

Cast List: Pioneer of San Francisco Bay

Part 2: Voyage of the ship, *Brooklyn*

<u>Character name</u>	<u>Skills required</u>	<u>General Age</u>	<u>Size of Part</u>
Narrator, David Boyd	singer, actor	under 35	large
Professor	actor	40-65	small
Students (played by those below)	sing in group	under 35	small
Ina Coolbrith	sing, actress	over 25	small
John Horner	sing, actor	under 35	medium+
Elizabeth Horner	sing, actress	under 35	medium+
Laura Goodwin	sing, actress	under 45	medium+
Isaac Goodwin	sing in group	under 45	medium-
Emerett Goodwin	sing in group, act	teen	small
Nancy Goodwin	sing in group, act	under 10	small
Captain Richardson	actor	under 60	medium-
Samuel Brannon	actor	under 45	small
William Glover	actor	under 50	small

Pioneer of San Francisco Bay

Part 2: Voyage of the *Brooklyn*

Narrator, David Boyd: Welcome to our presentation, Pioneer of San Francisco Bay--Part Two.

Imagine, if you will, that we are looking at a class of journalism students at Berkeley, CA. The date: 1890. The bell has just rung. It is time to begin class. I'd better hurry because I'm one of them.

Professor: Your attention, please. This is Senior Writing Class where famous authors are trained. Anyone here want to be a famous author?

all | Student: I do!
at |
same | Student: And I!
time | All: (*general hubbub*)

Professor: Anyone here want to write the story of the century?

all | Student: Yes!
at | Student: Right here!
same |
time | All: (*general noise of individual interest*).

Professor: Good! That's exactly your assignment. Find the story of something that occurred in the past century—something not generally known to the public. You've got many years of history to work from. So there is no shortage of material. You have the rest of the year to write your project, so there's no shortage of time. Furthermore, this will be your ONLY graded assignment. So, do it well.

Students: (*react with worry*)

Student: (*rises*) Professor, how many pages must it be?

Professor: The number of pages does not matter. Only how well told.

Student: But Professor, how could any little-known event have historical importance? Does such a thing exist?

Professor: Investigate. Ask questions. Read! There's a story out there. You'll find

it. Now off with you. Take the rest of the hour to search out a subject. I expect to have your project proposal in two weeks. (*He folds up his papers preparing to exit*)

Student: Two weeks! But, professor!

Professor: (*gives them a Mona Lisa smile as he leaves*) (1:25)

Animated music begins... **Song: Important Things of Life**
(1:18)

Students are leaving their classroom, heading for the library.

Students: WE NEED AN IDEE FOR A STORY.
WE NEED TO FIND SOMETHING QUICK.
WRITING OUR HISTORY? THAT IS THE MYSTERY.
Student_solo: IF I JUST HAD A CLUE WHAT TO PICK

Ina Coolbrith (*librarian, enters carrying some books, students grab a volume.*)

Students: SO LET'S CHECK SOME BOOKS OUT AT THE LIBR'RY
SURELY THERE'S SOMETHING THERE WE CAN USE.
THE STORY OF THE CENTURY, DON'T KNOW IT YET,
BUT THERE'S A LOT OF BOOKS TO PERUSE.

Students divisi: HERE IS A BOOK ABOUT THE GOLD RUSH (RAILROAD)
CHANGED EVERY THING IN THE STATE (THE RAILROAD IS THE KEY)
BUT LOOK OUT IN THE BAY, BOATS COMING EVERY DAY
SHIPPING'S THE ANSWER WE'RE HERE TO SAY
(I THINK YOU'VE GOT A POINT THERE)
WE HAVE AN IDEE FOR A STORY.
IT IS THE ANSWER WE TRULY FEEL,
YES, WE HAVE A STORY NOW, THIS WE UNDERSTAND.
THE RAILROAD, THE GOLD RUSH, THE SHIPPING, THE WINE CRUSH
THE STORY OF THE CENTURY IS RIGHT IN OUR....

Ina¹: Students! This is a library. (*She stamps each book to the rhythm and as she turns to leave, the students form the expected but forbidden stage picture*)

Students: --HANDS!!

Ina: (*turns, and with hands on hips gives them a scolding look*)

Students: *all exit except one—David Boyd who has no book and no idea.*

Ina: (*sees him looking bewildered*) May I help you?

