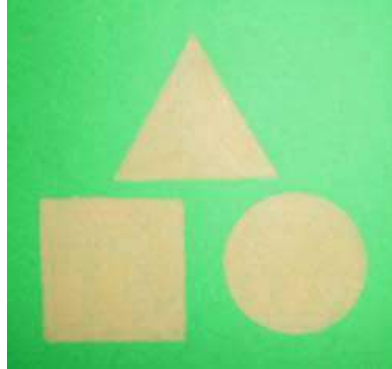


## Kate Aksonova. Shapes.



*Usual forest. Four children walking.*



CARL: Lovely day and we are in forest again.

NED: Again. Forest.

MEGGY: Ned, what is wrong with forest?

BERTY: Meggy, I think Ned is happy.

CARL: Berty, Ned is not happy.

NED: Yes, Carl. It's usual. It's not exiting.

MEGGY: What should be exiting?

NED: Everything. This forest is boring.

MEGGY: What do you want?

BERTY: Ned is right, forest could be in different shapes.

CARL: Which shapes?

NED: I like everything triangular.

MEGGY: I like round.

BERTY: I like square.

CARL: And you believe that will be much better.

NED: We could try.

*Echo "We could try".*

MEGGY: What was that?

BERTY: I don't know.

CARL: Echo.

NED: We will check now.

*Echo "We could try".*

MEGGY: What is it?

BERTY: Magic!

CARL: Magic?

*Light becomes dimmer and than returns to normal. Now it's the forest in which everything has triangular shapes - fir-tree, flower, sun and clouds.*

*Echo "We could try".*



NED: Wow!

MEGGY: Triangular flower.

BERTY: Triangular sun.

CARL: Triangular clouds.

NED: I like it.

MEGGY: It's your wish.

CARL: How it happened?

NED: This is beautiful.

MEGGY: I don't like triangular clouds.

BERTY: And sun, it's triangular.

CARL: This forest I don't like.

NED: You could use to it.

MEGGY: I don't want to live in it.

BERTY: I agree.

CARL: Better was before.

NED: You just didn't try.

MEGGY: And I like round.

BERTY: And I...

*Light becomes dimmer and then returns to normal. Now it's the forest in which everything has round shapes – fir-tree, flower, sun and clouds.*

*Echo "We could try".*



CARL: Again.

NED: Meggy's idea.

MEGGY: I know, I know, I like it.

BERTY: Round cloud.

CARL: Round fir-tree.

NED: It's green snowman with needles.

MEGGY: I was quiet when you wanted triangular clouds.

BERTY: You believe that round clouds are better.

MEGGY: Not worse, sure.

BERTY: I don't know, it's unusual.

CARL: I don't like it.

NED: My idea was better.

MEGGY: No, my.

BERTY: You didn't see mine.

CARL: Don't do that.

NED: Too late.

*Light becomes dimmer and then returns to normal. Now it's the forest in which everything has square shapes – fir-tree, flower, sun and clouds.*

*Echo "We could try".*



BERTY: Yes!

CARL: No!

NED: Square sun.

MEGGY: Why you don't talk about square green snowman?

BERTY: Because that's impossible.

CARL: And this is real.

NED: Square clouds.

MEGGY: Square flower.

BERTY: Yes, with square flower it's too much.

CARL: I am glad that you are agree, it's wrong.

NED: I like it.

MEGGY: And what we will choose.

BERTY: My idea.

CARL: Why?

NED: Because she liked square sun.

MEGGY: Ned had triangular.

BERTY: Meggy round.

CARL: And that was good.

NED: You agree, Carl.

MEGGY: Than I won. We could ....

BERTY: No. What about my... my...

CARL: Everything should have usual shapes, different.

NED: My fir-tree was good.

MEGGY: Nice try.

BERTY: We need to decide.

CARL: It's not in our power.

NED: We could...

MEGGY: Return...

BERTY: All...

CARL: Back....

*Light becomes dimmer and then returns to normal. Now it's usual forest in which everything has recognizable shapes.*



NED: I think it's not such bad.

MEGGY: We could use to it.

BERTY: Why not?

CARL: We could try everything, but now it is better.

NED: We tried.

MEGGY: And that was...

CARL: Triangular.

NED: Round.

MEGGY: Square.

BERTY: If we have more ideas...

CARL: We always could try.

*The end.*

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