



Saying Goodbye

Characters: Ted, Ricky, Big Dollar (Big Spender), Hammer, Big Foot, Red Face, Little Boy, Brother 1, Brother 2, Winnie & Yoko

Scene 1

Ted: Don't look now but we're being followed.

Ricky: Followed?... I don't see anybody ...only a bunch of clowns.

Ted: Hmmm.... I know it's kind of weird but just now one of those clowns kicked a little boy.

Little Boy: Hey Mummy look, a clown! Hello Mr Clown.

Big Dollar: (Through his mask) Go away!

Little Boy: (Giggling) Hey Mister Clown... you've got a funny face!

Big Dollar: Get lost!!

Little Boy: (Giggling) Mummy... the clowns got a funny face! (giggling)

Big Dollar: Right... you asked for it.... (he kicks the little boy)

Little Boy: Ouch! (starts crying) Mummy...that clown kicked me.

Big Dollar: Now go away before I kick you again.

Little Boy: (Crying) Mummydon' t like clowns anymore.

Ted: Yeah, one of those clowns kicked a little boy.

Ricky: Hmmm... maybe he's in a bad mood.

Ted: Or maybe he isn't a clown.

Ricky: What do you mean?

Ted: Something's going on here... something strange...look Ricky, let's go down this side street and try and lose those clowns...as soon as we turn the corner... run... okay?

Ricky: Sure.

Big Dollar: Hey Red Face, Hammer, Big Foot... look.... Ricky and that other kid are turning off the main road... they're going down a side road... let's get them...quick... run....

Ted: (Breathless as he is running) They're following us.

Ricky: (Breathless) Why are those clowns chasing us?

Big Dollar: (Breathless) Ba! I can't breath with this mask on.

Hammer: (breathless: running) Hey boss... don't take it off... they'll see who you are.

Big Dollar: But I can't breath!

Ted: (Breathless, running) Hey look! That clown's taken his mask off.... it's Big Spender!

Big Dollar: (Breathless) They've seen us... run faster.... don't let them get away.

Ricky: SFX: Falling over. Groans.

Ted: Quick... get up Ricky ...get up!

Ricky: I've hurt my leg.

Ted: They're coming!

Ricky: Run Ted ... run!

Ted: I can't leave you here...they'll kill you!

Ricky: Never mind ... (groans) ...you must run away Ted...run away before it's too late.

Big Dollar: (Breathless) I think... I think it's too late for either of you to run away.

Ricky: Let him go.... he's got nothing to do with this.

Big Dollar: Oh Ricky boy ... so... you think you can get another gang together?

Ricky: No, he's not in my gang... I don't have a gang... I'm finished with gangs.

Big Dollar: Really? You expect me to believe that?

Ted: Hey, Big Dollar... what's the point of chasing us... we haven't got any money ... you're just wasting your valuable time.

Big Dollar: I gave Ricky two hundred dollars... I want the interest! Hmmm... I want four hundred dollars.

Ted: Okay, okay listen... what if I personally promise to pay you four hundred dollars tomorrow?

Big Dollar: Tomorrow? Huh! You think I will accept four hundred tomorrow?!

Ted: Why not?

Hammer: Not enough.

Big Foot: We want more.

Red Face: More, much more.

Big Dollar: How much do we want lads?

All: One thousand!

Ted: A thousand?! That's ridiculous.

Big Foot: Shall I kick him boss?

Big Dollar: Save it Big Foot.
Big Foot: Please Boss... I really, really want to kick him.
Hammer: And I want to hit him with my hammer.
Big Dollar: No Hammer... wait.... he's gonna pay us BIG MONEY, okay...
Hammer: Okay Boss... but if he doesn't pay, can I hit him then?
Big Dollar: Sure, sure you can Hammer... if he doesn't pay I'll ORDER you to hammer him.
Red Face: And can I beat him up boss?... drink a few cans of beer and then beat the daylights out of him?
Big Dollar: If he doesn't pay sure you can Red Face... in fact I'll ORDER you to.
Red Face: Thanks Boss.
Ted: Hang on a sec... a thousand dollars... where am I going to get a thousand dollars from?
Big Dollar: I don't care. Just get it.
Red Face: Oh no.
Big Dollar: What is it Red Face?
Red Face: There's that little boy again.
Big Dollar: So what? (laughs) You're not frightened of a little boy are you Red Face?
Red Face: No. But look... he's got his big brothers with him.
Big Dollar: Oh...oh yes.
Red Face: And they're holding some pretty heavy looking baseball bats.
Big Dollar: Okay lads... maybe we'd better go.
Brother 1: Hey! Hey you!
Big Dollar: Who me?
Brother 1: Yes, you.
Brother 2: Did you kick my little brother?
Big Dollar: Me?! Kick that little boy?! No way! I'm a clown. Clowns don't kick little boys.
Brother 1: Hey, little brother... was this the guy who kicked you?
Little Boy: Yes... yes... he kicked me... it was him.
Brother 2: How about the others?... did they kick you too?
Little Boy: No, it was just him... HE kicked me, that tall one.
Brother 1: You sure?
Little Boy: Yes, sure I'm sure.
Brother 2: Okay you three... off you go... our business is with this lanky one.
Big Dollar: Hey, Red Face.... Hammer.... Big Foot... where you going?

