



ARE WE THERE YET? [1F 1M + 2 people + optional narrator]

EXTRACT

CHARACTERS: Mum, Dad, Mel, Raphael/e

SCENE: This scene is written with Dad driving but Mum can also be the driver.
2 young boys can also take the place of the 2 young girls.
4 chairs are positioned to represent the interior of a vehicle.
To maintain the authenticity of the vehicle, the driver must stay concentrated on 'driving' by changing gear and braking where necessary.

NARRATOR: You can choose to have the narrator or not and if so, to speak in French or English.

NARRATEUR Maman, papa et les enfants partent en vacances. Maman est très enthousiaste, papa est très stressé, les enfants sont grincheux et irritants...

Mum What a great idea to take a short holiday. I can't wait to get to there!

Raphael/e [*sarcastically*] Sounds like a really fun place to go ... not!

Dad Yeah, it will be nice to get away from work and everyday routines.

NARRATEUR Mel s'assoit et parle en gémissant à ses parents depuis le siège arrière, ce qui les agace légèrement.

Mel [*whining*] Are we there yet?

Dad On second thoughts [*dad and mum share a quick look*]

Mum No Mel, we're not there yet. We still have 100 kilometres to go.

Raphael/e [*in a bad mood*] To get to ... the middle of nowhere!

Dad [*looking backwards at Raphael/e*] That's enough of that attitude, young lady.

Mum WATCH THE ROAD!

NARRATOR La voiture dévie vers la gauche et les occupants du véhicule aussi. Papa fait un geste menaçant par la fenêtre à la voiture qui passe.

Dad Okay, okay I know. I KNOW!

Mum I think we might need another holiday after *this* one.

Dad Another holiday, no way! [*shouting at another car*] WATCH WHERE YOU'RE GOING, YOU NUTTER!

Raphael/e Mu-um!

Mum What is it?

Raphael/e I need the toilet.
Mel Yeah, me too!
Raphael/e Why do you always copy me? You are so annoying!
Mel *[mimicking Raphael/e]* You're so annoying ...



BLIND DATE [3M, 3F]

EXTRACT

CHARACTERS: David and Kayla
Monica and Joel
Bella and Peter

SCENE: A café

David and Kayla are sitting at a table enjoying a drink.

David Okay, do you like dogs or cats?
Kayla Cats, I have two. You?
David Dogs. I have two as well.
Kayla Well that's the first thing we've had in common. We both have two animals each.
Kayla Do you prefer winter or summer?
David Winter. You?
Kayla Summer.
David *[excitedly]* Do you like video games? Like Grand Theft Auto or Battlefield?
Kayla Uh, no. But I love cooking. You would love my chocolate chip cookies. They're amazing.
David I'm don't really like sweets or desserts, sorry. I don't suppose you like hunting? No?
Kayla No.
David Fishing?

Kayla No. Do you like shopping?

David No, sorry.

Joel and Monica enter

Joel Here they are!

Monica Oh don't they look lovely together Joel?

Joel Absolutely. Hey sorry to interrupt you two but since Monica and I set you two up, we wanted to see how it was going.

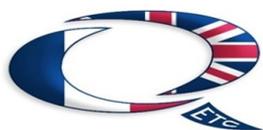
Monica And it's going really well isn't it? I can tell just by looking at you.

Kayla Well, we're definitely getting to know what each other likes, or doesn't like.

Monica And I bet you have loads of things in common, don't you?

David Well, actually ...

Monica Like Joel and I! We have so much in common it's crazy!



MRS JONES [4 characters]

EXTRACT

CHARACTERS: A young man, Mrs Jones 1, Mrs Jones 2, Mrs Jones 3

SCENE: A Lawyer's office, one Tuesday afternoon at 4 o'clock

The Young Man is seated at his office desk writing. Two ladies are already seated in the waiting area. Mrs Jones 1 arrives and presents herself to the young man.

MRS JONES 1 Good afternoon.

YOUNG MAN: Good afternoon. How may I help you?

