

# The wealthy and the poor



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BUSTER**

One Act Play Prof: Myrta Alvarez Charactes: A Rich land owner Poor Man

{Puerto Rico, 1840 ; One morning a rich land owner was sit in his dining hall, eating the finest lambs and drinking wine, accompanied of his slave??|}

Land owner: What??™s that noise Slave: It??™s a beggar sir Land owner: A what What he wants I don??™t have anything to offer.

Slave: He??™s has been yelling and begging for food since you arrive from Spain sir. Land Owner; I don??™t care take him out of here, what a disrespectful being! Poor man: Food, please, someone there Am hungry.

Land Owner: Ahh!! I told you he??™s making me crazy take him out of my territory. Slave: We already did that sir, but he??™s back Land owner: well reunite all the slaves and take him to the dungeon. There he??™s not going to be a nuisance anymore. Slave: Of course sir but we already made that.

Land Owner: what Are you kidding with me boy Don??™t play games!!, it??™s not the moment.

Slave: We already made that sir. But he??™s back. Yelling harder than ever Land owner: Well we need to torture him, that way he??™s not going to come back never ever. Go for him and torture him now! Slave: Sir yesterday we torture him for hours but he??™s here again Land Owner: I cant take it anymore.

What I can do I need silence while am eating, I need peace. Slave: Well sir maybe we can give him some food, some bread, some wine. Land Owner: Are you crazy, I can??™t risk my crops, my vintages, and give it to an unknown person. Slave: But sir, you are not risking anything, just giving away a little bit of all you have. Land Owner: Never, do you hear me Never. I

got a better idea, am gonna kill him now. Go and find my gun. I will end this plague.

Slave: Well sir why you don't first talk to this man, then make a decision, I think he has been very persistent, maybe he convinces you, a man that stay in a place that rejects him may have something important to say. Land Owner: Bring him now. Slave: Ok sir.

Land Owner: And what's the name of the man that dares to interrupt my dinner Poor Man: Roberto Sir, I just came here because was my last option, I don't like to bother but my family is dying of hunger, there is a town out there and no help for us. Land Owner: And what happened to yours hands Why are cuts in them, what happened to your face Did you felt from a horse Or had an accident Poor man: No sir, this are the wounds of my persistence, yours slaves tortured me, many days and nights, but it wasn't vane because you are hearing me and that was my goal. { Then The poor man felt down hard in the floor, the Land owner immediately knew he passed away, and saw the wounds of persistence and pain of a man that tried to make a difference. The land owner felt compassion, mercy and respect for that man} Land Owner: Reunite all the slaves and find that town, this man is going to be remembered for ever. Slave: Yes sir.