

THE ROAD TO SANTIAGO

NARRATED STAGE SCRIPT
(IMPROVISATION VERSION)



The lamb told him he would lose the road... or lose himself. So Divana lowered his weapon. And followed.

Beware the river mill, where water turns and truth is ground. A woman is trapped beneath its shadow. A man there offers safety, but steals your will. If you kill me, you lose the road. If you save me, you may yet save yourself.

1 SCENE 1 – THE PRISON RELEASE

NARRATOR:
Long ago, a man was released from prison. His name was Divana. Not a good man. Not a finished man. A thief. A murderer. Someone the world had already written off. But something in him refused to stay finished. He left prison with only a crooked olive-wood stick. Ugly. Weak-looking. But he did not let it go.



2 SCENE 2 – THE ROOSTER (GALO MOMENT)

NARRATOR:
On the road, Divana saw something that should have died. A rooster – about to be killed. And for reasons he did not understand yet... he stopped it. He paid two silver coins for its life.



FROM THAT MOMENT ON, THE ROOSTER FOLLOWED HIM. BUT IT WAS NOT NORMAL. IT HAD NO HEAD. AND IT SPOKE.

3 SCENE 3 – THE LAMB OF PROPHECY

NARRATOR:
Not long after, Divana met a lamb. White. Still. Waiting. Hungry enough to kill, Divana raised his stick. But the lamb spoke first. Not like an animal. Like something that already knew the end of the road.



4 SCENE 4 – THE MILL (KANKARA TRAPPED)

NARRATOR:
At the river mill, something was already waiting. A man named Sava. And inside his mill... a woman who refused to break. Her name was Kankara. She did not behave like someone trapped. She fought like someone insulting the idea of being trapped.



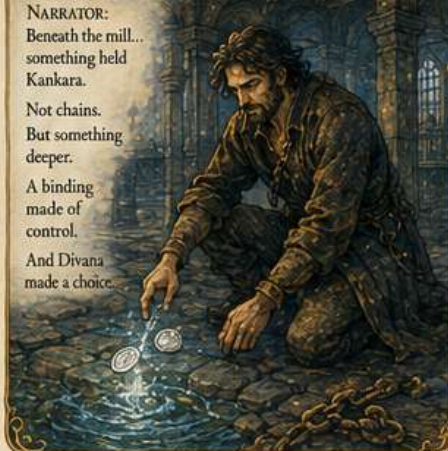
6 SCENE 6 – SAVA REVEALED

NARRATOR:
Sava was not just a man. He was intelligence without warmth. Love without balance. Control disguised as care. And loneliness that had learned how to think. He saw Divana... and recognized something familiar. What he could have become.



7 SCENE 7 – UNDER THE MILL

NARRATOR:
Beneath the mill... something held Kankara. Not chains. But something deeper. A binding made of control. And Divana made a choice.



5 SCENE 5 – ARRIVAL OF DIVANA

NARRATOR:
Divana arrived. And the air itself seemed to recognize him. The lamb spoke only one word: Now.



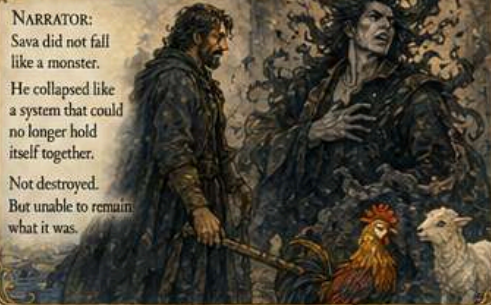
8 SCENE 8 – THE STICK BECOMES

NARRATOR:
The stick Divana carried... was no longer just wood. It changed. Not in shape alone. But in meaning.



9 SCENE 9 – FALL OF SAVA

NARRATOR:
Sava did not fall like a monster. He collapsed like a system that could no longer hold itself together. Not destroyed. But unable to remain what it was.



10 SCENE 10 – AFTERMATH

NARRATOR:
Kankara was free. And she did not become soft because of it. She became more herself.



