

LEAF PLAY

Leaf is a 16 year old bodybuilder hippie, who is the bucket protector who is a thespian which has huge stage fright. Who is really calm and doesn't like yelling and what's to overcome his fear. He prefers being with nature rather than humans. Is really funny and silly when noones there.

Sam is a 17 year old boy who goes around helping people with plays but he really wanted the lead role that Leaf has. Is kinda a Leafs friend they have met 1 or 2 times. Sam always thinks he can do better because he himself is insecure and wants to destroy Leaf.

(Leaf sitting on stage looking around nervously and moving his feet around while sitting, Once he checks his watch, After a while he starts to sing snippets of musicals and do the actions to them, (all of this is done while sitting on stage steps)

LEAF: They said they would be here.

No it is fine, just breathe (starts to meditate)

IN 1 2 3 4 5 OUT 1 2 3 4 5 6 7

Breathe through nostrils (suddenly opens eyes)

LEAF: Script (scrambles to get a piece of paper) Ok, Ok, AM I, I AM (starts to say those lines in silly voices 5 times until SAM comes in)

(SAM enters,Leaf who has now made their way to the floor by being silly quickly gets up, and stops being silly)

Sam: OK, (looks at Leaf) Hello um Flower

Leaf: Um it;s leaf, My name is Leaf (offers out hand)

Sam: Ok so Tree

Leaf: Leaf. It's Leaf.

SAM: So You asked me.

Leaf. Yes.

Sam. To help you.

Leaf. I did.

Sam. With the Main role.

Leaf. Yes.

Sam. Of a play.

Leaf. Who is this for?

Sam. Because you a theatre Love THES-BEE-ANN

Leaf: YEP

SAM: BUT you have stage fright

Leaf: (Puts head down) ahh yeah,

(happy) It is just that i love the stage and everything about it, it makes me feel so free and perfect

(sad) But for me the stage is so much better without people, when people are there it is so crippling and everything feels so cold and -

(come closer to leaf and hold their shoulders making them look out at the stage)

SAM: Just look out at all these empty seats and imagine thousands of people.

Now say your script lines

Their eyes slowly widen and the look of panic comes over their face as they stutter the lines

Leaf: , I am am I.

Sam starts to look freaked out at leaf)

SAM (looks at leaf in panic) ok how about we do this?

SAM: you stand here branch (point to centre of stage)

Leaf: My names Leaf

SAM: same, same, I will direct you to say your lines in different ways. OK

Leaf: how is that meant to help?

SAM: Don't worry I am a PREE-FESS-TION-ALL. OK first up say your lines as a chicken

LEAF: Chickens can't talk

SAM: But you can

Leaf looks really confused but does it.

Leaf: I am book bok book am book bok I

SAM: NOW A DEAD ANT THAT HAS JUST BEEN STOMPED ON

Leaf: respectfully as a vegan I don't feel comfortable with doing that

SAM: Do you want to be able to overcome your stage fright?

Leaf: Not as a Dead ant. Dude I feel like your not taking this seriously

SAM: now Say that as a tree!

LEAF: The shows Tomorrow, I really need your help

SAM: (Not listening) Remember that time everyone thought you were a tree because you were all dressed in green and you froze on stage and you started

Sam starts laughing.

Sam. You started to.....

Leaf: yes,ok I remember you don't need to bring it up.....

Sam: (silently says) pee (Loudly says) YOUR PANTS (cracking up laughing)

Pause.

(speaking seriously) But you won't be that... nervous right? Well we all hope. (starts to laugh again) Because you have all 29 ½ people of the town depending on you not to mess up this role.

Leaf looks terrified.

SAM: See it's ok just maybe theatre isn't for you, you know I am always here to carry on , when, I mean if you give up all of this

Sam gestures around the room.

Leaf: But I will not give up on this (also gesturing around the room) this is my love, my life, my everything.

SAM: tragic (sarcastic) (nodding) It's just somethings we have to give up things we love for the better good of OTHERS (pointing close to self)

Leaf: I will never give up, (dramatically gets papers) I will try the script again.

(LEAF DOES script LINES REALLY WELL PERFECTLY, AND BRINGING HIMSELF TO TEARS) (BE DRAMATIC)

Leaf: (reading script Lines) For once, i don't feel i need to do much my mind is blank, my passion has sank, but i feel I must do more, I must rhyme, I must be in time, Always remember to be kind and you find will find yourself, yes i wish it was that easy too.

SAM: (trying to interrupt) ah ah that was....

Leaf: (interrupting) The loud silence, the things we forget to hear, a pen writing, the whispers of a person reviewing their own world of words, the air con with its gentle hum of cold comfit. The loud silences where miracles ideas are made.

SAM: (trying to interrupt) That was

Leaf: (interrupting) (and now nearly crying) It is crazy the differences between am I , And I am the two words switched creating power flowing though you and to know that I am something aren't I

Sam: Do you even know what this play is about

Leaf: (excitedly) Oh, yeah it is about this young boy who is really calm and nice and loves theatre But he has huge stage fright.

SAM: yeah, you see petal, I just don't think you relate at all to the character (says it seriously)

Leaf: (sad) Oh, really, oh , I was thinking the opposite

SAM: No, oh no you guys are totally different. JUST stop worrying

Leaf: well dude.....

SAM: (interrupting) You're overreacting

Leaf: UM dude.....

SAM: (interrupting) You just need to calm down

Leaf: Dude

SAM: (interrupting) Just don't make a fool of yourself ,stick

Leaf: SAM !!!! sorry but just how i feel is that you came here super late, made a joke of me, you haven't given any helpful advice or form of support. AND YOUR NOT BEING NICE

(LEAF GOES AND SITS DOWN AND STARTS TAKING DEEP BREATHS)

SAM: (SMILING) how do you feel now after you have let all your worries out and yelled a little

Leaf: *(thinking and feeling)* um well ah well, like I could achieve anything, the empty feeling has gone *(starts to smile)*

SAM: now imagine thousands of people here

Leaf: *(starts to look around and smile)* I don't feel so cold and scared I..... I I am free
(breaths heavy)

Sam: My job here is done...but for your information I don't think you will do good and I personally would do a ... much... Much... MUch...MUCh...MUCH better job.

Leaf: *(mocking SAM)* you should say that line like a flapping fish

(Leaf and Sam death stare at each other)

(END OF SCENE)