All: They said we could go.
Big Dollar: But I'm telling you to stay ... stay and defend me.
Brother 1: You wanna stay guys... and taste a bit of this wood?

(SFX: Slapping baseball bat in his hand)

Red Face: Um, no thanks guys ...we got a show to give at some little kids birthday party ... hey, we better go before we're late.
Brother 2: And don't go kicking any little kids there.
All: We won't.
Big Dollar: (Calling after them) Hey! Hammer! Red Face! Big Foot! Where you going? Come back!
Brother 1: And how are these guys?
Ted: Um...US...well...see....
Brother 2: Are you anything to do with this clown?
Ted: No... not really.
Little Boy: The clown chased them... I saw him.
Brother 1: He chased you did he? Hmmm... so this clown seems to be a big bully boy.
Ricky: Hey, Big Dollar.
Big Dollar: What?
Ricky: If we help you, no debt, okay?
Big Dollar: Okay, okay.
Ricky: Sure?
Big Dollar: Sure.
Ricky: Okay guys...you know why he chased us?
Brother 1: Why?
Ricky: Because I dropped some money ... he found it and wanted to return it to me.... he's a good guy.
Brother 2: You serious?!
Ted: Yeah... he chased us to give us our money back.
Big Dollar: Yeah, yeah I did.
Brother 1: Has he given you back your money?
Ricky: Yes he has.
Brother 2: What about our little brother?... you kicked him didn't you.
Little Boy: Yes, yes he did.
Ricky: But he only wanted to play football with you little boy.
Big Dollar: Yeah, that's right... I wanted to play football with him.

Little Boy: But there wasn't a ball.
Brother 2: Hey clown, how can you play football without a ball?
Big Dollar: Hey ...I'm a clown... we mime, you know ...pretend things are there that AREN'T there... I was MIMING playing football and and your little brother thought I was kicking him.
Brother 2: You sure?
Ricky: He's right... I saw him... he was pretending to play football but your little brother thought he was trying to kick him.
Ted: Yeah, I saw it too.
Brother 1: Hmmm... what do you think brother?
Brother 2: I dunno.... three of them say that so... maybe it's true.
Big Dollar: It IS true.
Brother 1: Okay... we'll let you off the hook.
Big Dollar: Thank you, thank you.
Brother 2: But just to be on the safe side.... here little brother... give him a kick.
Big Dollar: Ugh?
Brother 1: Yeah, kick him hard little brother... and you... clown... don't you kick him back, okay?
Big Dollar: Sure... he can kick me if he wants... I don't mind, (boy kicks him) Ouch! Hey! That hurt! You little.....!!!
Brother 2: Hey... control yourself... and next time have a REAL ball when you want to play football.
Big Dollar: Sure...sure.... ouch, it still hurts.
Brother 1: Come on then... let's go.
Ted: Bye guys. Nice meeting you.
Ricky: Okay ... we can get going too... and don't forget Big Dollar... we helped you out of a pretty sticky situation there...so now...we're quits...I don't owe you anything.
Big Dollar: Okay, okay.
Ted: How's your leg Big Dollar?
Big Dollar: It hurts... it really really hurts.
Ted: Hmmm.... who would have thought such a small guy had such a big kick.
Ted & Ricky: (Laugh)
Big Dollar: Don't laugh... don't laugh.