David: (*looks at her quizzically*) Say, aren't you Ina Coolbrith, the famous poet?

¹ See www.templehill.com for information regarding her life

Ina: Yes, I'm a poet as well as a librarian

David: *(he shakes her hand)* My pleasure!

Ina: Are you having trouble with your assignment?

David: *(discouraged)* Yeah. I'm supposed to find some little known historical event that somehow changed our whole country.

Ina: Well, the whole country is hard to write about. Why don't you focus on the West. I saw several students with books on the Gold Rush.

David: The Gold Rush is hardly an unknown event.

Ina: Let me see if I can help. *(thinking)* Something that... *(another possibility occurs to her)* Or ...**someone** that..... Hmm. *(turns to him)* What about pioneers?

David: *(not very excited about that)* Covered wagons? What's unique about covered wagons?

Ina: Who said anything about covered wagons? I'm speaking of a particular pioneer. Come over here. *(begins to move to the side or wherever table and stack of papers and books from first part of scene were placed)*

David: *(folds his arms skeptically, rolls his eyes at her suggestion, but follows reluctantly)*

Ina: Believe me..., This pioneer accomplished a lot of things. A great man, and still alive, by the way. *she digs out a manuscript as she speaks* Ah, here it is. *(pointing out various passages as she speaks)*

David: *(reading over her shoulder)*

Ina: He built the first school in the East Bay *(hands him the paper)*.

David: *(not very impressed)* A school?

Ina: Founded several towns.

David: *(nods, a little more impressed, as he takes those papers)*

Ina: *(hands papers as she names these accomplishments)* Started the ferry system. *(indicating out the window)* Built these roads. *(sees that David's not won over yet)*
Became one of the richest men in the history of our state. *(as she hands him a*

rather thick pile of additional papers) Well... what do you think?
David: *(now impressed, reads from one of the sheets)* John Meirs Horner, huh?
(flips thru the papers, becomes convinced that this is his topic) Yes. I like it!

Ina: Perhaps I should warn you, it won't be easy-- getting *his* story. He's a quiet, unassuming man. Prefers working to chatting.

David: Well, a good reporter has to be a good investigator, right? I'll get his story. Just watch me! *(Holds out the manuscript and as she stamps it, she sings...)*
(1':45)

SONG: INA'S REPRISE *(picking up melody from before)*
(1:06)

Ina: *(sung with mock quiet for library mood)* YOU'VE GOT AN IDEA FOR A STORY.
I THINK THE TOPIC IS RIGHT.

YOU'LL DO SOME TRAVELING, THE MYST'RY UNRAVELING.

David: I COULD BE LEAVING THIS VERY NIGHT...

Ina: SO, LOAD UP YOUR SUITCASE WITH SOME PAPER
PACK IN AN INKWELL OR TWO.

David: OR TWO

Ina: PREPARE SOME GOOD QUESTIONS ABOUT WHY HE CAME.

David: AND WHY CALIFORNIA'S NO LONGER THE SAME.

Ina: HOW WILL YOU DESCRIBE HIM, A MAN OF SUCH FAME?

David: WAS HE TALL, SHORT, OR STOCKY?

Ina: WHAT COLOR, HIS EYES?

David: WAS HE CLEVER

Ina: OR LONELY

David: COURAGEOUS

Ina: OR WISE?

David: WAS HE HANDSOME

Ina: OR TOUGH?

David: THIS HAS GOT TO BE GOOD STUFF!

Ina: HE WAS WORTHY OF HONOR

A REAL FOUNDING FATHER

T'WILL BE LAUDABLE TO HEAR--

Writer *(joins in)* -- ABOUT A FINE

(He interrupts her.) Shh! This is a library!

(They look at each other and grin)

Both: PIONEER!

David: I did find Mr. Horner and discovered his amazing story. The part I'd like to share with you tonight is the voyage aboard the ship *Brooklyn* that began on February 4, 1846. At the time of this voyage, John Horner was about my age—a young man, very much in love. The young couple boarded the ship and began searching for the stateroom they were promised.

John: Here it is, number 5. *(Emerette holding Nancy's hand dart past him as if to enter)*

Oh! Sorry, thought this was our room.

Emerette: It is-- partly. We've nine in our family. Don't quite fit in one stateroom.

