this? When am I to be released?

Gulliver [*As Emperor.*] You are to remain my captive until we have taken you, drugged and senseless, to our capital city. There you will be placed in the ancient temple and chained, giving you the liberty to walk up to some two yards and to crawl inside to sleep. Then we can loosen these bonds. Great indeed is my mercy!

Gulliver *releases Sympson from the table.*

Sympson And this is the story contained in the papers you wish me to publish? I cannot imagine –

Gulliver It is not dull?

Sympson No, but –

Gulliver This is but the beginning of that narrative, my dear cousin.

Sympson Was it a necessity that I should be tied to the table?

Gulliver *[Hotly.]* I was secured inside an ancient temple!

Sympson *[Equally hotly.]* Sir, I was tied to your dining table!

Mary Gentlemen! Lemuel, restrain yourself...

Gulliver Of course.

Mary Are you sure that this is the best way?

Gulliver There is no other way!

***Gulliver** storms out of the room.*

Sympson Mary, what has happened?

Mary Since he returned but a few months ago he has become somewhat intolerant.

Sympson How so?

Mary Imperious, perhaps.

Sympson Puffed up! But how has this change been effected? He was a man of such humility.

Mary He has seen things –

***Mary** is interrupted by **Gulliver's** return with a pile of books.*

Gulliver Cousin, please excuse me if I have become a little intemperate. This narrative is of great importance to me. Such importance. And you are the first to... to... You see, I can describe this land with such exactitude, like a painted scene in the theatre. It is burned in my thoughts so that I cannot shake it. When I close my eyes, even in sleep, I see it still.

*As **Gulliver** describes Lilliput, Mildendo and the Palace he creates the landscape on the floor from objects in the room, helped by **Mary**.*

The country round was like a garden; the fields so many beds of flowers; the tallest trees no more than seven feet high; horses and oxen, four inches in height; sheep, an inch and a half; geese, the bigness of a sparrow; a lark, the size of a common fly; Mildendo, the lofty capital, an exact square encompassed by walls two foot and an half high, with two

great streets nearly five foot wide and many lanes and alleys of up to eighteen inches; and in the centre, the Emperor's Palace with walls nearly four inches thick.

*[Suddenly, to **Mary**.]* Tell me, what if we were to attempt to keep here this Man Mountain twelve times our size?

Mary Lemuel...

Gulliver Answer the questions. I beg you. Answer the questions.

Mary *[Perhaps as much for **Sympson's** benefit as **Gulliver's**.]* If it will bring you peace.

Gulliver I pray to God it will.

Mary As do I.

Gulliver Thank you, Mary. You stay by me.

He embraces his wife but the moment is broken by...

Tell me, what if we were to attempt to keep here this Man Mountain twelve times our size?

Mary Keep him here?

Gulliver Yes.

Mary We cannot.

Gulliver Why not?

Mary His diet will be very expensive.

Gulliver But we could make a charge to see him.

Mary But what will we do with his waste matter? I estimate ten trips with two wheelbarrows every morning.

Gulliver Ten trips, two wheelbarrows, every morning? That is a lot of waste matter.

Mary And he could break loose.

Gulliver It's all too dangerous. Let's get rid of him.

Mary How?

Gulliver We could starve him to death. Or shoot him with poisoned arrows.

Mary But the stench of a carcass that large would produce a plague.

Gulliver Then we'll have to keep him. There is no other course. *[To **Sympson.**]* You can stay. But before I can proceed I must search your pockets.

Sympson This is an outrageous liberty!

Mary *[To **Sympson.**]* Sorry...

***Mary** goes through **Sympson's** pockets, handing the items to **Gulliver.** She produces...*

... a handkerchief...

Gulliver One great piece of coarse cloth suitable for use as a carpet.

... a snuffbox...

A huge silver chest, filled with a sort of dust .

He sneezes uncontrollably.

... a Bible...

A prodigious bundle of white thin substances, marked with meaningless black figures.

... a comb...

Some sort of fighting machine, comprising twenty long sharp poles.

... a knife and fork...

Two more highly dangerous weapons.

... a pistol...

