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**FACT**



## "Forensics and Creative Theatre"

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# DREAMS & TEAMS

## A Collection of Creative Skits

PERFORMED DURING THE SEVENTH SHORT-TERM EXCHANGE OF GROUPS OF  
PUPILS

HOSTED BY THE COORDINATING SCHOOL FLS "EKZARH YOSSIF I"  
LOVECH, BULGARIA

BETWEEN THE 8TH AND THE 12TH OF MAY 2017



**UNITED IN  
DIVERSITY**



# **“We, the Sparrows”**

**(after Yordan Radichkov)**

**A creative theatre by pupils from FLS ‘Ekzarh Yossif I’**

**Lovech, Bulgaria**

**Scriptwriter: Preslava Nikolaeva Vasileva (10<sup>th</sup> grade)**





**Personages:**     *Alexander Atanasov: My Dear Sir*  
                          *Nataliya Nikolova: The Blue Bird*  
                          *Radoslava Encheva: Jiff*  
                          *David Tsvetanov: Chir*  
                          *Alexander Spasov: Mititaki*  
                          *Petko Stoychev: Chicky*  
                          *Preslava Vasileva: Turtle*  
                          *Ina Petkova: Cat 1*  
                          *Yoana-Karla Koleva: Cat 2*  
                          *Martin Gornishki: Y Fu*  
                          *Ilina Pelova: Refugee*  
                          *Pavlin Dzhabarski: Policeman*  
                          *Hristina Maneva: Intro; Air-hostess*  
                          *Tsvetoslav Toshev: Tananik*



**Intro:** “Everyone has appeared into this world in a different way.” This is a quotation from Yordan Radichkov, arguably the most significant voice of the Bulgarian literature in the last third of the 20<sup>th</sup> century.

We, the students from the FLS “Ekzarh Yossif I” in Lovech, Bulgaria, have adapted and translated into English the most significant excerpts from Radichkov’s book “We, the sparrows” whose enacting you are just about to see.

But first, let me tell you the story about how our little friends, the sparrows, have appeared into this world.



Before cropping up, they had lived for a long time in eggs. It was dark inside, no window, no door either, and on top of that, it was so narrow, one cannot turn either way, just sit all day and all night and did not know if it was a day, or a night outside, if the sun was shining brightly, or stormy clouds were drifting across the sky. One day, one of the sparrows decided to break the jail. About the same time, the other eggs around him gradually began to crack and from each one of them a fluffy sparrow got out. A strange weak-bodied sparrowman, called Chirry, got into the wide world and wanted immediately to start flying, but the other sparrows tried to talk him out of doing so because first he needed to get his wings stronger. He was too stubborn to agree and that’s why he had to be hit on the head in order to understand. Only one egg remained silent and intact. From this egg a sparrow, called My Dear Sir appeared eagerly in the light. Since he wanted to explore the world, he pushed one of the sparrows to see what went by

outside the nest! “Alright, but why are you jostling?” asked the sparrow, but the newcomer didn’t even look at it, and talked with his back to it. “My dear sir, I have not popped into this world to be nagged with remarks! Yes, dear mister!” That is how it all began, how our characters came into existence, revealing their personality traits, which bear a strong resemblance to our own ones.

Now let’s see what the sparrows are up to. They are at Sofia airport waiting impatiently for their flight to Beijing.

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**Air-hostess:** The flight from Sofia to Beijing will be postponed for an indefinite period of time.

**Jiff:** It was nice to live here!

**Chir:** Yes, I’ll miss my home, too. But I think, it’d be better in Beijing.

**The Blue Bird:** I’m just wondering if there’ll be magazines in Beijing just like the one I enjoy reading here.

**My Dear Sir:** My dear sir, surely, there will be magazines and everything we are in need of. That’s why we are emigrating there, My dear sir!

**Jiff:** To be honest, My dear Sir is right that it was an enjoyable experience to live here in this tree. This tree is our home but now it seems to be a thing of the past.

**Chir:** However, our tree isn’t “a past”. It’s by far the best place in the world because we were born and had a good life here.

**The Blue Bird:** And a lot of memories, too. Do you remember the addled egg?

**Jiff:** Whenever there are a lot of eggs to hatch, there will always be an addled one. Fortunately, humans don’t hatch, therefore, in their world there aren’t any addled eggs.

