

United by nature, also by hatred and persecutions.

They are our natural mothers; the ones who were rejected, denied, tortured and killed, tortured and murdered.

This is a dialogue and a prayer, a possible one, created like so many others.

The woman:

(In some forest, at night, the moon and the fire illuminate the scene).

(The woman recites a prayer - "Prayer to The Great Mother")

## **Prayer**

"Mother of ours who art everywhere.

Forgive those who offended you by denying your existence, enslaving and killing your descendants.

Do not allow hatred to consume us, differences to separate us and injustices to grow.

Forgive those who today deny your existence, free them from the fear that clouds their conscience.

Mother of all, may your wisdom come to us, may truth be revealed and lies be driven away.

Teach us to see in the darkness and to listen in the silence.

Show us the way and let us fall, so that we may learn, move forward and not forget."

(The natural noises stop, only the wind over the trees, until it also ceases. A whisper is heard, little by little, some words emerge from the silence.)

The Mother

- Where...listen...my voice...I am here...I hear you....

The Woman

(hesitating)

- Are you...where?

The Mother

- Everywhere, like your prayer, I am inherent to existence itself...thank you for your words and for not forgetting me.

The Woman

- You are here!! you did not abandon us! Thank you Great Mother for not forgetting us!

The Mother

- Forgetfulness is characteristic of your race, it is not possible for me to forget. What is this restlessness for which you have summoned me?

The Woman

- Yes... I have many doubts about the welfare of women in this land. I feel the hatred and mistreatment of us, the fear of our nature. I have seen my friends being persecuted for the mere fact of believing in you, for honoring nature and for taking care of each other.

The Mother

- That's right, you will live in a world made by and for men, many years of persecutions, tortures and death remain. Because of your nature, you will be called "Witch", a word that will be given a negative meaning in order to condemn you.

The Witch

- How?!!! And what can we do in the face of such injustice? Why don't you help us, you who are our Mother, the Mother of all?

## The Mother

- I understand your reaction. Understand that my existence is not synonymous with omnipotence and arbitrariness. Contrary to the interpretations that have been made in the different beliefs about deities in your world, my influence does not apply to free will. I do not judge, although many times, I suffer for your destiny.

What you call "evil" is a reflection of your feelings and intentions. Nothing I can do with that feeling, it is part of your choice and nature.

## The Witch

- I can understand, though I am afraid for myself and my friends. They call us devil worshippers, though we never summon him.

## The Mother

- Your sorrows, and all the hatred that falls upon you, will make this world change in the future, though distant, it will be in large part because of these crimes. I cannot avoid them, I can offer you more clarity and understanding, I can embrace you with the wisdom of the earth and all that is invisible to the eye. I can make your path less painful, your consciousness cloud the fear and ignorance in the hearts of men.

The "devil" is another word convenient to your intentions and feelings. There is no evil that resides in that word, only in the interpretation that is made.

## The Witch

- Mother, I only ask you not to abandon us. We will gather in your name and light the fire of your wisdom. So that in the future, all this sad and painful path will be a memory not to be repeated.

## The Mother

- Your pain is mine, on the earth moistened with blood and ashes, my tears will illuminate more lives that will grow in knowledge. Ignorance will be less and consciousness greater.

The Witch

- Through our tortured bodies will run your blood, life and knowledge for the new world. When hatred is less, your prayer will be uttered, so that once again our offspring may see the foundations of their existence.

**The Mother**

If your heart is filled  
with fear, hatred and rancor

Do not forget that:

Fear kills

Hatred consumes

Resentment spreads

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