A hollow pillar of iron, fastened to a strong piece of timber, of little obvious use.

... and a pocket watch.

A wonderful kind of engine – a globe, half silver and half of some transparent material, that makes an incessant noise like that of a watermill. It is either some unknown animal or the god that he worships, as the Man Mountain assures us that he seldom does anything without consulting it.

Now you must swear to the Articles.

Sympson Articles?

Gulliver It is no more than I had to.

***Gulliver** fishes in his pockets and hands **Sympson** a document so tiny that it is almost invisible. Maybe it doesn't even exist.*

Now swear.

Sympson I...

Gulliver You cannot read it...

Sympson No, I cannot...

Gulliver Of course not...

Sympson It's...

Gulliver Written in Lilliputian.

Sympson Too small to see.

Gulliver Then let me read it. Adopt the Attitude for Oath Swearing.

Sympson How?

Gulliver Place your right foot in your left hand, the middle finger of your right hand on the crown of your head and the thumb on the tip of your nose. Good. Now I shall read the oath:

„GOLBASTO MOMAREN EVLAME GURDILO SHEFIN MULLY ULLY GUE, most lofty Emperor of Lilliput, Delight and Terror of the Universe, Monarch of all Monarchs, taller than the sons of men, whose head strikes against the sun, proposeth to the Man-Mountain the following articles, which by a solemn oath he shall be obliged to perform.

The Man-Mountain shall not depart from our dominions, without our licence &c. &c.
He shall not presume to come into our metropolis, without our express order &c. &c.
He shall confine his walks to our principal high roads, and not lie down in a meadow &c. &c.
Take the utmost care not to trample upon the bodies of any of our loving subjects &c. &c.
Be obliged to carry messages &c. &c.
Assist our workmen in the building of the Royal Buildings &c. &c.
Be our ally against our cursed enemies in the island of Blefescu, and destroy their fleet utterly &c. &c.
Lastly, He shall have a daily allowance of meat and drink sufficient for the support of 1728 of our subjects.
Given at our palace at Belfaborac the twelfth day of the ninety-first moon of our reign."

Sympson A most generous agreement.

Gulliver Indeed. The Lilliputians are a generous people. *[Indicating the model city laid out in front of them.]* It grants you the freedom to explore the city.

Sympson *[Somewhat puzzled, stepping forward.]* Thank you.

Mary Only be careful not to tread upon anything! I implore you. Do not tread upon anything.

Sympson *walks with extreme care, gingerly stepping over the walls and buildings.*

Gulliver What do you think of this land of Lilliput?

Sympson *[After a moment or two of careful thought.]* This land of Lilliput is very like ours, only reduced in all aspects by one twelfth.

Gulliver No! No, it is not! Far from it. Lilliput is unlike our land in every degree. It is a land of remarkable peculiarities. For example: I could appoint you to one of the highest positions of state, on the instant. Mary...

Mary *sets out hoops on stands, each a few feet from the ground.*

Mary If you succeed in jumping through all the hoops, then the post is yours. Although he may decide to add some extra hoops, or simply move them without telling you.

Sympson I am not looking for such a position...

Mary sticks a pole in the ground...

Gulliver Then you must show your continued worth by climbing up this greasy pole. Or perhaps you would prefer to crawl over it, or creep under? The best crawlers and creeps are rewarded accordingly. As you see the ways of Lilliput are extraordinary. There is not the least resemblance between these ceremonies and those of any other country in the old or the new world.

Sympson Indeed.

Gulliver But I have told you too much already. Tell me, upon which end do you open your egg?

Sympson What?

Gulliver It is a simple question, but one of great import. Upon which end do you open your egg?

Mary Answer carefully.

*Perhaps through signs and mouthed words **Mary** helps him to make the correct choice.*

Sympson The little end.

Mary That is good.

Gulliver You are not a spy.

Sympson No. I am not! I am Richard Sympson, publisher, of London, and your cousin –

Gulliver Our country labours under the danger of an invasion from a most potent enemy from abroad.

Sympson Abroad? Who?

Gulliver Blefescu, an island inhabited by notorious and hateful Big-Endians.

