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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



A Chance of Rain

A creative theatre by pupils from FLS 'Ekzarh Yossif I'

Lovech, Bulgaria

Script adapter: Eva Emilova Tsaneva (10th grade)



Personages: *Eva Tsaneva: Girl*
Hristo Boyanov: Boy
Simona Koleva: Girl 2
Petko Bankov: Boy 2



Intro: Sometimes we paint pictures in our minds. The would be's. The could be's. The maybe's, the... hypotheticals. This is a story about a boy and a girl, who are too shy to express their actual feelings towards each other.

It isn't until they meet students who had travelled on an Erasmus trip previously that they find a whole new world of opportunities... This is "A Chance of Rain" produced by Theatre fresh, edited by Bridget Grace Sheaff and adapted by us – the performing students from FLS 'Ekzarh Yossif I' – Lovech, Bulgaria.

Setting - A boy and a girl are sitting on a bench in the park. A second couple is sitting on another bench a little further away.

Girl: Nice day.

Girl: I hope it doesn't rain.

Boy: It might.

Girl: I might have an umbrella in the car in case we need it.

Boy: That's good to know.

Girl: (*Pause*) Listen. I've been meaning to ask you something.

Boy: Okay. Shoot.

Girl: So, we've been hanging out a lot lately.

Boy: True

Girl: I mean, like a lot.

Boy: I know, I've been here, too.

Girl: And people have been asking me questions.

Boy: Like the square root of 144? Or directions to the bank?

Girl: No. They've been asking me if we're dating.

Boy: Oh.

Girl: "Oh" is right.

Boy: What do you tell them?

Girl: I've been telling them 'no'.

Boy: Oh.

Girl: See, that "oh" worries me. What does "oh" mean?

Boy: Well, what if we were?

Girl: What if?

Boy: Yeah, let's entertain the notion for a second.

Girl: Um... Okay.

Boy: Okay. So "what if" we dated?

Girl: Well, you would first have to ask me out.

Boy: Why do I have to ask you out? Why can't you ask me out?

Girl: Because the guy is supposed to ask the girl out.

Boy: Some feminist you are.

Girl: Will you ask me already? Hypothetically, of course.

Boy: Okay, I just hypothetically asked you out.

Girl: And, hypothetically, I say yes.

Boy: Okay. Great. So...

Girl: Well, now we go on a date.

Boy: Okay. Do you want to go to dinner?

Girl: Sounds like a date.

Boy: Alright! So we go to *Thirsty's*...

Girl 2: A first date to *Thirsty's*?! *Thirsty's* is no place for a first date!

Boy 2: I would never take you to *Thirsty's* on a first date.

Girl: Oh wait a second... You're taking me to *Thirsty's* on our first date?

Boy: You'd love this place. They bring you cheese fries and wear suspenders. And the theme song is to the tune of that great American classic "Yankee Doodle" (*Sings*) "Come to us, we'll make you smile, we're fun and cute and bursty..."

Girl: (*Interrupting*) Yeah, I don't really want to have my first date at a restaurant that thinks that "bursty" is a word.

Boy: Oh. Okay. So...

Girl: So we go to *The Lavish Spoon*.

Girl 2: *The Lavish Spoon*... that is a much better choice.

Boy: *The Lavish Spoon*? That's so expensive.

Girl: This is only hypothetical money.

Boy: But hypothetical me is still not Donald Trump! I don't have that much money.

Girl: Fine, fine. So we go *somewhere* for dinner. Like that cafe on the corner near your workplace.

Boy: (*Under his breath*) I think we should go to *Thirsty's*...

Girl: (*Talking over him, shooting him a look*) And it's fun. And it's nice. And we have a good time. We laugh. I'm funny and you laugh. You try to be funny and I... am still funny. And we go for a walk in the park afterwards, and it's great.

Boy: There is a lot of detail in this "what if" story.

Girl 2: This hypothetical date and the "what if's" are nonsense.

Boy 2: He needs to man up and ask her out on a real date..

Girl: I'm picky.

Boy: (*Sarcastic*) No way! And the sky is blue! Well, this is just a day full of learning for me.

Girl: And we go on a couple of other dates. And then, one night we go to see a late movie. We are having a very deep, intellectual conversation about the social norms and implications of this film, and you ask me to be your girlfriend.

Boy: (*At the same time*) And you say "yes".

Girl: (*At the same time*) And I say...maybe.

Boy: Maybe?

Girl: Um... I meant... maybe it'll rain?

Boy: No. No, you said "maybe" you'd be my girlfriend.

Girl: Well...

Boy: What? We've been going on dates for like three weeks. I took you ice skating for goodness'sake!

Girl: You did?

Boy: Hypothetically I did! ...

(*The 2nd girl can't** stand no** more listening to them. She goes to them fast and interrupts*)

Girl 2: Hello! I am sorry, guys, but I couldn't miss the way you two argue. It seems like there's some sort of problem. Can I help?