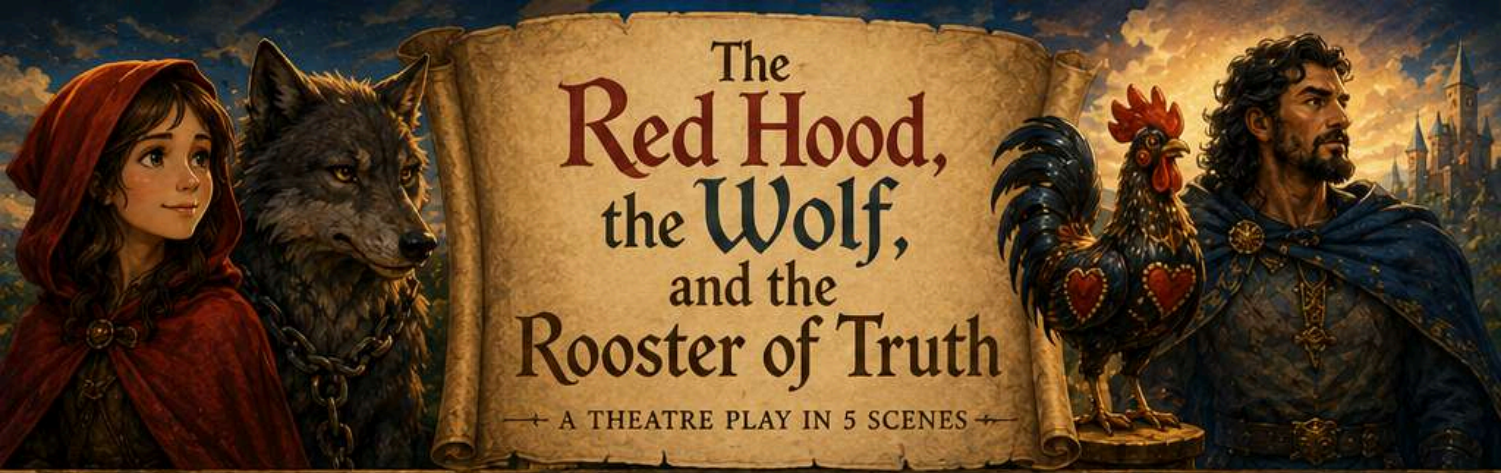
11 SCENE 11 – THE ROAD CONTINUES

NARRATOR:
And so they continued west. Toward Santiago de Compostela. Not as heroes. Not as saints. But as people still becoming.



THE END





The Red Hood, the Wolf, and the Rooster of Truth

— A THEATRE PLAY IN 5 SCENES —

1 GRANDMOTHER'S COTTAGE

- 📖 Truth is hidden.
- ❤️ Courage begins
- ★ Believe in yourself.



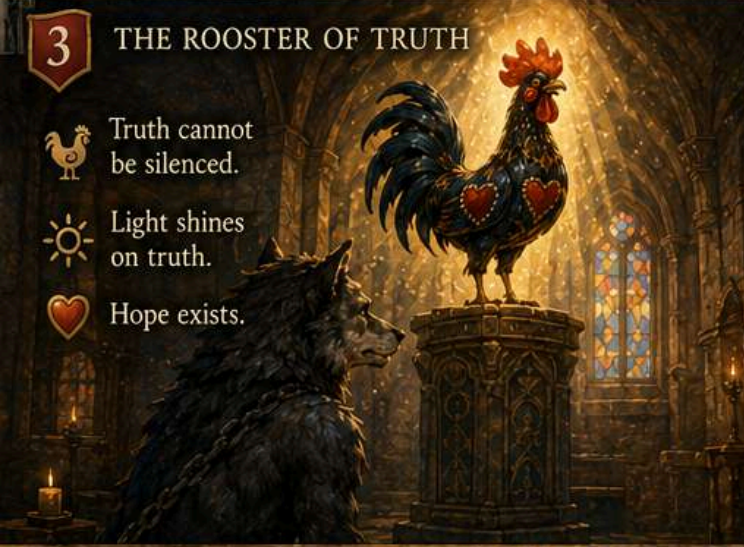
2 THE WOLF IN THE FOREST

- ❤️ Everyone can change.
- ★ Don't lose hope.
- 🍞 Kindness heals.



3 THE ROOSTER OF TRUTH

- 🐓 Truth cannot be silenced.
- ☀️ Light shines on truth.
- ❤️ Hope exists.



4 THE PRISON

- ★ Courage is not giving up.
- 🤝 Friends lift each other.
- 🗡️ Keep fighting.