**Refugee:** Can you help me with the map?

**Chir:** Yes, of course . Where are you traveling to?

**The Blue Bird:** I want to find a new home. I’m not wanted here.

**My Dear Sir:** Excuse me, My dear sir, but if you believe yourself to be unwanted, why did you come here and why do you want to go away now?

**Jiff:** I’m Jiff and this is My Dear Sir. The one that walks backwards is Chir and this is the Blue Bird. We are looking for a new home.

**Refugee:** I wish you to find one. By the way, where are you traveling to?



**Jiff:** To Beijing

**Policeman:** Please, come with me!

**Jiff:** My dear sir, why are you taking this man with you, he is coming with us!

**Chir:** Is he coming with us?

**The Blue Bird:** He'll come, I am sure. He'll come because he has got a feather on his hat. If somewhere on your way you see sparrow feathers, don't overlook them, simply pick them up and let them fly away because in that way the sparrow will live forever. Don't ignore our feathers, kids, don't ignore our memories. Keep them!

**Air-hostess:** The flight from Sofia to Beijing will be postponed for an indefinite period of time.

**The Blue Bird:** What time does the plane arrive? I'm running out of patience

**My Dear Sir:** My dear sir, I can't wait for it to land, too!

**Jiff:** How can you be so happy?

**Tananik:** I'm happy because everything is easier when you hum.

**He sings.**

I've noticed that it's the same about dreams. When I fall asleep while humming all my dreams are pleasant and vivid.

**A cleaner sweeps the airport and unintentionally soils My dear sir's coat.**

**My Dear Sir:** Excuse me, My dear sir, you dirtied my coat! How dare you! I'm going to Beijing! The man to damage my coat hasn't been born yet!

**Two pickpockets – cats sit on a bench opposite the sparrows and talk to each other.**

**Cat 1:** Look at the pretty coat this sparrow has! Oh, I'd really like to have it.

**Cat 2:** What about the sparrow? Isn't it an ideal lunch?

**Cat 1:** No, no, don't eat him! Just take his coat!

**One of the cats steals My dear sir's coat and he can't go out because it is cold outside and all his money is there in his pocket. The sparrows feel sorry for him and help by giving him a piece of their clothing.**

**My Dear Sir:** Where are my documents? Where is my money?

Hey, guys, do whatever you want to but keep your “steering wheels” safe, My dear sir! If something destroys your “steering wheel, you will have a new one in its place but the new and the old ones are not the same – you have to steer and keep your balance differently!

**Air-hostess:** The flight from Sofia to Beijing will be postponed for an indefinite period of time.

**The sparrows return to the forest they live in and start collecting eggs.**

**The Blue Bird:** Do you remember Chiko's collection?

**Chir:** Yes, we do. We'll never forget it.

**Jiff:** People think that they are the only creatures that collect stuff. But in our flock we have a sparrow called Chicky, who is so passionate about collecting a wide assortment of things that he once wanted to have a real bridge in his collection. The problem was that he didn't have enough space to keep it .

**Chir:** Would you like to add some more eggs to your collection?

**Chicky:** Of course, I'm a collector.

**My Dear Sir:** Aren't you curious to know whose eggs these are as a collector, My dear sir?

**Chicky:** I'm not pretty sure... these I dugged up.

**My Dear Sir:** Mind what you are saying, My dear sir!

**Chir:** In his collection there is a vast array of eggs. One egg looks like an elastic rubber ball, for example.

**My Dear Sir:** Yes, that's right. We asked a lot of birds about it but none of them had ever heard of such a rubber egg and could explain to us what it was.

**Jiff:** I think that the Blue Bird might know . She has come across and read about all kinds of eggs in her favourite magazine.

**My Dear Sir:** I hope that she will be able to tell us what kind of bird laid it. I hope so, My dear sir, because I shudder at the thought that it is some weird beast's creation!

**Chicky:** Let's see the “earth” egg. It can be a snake's or even a dragon's.

- Snake, or a dragon, show yourself!

**They knock on the egg and a small turtle comes out of it.**

**My Dear Sir:** You are so strange, My dear sir! You cracked the shell of your own egg to see the wide world but you are still carrying a shell with you!