Sympson Big-Endians?

Gulliver Big-Endians. In primitive, less enlightened days the way of breaking eggs before eating them was upon the big end but, as a boy, the Emperor received a sign from God.

Sympson A sign from God?

Gulliver He cut his finger whilst opening an egg in that manner. Law now rightly decrees that all our subjects break their eggs upon the little end. The Big-Endians will not have it so. Six rebellions have been raised on this account. Believers are removed from their jobs and their homes, their possessions confiscated, Big-Endian books are burned, some eleven thousand persons have suffered death but still the heresy persists. And now the Blefescudians have equipped a numerous fleet, and are preparing to make a descent upon us.

Sympson What can we do?

Gulliver Fear not! For I, Lemuel Gulliver, am ready to hazard my life to defend Emperor and state, by ways of thanks for my freedom. I will need fifty hooks fixed to as many cables of the greatest strength...

***Gulliver** re-enacts his exploits in Lilliput. He part narrates, part demonstrates, grabbing everyday objects to serve his purposes, creating thrilling sound effects, playing all the parts himself. **Sympson** and **Mary** can only watch on in amazement.*

***Gulliver** wades into the sea and crosses to Blefescu. The Blefescudian sailors and cry in terror at the sight. **Gulliver** fixes the hooks to their ships and begins to pull them towards Lilliput. The Blefescudians discharge volley after volley of arrows at him, but, with a cry of triumph, he puts on his glasses to protect his eyes and completes his enterprise.*

„Long live the most lofty and tall Emperor of Lilliput! Death to all Big-Endians and the evil Blefescudian Empire!“

Sympson A feat of true daring, for which you must receive the highest reward.

Gulliver What? Me? A Nardac?

Sympson A Nardac?

Gulliver There is no greater honour in Lilliput.

Sympson Than you shall be henceforward a Nardac.

Gulliver Thank you, you most lofty and tall highness.

Sympson And now you should pursue the true objective of any such endeavour: regime change. Return to Blefescu, push on until you reach the capital,

remove the Emperor from power, hang him and restore good government and the true opening of eggs. Then remain there to keep peace amongst all those who persist with heretical practices.

Gulliver I cannot.

Sympson You cannot?

Gulliver I could never be an instrument of bringing a free and brave people into slavery.

Sympson A noble sentiment, if rather naive.

Gulliver But such is my opinion.

Pause.

[With some bitter pain.] They arrested me!

Sympson After having performed such a service? Why?

Gulliver You will remember the Palace in the centre of Mildendo...

He indicates the boxes, books and other objects that were placed earlier to represent the Palace.

Sympson What of it?

Mary Lemuel, please do not do this.

Gulliver Mary, I have to. The truth.

Mary You could simply narrate it...

Gulliver My cousin wishes to experience it.

Sympson You could perhaps simply relate what happened.

Gulliver Words! Words! Words! One night a Maid of Honour fell asleep whilst reading a romance by candlelight...

Mary I beg you...

Gulliver drops a lighted match on to the Palace. Within seconds the whole is ablaze. **Sympson** rushes to help.

Sympson Fire! Fire! What can I use to extinguish it?

Gulliver Fetch a barrel of water!

*The barrel is the size of a thimble. **Sympson** tries to put out the flames with thimblefuls of water.*

Sympson I need more than this! Fetch me some more!

***Gulliver** rushes off and returns with more thimbles. It is useless.*

Gulliver, you must help us!

***Gulliver** undoes his breeches and urinates copiously all over the flames. They go out with a pleasingly soggy sizzle...*

A long silence.

Those are the actions of a very animal, to... to... to void on the floor like that. Those are not the actions of a rational creature, of a man...

Gulliver I put the fire out...

Sympson ... and it is against the fundamental laws of the realm to... to... to make water within the precincts of a palace...

Mary ... or in the dining room...

Gulliver ... and preserved the ancient building from destruction...

Sympson ... never have I been more disgusted by so unnatural an act...

Gulliver ... doubtless saving many lives...

Mary ... on my carpet...

Sympson It must be time to end this, Lemuel.

