

## Theatrical Drama ✓

### Characters:

- Ticket seller- Mariana
- Father
- Mother- Athanasia
- 3 siblings:
  - Sibling 1 - Ana
  - Sibling 2 - Maria
  - Sibling 3 - Gustas
- Narrator – Leire

Flasmas  
Portugal

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### Script

**Narrator**- "Nowadays our world is going through a lot of changes and everyone tries to live with them."

This family is living in a city that is being constantly attacked. They try their best to have a normal life but sometimes it's hard"

*Someone*  
(Everyone is at home right now and another bomb is arriving; All the siblings are in the living room)

**Sibling 3**: "Another day, another bomb...I am feeling more and more scared"

**Sibling 2**: "yeah I know but we don't have another chance"

(Their house is attacked by bomb)

**Mother**: "Kids! Follow your father! We have to get out of here now!"

**Sibling 1**: "Mom...are we going to be ok?"

**Mother**: "I don't know honey...It's a difficult situation"

**Father**: "Let's go kids! Grab your backpacks! It's not safe living here anymore!"

**Sibling 2**: "But...Where are we going? We have no place to go!"

**Father**: "Stay calm! We are going to find a solution"

*Movement*  
(The family starts running away from home; They arrive to a road where a young lady is selling tickets)

**Ticket seller**: "Tickets! I have cheap tickets!"

**Mother**: "Look! She has some train tickets. Maybe we can go to other country by train"

**Father**: "Good idea! Let me ask her...Hi!"

**Ticket seller:** "Hello! Do you need some tickets?"

**Father:** "yes please! I want five tickets, how much is it?"

**Ticket seller:** "Sorry but I only have 3 tickets"

**Narrator:** "At this moment, the family was desperate to go to a safe place so they could continue their lives, but they had a big decision to make: Would they buy only the 3 tickets or would they continue walking all together?"

**Sibling 2:** "What are we going to do? We don't have enough tickets"

**Mother:** "Listen to me... I love you all so much and I want you to have a better life... So you are going to be really brave and continue this journey without me and your father"

**Sibling 3:** "Mom! No please! I love you too but I don't want to leave you and dad alone!"

**Father:** "You have to continue so you can have a better future with your sisters. Please take care of each other because that's all you have right now"

**Ticket seller:** "So do you want the tickets or not?"

**Father:** "yes please! Take all of my money"

*(The ticket seller gives the tickets to the father, and the father gives the tickets to the 3 siblings)*

**Sibling 1:** "We promise that we are going to take care of each other no matter what"

**Mother:** "I love you all and I'm so proud of you"

*(The siblings hug their mother and say goodbye to their parents)*

**Narrator:** "the 3 siblings continue their journey for a better life and a better future!"

Over the years they stayed together and got through some difficult times, but it was all worth it. The 3 kids, now adults, had the chance to start their own association having the opportunity to help other migrants to be accepted in the society or to get a job"

*(The 3 siblings arrive home, in their new place)*

**Sibling 2:** "Oh it was such a busy day... But at the same time I'm so proud to be able to help other people".

**Sibling 3:** "I know, me too... But we worked really hard to be where we are today, don't forget that"

**Sibling 1:** "I don't know what I would do without you guys, to be honest"

*(One of the siblings turns on the TV)*

**Sibling 3:** "Girls! Come see the news! Now!".

**Sibling 1:** "What is going on?"

**Sibling 3:** "Our home town is free, they just signed a peace agreement!"

**Sibling 2:** "I can't believe it! They are trying to rebuild the city!"

**Sibling 3:** "We have to come back to help!"

**Sibling 1:** "I thought that this day would never come!"

**Sibling 2:** "So we're decided! We are coming back!"

*(The siblings return to their home town)*

**Narrator:** "The 3 siblings just can't believe in what they see...Their home town completely destroyed"

**Sibling 3:** "Wow! I knew that the city was destroyed but not like this..."

**Sibling 1:** "It's so sad to see the place where we were born and grew up for some time completely razed"

**Sibling 2:** " I still remember when we could play in the streets with the other kids in peace...Good times!"

**Sibling 3:** "Now we should go talk with the people responsible for rebuilding the city to help them"

**Sibling 1:** "Yes! Let's go check what we can do"

**Narrator:** "Everyone wanted to help...Every citizen that was there just wanted to help rebuilding the city so they could start a new life in their home town. After all, the 3 siblings never stopped believing that the city would be free and in peace"