(The laughter goes on despite Big Dollar's protestations. Fade)

Break

Scene 2

Yoko: Look at the moon.
Winnie: It's full... a full moon.
Yoko: Like a face.
Winnie: A sad face.
Yoko: There are tears running down its cheeks.
Winnie: Pearls.
Yoko: Look, the moon's tears have fallen from the sky and landed on my cheek.
Winnie: And on mine.
Yoko: Yes I can see Winnie... your cheeks are covered in pearls.
Winnie: And your cheeks are covered in pearls too Yoko.
Yoko: We're sad like the moon.
Winnie: Because we know that like the moon...soon, we will be all alone.
Yoko: Alone, alone, all all alone, alone on a wide wide sea...
Winnie: And never a one to take pity on....
Yoko:my soul in misery.
Winnie: Oh Yoko, I can't believe it... this is the last time we are ever going to see each other again.
Yoko: Don't say that Winnie we have to believe that we will see each other again...sometime in the future we'll meet up again... we have to believe it.
Winnie: Here Yoko... look... I bought you a farewell gift.
Yoko: Oh Winnie... and look... I've bought you one too.
Winnie: Thanks Yoko... You open yours first.
Yoko: Shall I?
Winnie: Yes.

(SFX: Unwrapping delicate rustling tissue paper)

Winnie: I hope you like it.
Yoko: Oh Winnie....it's lovely!
Winnie: Do you like it Yoko?
Yoko: Winnie I love it.... a silver moon pendant.

Winnie: That's why I wanted to meet out here under the moon... so that the real moon would shine on the silver moon and maybe make our wish come true that someday we will meet again.

Yoko: It's so lovely ... a silver moon on a silver chain.

Winnie: And it's real silver.

Yoko: Winnie... you shouldn't have... it must have been terribly expensive.

Winnie: It was worth it... every cent of it... I wanted the real thing for you Yoko... pure silver to express my pure emotions.

Yoko: It's beautiful...look it's reflecting the moonlight.

Winnie: Put it on.

Yoko: Could you do the clasp for me?

Winnie: Turn round there.

Yoko: I love it Winnie.... I shall never take it off.... never. Now you open yours.

Winnie: Okay... Gosh, it's heavy.

Yoko: Yes.

Winnie: What on earth could it be?

Yoko: Open it and see.

(Rustling of tissue)

Winnie: I wonder what it is.

Yoko: I hope you like it.

Winnie: Of course I will. Oh Yoko!!! Books!!

Yoko: Do you like them?

Winnie: The complete works of Jane Austin!!! My favourite author! Fantastic!

Yoko: I know you've already read them but..... they're beautifully bound... and I thought they'd look great on your bookshelf.

Winnie: Oh Yoko... have you written your name in them?

Yoko: Yes, look.... see.....

Winnie: (Reading) To Winnie.... never forget me.... Yoko.' Of course I'll never forget you Yoko!

Yoko: I hope not and I thought... well you're always reading Jane Austen and I guess you always will be so every time you open one of these novels... Pride and Prejudice.... Emma.... Sense and Sensibility...whichever one.... you'll remember me... your old

friend Yoko.

Winnie: Books by my favourite author given to me by my best friend ever... I must be the happiest and the saddest girl on earth tonight.

Yoko: Look at the moon.

Winnie: She looks sad.

Yoko: Maybe because she hasn't got a present.

Winnie: She feels left out.

Yoko: The odd one out.

Winnie: What can we do to cheer her up?

Yoko: I know Winnie.... remember that lovely poem you read to me once?

Winnie: Which one Yoko?

Yoko: Something about a bird and a cat.

Winnie: Oh... the owl and the pussy cat!!

Yoko: That's it

Winnie: The poem by Edward Lear.

Yoko: Yes.... why not recite that poem to the moon.

Winnie: The owl and the pussy cat? Shall I?

Yoko: Yes... that can be our present to her.

Winnie: Okay, let's see if I can remember the poem... it starts like this.....

(SFX: Some Celtic harp or new age style music playing softly in the background.....The owl and the pussy cat went to sea in a beautiful pea green boat.)

Yoko: I remember the next line.

Winnie: Go on.

Yoko: They took some money and plenty of honey wrapped up in a five pound note.

Winnie: The owl looked up to the moon above....

Yoko: You see moon... we're talking about you....

Winnie: And sang to a small guitar....

Yoko: Oh lovely pussy, oh pussy my love what a beautiful pussy you are you are what a beautiful pussy you are.

Winnie: And they sailed away

Yoko: ... for a year and a day....

Winnie: Yes! ... to the land where the...

