

# The Little Prince

## General Audition Side

Aviator: When I was six years old, once upon a very long time ago, I made this drawing. I showed my masterpiece to the grown-ups and asked, “Does it frighten you?” But they said, “Why should anyone be frightened by a hat?” It was not a hat. So I drew it for them more clearly. Grown-ups always need to have things explained to them. It was a boa constrictor having swallowed an elephant. But this time they said, “Put those crayons away and study arithmetic or geography or something *important*.” So I did . . . but I always kept my first drawing with me as a test of true understanding. But no matter who I showed it to, they would always say, “That is a hat.” So I threw it away and I never spoke to them about boa constrictors, or primeval forests, or stars. And I never again made another drawing. I learned to pilot airplanes.