**Sibling 2:** "Look! There's some people that I think that are responsible for the rebuilding!"

**Sibling 3:** "Let's go talk with them!"

**Sibling 1:** "Excuse are you responsible for the rebuilding of the city?"

*(Big silence. The character are in shock)*

**Sibling 2:** "Mom! Dad! I- "

*(All the siblings run to their parents' arms)*

**Mother:** "I missed you so much"

**Father:** "It's so good to see that you are okay"

**Sibling 3:** "We thought that we would never see you again"

**Mother:** "You have to tell me everything that I missed"

**Sibling 1:** "Don't worry mom, we tell you everything!"

**Father:** "We never stopped believing that you could continue your way without us"

**Sibling 2:** "We have so many stories to tell you"

**Mother:** "Don't worry honey, you're going to have a lot of time to tell me everything!"

*(All family members hug each other)*

**Narrator:** "At the end of the day, we will never know how the next day is going to be.

Even if the circumstances are not the most favorable, we can't give up because there's always something positive. This family didn't give up. They went through some hard times but that didn't stop them to fight for a better life, and in the end everything ended fine."

## **Terror in the Aeroport**

*The family is sitting (A, B, C, D), in the living room chairs of the aeroport, leaning in bags, with the air of those who have been there for many hours. In a chair a little away is the passanger slepping.*

A: I'm hungry!

Storyteller: Dear passengers, due to technical difficulties, we regret to inform you that flight 1145 to Frankfurt was delayed for an unknown time. Passengers at gate 13 should contact support services for more information.

*The familiy, that was paying very attention to what the storyteller said, makes face of borring to realized that It's not about their flight.*

A: I'm hungry!

Storyteller: Dear passengers, due to technical difficulties, we regret to inform you that flight 1297 to Telaviv has been canceled until further orders. Passengers at gate 22 are encouraged to go to support services and prepare for a long wait! Lisbon airport regrets any inconvenience.

*The family, that was paying very attention to what the storyteller said, makes face of borring to realized that It's not about their flight. They are increasingly tense!*

*The unknown passanger wake up.*

E: Sorry, can you please tell me the time? I think I've lost track of time and overslept...

D: I don't have watch!

E: Did I miss the plaine? (gets up to go realize what's up) Can you have a look in my bag? I'll be right back.(Live)

D: So... But...

A: I'm hungry!

B: You say again that you're hungry and I'll beat you up! You do not eat for three days!

A: Hey! I am full of being here, I'm sleepy, my legs hurt and I'm hungry! I want to go home!

C: Please, calm down. I will try to understand again what is going on.

*C gets up and in that right moment the voice of the storyteller is heard*

Storyteller: Dear passengers, due to various difficulties that we can not talk about much, we inform you that Lisbon Airport has closed its doors and all flights are suspended. We ask everyone to remain calm and remain in your places, our assistants will soon have more detailed information.

*Passenger E returns, confused.*

E: Thank you. I could not understand anything, it's all a mess... (She sits in her seat waiting)

D (which did not even give the arrival of the E): What do you mean the doors are closed? But what is going on? I want to go home, I'm not ready for this anymore! I'll speak to the responsible!

C: Which responsible?! We don't know who is the responsible! Did you hear what he said, he have to keep calm, sure that is a transient situation, it is resolved. You want me to get some cookies?

A: Yes, I'm hungry!

D: No, now you do not leave here, with this confusion we can not separate, or we all go or we do not leave here!

B: I am tired, I do not feel like getting up now! We stay here until the thing calms down, then we'll go to the crackers! Can I take the blanket off my bag? I am cold!

A: But...I'm hungry!

D: Stop with that! You are going to eat but not now! Look, take this candy, cheats the stomach!

*Heavy silence... tention... the time pass and nothing happens...*

Storyteller: Dear passengers... at this moment... you can not... we want... please... (various interferences, and communication is interrupted)

*The passengers are very nervous.*

C: Do you think that this is normal? It looks like a horror movie... It only needed to be left without light here or anything like that!

B: That is not possible in a aeroport, they have certain generators!

*The lights flash, and then they extinguish for a moment and a shout sounds. They light up again.*

A: You are forbidden to open the mouth again. (Whispers) I'm getting scared...

D: Leave it on tapes! It's okay, we are going home.

*There is a sound that sounds like the STORYTELLER trying to communicate but with a lot of interference and does not understand what it says. Then an explosion. The light goes out again. When she lights up the family is lying on the floor, heads down. Passenger E is lying on the sheltered floor in the middle of them.*

C: We will not be going back home! Never! We are being attacked!

D: Please, stop talking!

B: I want to go home! (*Start crying*)

E: I knew that I should've not have come today... I can not die!