Yoko: bong tree?
Winnie: (Affirming this is correct) Mmmm.
Yoko: ...grows.
Winnie: And there in the wood... a....?
Yoko: (Laughing) ... Piggy wig stood.
Winnie: (Laughing) with a ring at the end of his nose his nose with ...
Both: (Both laughing) ...a ring at the end of his nose.
Yoko: Dear pig....
Winnie: ... are you willing to sell for one shilling that ring.
Yoko: Said the piggy....
Winnie: I will.
Yoko: So they took it away and were married next day by the turkey
who lives on the hill.
Winnie: And they dined on mince...
Yoko: And slices of quince...
Winnie: Which they ate with a
Both: (Laughing)runcible spon.
Winnie: And hand in hand...
Yoko: By the edge of the strand.
Winnie: They danced by the light of the moon, the moon....
Both: (slow and nostalgic) They danced by the light of the moon....

Music louder and then gradually fades away

Winnie: There, she looks much happier now.
Yoko: Yes... she almost looks as if she were smiling.
Winnie: Thank you for my books Yoko.
Yoko: And thank you for my silver moon pendant. When are you
leaving Winnie?
Winnie: Tomorrow. My plane leaves at ten o'clock at night.
Yoko: Are you looking forward to going?
Winnie: Yes and no. My Dad really wanted me to study in England.... and
so I'm happy that he's happy.
Yoko: Just think... you can see Big Ben and the Houses of Parliament....
and Buckingham Palace and the Queen.
Winnie: Yes, as a matter of fact she's invited me to tea.
Yoko: (Amazed) What? The Queen of England has invited you to tea?!
Winnie: Oh yes, as soon as she heard I was coming she sent out an

invitation... a little blue bird flew into my room this morning with the invitation in its beak... the invitation was written on a little white card with gold around the edges.

Yoko: What did it say?

Winnie: It said... Her Majesty the Queen of England is proud to Invite Winnie Chan to tea at Buckingham Palace at three o'clock in the afternoon on whatever day best suits her convenience.

Yoko: (Laughing) Winnie, that's wonderful... and have you accepted her invitation?

Winnie: I wrote a reply and popped it into the blue bird's beak and he flew off to England with it.

Yoko: What did you write on your reply?

Winnie: I wrote, in my best handwriting... Dear Queen, thank you so much for you kind invitation... I shall be pleased to accept on one condition.

Yoko: You said that?! ...to the Queen of England?... 'on one condition?!

Winnie: Oh yes.

Yoko: What condition Winnie?

Winnie: I said I shall be pleased to come to tea as long as the tea was Chinese tea.

Yoko: (Giggling) Oh Winnie... how brave of you.

Winnie: I'm sure the Queen of England drinks Chinese tea... after all... Chinese tea is the best tea in the world!

Yoko: Oh Winnie... I shall miss you so much.... all our talks and the fun we always had.

Winnie: When are you leaving Yoko.

Yoko: Tomorrow, at ten in the morning... .we're catching a train to Ghanzhou and then we get another train to near my aunt's village.

Winnie: How do you feel about going?

Yoko: I don't mind now... my Mum said the countryside is very beautiful near where my aunt lives.... I shall be able to go for walks in the hills and pick wild flowers.

Winnie: Sounds lovely.

Yoko: The air in Hong Kong has become so filthy.

Winnie: It has...really stinky.

Yoko: Some days you can hardly see across the harbour.

Winnie: You'll be escaping that Yoko.
Yoko: Yes, at least I'll be breathing country air... I hope it will be clean.
Winnie: Are there any factories nearby?
Yoko: I'm not sure. I hope not.
Winnie: Here's my address is England.
Yoko: Thanks. And here's mine in Guandong.
Winnie: Thanks.
Yoko: Who's going to write first?
Winnie: I don't mind.
Yoko: Okay ...you write first Winnie... you write better than me... and then, as soon as I get your letter... I'll write back.
Winnie: Okay.
Yoko: We'd better go now... my Mum is waiting for me... we still haven't finished packing.
Winnie: Yes, I've got to finish my packing too.
Yoko: So... this is it.
Winnie: Let's say goodbye to the moon.
Both: Goodbye moon.
Yoko: She said goodbye back.
Winnie: I know... I heard her.
Yoko: I hope... I hope I shall find another friend in my aunt's village... I don't know what I'll do if I have no one to talk to.
Winnie: You will Yoko... everyone will want to be your friend, you'll see.
Yoko: Let's hold hands and recite that poem again as we walk to the MTR.
Winnie: Okay...come on then.
Both: (Gradually walking away from the microphone) The owl and the pussy cat went to sea in a beautiful pea green boat... they took some honey and plenty of money ...wrapped up in a five pound note... the owl looked up to the moon above and sang to a small guitar.... oh lovely pussy, oh pussy my love (fade)

Music

The End