5 THE TRUTH REVEALED

- 👑 Truth sets us free.
- 🛡️ Unity brings justice.
- ❤️ Good always wins.



♡ Truth may sleep for a time... but it always rises again! ♡

Long ago, in a quiet valley,
lived a young shepherd named Andrei.
His music brought peace to
storms, animals,
and restless hearts.

A strange cold spread across the world.
The Shadow Lord wished to
bind the world in endless winter.

Andrei took his guitar,
wrapped his cloak around him,
and began his journey north.

The world is losing its balance.
Far in the North,
the Crystal Flame is sleeping.
It must be awakened.

Andrei and the Crystal Flame

Challenge 1: The Wolf and the Three Roads

Left – lose what you love.
Right – lose yourself.
Middle – face suffering.

"There is no safe path.
There is only the path,
you choose with an
honest heart."

Andrei chose the
middle road.

Challenge 2: The River That Would Not End

"Do not cross as if you are fighting the river.
Cross as if you are listening to it."

Andrei played his guitar.
The stones rose one by one,
and he crossed.

Challenge 3: The Unfinished Temple

"Not every sacred
thing is meant to
be completed."

He played a song of peace.
The stones grew still.
A hidden path opened.

The Shadow Lord's Castle

"Darkness must
be placed where
it belongs."

"Without darkness,
light has no meaning."

"Light must shine.
Darkness must not rule.
Both must belong."

Andrei played
the Song of Balance.
The black ice melted.
The Crystal Flame
rose free.

Return

Spring returned.
But winter remained
part of the world,
as it should.

Andrei went home,
still a shepherd,
but his music
had changed.

He learned that courage,
hope, and acceptance lead
to the greatest wisdom of all –
balance.

1

The Bargain

The Egocentric King & The Demon

- Demon: Look at you. No crown, no throne, kneeling in the dirt. Is this the great king who ruled with an iron fist?
- King: Silence. My people betrayed me. They proved me weak. I don't want a throne anymore... I want the power to ensure no one can ever look down on me again.
- Demon: Power has a taste, mortal, and my brand of power requires a specific fuel. I will grant you your desire. But every time you invoke it, you must pay me in blood. You must sacrifice a human life.
- King: A life? To be a god among men? That is a cheap price.
- Demon: We shall see. But remember: to pay the toll, you must first learn how to efficiently reap the harvest. Go. The streets will teach you.

The King and the Curse of Absolute Power

Power has a price.
And every choice
has a consequence.

2

The Mentor of Murder

The King & The Vampire

- Vampire: You're watching me very closely, stranger. Usually, people run. Or scream. You just look... studious.
- King: I need to learn how to do that. Cleanly. Efficiently.
- Vampire: Ah. I smell the sulfur on you. You made a deal with a bottom-feeder, didn't you? And now you need to kill to play with your new toys.
- King: Teach me how to kill without getting caught, and I will ensure you always have a hunting ground.
- Vampire: A former king acting as a butcher's apprentice? Delicious. Very well, Majesty. Rule number one: stop looking at them like subjects. To us, they are just cattle. Let me show you where to cut.

3

The Awakening

The King & The Young Girl

- King: Do not run. It only makes it louder. Just close your eyes, girl.
- Girl: I know who you are. You're the shadow that haunts this city. But... I've seen what you can do. I saw you stop that collapsing building last month. You saved those children.
- King: I used my power. And now I must pay for it. With you.
- Girl: Why? If you have the power of a god, why do you choose to be a monster? You could protect everyone. You could build a paradise! Is this truly what you want? To just be a plague?
- King: (looks at his hands) What am I doing? ... I could save them all. Run. Run before I change my mind.

4

The Trap of Redemption

The King & The Old Man

- Old Man: You look burdened, traveler. The weight of a thousand souls sits on your shoulders.
- King: I have committed atrocities, all for a power I now want to use to save this wretched world. But the cost... the cost is always blood.
- Old Man: What if it didn't have to be? What if there was a way to bypass the Demon's toll? Absolute power, with no more sacrifices. You could finally be the savior you want to be.
- King: How? Tell me. I would do anything to wipe the blood from my hands and save everyone.
- Old Man: It requires a total transference. A blending of souls. Take my hand, transfer your essence into me, and let me grant you the ultimate ascension.
- King: (after a long silence) To save them all... I accept.