Elizabeth: (*slightly upset, speaks to John.*) But Brannon said every family would have their own stateroom.

John: Never mind that, Elizabeth. I looked at the passenger list. Must be well over 200 people trying to find a bed in a hold the size of your father's house.²

Nancy: (*stands, looks up, hoping to please*) We won't be much bother, we promise.

Elizabeth (*kneeling close to the child*) I'm sure we'll get along fine. (*pats her on the head*) What's your name?

Nancy: Nancy. (*points to sister*) That's Emerette.

Laura: (*carrying Albert, pushes her way through crowded aisle to appear at their door*) Good day to you. I'm Laura Goodwin and this is Albert. We're in the stateroom next to you. I see you've met my daughters.

John: We're the Horners. John (*shakes hands*)

Elizabeth: (*holding out her hand*) Elizabeth. You have seven children so I hear.

Laura: Yes. The others, Isaac, Lewis, Edwin, and Lucinda are here somewhere.

Isaac Sr. (*steps up*) I'm Isaac Sr.. (*Horners introduce themselves quickly*).³

Laura: I guess *you* don't have children.

John: Oh, not yet! We got married one day before we came here.

Isaac Sr. Ah!...This is your honeymoon.

John: A rather uncommon wedding trip, I think.⁴

Laura: Indeed! Well...come girls, let the Horners get settled (*to girls, pointedly*) and have a few moments alone. (*they return to their room, but not Emerette.*)

1:35

Sound: A bell is heard clanging 3 times.

² Cowan and Homer, p. 23

³ Passenger Lists: *The Friend*, 1 July 1846, Honolulu, HI Vol. IV No. XIII; also Hansen, pp. 69-72.

⁴ See "John M. Horner...Californias First Farmer" Doyle L. Green, editor, *Improvement Era*, April 1951, p. 245; Hansen, p. 49.

Elizabeth: What's wrong?

Emerette: The bell signals our assignments. Didn't you read the list Elder Brannon posted?

Elizabeth: I thought I'd have time to do that later.

Emerette: (*starts moving to door*) That's the call for kitchen duty. All women without children are expected to help.

Elizabeth: (*to John*) I guess that means me, too. (*she pecks him on the cheek*) Be back.

(:20)

SONG: RULES AND REGULATIONS⁵
(*Goodwins, Horners, Brannon, Glover sing*) (1:24)

WHEN REVEILLE BEATS, JUMP OUT OF BED,
WASH FACES, HANDS, AND COMB YOUR HEAD,
YOU CAN'T LEAVE YOUR ROOM TILL YOU'RE PERFECTLY DRESSED
INCLUDING YOUR COAT AND MAYBE YOUR VEST.

BY SEVEN A.M. DO YOUR ROOM AND BED.
STAY OUT OF THE HALL WHILE THE TABLE IS SPREAD.
BREAKFAST FOR CHILDREN, EIGHT-THIRTY A.M.
THEN GO TO YOUR ROOMS OR THE DECK ONCE AGAIN

ADULTS WILL HAVE BREAKFAST AT QUARTER PAST NINE
WITHOUT ANY CHILDREN TO PESTER AND WHINE.
BY TEN A.M. SHARP, THE HALL SWEEPED CLEAN
FROM THEN 'TIL TWO, IT'S READ, OR DREAM

HOT DINNER IS SERVED AT THREE, AND AT FOUR.
CHILDREN EAT FIRST 'CAUSE ADULTS WANT MORE.
THE ROOMS ARE CLEARED, AND SWEEPED AGAIN
THE DOORS ARE OPEN UNTIL 8 P.M.

TO AIR OUT OUR ROOMS WHILE WE VISIT AND SING
OR DO ANY OTHER "INNOCENT" THING
AT 8 IN THE EVENING A COLD LUNCH IS SPREAD
FOR ANY TO EAT BEFORE GOING TO BED.

BEDTIME -- NINE O-CLOCK, I SAY.
AND THAT IS THE ENDOF A SHIP *BROOKLYN* DAY.

All: (*cross to one side*)

⁵ Cowan and Homer, pp. 29-30; see also *Times and Seasons*, 15 Feb 1846; *Goodwin Family History*, "The Brooklyn", p. 160.

David: The passengers had scarcely gotten settled when a terrible storm came up.