Storyteller: : Dear ... keep calm ... (interference and interrupted communication)

*New explosion. A strong flash.*

A: The plane crashed! I think it was ours!

E: No, I think it was mine!

D: But where did you go?

E: I do not even know! I just want to get out of here!

C: What? But I want to leave!

E: You knew that between 2004 and 2013, the US suffered 131 terrorist attacks, with 20 attacks resulting in deaths. France was attacked 47 times. In comparison, Iraq suffered 12,000 terrorist attacks, 8,000 of which were fatal. The free and democratic world is not the main target of organized groups!

D: But what are you saying there?!

A: Terrorists?!

B: Yes, it's true! We were reading an article the other day at school. I learned that there are already studies that prove that terrorism does not work. It is not an effective way to achieve the intended objectives, on the contrary!

*New explosion. Prolonged silence.*

D: We have to get out of here! We have to find a way!

C: Do you have a network on your cell phone? I ran out of batteries in my... We can call your mother, maybe she or your brother can help us, they have no friends in the airline?

A: The mobile signal does not work!

D: Shut up! We have to make less noise! Let me think!

*Sounds of shots, some screams.*

Storyteller: We ask everyone present to stay calm and protect themselves as best they can! We are under unknown attack. We do not have any more information at the moment.

E: Maybe we can get away!

D: Sorry? Got it? I will not put my family at risk!

E: I th  
I found  
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E: I think I know a shortcut, just when I went looking for information I found an emergency door that was closed with a tape. But maybe we can get out...

C: Do you think it might even work?

D: Are you crazy?! We're not going anywhere, help is coming!

A: I'm hungry!

B: Shut up! I think we should listen to it, escape is possible as long as it is very carefully... We can not make noise, we must be fast and discreet...

D: I can not believe we're even going to do this...

E: Let's go then? The door is after that kiosk. We have to move together. Let's go from here to that pile of bags, fast, and beware of the noise...

*They all join in, take a deep breath and prepare to continue, shrunken, silent. Strong blast, a flash of light, prolonged silence.*

A: Mother? I'm hungry...

# Comedy Script

## Characters:

### - 1st family:

- Mother (M1);
- Father (F1);
- Teen daughter (Heidi) (TD);
- Grandmother (GM);

### - 2<sup>nd</sup> family:

- Mother (M2);
- Father (F2);
- Child daughter (CD);
- Teen Son (TS);

- Old man (OM);
- Impatient Person (IP);
- First Worker (W1);
- Second Worker (W2);
- Narrator (N).

## TEXT:

(The first family and the old man are sitting, waiting for someone to appear. The old man is "reading" a newspaper upside down.)

N: This ordinary family of four waits patiently, before going on the exciting family trip to (city) that they had planned. The daughter, Heidi, is, like any normal teen, BORED!!!!!! So she grabs her cell phone and sinks into the virtual world. Also waiting is a friendly old man, who, however, has trouble hearing... And reading... And doing mostly everything... Let's see what this day holds for this peculiar group...

GM: The service in this restaurant is really bad... They haven't even asked what we want, yet... I prefer that Indian place near our house... So much better.

M1: Mom, this isn't a restaurant! It's too soon for lunch, remember?

GM: Oh, yes, yes... Sorry, dear.

F1: I told you we shouldn't have brought her here... We could have picked her up after this...

M1: Oh, but she would be alone at home! And I get so afraid that she falls and breaks something...

F1: Yes, I am afraid, too. I am afraid she breaks through the floor and crashes our downstairs neighbour...

(Meanwhile, the worker appears and sits down at a desk.)

W1: Good morning! Please, come to this desk in order of arrival...

(The family comes closer.)

F1: We've been waiting for nearly one hour for you! Isn't this supposed to open at 8:30?

W1: If you have any complains to make, you can go through the first door on your right and knock yourself out.

M1: But that's the exit door!?!?

F1: I think that was the point, darling...

W1: Well... What do you need after all?

F1: We are moving to a new apartment, so we would like to know the paperwork we have to sign and all that.

W1: Okay, just one second... I have the paper right here. I will begin to fill it for you. Now, if you could give me your ID.

F1(caught off guard): My Heidi? What do you want with her?

(The mother holds her daughter closer, who just rolls her eyes.)

W1: Not your daughter! Your ID! You know... That card? With your personal information?

F1: Oh! Yes, sorry... I'm still not used to that... Here it is.

(The impatient person enters and starts complaining about the line.)

IP: How is this possible? Sometimes I wait an entire morning for this to open and there's no queue behind me, but one day I arrived late and it's full already!!

(The second family enters shortly after. Their son catches the attention of Heidi.)

