

Scene 5

The Plan

Jailer *(Pushing two plates of slop under the door) 'Ere's your slop.*

(Deadalus and Icarus grab the food and shovel it down)

Icarus Father, my stomach hurts and I feel so weak, I just want to, to, to sleep. *(he lies down but Deadalus pulls him up)*

Deadalus No Son, you must try to be strong, you must not let them win. Hope is what we need, just think of the look on your Mother's face when we come running up the path.

Icarus But Father, there is no way we can escape from here, the walls are three feet thick and even if we could get out of the window it is a hundred feet to the rocks and sea below. It's impossible.

Deadalus When you have hope, nothing is impossible.

Icarus *(despairing)* But how, we'd have to fly!

Deadalus *(Sad)* You're right, of course...but...wait a minute. What's that up there.

Icarus It's a bee.

Deadalus And what's that perched on the beak high in the roof.

Icarus It's a bird.

Deadalus Yes – so we get them to help us?

Icarus We get the birds and bees to help us, come on Dad get real, what are they going to do, carry us out?

Deadalus No, you great wazzock! What do you get from bees.

Icarus Honey.

Deadalus Yes...and

Icarus ...and....bees wax.

Deadalus Correct, and what do we get from birds?

Icarus Feathers

Deadalus Correct again. Icarus, my son, we are going to make ourselves some wings and fly out of this prison.

Icarus Fantastic, I'll get the feathers and you get the beeswax.

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