AV: (music recording—Atlantic Storm) 6:49

(Pictures:)

The following dialogue needs to be interspersed in the music so that there is something audible happening between pictures on screen.

Captain: (enters)

David: I think the captain could use my help (*pulls on a sailor's cap, runs to Cpt.*)

There, sir (*pointing*). Those dark clouds closing in.

Captain: Looks like a storm brewing.

David: The winds getting stronger, sir, and the clouds are building, too.

Captain Richardson: Get the passengers below.

David: Aye, aye, sir. (shouting toward exit door) Attention all passengers. All passengers, go to the hold immediately.

Glover, Brannon, Horners, Goodwins cross the stage to other side escorted by David.

Sounds of creaking ship, wind, thunder, and rain keep growing in intensity. Music continues.

Song: Atlantic Storm⁶
(choir)

AND THE WIND GREW STRONG AND THE CLOUDS DID LOWER,
THEN THE SKY GREW DARK AND THE WAVES DID ROAR
AS THE OCEAN ROSE. THEN THE RIGGING CREAKED
WHILE THE SKY GREW BLACK AND THE LIGHTNING STREAKED.

The following said under the above lyrics

Captain: All hands on deck. (*said under first line of song*)

David: All hands on deck, all hands!

(pause for the imaginary men to appear)

Captain: Furl the sails men, quickly. (*said as choir sings "waves did roar"*)

David: Aye, aye, Captain.

⁶ *The Mormons in California*, William Glover, Los Angeles, Glen Dawson, 1954, pp. 13-14; Cowan and Homer, pp. 30-31.

THE LIGHTNING, THE THUNDER. WAVES BURIED THEM UNDER.
THE LIGHTNING, THE THUNDER. WAVES BURIED THEM UNDER.
SEA CHURNING AND HEAVING. MEN FEARING AND GRIEVING.
SEA CHURNING AND HEAVING. MEN FEAR AND GRIEVE.

(spoken under the above lyrics)

Captain: Bring out the storm sail. *(said first time choir sings "The lightning")*

David: Bring out the storm sail.

(Pause, watch for storm sail visual image and wait until it is done)

David: Storm sail up, sir. But the waves are building fast.

Captain: Batten the hatches.

David: Batten the hatches!

WHITE CAPS LOOMED LIKE MONSTROUS MOUNTAINS
CRASHING DOWN LIKE FRIGHTENING FOUNTAINS.
CLOUDS OF BLACKNESS PRESSING LOWER,
WHILE LIKE DEMONS THEY DID GLOWER.
FIERCE WINDS ARE BLOWING; CLOUDS ARE LOWERING,
BURYING THE SHIP.
WAVES LIKE POUNDING FISTS, HAMMERING THE SHIP.

(dialogue under above lyrics)

Captain: Secure the anchor. *(said when choir says "clouds of black")*

David: Secure the anchor.

Captain: We'll have to ride it out. Lash the helm. *(said when choir choir sings
"hammering the ship")*

David: Aye, aye, Captain. Lash the helm!

LIGHTNING FLASH! THUNDER CRASH!
WHITE CAPS PEAK. WOMEN SHRIEK AT THE SHIP WEAKENING.
MONSTROUS WAVES BURYING THE SHIP, THE WEAKENING SHIP.
ON THE NEARLY SINKING SHIP, THE WEAK'NING SHIP,
NEARLY SINKING, EVER WEAKENING SHIP, THE SHIP.

(The following said after the last line of the song)

Richardson: *(shouting over the tumult of storm)* It's no use, men. We've done all we can. The ship's breaking up. I'll go below and warn the passengers.

Laura Goodwin crosses to center. We find her cuddling her little child.

Song: Hush My Baby

Sung by Laura Goodwin

HUSH, MY BABY, HUSH.
THRU STORM THE WIND DOTHS RUSH.
BUT ANGELS HOVER WHILE YOU SLEEP
TO GUARD YOU FROM THE OCEAN DEEP
SO HUSH, MY BABY, HUSH.

(Laura can use a fake 18-month baby in a blanket or change the words to “hush my darling” if she is singing to an older child.)

Richardson: *(While she sings, he descends stair located in his cabin, carrying a lantern that he switches on part way down.)*

The captain is visibly grieved as he looks briefly at Laura and her child. He fully comprehends that the child will soon to be drowned.

