TONIGHT, THE FUCHOW MOON

ACT I Scene 1

[Missing pages 1,2,3]

WIFE

This bowl, Sheng Yin.

SHENG YIN

[Puzzled.] This is your dinner. I ca’t take this. With the hrvet beging so bad this year—

WIFE

I’ll manage. Please take it, and don’t worry. Homuch can a woman and her tiny child eat?

SHENG YIN

Not much I suppose. Alright then, thank you.

[SHENG YIN reaches to take the bowl but WIFE holds on to it.]

WIFE

Have you talked to your parents?

SHEN YIN

They won’t help, I mean, they would life to help find Mr. Tu, but they’re reluctang to send anybody into the city with the war going on. I’m sorry.

[WIFE lets go of the bowl.]

WIFE

[Sadly. Quietly.] Please keep trying. Now hurry home.

SHENG YIN

Yes, Mrs. Tu. Goodbye.

WIFE

Goodbye.

[SHENG YIN exits the HOME stage, closing the door behind her. WIFFE kneels in prayer, facing the audience.]

WIFE

Dearest ancestors, your humble daughter gives honor and respect.

[WIFE kowtows.]