



## Nowruz — “The Light of Wisdom”

*(Inspired by Ferdowsi’s Shahnameh)*

### **The Poet:**

In the beginning — there was silence.

From that silence, Light was born.

The world awakened with the first dawn,  
and Life began its endless song.

**(The Poet walks slowly.)**

Wisdom rose like sunlight over the mountains of Persia.

It whispered: “Rise, O children, and know yourselves.”

**(The Student steps forward curiously.)**

### **The Student:**

Oh wise Poet, tell us — what is wisdom?

Is it hidden in words or in war?

Is it something kings keep for themselves?

**The Poet (smiling):**

Wisdom, my child, is a flame inside every heart.

It grows when we learn, and shines when we act with kindness.

*( The Warrior enters confidently.)*

### **The Warrior:**

I have fought battles, faced the dark,

but tell me, Poet — how can the pen

be stronger than the sword?

**The Poet:**

Because battles end when swords fall...

but ignorance ends only when the mind awakens.

A true hero fights not to destroy,

but to bring truth to light.

**The Student (inspired):**

Then I shall fight — not with weapons,

but with words, and hope, and heart.

**The Warrior (raising sword gently):**

Then you are stronger than kings, young scholar.

*(Green and yellow lights. The Spring Spirit enters gracefully, scattering paper flowers or using a colored scarf.)*

**The Spring Spirit:**

I am the breath of renewal,

the voice of every bloom and breeze.

Arise, children! The world is awake again.

Let your hearts be gardens of kindness.

Let old sorrow melt like snow in the sun!

**Chorus (joyful, together):**

We rise with light!

We walk with truth!

We celebrate wisdom and courage together!

*(Spring Spirit gently waves arms, mimicking growth of flowers.)*

**The Poet (with emotion):**

Years may pass, empires may fade —

but wisdom never dies.

Even after a thousand years,

Ferdowsi's voice still calls to us:

“Be noble. Be wise. Be free.”

**Chorus (strong and proud):**

We are the children of wisdom!

We are the light of Nowruz!

We rise — we shine — we live again!

*(Music swells. All actors hold hands, facing the audience.)*

**All Together:**

**Happy Nowruz! May wisdom and hope live forever!**