Music continues under dialogue:

John: *(head in hands, seated at the bench of the table on end near the stair. Looks up; Sees captain)* Captain. What's happening up there?

Richardson *(bowing his head in defeat(bowing his head in defeat):* In all my years at sea, I've never seen a storm this violent! *(gesturing with his hands)* The sky is black. Gigantic waves come from nowhere, screeching and howling like...great monsters. If my cabin is ripped off *(gestures above his head to the stairway)* a gaping wound will be left in the deck. The angry sea will pour in and drown us all. I'm sorry, everyone. I have done all in my power to save her, but the sea has won the fight.

Passengers: (Reminder—the passengers need to react to his report)

Richardson: *(removes his hat)* There is a time in every man's life when it is fitting he should prepare to die. That time has come for us. If any of you haven't made your peace with God, you'd better do it now.

Glover: No, Captain, No! Have courage, all of you. God holds this ship in His hands. I can feel Him even now. We're going to California, wherever it is.⁷

Richardson: I don't think you understand.

Glover: Oh, we understand. Don't worry, Captain. We left for California and we **Shall**

⁷ Glover, p. 14; Hansen pp. 52-53.

get there!"
(*Passengers sing a hymn. Captain and John move past the screen as if to climb up to the deck*)

Song: God Moves in a Mysterious Way

GOD MOVES IN A MYSTERIOUS WAY, HIS WONDERS TO PERFORM.
HE PLANTS HIS FOOTSTEPS IN THE SEA, AND RIDES UPON THE STORM.⁸

Under the following dialogue the passengers and antiphonal choir sing quietly:

FEAR NOT, I AM WITH THEE, O BE NOT DISMAYED
FOR I AM THY GOD AND WILL STILL GIVE THEE AID.⁹

Richardson: (*pointing, shouts*) See how the gale is tearing at the spars.

John: (*nods*) I do.

Richardson: If they break, the ship will turn and roll.

John: (*shouting*) And we go down.

Richardson: Yes.

John: Captain, you're a god-fearing man. Why don't we ask Him to strengthen the spars?¹⁰

Richardson: (*nods his agreement*)

The two men, kneel, bow their heads in prayer as the lights dim. Passengers below pray also.

Total: 8:53

David: The ship was saved, for the moment, but there was a long journey ahead.

AV: (map)

The *Brooklyn* had been blown nearly to the coast of Africa, now they had to head again for the Americas and sail around the horn... a dangerous journey for any ship. Fortunately, the Captain was a skilled sailor and using every trick he knew he guided the ship to the Pacific Ocean.

Glover: (*Below deck, finds Brannon who is in the company of Isaac and Laura*)

⁸ *California Mormons by Sail and Trail*, Annaleone D. Patton, Salt Lake City, Deseret Book, 1961, p. 8.

⁹ "How Firm a Foundation," included in the first hymn collection of the church, based on Isaiah 41:10; 43:1-2; Hebrews 13:5. See also Helaman 5:12 and *Stories of our Mormon Hymns*, Spencer Cornwall, Salt Lake City, Deseret Book, 1963, p. 78-80.

¹⁰ This incident was reported by letter to the *New York Journal of Commerce* 26 Aug 1846. Whereas the passenger who prayed with Richardson was unidentified, we allowed John Horner to represent that person.

Elder Brannon, we made it around the Horn! It's another miracle.

Captain: *(enters behind Glover)*

John and Elizabeth enter too, but hang back, listening.

Brannon: *(Studying a set of large kegs)* Yet we have something else to worry about.

Isaac *(just behind him opening barrels)*

Richardson: And that is?

Brannon: This is all the water we have left.

Isaac: Might last the week, if we're lucky. Not much longer.

Laura: You can't drink it unless you strain the algae out with your teeth.

Captain: Why hasn't it been boiled?

Isaac: Can't! We're out of fuel.

Laura: The meat and sea biscuits are nearly gone as well.

Brannon: We rounded the cape but we'll die of hunger.¹¹

Richardson: Well, Brannon. That's a possibility—or we could make for Valparaiso.
Plenty of food and water there—at a price.

Isaac: We don't have any money left. Everyone on the ship is poor.

Richardson: Do you have a better suggestion?

