

**The Dream**  
by Asami Ariyoshi

*There are 3 characters, Goku, Naruto and Nobita, in the park talking about their futures.*

**Goku:** Hi, Naruto! How are you?

**Naruto:** Hi, Goku! I'm fine. I've just finished *shuriken* training. It was so hard. How about you?

**Goku:** I'm fine, too. I've been looking for dragon-balls. Yesterday, I did battle with Kulilin!

**Naruto:** Oh, you're so busy.

**Goku:** You, too.

**Naruto:** Hey, that's Nobita, isn't it?

**Goku:** That's right. Why don't we talk to him?

**Nobita:** Haaa... Uhm...

**Naruto:** Hi, Nobita! What are you doing?

**Nobita:** Hi. I'm just basking in the sun.

**Goku:** What happened? You look sad.

**Nobita:** Actually, I'm troubled about my dream.

**Naruto:** Your dream?

**Nobita:** Yes. My teacher gave us some homework about our dreams for the future.

**Goku:** That sounds like fun!! What's bothering you?

**Naruto:** I know! You don't want to do your homework, do you?

**Nobita:** Maybe, but that's not all! I don't have a dream!!

**Goku:** Really?! Nobita? You don't have a dream?

**Nobita:** Well, do you have a dream, Naruto?

**Naruto:** Of course! I want to be the greatest *ninja* in the world! So I'm training right now. Watch this. (*He does some ninja moves.*)

**Nobita:** Wow, that's great! And how about you Goku?

**Goku:** I have a dream too. I want to get more dragon-balls and meet Shenron so the dragon will grant my request!!

**Nobita:** That's a nice dream. I want Doraemon to decide my future dream.

**Naruto:** What!?! Are you kidding?

**Goku:** You must decide your future yourself. Ok. Let's think about your dream together. By the way, do you have a wish?

**Nobita:** Wish...no, I don't have a wish.

**Naruto:** Don't worry! No one has a dream at first.

**Goku:** However, your own dream must come from your own mind and it may happen when something surprising happens in your life.

**Naruto:** That's exactly right. When I was child, a *ninja* saved my life. He was so cool. I thought I wanted to be like him. So I'm aiming to be a *ninja*.

**Goku:** In my case, this cool girl told me about dragon-balls. I had one of them. I felt it was the destiny of my life. But many bad characters try to stop us. So, I must be strong! I'm learning martial arts. (*Does some martial arts*)

**Naruto:** You can make a dream when you feel it's really your dream. For example if you want to read *manga* comics all the time, you can have a job reading manga as an editor if you want!

**Nobita:** I see! We can dream whatever we like. A small thing can become my big dream, can't it?

**Goku:** Sure! Therefore we should try everything!

**Naruto:** Well...do you have a dream now?

**Nobita:** Yes, I want to go home and dream in my bed!

## Toy Story

**Characters:** Woody, Buzz Lightyear, Jessie (a cowgirl)

### Scene 1

*Off stage you hear everyone singing*

Happy Birthday to you.  
Happy Birthday to you.  
Happy birthday dear Andy,  
Happy Birthday to you!

**Woody:** (*Looking sad*) Andy is 17 years old. Look! He's packing for college.

**Buzz Lightyear:** Yeah – he hasn't played with us for 6 years. He used to play with us all the time.

**Jessie:** Yeah – he's forgotten all about us. He has left us all alone!! (*starts to cry*)

**Buzz:** That's true. All alone and not wanted!! What are we going to do?

**Woody:** Don't cry Jessie. Don't be sad Buzz. I'm sure Andy won't forget us.

**Buzz:** Maybe he won't forget you Woody – you're his favourite. He'll probably take you with him and leave us to be thrown in the garbage!

**Woody:** NO! NO! You are wrong. He said he wants to keep you all and has asked his mum to put you in a bag up in a closet for safekeeping. When Andy comes home in the holidays we can all meet up again – like old times!

**Jessie:** Oooohhhh – (*weeping and sobbing violently now*) How horrible!

**Buzz:** Look out here comes Andy's mom!

*They all freeze.*

### Scene 2

*Woody is all alone on stage. He opens his eyes and looks around.*

**Woody:** Oh where is everyone? They seem to have disappeared. Andy's mum came and they seem to have gone! I'll go and look in the other room.

*He walks towards a 'door' and suddenly stops.*

**Woody:** Oh no!!!! No!! Please don't do that – no it's the wrong bag. That is not meant for the garbage! But what's happening now – there are two bags the same! What is she doing? One is going on the top and the other – I can't see very well but it seems she is putting them in a box and taking them somewhere

in the car. I have to follow and see what happens. It's all a big mistake. Andy wanted the toys to go into the closet!!'

### **Scene 3**

*Now we see Buzz, Jessie and some other toys in a heap inside a box (other pretend toys can be there as well if wished). The audience can see 3 sides of the box. The toys are grumbling because one is sat on top of the other.*

**Buzz:** You're standing on my head!

**Jessie:** Well, move over, you're taking all the space!

*Suddenly they are thrown around and realize they are being taken somewhere*

**Buzz:** Must be Sandy's mum driving. She is such a bad driver. Typical female driver.

**Jessie:** What do you mean? Typical female driver! That's sexist! Women drivers are not typical – they are careful. Male drivers are typical. Females get cheaper insurance because they are so careful.