Girl: Oh, nothing much. I guess it is absolutely normal to take a girl to *Thirsty's* on your 1st date! You could impress me more! (*Looks at the boy*)

Boy: Well, I'm sorry I am not the most romantic person on this planet. Let's not forget – I am not rich!

Girl: (*Sighs*) Please, tell us about your first date. He obviously needs some advice.

(*Boy rolls eyes*) (*Boy 2 approaches from the other bench*)

Boy 2: That's something I'll never forget. Our date was actually on an Erasmus exchange.

Boy: What is this? What kind of exchange?

Girl 2: Erasmus+ is the new programme of the European Commission. It has held *millions* of people acquiring new skills for... 30 years now!

Boy 2: Our mobility was part of a project named FACT (Forensics and Creative Theatre). A total of six countries take part in this partnership- Bulgaria, Italy, Spain, Romania, Turkey and Slovakia.

Girl: It may seem like a stupid/ dumb question but... What does "forensics" mean?

Boy 2: This word is tricky. Perhaps you follow series such as CSI Miami or New York?

Girl: They are my favorites! What do they have in common with the word?

Boy 2: You know, "forensics" is mostly used in the sense of scientific tests or techniques used in the investigation of crimes, but in the Fact project it implies the art and study of argumentation and formal debate.

Girl: Now this is really intriguing! And which country did you visit?

(*Boy- curious; Girl- excited*)

Girl 2: Well... That's the surprise. As I am from Romania, I visited his home country.

(*Acts shy, blushes*)

Boy 2: Should I tell you? (*Thinking, speculating just to tease them*)

Boy: Come on, don't tease us! (*Laughter*)

Boy 2: I am from Italy. Thanks to me now my girlfriend is obsessed with *everything* Italian.

Girl: Awh... Tell me more. Were you on your own? Which part of the country did you visit? Was it romantic? Is the Italian language difficult?

(*Boy covers her mouth with a hand. She mumbles*)

Girl 2: No, we weren't. There were *a lot of* students and teachers which was great! We made new friends!

Boy 2: I had the amazing opportunity to show my girl *these* beautiful places and restaurants with great food that makes you lick your fingers. She just couldn't stop taking pictures!!

(*Shows photos from the trip*)

Boy: It's a pity that I've never travelled...

Girl: And you *really met* each other during her visit?? Thanks to the exchange?!

Girl 2: Absolutely. Actually... Italy is where we kissed for the first time!

Girl: Oh, how exciting!

Boy: Wow... You know, you can share some tricks of yours with me...

(*Laughs. Turns to Boy 2*)

Girl: What a *great* idea! (*Ironically*) You didn't tell me which the town in the photos is.

Boy 2: (*To Boy*) It's all about the moment and... the place. We have spent our excursion in Soverato.

Girl: Soverato?

Boy 2: Yes! Soverato is situated in... Um...

Girl 2: ... In the Calabria region of Southern Italy. It sits on the Ionian sea.

Girl: Aaand... What was the aim of this "voyage"? (*A bit confused*) Do you just... travel? Do you have any tasks? Was it romantic? (*Smiling*)

Girl 2: Well, of course we had! We are not some lazy sloths **slowly**, though to be honest... I'd love to be one! (*Guilty pleasure*)

Boy 2: Our... what did you say... "voyage" came with a topic. I'd challenge you to guess it but...

Girl: (*Interrupts*) Can I try?

Boy: No, don't let her try unless you want to be here all day!

Girl 2: Let's not tease them again. The topic was "debates". We participated in international debates, arguing about poignant contemporary issues. I was a judge, for example

*Girl 2: As I heard, there have been many more activities to enjoy! In Spain, for example, they had an international cuisine competition. A friend of mine told me about the amazing oratory he did in Slovakia and I really wish I was there to see it.

Boy 2: I can proudly call myself a debater. It wasn't easy, I can promise you that!

*Boy 2: A couple I met had a duo tournament in Turkey! A teacher in my high school also told us about the "Dance, don't hit!" topic in Romania. I'll miss all the fun we went through. The project is almost at its end; just one last challenge left – the creative theatre performances in Lovech, Bulgaria.

Boy: You mentioned the Ionian sea, didn't you?

Girl 2: Yes! Oh, you cannot imagine how magical it was! We took long walks on the sea-shore, contemplating the sunset. Ah... It's a real...

BOTH Boys: Romantic fairytale! (*High five*)

Girl: Bruh... Boys will be boys! (*Rolls eyes*)

Girl 2: Every time I came back from a long, tiring day my host family gave me such a warm welcome. I was really sad I had to leave this joyful family and all of my friends...But not for so long. Here we are now!

Girl: This trip is for sure quite useful. It enriches your personal experience and general culture!

Girl 2 and Boy 2: Absolutely!

Boy 2: I'm afraid we have to go; the film will start soon! (*Pokes energetically Girl 2*) Come on, lazy sloth!

Girl 2: (*Slaps his hand*) I hope we helped you, guys.

Boy 2: This was our BEST date and it's a FACT!

