

Example text: Dramatic play

Two Fleas in a Boot

A Play by I.M. Ichi

Characters:

Neville (a flea)

Nigel (a flea)

Act 1

Scene 1:

(Outside the back door of an old house. Neville and Nigel are curled up on the shoelaces of a grubby old boot. It is night time and the porch light glows yellow.)

NEVILLE: You awake Nigel?

NIGEL: *(yawning)* Yeah Nev ... what's up?

NEVILLE: Uh nothin' much. Just thinkin'.

NIGEL: Thinkin'? That must hurt. *(pause while Nigel scratches)* Whatcha thinkin' about?

NEVILLE: I was thinkin' that we need a new home.

NIGEL: What for? This one's good enough isn't it? I mean – does it stink?

NEVILLE: *(pause)* Yeah.

NIGEL: Do we get to bite stuff in it?

NEVILLE: *(pause)* Yeah.

NIGEL: Well then. What's not to love about home sweet home?

NEVILLE: It's just that, I miss Rover.
(sniffs)

NIGEL: I know mate ... I know. *(Puts leg around Neville to comfort him)*
(Porch light flickers and goes out. All is left in darkness)