

Act 2

Grandfather: It was cold and windy on the night you were born.

Aunt: The wind howled through the trees very loudly all evening.

Uncle: It was as if the wind was trying to tell us something.

Grandfather: Your father, aunt, and uncle were with your mother. They were all very worried about her because your mother was in great pain.

Mother: You are so special to me, my son. I never think of the pain of that night. I only remember how precious you were to me from the first moment I saw you.

Boy: And you weren't there yet, were you, Grandfather?

Grandfather: You are right. I was not there. But, I knew you were coming that night. I could hear the wind calling your name.

Mother: “Our special child is coming tonight. I am so scared, and Grandfather is not here.”

Uncle: “What should we do? Grandfather must be here for the birth of this child.”

Mother: “Please ride to his house immediately and tell him he must come quickly.”

Aunt: “What she says is true. Someone must ride through the night to Grandfather’s house. Bring him here to see his new grandchild.”

Father: “Don’t worry, Mother, for we will ride our fastest horses. They will take us quickly through the night. Grandfather will soon be here to meet our special child.”

Uncle: “Yes, we’ll ride to Grandfather’s house as swiftly as we can!”



Act 3

Boy: Now, tell me about how you gave me my name on the night I came into this world. I want to hear the story of my naming ceremony.

Aunt: That story can be the second knot on your rope.

Grandfather: When I got to the house of your mother and father that night, you had arrived. I could tell when I saw you that there was something very wrong. Your eyes were dark. Your vision was empty.

Boy: I needed to have a really strong name, didn't I, Grandfather?

Grandfather: Yes, you needed a very strong name to help you get through life. We all knew that life would be difficult for a boy whose eyes were dark and empty. We knew that a strong name would make a strong boy.

Father: "What is the matter with our new baby boy?"

Mother: "It seems that his eyes cannot see the world."

Uncle: "He cannot see?"

Grandfather: "This is true. The boy is not able to see the world around him."

Father: "What should we name this precious child who was given to us this night?"

Aunt: "He needs a name that will give him the strength for his life ahead."

Uncle: "I agree. His dark eyes will make life difficult for him. He needs a good, strong name to prepare him."

Father: "Yes, Grandfather, he needs a name that will make him strong. What name will you give to our child whose eyes are dark and empty?"

Aunt and Uncle: "What name have you decided to give to this new child? What name will give him strength?"

Mother: We cried and hoped that the right name would come to Grandfather.

Father: We were so afraid that you would not survive if your name was not strong enough.

Boy: So, you took me outside the house and you held me up to the great, glowing, autumn moon, didn't you, Grandfather?