*They are thrown around again.*

**Woody:** (*Appears at the side of the box running or somehow chasing the car.*) Stop! Stop! You are taking the wrong toys! Oh where are you going? What's that sign I can see? SUNNY SIDE DAY CARE CENTER? That's a place where small children play – like a nursery. I must go and explain to the others. Buzz, Jessie, wait for me! I'm coming to rescue you!

### **Scene 4**

*We can see inside the nursery. Woody pushes a door open and whispers*

**Woody:** Buzz, Jessie where are you?

*No answer*

**Woody:** Buzz. Jessie?

**Buzz/ Jessie** We're over here in a box. Please help us.

*Woody goes over to the box and lifts the lid. The toys climb out.*

**Jessie:** Where are we?

**Woody:** I think this is the SUNNY SIDE DAY CARE CENTER. It looks like lots of toys live here. Look! Look' – come and see in this room. (*They move towards the audience*)

**Buzz /Jessie:** Wow, look at all those toys and look at the little children. Maybe we will be played with after all?

**THE END**

## **Just Acting**

*(Hello Kitty and Doraemon are on vacation in Hollywood when they meet Sylvester.)*

**Doraemon:** I think I see Minnie Mouse. I want her photo and her autograph. Wait here.

**Sylvester** *(coming up to Kitty):* Oh, I can't believe it's really you! I'm your biggest fan! I have your T-shirt, and your pencils, and your notebook. Let's take a photo together.

*(Sylvester takes a photo with his cell phone camera.)*

**Sylvester:** Who's that blue guy you were with? He's not Dear Daniel, is he? *(When Kitty doesn't say anything...)* Oh, of course. You don't have a mouth.

*(Kitty holds up one finger.)*

**Sylvester:** OK—charades. First word?

*(Kitty shakes her head.)*

**Sylvester:** One word.

*(Kitty nods. She taps her elbow with four fingers.)*

**Sylvester:** Four syllables.

*(Kitty nods. She taps one finger on her elbow.)*

**Sylvester:** First syllable.

*(Kitty mimes knocking on a door or opening it. Sylvester's lines quickly follow her actions.)*

**Sylvester:** Knock? Open? Enter? Door! *(Kitty nods or shakes her head for each guess.)*

*(Kitty taps two fingers on her elbow.)*

**Sylvester:** Second syllable.

*(Kitty points to her eye.)*

**Sylvester:** Eye? Eye! Door eye?

*(Kitty taps three fingers on her elbow.)*

**Sylvester:** Third syllable.

*(Kitty draws the letter A in the air.)*

**Sylvester:** Teepee? A! Door eye A?

*(Kitty taps four fingers on her elbow. She tugs on her ear.)*

**Sylvester:** Fourth syllable. Sounds like...

*(Kitty mimes licking an ice cream cone.)*

**Sylvester:** Ice cream! No, that's two syllables.

*(Kitty points to the imaginary cone.)*

**Sylvester:** Sound like cone. Bone? Phone? Loan?

*(Doraemon has come back, but Sylvester doesn't see him.)*

**Sylvester:** Moan?

**Doraemon:** *Pinpon!*

**Sylvester:** Door Eye A Moan?

**Doraemon:** *Pinpon!*

**Sylvester:** *(To Kitty)* Never heard of him. *(To Doraemon)* Hey, Door-eye-A-moan, great to see you! Are you from China, too?

**Doraemon:** Actually, we're from Japan.

**Sylvester:** But you speak such great English!

**Doraemon:** I'm a robot, so I can speak any language.

*(Kitty holds up five fingers. She points to herself. She draws a B in the air.)*

**Sylvester:** Five words. You. Be verb—You are.

*(Kitty points over her shoulder.)*

**Sylvester:** Past tense. You were...

*(Kitty tugs on her ear. She puts her hand over where her mouth would be for a yawn.)*

**Sylvester:** Sounds like yawn? Boring?

*(Kitty makes a chopping motion.)*

**Sylvester:** Bore? Born! You were born in..Canada? America? New Zealand? South Africa? Uh, uh...England?

**Doraemon:** *Pinpon!*

**Sylvester:** You want to play ping pong instead of charades? Sorry, but I didn't bring my paddle.

**Doraemon:** No. *Pinpon* is the sound of a bell on a game show, when you get the right answer.

**Sylvester:** Oh, like a doorbell? In English that's ding-dong.

**Doraemon:** And in Thailand and Singapore and China, that's my name—Dingdong.

**Sylvester:** I thought you said you were from Japan.

**Doraemon:** Yes, but I'm famous all over Asia.

**Sylvester:** That's great. I think I'm famous only in America. You don't know me, do you?

**Doraemon** *(imitating the way Sylvester talks in cartoons):* Thuffering Thucotath! You're Thylvethter!

**Kitty:** But you're not speaking with a lisp.

**Sylvester:** That's just acting. Hey! You're talking! But you don't have a mouth!

**Kitty:** That's just make-up. Of course I have a mouth. How would I eat? Or kiss Dear Daniel? I have a question for you. Do you really hate poor Tweety Bird?

**Sylvester:** No, that's just acting. We're best friends. We have an apartment together.

**Kitty:** I'm happy to hear that.

**Sylvester:** Dingdong, wipe off that make-up and we'll go out for sushi with Tweety.

**Doraemon:** But this isn't make-up. I'm not acting. I really am a robot from the future.