Isaac: *(shakes head):*

Brannon: Spread the word that everyone is to pray for a speedy trip. *(men turn to leave but he adds)* And—from now on, only one pint of water a day.

Isaac: One pint!

Brannon: Better than none.

Isaac: *(gesturing to Laura)* But my wife is pregnant

Brannon: Can't be helped. I will keep them alive a little longer.

¹¹ Crocheron's account written 1888, quoted by Hansen, p. 58.

Glover: We'll be sending more folk over the rail.

Isaac: Heaven help us! (*shaking his head, exits*)

Captain, Glover, Isaac, Laura exit

Elizabeth: Did you hear that! We're almost out of water.

John: Have faith, darling. We can choose to be discouraged or choose to hang on.

Elizabeth: But how can I? Nothing is left to eat except a few dry biscuits crawling with worms. Sometimes I fear the rats will leap on the table and snatch even those from our hands.¹² I'm losing hope, John. Where is God? Where can He be? How can I hang on?

John: (*offering his arm*) Use this. Maybe it will help.

Elizabeth: (*takes it, puts her head on his shoulder, sighs*) Maybe. (2:00)

Song: Is There an End? (1:20-30)

Elizabeth:

IS THERE AN END TO THIS ENDLESS SEA? IS THERE A PLACE OF PEACE?
HOW CAN I FACE THE DAWNING OF MORE DAYS FILLED WITH ENDLESS
GRIEF?

John:

IF YOU COULD SEE BEYOND THE STORM, BEYOND THE BLACKENED SKY.
YOU WOULD SEE INTO HEAVEN--SEE OUR SAVIOR NEAR. HE CAN HEAR
YOUR CRY.

FOR IT IS CHRIST WHO IS MASTER OF WHAT WE SEE. SO, COME WITH ME,
WHERE THE OCEAN MEETS THE SKY. (*he urges her up to the deck*)

AV (light beaming thru clouds)

David (wearing sailor hat): Land, ho! (*hands spyglass to Richardson*)

Richardson: I see the mountains of Valparaiso! We're almost there.

Brannon: How much longer, now?

Richardson: Just a matter of time. The harbor is in that direction. With this strong wind we will walk on land in a matter of a day or two.

¹² Account of Augusta Joyce Crocheron, quoted in Carter, p. 506.

Glover: Then let's celebrate. What do you say to having—(*thinks hard*)-- an extra biscuit?

Richardson: A fine idea.

Brannon: (*somewhat reluctant*) Oh, all right! (:20)

Musical Scene: Sea Biscuit (1:21)

Music turns playful as cooks and single women serve the passengers moldy sea biscuits. A brief spontaneous dance ensues.

Richardson: Storm!¹³

Music is dashed to a halt mid step.

Brannon: What do you mean, storm?

Richardson: Get your people below. There's a squall out there, blocking the harbor. I'm going to make a run at it, but the ride may not be pleasant.

Brannon: (*standing there, bewildered*)

Glover: We need to move quickly. (*shouting*) Everyone! Time to go below.

Crowd (*not quite so cooperative, move in disbelief, great disappointment toward hatch*)

David: All hands on deck!

Laura: (*with Nancy and carrying her baby*) Hurry, sweetheart. We must get to the hold.

Laura Goodwin, who is now obviously pregnant, exits carrying her child. Offstage we hear her shriek as she falls.

Nancy: (*off stage*) Mama!

David: The ship lurched suddenly. Laura Goodwin, trying to descend to the hold, fell and was injured so badly that she could not live long. She begged her husband not to bury her at sea. But the storm blocked the harbor and despite the Captain's valiant efforts, he could not get through. (:40)

Richardson: (*shouting*) How can this be? There has never been such a storm on the Pacific Ocean! It's as if the devil rages in the skies, driving us out of the harbor each time we try to enter. At this rate we'll be blown clear back to the Horn.

¹³ Cowan and Homer, p. 34;

Brannon: But if we can't make it to Valparaiso, we die. The water is all but gone.

Richardson: There is one chance.

Brannon: Anything!

Richardson: Several hundred miles away, there's an island. Inhabited.
At least it used to be.

Brannon: And water?

Richardson: Plenty of it.

Brannon: Then do it!¹⁴

AV: Photo of Bay

David: *(wait for image of bay before saying the following line)* On May 4th, they landed on the Juan Fernandez Island and their lives were spared—all but one. Laura Goodwin passed away before they reached land.

