THE LAST ENTRY OF FATHER TIME

CLOSED SPACE. THEATER (THEMED AS SPACE STATION). NIGHT

Curtains go up. FATHER TIME enters the stage by the left entrance towards the center without looking at the audience.

FATHER TIME

To those who can receive this message, I am something who has lived toward ages. I received many names: Oracle, Druid, Chilane and many more through this planet the humans calls by Earth. I have lived through many eras of this planet and people, but my time is running out so I decided to write this diary.

FATHER TIME looks at the audience and bows.

FATHER TIME

(Respectfully)

You can refer to me as Father TIme and this is the last entry of my diary.

FATHER TIME stands up and looks at the audience.

FATHER TIME

First I have to explain how they counted the time, I helped them in some way, but a small object captivated me.

FATHER TIME pulls a CLOSED DECK OF CARDS and opens.

FATHER TIME

They called it as playing cards. But, curious enough it is as well a calendar. 52 cards are the number of the weeks in a year.

FATHER TIME cuts the deck revealing in one had a RED CARD and in the other a BLACK CARD OF THE SAME NUMBER.

FATHER TIME

2 Colours, representing day and night.

FATHER TIME slides his fingers to reveal THE SAME NUMBER CARDS OF THE 2 REMAINING DIFFERENT SUITS

FATHER TIME

4 Suits, the four seasons of the year.

FATHER TIME shuffles back the deck and pulls to the audience cards from ACE TO KING OF THE SAME SUIT

FATHER TIME

13 values, the same number of theirs moon circles.

FATHER TIME shuffles back the deck and pulls to the audience ALL THE COURT CARDS.

FATHER TIME

12 Court cards, the number of the months for a year.

FATHER TIME Shuffles the deck in a graceful manner

FATHER TIME

The one that intrigues me the most is, if you add the cards up. Being the Ace valuing one, Jacks 11, Queens 12 and Kings 13 each.

(Small and innocent laugh)

We get to the value of 364. But the year has 365 days...

FATHER TIME quickly PULLS A CARD FROM INSIDE THE HAT and REVEALS a JOKER to the audience.

FATHER TIME

(Small and innocent laugh)

Ah yes, the first joker now we're at 365 but the humans figured that the year isn't only 365 days forever. Every four years they have what they call a leap year that has 366 days.

FATHER TIME picks the DECK BOX

FATHER TIME

So there might be a card for it...

A CARD FLIES TOWARDS HIS HAND FROM IT, FATHER TIME shows the SECOND JOKER to the audience.

FATHER TIME

The second joker of the deck. Such a simple creation that can be used for so many purposes.

FATHER TIME sits and starts shuffling the deck again until he gets the ACE OF ${\rm HEARTS}^2$

FATHER TIME

This name, Father Time, I gave to myself because of my love and affection of it, not only mine. But from the humans as well always making devices to measure it and capture it.

FATHER TIME shows the ACE OF HEARTS holding it VERTICALLY.

FATHER TIME

¹ Since the audience saw the sealed deck they believe that it was sealed/brand new before, making the joker appearance magical.

² It has a hourglass as Ace

An hourglass, what a poetic name. A bottle with sand is used to measure the time, when the sands fall...

FATHER TIME holds the sand of the top of the hourglass and PULLS THE SAND TO THE BOTTOM OF THE HOURGLASS in the card.

FATHER TIME

... The specified time is over. And then...

FATHER TIME "REMOVES THE HOURGLASS FROM THE CARD TURNING IT INTO A REAL HOURGLASS" and puts the sand to run

FATHER TIME

You turn it for the sand to run again. In that time I would like to show another invention the Humans made, it does not capture time, but what they refer to as moments and happenings.

FATHER TIME picks a camera in a tripod and sets to take a picture with a timer. He returns to the table and PICKS THE ACE OF SPADES AND THE EMPTY ACE OF HEARTS TO TAKE A PICTURE WITH.

The picture appears on the monitor for the audience to best see.

FATHER TIME

They call it as photographs, it's not only about the image. But about what stories lie inside each of them, such a wonderful creation but they forget or lose meaning in how to treasure it, as if they have lost their own time.

The hourglass is empty.

FATHER TIME

I am not like them who can tweak fragments of time...

FATHER TIME passes his hand to the hourglass and IT'S SAND MOVES BACK TO THE TOP.

FATHER TIME

...but still, my time as well is running out. Fading, like this sand ...however my sand will fall in the long desert of space and time.

FATHER TIME picks the ACE OF SPADES and stands up holding it and showing to the audience.

FATHER TIME

Another creation that they made to measure time was this. A watch, such a complex object that reflects such beauty and precision.

FATHER TIME CLOSES HIS HAND FOLDING THE CARD AND OPENING HIS HAND WITH THE POCKET WATCH.

FATHER TIME

With this device they can see the hours of the day anywhere without having to depend on anything. Instead of when they had to use the shadow to measure time.

FATHER TIME Walking in circles.

FATHER TIME

Was it me, or was it them who got obssecate with the idea of time? The more they advance, the less time for themselves they have.

FATHER TIME continues walking, but faster.

FATHER TIME

(Quicker voice, getting angry)

Wasting time with foolishness, fighting against themselves, no matter how much I tried to intervene they always returned to kill, breaking themselves waging war!

FATHER TIME THROWS THE CLOCK ON THE FLOOR BREAKING

FATHER TIME (Wistfully)

Perhaps I am too worried about them. However do they know that what they are doing is wrong!?

FATHER TIME MOVES QUICKLY AND BLAZES FLIES FROM HIS HANDS

FATHER TIME

How selfish of me! I know I am an observer but even in my last moments I stop to talk about them and this crazy thing that is time! Humanity wont find its way.

FATHER TIME moves towards the broken clock and stares at it.

FATHER TIME

It is too late, too late to know what will be their result...

FATHER TIME PASSES HIS HAND CLOSE TO THE CLOCK AND IT FIXES ITSELF

Guess all that remains is the mystery. Will they find this diary? I made it possible, but how would I know?

FATHER TIME sits back and puts the clock on his pocket.

FATHER TIME

Well, it is time for me to suit myself to my last journey...

FATHER TIME holds the hourglass and PUTS IT BACK INSIDE THE CARD.

FATHER TIME

All that I wish for them is to find meaning in those days, hours, minutes and seconds that deserves a picture or to be treasured in the memory. Time is precious, enjoy it people from the Earth.

FATHER TIME cleans himself, organizes himself putting the last objects in his suitcase.

FATHER TIME

Well...

FATHER TIME STANDS UP AND MOVES TO THE CENTER OF THE STAGE

FATHER TIME

This is my farewell, whoever you are... treasure your memories. You will not regret those moments.

FATHER TIME BOWLS AND STARTS TO DISAPPEAR IN A FADE EFFECT

TWO CARDS AND A PHOTOGRAPHY CAN BE SEEN ON THE FLOOR:

[AERIAL VIEW OF IT IN THE SCREEN FOR THE AUDIENCE TO BEST SEE]

The photography is THE ONE TAKEN WITH THE ACE OF SPADES AND ACE OF HEARTS (WITHOUT THE HOURGLASS). The cards are the ACE OF SPADES AND THE ACE OF HEARTS (WITH THE HOURGLASS).

END.