N: To Heidi, this visit to the embassy has already been worth it. Her heart starts to beat quicker. She begins to sigh and her breathing becomes deeper and faster.

W1: Here it is. Now you can go over there and fill the rest, please.

(The first family moves and sits.)

GM: Is the food finally arriving?

M1: Please, mother! Not here! We've told you this isn't a restaurant...

W1: Next!

(The old man folds the newspaper and goes to the desk.)

OM: That would be me, miss...

W1: Good for you... And what do you need?

OM: Well, it's so sweet of you to ask... A new kidney, I suppose. The doctors say both of mine are failing, but it's hard to find a matching donor.

W1(astonished): Well, that's very touching and all... But I meant here. Today.

OM: Oh, excuse me, my dear. I was hoping you could help me fill this paper. It has so such small letters and I can't read well anymore...

(Takes out crossword puzzle and gives it to the worker.)

W1: Are you kidding me? You want me to help you fill crosswords???

OM: Yes, please! And I am supposed to send it to the newspaper office for a chance to win a weekend in Venice!

W1: Oh my God! I can't believe this! Sir, if you don't have any serious matters to take care here, I will have to ask you to leave...

OM: Why???(shocked) I would really appreciate if you could help me... I would like to take my wife on a trip to Venice!...You see, next month we celebrate our 67<sup>th</sup> anniversary...

IP: That's great, but some of us have actual reasons to be here! Now could you, please, hurry up?

OM: This is outrageous! Wherever we go, nobody treats us, the elder people, with the proper respect... Where will this end??... Maybe someday it will be normal for the children to kick out the parents of their own homes... So outrageous! I will leave, now... Good day to all!

IP (waving to the old man, while he is leaving room): If it were up to you, I would have wasted my day here, so...bye-bye!!! Finally, my turn! I am almost late for work...

W1: Wait just a minute... (To Father 1) Have you finished yet? Do you need any help?

F1: No, it's okay, don't wor.....

M1 (interrupting F1): Yes, please! Thank you very much!

(And they go once again to the desk)

IP: Oh, you've got to be kidding me!!! No!, that's it! I'm done...

(Furious, he walks out the door and leaves the set. The first family continues to fill papers, now with the aid of the worker. The second family seats peacefully, without saying a word. The narrator will talk about all of them, and each will stand up when he is talking about that person.)

N: This second family has been here for a while and hasn't spoken a single word... But are they as quiet in their thoughts? Let's find out... We shall begin with the mother...

(Mother 2 stands up, and as she speaks, she slowly walks around and makes disapproving faces, pretending to be superior. While she is speaking, the children fight with each other, stopping when she turns around...)

M2: I can't believe this actually happened... Such a disrespect... Such lack of class... Thankfully, I raised my children better than that... People often disregard the role that a good education has in raising somebody to become a responsible and mature adult... Not like those idiots who just left here... Thankfully they didn't make a greater scene... I couldn't stand if they had reached violence...

(She sits and her husband stands.)

F2: Oh, God! That was so funny... The poor guy brought crosswords... Ah, ah, ah... I hope I don't get so crazy when I become his age... It is almost like that joke I heard the other day... How it go? Oh, yes... So, a family walks into a bar.....

(Suddenly, he looks around and notices that everybody is looking at him, so he shuts up, embarrassed, and sits down again. Everyone goes back to normal and Child Daughter stands up.)

CD: Why did they bring me here with them?! I was feeling great in my bed, sleeping! It's Saturday, God! It's the last time I come here with them! I couldn't even watch cartoons today... (sits back down, making angry and sleepy faces)

N: The most bizarre thoughts are definitely the son's... He noticed Heidi when he got in and he started day-dreaming with her... Let's see what he is imagining...

(Teen Son gets up and Heidi comes in his direction.)

TD: Hello, my knight in a shiny armor! Hope I'm not too late... So sorry for making you wait all this time.

TS: Oh no, my beloved... I have just arrived... Take a sit, please... (They both sit together.) How are you feeling?

TD: I am fine, thank you... So glad to see you here!! And you?

TS: Oh, I am wonderful, as long as I can see your face!

(They smile at each other for a moment and start talking at the same time, so Heidi lets him talk first)

TS: I love you so much! Please, grab my hand come with me... We can go to the moon and back... We can go anywhere you want, as long as we are together... Will you go?

(Heidi starts smiling and then says:)

TD: You wish! Wake up, man!!! (she snaps her fingers, pretending to wake him up from a transe.)

(Teen Soon returns to "reality", sitting down with a dissapointed face and Worker 2 appears)

W2 (sitting at another desk): Who's next?

THE END