The Bully



(Best if it is two boys)

A Oh god, here he comes...ok....don't panic, think, think!! I'll hide in here. (*Gets in, on, under or behind something*). Should be ok in here. (*Peers out*). He's coming straight for me. Please no, not again, I don't even have any lunch money, nothing to give him. That makes him even madder. (Peeps out). Oh no, he knows I'm in here.

(B strides across and then hides in, on, under or behind the same thing)

B Not a word! (Silence....peeps out) Oh god, here he comes...ok, don't panic...

A What?

B I said shut it....(*silence*) She's coming straight for me...please not again...lunch money!

A What?

- B Give me your lunch money...
- A I don't have any.
- B Don't give me that, lunch money NOW!

A Honestly, I don't have a thing, I spent it on crisps on my way to school.

- B You idiot, if I don't have lunch money, she gets really mad.
- A Who?

B Never you mind. Right, what's in your pockets, empty them quick.

A *(Emptying pockets)* I don't have anything, I tell you, look, a bit of pencil, 3 match attax and a pack of tic-tacs...orange flavour.

B Right, give 'em to me. (Handing them over they are dropped)

B Can't you shut up - if she finds me in here, I'm dead

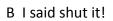
- A Who?
- B Shut it!

(Silence...A Peeps out)

© Centre Stage School of the Arts 2019

All course titles, content, supporting documentation, reports, profiles and assessments given in hard or soft copy remain the sole property of Centre Stage School of the Arts, as indicated. No party has the right to reproduce the property in part or full, without the prior consent of stated owner.

A Sonia?



A You are scared of Sonia!

B Look, she can be really mean, you don't understand, she's evil.

A What!

- B She is! She nips and she bites...
- A (Stifles a giggle)

B Right, you are dead! (*Peers out again*) Oh god, she's just by the water fountain.

A You - are scared of Sonia! Soppy Sonia!

B You don't understand, she wears you down, she never lets up. If it's not physical, it's psychological – every day there is something, text messages, notes in my desk, secret attacks, stealing my stuff – my lunch money!

Centre Stage School of the Arts

A You mean MY lunch money...

B Yeah, all right your lunch money, but I have to get it from somewhere, if I don't have anything to give her, it gets worse, it's terrible...

A Yes, it's terrible – you're right – but you're also wrong!! I do understand, I understand very well. For two terms you've been horrible to me. I couldn't bare to come to school. You have ruined my life

- B Don't blame me...
- A Don't blame you, who should I blame?
- B Oh just shut up, you idiot, she'll hear you.

A ...you're right, I'll just keep really quiet and be careful not to say (louder) Sonia....Sonia...over here....behind the dustbin.

B Please! A (Steps out from hiding) Sonia...he's in there.

© Centre Stage School of the Arts 2019

All course titles, content, supporting documentation, reports, profiles and assessments given in hard or soft copy remain the sole property of Centre Stage School of the Arts, as indicated. No party has the right to reproduce the property in part or full, without the prior consent of stated owner.