Scene 16b – Beach at Juan Fernandez Island

On stage, group of men carry a covered stretcher and set it down, others, carrying shovels continue past her and stand to one side as children gather around stretcher.

Brannon: Brothers and Sisters. We gather here to mourn the passing of our Sister, Laura Goodwin. And although we will miss her, this parting is only temporary. Our bodies and spirits will be reunited. Jesus Christ gives us comfort and peace at a time such as this, for He said, "I am the resurrection and the life; he that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live."¹⁵ One day we will be united with loved ones.

Passengers, one by one step up to "dead" Laura and pay respect. They have found abundant flowers on the island. A few could place them beside her.

Isaac Goodwin: *(pulling them gently away)*. Come away, children.

Nancy: *(clutching her father's arm)* We can't leave Mama. She'll be all alone here.

Isaac: She won't be lonely, my darling. Perhaps Mother will stay for a moment to kiss

¹⁴ Details of Storm near Valparaiso: Hansen, p. 58.

¹⁵ David R. Crockett, "The Voyage of the *Brooklyn*," www.indirect.com/www/crockett/Brooklyn.html., John 11:25; further reading: McConkie, p. 637.

you each goodbye, but then she will go up to heaven and wait for us to join her.

Nancy: But I want to go with her!

Isaac: (*Pulling her into his arms*) It isn't your turn, Nancy. Mother has gone ahead to get our house in heaven ready for us, just like she always does.

Nancy: Like she always does? And will she make us ginger cake, up there?

Isaac: I wouldn't be surprised. (*he picks up the little Albert and exits (2:15)*)

Music: plaintive theme of Laura's song begins.

Elizabeth: (*seeing that he must manage so many children, comes for Nancy*)
It's time to get back on the ship, my dear.

Nancy: (*sobbing*) Oh, Elizabeth. I want my Mama!¹⁶

Song: This I Know (2:40)

Elizabeth (*sings*): THINK OF HOW YOUR DEAR MOTHER
FELL ASLEEP LAST NIGHT.
NO MORE PAIN AND SORROW AS SHE REACHED FOR THE LIGHT.
THERE SHE MET THE SAVIOR AND HIS LOVE FILLED THE AIR
AS HE WELCOMED HER HOME AGAIN. SHE'LL BE WAITING THERE.¹⁷

Nancy: But, doesn't she want to come back to see us? I'm afraid she'll forget me.

Elizabeth: She won't ever forget you. She'll know when you need her and she'll be there.
In time, you will understand.

(*sings*)
FAMILIES ARE FOREVER. GOD HAS TOLD ME SO.
YOU WILL NEVER WALK ALONE. THIS I KNOW.¹⁸

Nancy: But I need Mama now.

Elizabeth: Then let's be quiet together. Perhaps you will feel her near.

Laura: (*dressed in white, enters during the child's request. Nancy is not aware and is facing Elizabeth. Slowly she raises her face skyward as if listening*)

¹⁶ Crocheron quoted by Hansen, p. 59.

¹⁷ John 14:2; 2 Nephi 9:41, Luke 23:43.

¹⁸ , "The Family," Henry B. Eyring, *Liahona*, Oct. 1998, 12; "Families are Forever," David B. Haight, Friday Afternoon Session, General Conference, October 1, 1976; "The Spirit Giveth Life," Thomas S. Monson, *Ensign*, May 1985.

Laura sings: FAMILIES ARE FOREVER. GOD HAS MADE IT SO.

Nancy: (*senses her mother near and reaches her hand out toward the vision*)

Laura: (*reaches out to touch her daughter's hand*):
I WILL ALWAYS WALK WITH YOU.

Elizabeth and Laura: THIS I KNOW. THIS I KNOW.

Laura: (*backs away, eyes still on her child, exits from view*)

Total 19:45

David: The passengers took a week or so to rest, wash their clothes and supply the ship. They found plenty of fruits and vegetables on the island. They hunted wild goat and boar. Caught and salted fish. There was plenty of fresh water; they loaded 18,000 gallons of it!

When the supply barrels were filled to the brim, they set sail for the Sandwich Islands. In case you've never heard of them—we call those islands, Hawaii.