Girl 2: We can hang out sometimes!

Boy: Of course! Have fun!

(*Boy 2 and Girl 2 leave. Pause*)

Boy: Their date was nice indeed!

Girl: Like ours? Our hypothetical date?

Boy: Oh boy, not that again! Despite it's hypothetical, it was super romantic. We held hands and I taught you how to skate, even though I'm pretty sure you were faking that you were bad at it so I would help you.

Girl: Oh, please. Don't kid yourself. I am not some damsel in distress. (*In a high voice*) "Oh, no! Take me in your strong man arms and help me conquer this frozen water!"

Boy: And what about the poetry slam we went to? Some of those poems were just random words like "forlorn" and "cat horn" put together. That's not poetry!

Girl: And what about that stupid car race?

Boy: It wasn't just a race. It's Go carts! It actually means so much to me...

Girl: I'm sorry, I just don't understand it.

Boy: And I don't understand your fascination with modern art! We get it! It's a blue square on a red background! I could make that in Microsoft Word!

Girl: Wow, I can't believe you. What else do you hate about me?

Boy: I don't hate anything about *you*. It's pretty obvious your mother's dog has it in for me.

Girl: You're scared of a six-pound Chihuahua?

Boy: It looks at me, watches me. I keep expecting it to attack me.

Girl: Well, my mother's dog is not nearly as bad as your friend, Darren.

Boy: He was right those shoes are ugly.

Girl: Ha! So you admit it! He just couldn't stand that I was taller than him. He needs to learn to live with it.

Boy: I know, you talked about this. A LOT. FOR DAYS.

Girl: So, now you think I talk too much?

Boy: I don't just think it, I *know* it!

(*Pause as they try to ground themselves in reality*)

Boy: You said "maybe". So maybe 'yes'?

Girl: Or maybe 'no'.

Boy: Why?

Girl: It's a huge commitment! And it's scary... I think. It's something.

Boy: It's something?

Girl: Well, yes! I mean, It has to be a big deal, or you wouldn't be freaking out about it.

Boy: So, how do you feel about this? You were the one who said "maybe".

Girl: I don't know yet.

Boy: If you don't know how you feel, how on earth am I supposed to know?! That is the problem with women! Just. Tell. Me. What. To. Do!

Girl: Stop yelling! Look, I said maybe because... I've known you for so long, like so long... Really long. And I know how you are, and I don't know if we should date.

Boy: Hypothetically.

Girl: Yeah, hypothetically.

Boy: (*To him, mocking her*) "I know how you are" (*Beat*) What is there about me that causes a problem?

Girl: Well, um... You wear the same T-shirt two days in a row.

Boy: Why shouldn't I? It's not dirty.

Girl: What you call clean, the rest of humanity tries to find a cure for. Can't we just forget about it?

Boy: No. I want to hear why you said "maybe".

Girl: Well, I don't know. You... you say "pitcher" instead of "picture" and that's pretty annoying. Um... You have this weird thing where you *have to sit* near the window.

Boy: It's because I like sunlight!

Girl: You don't wash the dishes. You think beavers are the same as otters. You don't care about my bead collection. You have never seen the movie *Titanic*. You don't speak French. You're self-centered and you can't dance!

Boy: (*Pause*) You think I can't dance?

Girl: *That's* what you took away from that?

Boy: Well, you're not perfect either.

Girl: Oh, really? Examples?

Boy: Well, you know entirely too much about soap operas. You can't change the oil in your car. You do this thing (*Imitate*) with your lips that makes you look like a beaver, *yes a beaver not an otter*. You hate the color yellow. You've been to see Hannah Montana. *In concert..* You're judgmental and needy and, to my knowledge, you've never been to Lovech.

Girl: I went to Lovech for spring break one year. You know that.

Boy: Right! Fine! But you didn't even see the Covered Bridge.

Girl: It's a bridge! I don't care!

Boy: It's a landmark!

Girl: You're a nutcase. I don't know why we're even friends.

Boy: Well, I didn't really want to ask you anyway.

Girl: You... You didn't?

Boy: (*Trying to cover*) Hypothetically.

Girl: You don't want to date me.

Boy: I want to go on an Erasmus trip with you!! (*Stands up. Pause.*)

Girl: Are you asking me this actually or hypothetically, because I'm starting to lose track.

Boy: I don't want a hypothetical date, I want to go on a real date... With you. I prefer a realistic date, like the one of the other couple we met! I hope our school will *also* join Erasmus.. I am sorry...

Girl: No, no it's fine. It wouldn't have worked like we wanted. I mean, we started fighting just

thinking about it.

Boy: Are you mad?

Girl: I'm fine. Are you?

Boy: No, no, no. I'm completely fine.

Girl: Okay.

Boy: Okay. (*A beat or two of silence*) It is a very nice day.

Girl: I hope it doesn't rain.

Boy: It might.

Girl: I have an umbrella... In case.

Boy: Yeah. Just in case.

'Creativity is contagious, pass it on!'

Albert Einstein