Kate Aksonova. Few steps till winter.



Park, colourful autumn.



Enters Ned.



NED: Where are everyone in such lovely, sunny day? I asked mother to go and play in park, because everyone will be there. Not every autumn day is sunny. Where are everyone? It could be boring alone even in such lovely day.

I could play alone. I could, but I don't like it.

Enters Berty.



BERTY: Hello! NED: Hello!

BERTY: Autumn is beautiful.

NED: I know.

BERTY: Good when you are not alone in such weather.



NED: Colourful leaves are everywhere. BERTY: In winter everything will be just white.

Enters Carl.



CARL: At what you are looking?

BERTY: Hello, today is sunny day to play.

NED: Warm.

CARL: What at are you looking?



BERTY: Nothing.

NED: Leaves, they are beautiful.

CARL: Do you think so?

BERTY: It couldn't be other way. CARL: If you like leaves, watch.

Enters Meggy.



MEGGY: Few days and leaves will be gone.

NED: Why?

MEGGY: Will be snow.

BERTY: Now it's beautiful.

CARL: Soon will be snow time.

MEGGY: True.



BERTY: Till that we'll play with leaves.

CARL: Better to wait till snow. MEGGY: Better is to play now.

BERTY: Meggy is right! NED: Time to play.

CARL: If you wish, I am with you.

Blackout.

Park, first snow covered some trees, not many leaves.



Enters Meggy.



MEGGY: First snow, beautiful. Where are everyone? Enters Carl.



CARL: You said the same about autumn leaves.

MEGGY: I think so. Autumn was beautiful.

CARL: The same with first snow. Leaves were beautiful.

Enters Berty.



BERTY: And she were right, remember, how we played with leaves.

CARL: Now they are wet.

Enters Ned.



NED: Was fun.

CARL: I don't like this weather.

MEGGY: What? Why?

CARL: Now you can't play with leaves. And not enough snow to play with it.

NED: Too soon for snowballs.

BERTY: Don't worry, soon we will play with snowballs.

NED: It's just first snow. MEGGY: Later will be more.

CARL: When?

NED: Today was first snow. Few days till winter.

CARL: Too slow. We will need to wait. BERTY: Today you saw the snow!

CARL: Yes, Berty, like everyone else. Meggy saw the snow.

MEGGY: Yes. Ned saw the snow.

BERTY: And what?

MEGGY: Any day winter will be here. Left just few steps till winter.

CARL: I am ready that it will be today.

BERTY: We will miss this beauty till next year.



CARL: Talk about yourself only.

Blackout.

Park covered in snow, rare marks of leaves.



Enters Carl.



CARL: Snow! Snow! Snow!

Enter Meggy and Betty.



MEGGY: Like you wanted. BERTY: If not today...

CARL: It doesn't matter. Will be more snow.

Enters Ned.



NED: Tomorrow snow will cover all leaves. CARL: Will come true winter. I can't wait.

MEGGY: For snow?

BERTY: Snow. It's white and fluffy. NED: We will play in snowballs. CARL: Winter will be here.



MEGGY: It will be fun. BERTY: It will be good.

CARL: Hurray.



Children covered themselves with leaves and snow.

THE END.

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mail: aksioma@neonet.ua

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