AV (map)

After unloading the freight in Hawaii, the ship headed for California, completing a historic journey. The trip was longer in distance and time than any other pioneer journey, much longer than that of the Mayflower. As far as my research could discover, it was the longest pioneer voyage prior to the Gold Rush.

AV—(foggy bay)

The ship arrived on the 31st of July, 1846, crept into the San Francisco Bay under the cover of heavy fog. But once into the bay, the fog began to lift and they found themselves facing a U.S. warship. The passengers lined the rails of the deck, holding their breath and praying. Would they be attacked?

The United States had declared war with Mexico. It was no secret that these former Americans had been burned out of their homes and had fled the country seeking safety in Mexico.

AV: Ships in the harbor

At that moment the war ships fired a volley with their cannons. But it wasn't the signal to attack. It was a signal of welcome. The sailors aboard the *Brooklyn* returned the signal by firing a round with their muskets. A rowboat from the military ship was launched bringing a group of soldiers and an officer to greet the *Brooklyn* passengers.

“Ladies and Gentlemen,” the officer said, “I have the honor to inform you that you are in the United States.

All Cast: Hip Hip Hooray, Hip Hip Hooray, Hip Hip Hooray! (3:00)

Music: YERBA BUENA (reinactment)
(4:55)

David: THAT OLD SHIP, IT EMPTIED FAST.
CARGO FROM THE HOLD WAS PASSED.
ALL OUR FOLK, THEY CAME PREPARED
TO BUILD A TOWN. THEY REALLY CARED.¹⁹

REFRAIN: *(dance music for the unloading. Men from cast can carry a barrel across the stage)*

David: SOME PAPER AND A PRINTING PRESS,
Ina: DRY GOODS FOR A LOVELY DRESS.
David: FARMING TOOLS--A FORK AND HOE.
Ina: SEEDS TO MAKE A GARDEN GROW.

REFRAIN: *(Cast members bring a bolt of fabric, bag of seeds)*

Ina: OUR CHILDREN, THEY MUST READ AND WRITE.
SEE THE SCHOOL BOOKS. WHAT A SIGHT!
HEBREW, MATH, ASTRONOMY.
EDUCATED THEY WILL BE!

REFRAIN: *(Children with a teacher leading them cross stage carrying books)*

David: BLACKSMITHS, CARPENTERS AND COOKS
Ina: CHANGED THE WAY THIS HAMLET LOOKS.
David: A CHURCH,
Ina: A SCHOOL,
David: A BUSINESS TOO,
Both: AND BRAND NEW HOUSES, QUITE A FEW.

REFRAIN: *(Everything begins to slow.)*

David: AT THE END OF EACH LONG DAY
Ina: THE PIONEERS WOULD PAUSE TO PRAY
David: AS THEY BUILT OR TILLED THE SOD,
Ina: EACH ONE TURNED A HEART TO GOD.

(cast take their places to form final stage picture.)

Passengers and antiphonal choir sing²⁰:
HEAR US, HEAVENLY FATHER, AS WE KNEEL IN PRAYER,

¹⁹ *Times and Seasons*, 15 February, 1846.

²⁰ Adney Y. Komatsu, "After Much Tribulation Come the Blessings," *Ensign*, November 1979, p. 68.

THROUGH TRIALS AND AFFLICTIONS WE KNOW THAT THOU ARE THERE.

WHEN WINDS AND WAVES BESET US, WHEN LIFE SEEMS DARK AND
BLEAK,
WE HUMBLY KNEEL BEFORE THEE; THY MERCY WE DO SEEK.

WHEN DARK THE NIGHT, WE SEEK THY MIGHT,
FOR DARKNESS FLEES THY LIGHT.

MEN: TRIALS MAY BESET US. ENEMIES DEFRAUD.
STAND WITH FAITH UNSHAKEN, FOR JESUS IS OUR GOD, OUR GOD.

WOMEN: OUR FAITH WILL GROW. THY BLESSINGS FLOW.
IN REVERENCE, AWED, WE SERVE OUR GOD, OUR GOD.
AND HE WILL BE OUR GOD, OUR GOD. (27:40)

David: This concludes Part 2 of our series, Pioneer of San Francisco Bay. We hope you will return to see the other episodes—Part 1—Beginnings and the final episode, Colonizing California. You'll find a copy of the schedule at the desk in the lobby.