MRS JONES 1 My name is Mrs Jones. Charlotte Jones. I come from Cardiff, in Wales. I saw an advertisement in the newspaper. It said: Charlotte Jones. Money. Four o'clock. Tuesday afternoon. And it gave the address of this office.

YOUNG MAN: Ah yes. Please take a seat. I'll be with you in a moment.

MRS JONES 1 Thank you.

Mrs Jones 1 greets the other ladies already present.

Good afternoon.

MRS JONES 2 Good afternoon.

MRS JONES 3 Good afternoon.

MRS JONES 1 It's a lovely day, isn't it?

MRS JONES 2 Yes.

MRS JONES 3 Yes, it is.

The Young Man stands up and comes forward with a clip board and a pen.

YOUNG MAN: Now – Mrs Jones?

JONES X 3 Yes?

The three Mrs Jones look at each other.

YOUNG MAN: Mrs Jones?

JONES X 3 Yes?

The three Mrs Jones look at each other again but this time showing frustration.

YOUNG MAN: Which one of you is Mrs Jones?

MRS JONES 1 I am.

MRS JONES 2 So am I.

MRS JONES 3 So am I!

YOUNG MAN: I would like to speak to Mrs Charlotte Jones.

MRS JONES 1 Charlotte Jones, that's me!

MRS JONES 2 No, I'm Charlotte Jones.

MRS JONES 3 That's my name too!

YOUNG MAN: Charlotte Emily Jones.

MRS JONES 1 Yes! My name is Charlotte Emily Jones.

MRS JONES 3 So's mine.

MRS JONES 2 Mine is too!

YOUNG MAN: I wish to speak to Miss Charlotte Emily Jones from Cardiff.

MRS JONES 1 That's right, I come from Cardiff.

MRS JONES 2 So do I.
MRS JONES 3 So do I.
YOUNG MAN: The Mrs Jones I wish to speak to has three children.
MRS JONES 1 Yes that's me, I've got three children.
MRS JONES 3 So have I.

Mrs Jones 2 hesitates.



THE TICKET INSPECTOR [2 main characters + 2 others]

EXTRACT

CHARACTERS: A Passenger, A Ticket Inspector, A Steward, A Waiter

SCENE: A compartment on an old-fashioned train

Throughout the scene, the characters are gently following the rhythm of the train on the tracks. The Passenger is sitting in a compartment on a train, reading. The Steward opens the door.

Steward Good evening, I hope you have had a good day today. Would you like some coffee?

Passenger No thank you.

The Steward closes the door and continues on his way. The Passenger continues reading. A few seconds later the Waiter opens the door.

Waiter Good evening, dinner is now being served in carriage number 3. Seats for dinner please.

Passenger No thank you.

The Waiter closes the door and continues on his way. The Passenger continues reading. A few seconds later the Ticket Inspector opens the door.

[At some point during the following text, the Steward and the Waiter re-enter the carriage as passengers and can sit in the other available seats. The inspector will check their tickets towards the end of the scene. They may be reading or sleeping, or eating etc]

Inspector Good evening, tickets please.

Passenger No thank you.

Inspector I beg your pardon?

Passenger I don't want a ticket, thank you.

Inspector I'm not selling tickets, I wish to see your ticket.

Passenger Oh I see. I haven't got a ticket. I never buy a ticket.

Inspector Why not?

Passenger Oh well they're very expensive you know.

Inspector It is the law that anyone travelling on a train, must be in possession of a valid ticket.

Passenger Oh really?

Inspector And this is the first class carriage.

Passenger Yes and its very nice. I particularly like the little flowers on the window curtains.

Inspector I'm sorry I don't think you understand. Not only do you not have a ticket, but you are sitting in the first-class carriage where the tickets are more expensive than standard class tickets.

They both look at each other for a moment

Passenger No they don't.

Inspector I'm sorry? No they don't ... what?

Passenger Certain people do not buy tickets. For example, the Queen doesn't buy a ticket, does she?