5

The Twist

The Cycle Completes

- King: (screaming) What is this?! It burns! This isn't salvation!
- Old Man: (laughing, voice changing) You fool! You never remembered me, did you? I was your first victim! My hatred called the Demon, and the Demon used me to catch you.
- King: No... I wanted to save them!
- Old Man/Demon: And now, the cycle is complete. To want absolute power to "save" everyone is the ultimate ego. You didn't want to save them; you wanted to be their God again. Welcome to your new throne, King. You are the Demon now. Go find your next desperate soul.

He sought power to
escape betrayal.
He learned to kill
to gain control.
He awakened to
compassion.
He sought a way to save
without blood.
But in the end...
His greatest desire became
his ultimate damnation.
And the cycle continues.

The throne never
stays empty.
Only the soul changes.
The hunger remains.
The bargain continues.
The next king
is already
on his knees.

The Two Sisters: A Tale of Jealousy, Truth, and Courage

1. Once upon a time, in a quiet village at the edge of a kingdom, there lived two poor sisters.

The first sister was kind, calm, and honest.

The second sister was often jealous and wanted what her sister had.



2. One day, while visiting the capital for work, the first sister met the Prince. They spoke honestly and kindly. Over time, their liking grew into genuine affection.



3. The second sister watched with jealousy. Unable to accept it, she went to the Prince and told a lie:

"She stole a bag of coins. If she can steal that, she will steal from the kingdom."



4. The Prince began to doubt the first sister and stepped back, waiting for the truth.



5. The first sister was suddenly treated with suspicion, without knowing why.



6. A young man who had always loved the second sister saw what she did. He could no longer stay silent.

He told the Prince the truth: that the accusation was false and came from jealousy.



7. The Prince investigated and found the truth. The lie collapsed. The second sister tried to escape, but was caught and brought before the Prince. She was sent to jail for her cruelty and deceit.



8. The first sister was cleared of all suspicion. The Prince realized how easily trust can be broken. He chose her heart, not the lie.



From that time on, the village remembered the story not just as a tale of betrayal, but as a lesson.



Jealousy destroys relationships.



Lies can spread quickly, but do not last.



Truth requires courage to defend.



Silence, when faced with injustice, is also a choice with consequences.



The Ewe, the Rooster, and the Mill in the Fog

A Short Play for 5 Actors

1. The Village of Dunmere

MILENA (narrating):
Long ago, between the mountains and the plains, there stood a village called Dunmere. But every night, fog covered the valley, and no one dared go near the abandoned mill.

Because the mill belonged to Savaan.



2. The Festival

MILENA (narrating):
The next evening, the village gathered beneath lanterns and ribbons. For one night, the people tried to forget their fear.

BARO:
Hidden gold!
Hidden lies!

MILENA:
What is buried there?

MIORI:
The truth.



3. The Warning

MIORI:
Long ago, Savaan was betrayed and murdered beneath the mill. His spirit cannot rest while lies remain hidden.

MILENA:
Then the stories are true...

MIORI:
Tomorrow night, the fog will come for you.

MILENA:
Then I should leave.

MIORI:
You may flee. But fear will remain forever.

MILENA:
No. If everyone runs from darkness, darkness wins.



4. The Mill in the Fog

MILENA (narrating):
The next night, we climbed toward the abandoned mill. The fog swallowed the valley. And the wheel began to turn by itself.

SAVAAN:
Who enters my silence?

MILENA:
We came to learn the truth.

MIORI:
Your gold was stolen.
Your soul was left wandering.

BARO:
Speak the truth!

LORD MIREL:
My grandfather helped murder Savaan...
The treasure belonged to him.



5. The Falling Star

MILENA:
Then let the truth finally rest.

May the mountains receive you.
May the moon guide you.
May the stars remember your sorrow kindly.

SAVAAN:
After all these years...
someone remembered.



6. Sunrise

MILENA (narrating):
The next morning, the fog did not return. The villagers rebuilt the old mill into a place of music and gathering.

And every year afterward, during the Festival of the Sun, they remembered:

MIORI:
Fear grows in silence.

BARO:
Truth must be spoken.

MILENA:
And together, even the darkest fog can disappear.



END