

Pirate Town

Adam Kraar

Seriocomic

THE SISTER: 7

THE LITTLE BOY: 8 to 10

A LITTLE BOY and his younger SISTER walk in the woods. She carries a Barbie doll. He has a ball of string.

THE SISTER: We're not allowed this far.

THE LITTLE BOY: Then go home.

THE SISTER: Will you take me?

THE LITTLE BOY: Just turn around and go back.

[Pause.]

THE SISTER: Where we going?

THE LITTLE BOY: To find the balloon.

THE SISTER: What balloom?

THE LITTLE BOY: The green balloon. Don'tya remember? *[The SISTER shakes her head no.]* From Robbie's birthday?

THE SISTER: It flyed away.

THE LITTLE BOY: Yeah; But it's gotta come back down, right? If we go to the thickest part of the woods, we'll find it. Maybe there's lotsa balloons there.

THE SISTER: For real?

THE LITTLE BOY: Yeah.

THE SISTER: How far?

THE LITTLE BOY: Jeez!! Go home. *[Pause.]* What a baby.

THE SISTER: I bet there is no balloom.

THE LITTLE BOY: You saw it!

THE SISTER: It flyed away.

THE LITTLE BOY: Dummy. What goes up must come down. Gravity? *[Pause.]* I let go of it on purpose, 'cause I knew it would come back. *[Pause.]* You come with me, you can have it.

THE SISTER: Really?

THE LITTLE BOY: Yeah. You coming?

THE SISTER: . . . Yeah.

[They walk. The SISTER talks to her doll.]

THE SISTER: We're gonna find the green balloom. When you rub it, it cries "urrrh, urrrh, urrh." There's lotsa other balloons in there too. Right, Danny?

THE LITTLE BOY: Stop prattling.

THE SISTER: What's "prattling"?

THE LITTLE BOY: [*Hearing something:*] Sssh.

[*He stops. She stops. They listen.*]

THE SISTER: [*Being silly, making a bird noise.*] Coooo.
Coooo.

THE LITTLE BOY: SSSH!

[*They listen for a long time . . .*]

THE SISTER: What if I have to go to the bathroom?

THE LITTLE BOY: D'you hear anything?

THE SISTER: No.

THE LITTLE BOY: You have to go?

THE SISTER: No. But later maybe.

THE LITTLE BOY: Ssh!

THE SISTER: Well. Anyway . . .

THE LITTLE BOY: Anyway what?

THE SISTER: Never mind.

THE LITTLE BOY: You are such a pain!

THE SISTER: You . . . wet your pants.

THE LITTLE BOY: I never!

THE SISTER: You did. That day. From school.

THE LITTLE BOY: You're an idiot.

THE SISTER: Anyway . . .

THE LITTLE BOY: I told you. Some guys sprayed me with a hose. [*Pause.*] I should just leave you here.

THE SISTER: You better not.

THE LITTLE BOY: I could just run off.

THE SISTER: No.

THE LITTLE BOY: You coming? Or not? [*Pause.*] Ah, come on. There's gonna be a lotta balloons there. You like green, red, or black?

THE SISTER: Green.

THE LITTLE BOY: Then come on.

[*They walk.*]

THE SISTER: Is the string for the balloons?

THE LITTLE BOY: Yep.

THE SISTER: How d'ya know?

THE LITTLE BOY: Logic. Elementary logic. The balloons go up to the end of the atmosphere. By then, they've lost some of their helium. So, gravity pulls 'em back down. Now, when they were up there, they were close to the sun, right? Incredibly hot; blinding light. So, when they come back down, they gravitate to the darkest places. Where it's cool. Like the thickest part of the jungle. Understand?

THE SISTER: Yeah.

THE LITTLE BOY: Now—we may encounter pirates there.

THE SISTER: Pirates?

THE LITTLE BOY: Possibly. We'll proceed with caution.
Like garden snakes.

THE SISTER: Snakes?

THE LITTLE BOY: You and I will be like snakes. Quiet.

[They walk closer together. They are a little apprehensive but also excited and happy to be together on this adventure.]

THE SISTER: Sorry I said . . .

THE LITTLE BOY: They sprayed me. What could I do?

THE SISTER: Nothing.

THE LITTLE BOY: That's right.

[They walk in silence.]

Puppet Play

Evan Guilford-Blake

Comic

SAMANTHA: 10 to 11; KELSEY and BRITTANY's older sister.

KELSEY: 8 to 9; BRITTANY's twin sister.

BRITTANY: 8 to 9; KELSEY's twin sister.

Yesterday, after school. A bedroom, which all three girls share.

KELSEY "loses" her new teddy bear and enlists her sisters' help in finding it. KELSEY is on the floor, looking for something.

SAMANTHA enters.

SAMANTHA: What are you looking for, Kelsey?

KELSEY: My new teddy bear.

SAMANTHA: Did you look in the closet?

KELSEY: Yes! And under my bed.

SAMANTHA: How about under mine?

KELSEY: Yeah, Samantha. I can't find it!

SAMANTHA: Well, it has to be here somewhere, unless you—Did you take it downstairs?