Gulliver So my hosts thought. They drew up Articles of Impeachment against me, for treason and other capital crimes. I have the document here.

***Gulliver** fishes in his pockets and hands **Sympson** a document so tiny that it is almost invisible. Maybe it doesn't even exist.*

If you would read, I shall adopt the Attitude for Listening to an Impeachment.

He does so, by placing his left foot in his right hand, the middle finger of his left hand on the crown of his head and the thumb on the tip of his nose.

Sympson I...

Gulliver You cannot read it...

Sympson No, I cannot...

Gulliver Of course not...

Sympson It's...

Gulliver Written in Lilliputian.

Sympson Too small to see.

Gulliver Then let me read it. The Articles of Impeachment:

Whereas, by a statute made &c. &c. that whoever shall make water within the precincts of the Royal Palace, shall be liable to the pains and penalties of high treason: notwithstanding the Man Mountain &c. &c. under colour of extinguishing a fire &c. &c. did maliciously, traitorously, and devilishly discharge of his urine &c. &c.

Sympson Under colour of extinguishing a fire? There was a fire, and that fire was put out!

Gulliver That the said Man Mountain, having brought the imperial fleet of Blefescu into the royal port &c. &c. did refuse to destroy and put to death all Big-Indian heretics like a false traitor &c. &c. upon pretence of unwillingness to force the beliefs, or destroy the liberties and lives of an innocent people &c. &c.

Sympson That was no pretence. You could not, in all conscience...

Gulliver Furthermore that the said Man Mountain did with unmanly guile and subtle ways &c. &c. conduct relations of an indecent and dishonourable nature &c. &c. with the wife of Flimnap, the High Treasurer...

Sympson What?

Mary What? Relations? You did not tell me of this before.

Gulliver It did not happen.

Mary Whilst the rest of your narrative did?

Gulliver Yes.

Mary You ask me to believe that, but not this?

Gulliver Yes.

Mary How?

Gulliver It is merely what they accused me of!

Mary Let me imagine: she took a violent affection to you...

Gulliver A most infamous falsehood without any grounds ...

Mary She often visited your house...

Gulliver Always publicly, and with a chaperone...

Mary And treated you with favour...

Gulliver Innocent marks of freedom and friendship...

Mary Innocent?

Gulliver Innocent. How do you know these things?

Mary I too have read novels, Lemuel. How can these things be innocent?

Gulliver It is not possible that there could be such a lewd affair with her Grace.

Mary Why ever not?

Gulliver I am so much greater than she is.

Mary Greater?

Gulliver Yes. Greater.

Mary How so?

Gulliver It is obvious – the rank of Nardac is several places above that of her husband, who is merely High Treasurer. Such an affair could never be.

Mary You deserve a most painful death.

Gulliver The Emperor was however merciful and would spare my life, giving orders only to put out both my eyes. This would be no impediment to bodily strength, and so I continue to be useful to his Highness. All the world would applaud the lenity of the Emperor.

Pause.

It was at about this time I began to conceive some imperfect idea of Courts, Ministers and Emperors and consequently resolved to make good my escape.

Sympson How did you achieve this?

Gulliver Why, I cannot tell you now! Everything is in the papers there, ready for reading, and publication. I must get ready to depart.

Sympson Depart?

Mary You are leaving again?

Gulliver I am. Bound to sea.

Sympson After all that you say happened in Lilliput?

Gulliver Indeed.

Mary Lemuel!

Gulliver [*Suddenly, to **Mary**.*] I am going.

Mary Do not go. Please.

Gulliver I am going.

Mary I do not think you are well.

Gulliver I am well enough. I cannot stay here.

Mary Do not go.

A long pause.

Gulliver I am going.

Sympson Then I wish you every good fortune.

Gulliver You do not believe me.

Pause.

Cousin, I have something to show you.

Gulliver goes to a drawer and takes out something so small that it is almost invisible. Perhaps it does not even exist. He places it in **Sympson's** hands.

The bones of a sheep, brought with me from Lilliput. Look how tiny they are.

Sympson They are indeed very small.

End of Act One