

Drama

[Linguistics](#), [English](#)



Drama: Impossible coincidence due: Curtains open and we see a young lady playing a guitar in a park. This is Anna. She stops playing, looks at the collection of coins in her guitar case. She gets a disappointed look on her face and puts down the guitar and gets a sandwich from her bag and sits down next to Timmy

Who is a half wit.

Anna: Business is not good today.

Timmy: But you do not do business, you sing.

Anna: (angrily) how many times do I have to explain things to you before you understand?

Enter a yellow duck.

Timmy: (pleading) Explain to me now, I will understand.

(Anna throws a piece of bread to the duck)

Duck: Thanks buddy

Anna: (up set mindedly) you are welcome.

Timmy: Can I have a bite too?

Anna: Of my sandwich? No. you already ate yours.

Timmy: But you gave a piece to him and you don't know him

Anna: Oh my gosh! Did you just talk? (To Timmy) Did he talk?

Duck: Why yes? Is that weird?

Anna: Animals do not talk. How come you can talk?

Gado: I do not know, it just happened after I ate an old woman's jar of worms.

Anna: She cursed you then?

Duck: Well I guess, she was quite angry.

Timmy: Can we have him for dinner? It's been long since we had any meat.

Anna: Absolutely not! Can't you see this is a great opportunity for us? We are going to be rich.

Timmy: I do not see opportunity or us being rich.

Anna: (to Gado) How would you like us to become partners as we go round town showing you off as the ' talking duck'.

Duck: Well am a little shy...

Anna: Do not worry. I will be there singing as usual and Timmy will call out for people to come see the ' talking duck' and all you have to say is a few words for them to believe that you can talk. People will pay us good money.

Timmy: People will think we are stupid for not eating him.

Anna: Nobody is eating anyone. We are all partners in this new business venture.

Timmy: What business are you talking about?

Anna: (ignoring Timmy) so, do you have a name?

Duck: Nope, no name.

Anna: Good, so I name you Gado after my pet cat that died when I was just a girl.

Timmy: You never had a cat.

Anna: Oh, what do you know, shut up!

Duck: So, does that mean that I get to live with you?

Timmy: No, we live in a very small shelter so we cannot accommodate you.

Anna: Do not listen to him. Of course you can live with us. We are apartness. Oh, for the big day tomorrow, we have to get ready. You guys go home and I will have my guitar strings tightened then come.

Duck: Oh, so early?

Anna: Yeah, we are rich now. We just have to make sure that everything is ready for tomorrow. Gado must be tired take him home.

On returning, Anna finds a big pot on the fire place half filled with boiling water with Gado floating in it.

Timmy: He fell on fell and caught on fire so I decide to boil the rest of him for our dinner.

Anna's temper shoots up and she picks a knife from the table and stabs Timmy in the chest. Timmy falls dead. Anna looks at hers hands now full of Timmy's blood and since she knows she is in trouble she runs away. Curtains close.