**Turtle:** That is life! I always go to places where there are no hotels and no inns. However, I should have a shelter to sleep in so I always carry my home with me. When the sun sets, I return home, lock the door of my house to protect myself against robbers and go to bed.

**The turtle goes slowly away while the sparrows check the remainder of the eggs. My dear sir addresses the audience.**

**My Dear Sir:** My dear sir, I'm sure you know that everyone should know their place and every collector should know their collection well. Why on earth do you collect reptiles, My dear sir? Have you happened to see a reptile collecting sparrows? I'm sure, you haven't and you won't see one, My dear sir, because reptiles long for eating you. On the other hand, you long for enlarging your collection. Am I right, My dear sir?

**The sparrows are back at the airport. While they wait and talk about their flight, a sparrow struts towards them. This is Mititaki.**

**Chir:** Mititaki! Mititaki!

**Mititaki:** I just came back from the French Riviera where, by the way, everything was great and I found out that there was nobody in our tree. Only the addled egg was waiting for me. Thank heavens that our neighbour, the magpie, told me that you were flying to Beijing. I was horrified by the idea of being left alone so I followed you as soon as I could. I was so worried about missing the flight.

**Chir:** Calm down Mititaki, you didn't miss it. Thanks god it was delayed.

**My Dear Sir:** My dear sir, why didn't you send us a postcard from the French Riviera?

**The Blue Bird:** Yes, yes, you did promise!

**Mititaki:** Yeah, that's right but how could I send it with no post office around? I thought of giving one to a man so as to deliver it to you but changed my mind. Once I was in receipt of some crumbs from my uncle. He sent them by a man. Guess what happened! That awful person ate my crumbs! My wise uncle says: "If you want something not to reach its destination, send it by "courier"!"

**Mititaki gets a bit carried away and starts boasting about his uncle's riches.**



**Mititaki:** Do you know that my uncle owns a boulevard and he walks along it all day long. If they gave one to us, we would leave it to become a run-down place whereas my uncle will never leave anything to decline.

**The Blue Bird:** He has got a boulevard of his own! It sounds like a luxury to me! It may well be the perfect place for me and my ribbons.

**My Dear Sir:** What about you, My dear sir? Did you run a boulevard?

**Mititaki:** No, but I ran a pyramid.

**Jiff:** Wow! Your uncle has a pyramid as well! That looks like a big deal.

**Chir:** Mititaki has become very rich. He is in luck whereas we, poor things, have to make ends meet! None of us has a pyramid, a boulevard or anything like this!

**Jiff:** What is your uncle's nest like? For sure, it is like a palace.

**Mititaki:** My uncle doesn't have one.

**Jiff:** We looked around in surprise. It suddenly struck us that Mititaki's enormous fortune was of no consequence unless we had a nice warm little nest to have sweet dreams in.

**Air-hostess:** The flight from Sofia to Beijing will be postponed for an indefinite period of time.

**At long last the plane for Beijing lands safely and the sparrows see a passenger-another sparrow talking to himself in bemoaning tone.**

**Y Fu:** Finally, I left Beijing.

**Jiff:** Hello. I'm Jiff and these are My Dear Sir, The Blue Bird and Chir. We are travelling to Beijing. We are looking for a new and better home without scarecrows.

**My Dear Sir:** But just before departing, we heard you complaining about Beijing, My dear sir. Why did you say such bad things about our future home?

**Y Fu:** Well, this city is full of scarecrows which frighten us all the time. Nobody sings there, nobody pays attention to and admires us, the sparrows. Everybody is in a hurry and hasn't got enough time to smell the roses and feel happy about life. There aren't even insects there...

**My Dear Sir:** My Dear Sir, on second thoughts, is it a good idea to abandon our tree? Where are we heading for? Will it be a better place to live in? Will we

be happier there? I think that the man who will make me immigrate hasn't been born yet!!!

**Chir:** Well, we simply wanted a better life...

**The Blue Bird:** What is wrong with our lives here? We have so many memories in our tree, and speaking about it, I may have forgotten two or three of my precious ribbons there. I can't leave without taking them.

**Mititaki:** We shouldn't leave this place!

**Jiff:** We shouldn't do that. Let's stay!

**The sparrows make up their minds to stay in Bulgaria because...**

**"East, west, home is best"!!!**



***'Creativity is intelligence having fun!'***

***Albert Einstein***