THE TREE AND THE WOODCUTTER

*CHARACTERS:*

*TREE*

*GIRL*

*RABBIT*

*BIRD*

*SUN*

*WOODCUTTER*

*FLOWER*

*DOVE*

*Setting:  A forest, in the Spring. The tree is on stage. Very slowly the sun appears. The birds are singing. There´s  soft music in the background.*

*Props: Ax, ball*

 SCRIPT:

ACT 1

*(The Tree is crying in the center of the stage)*

GIRL: *(enters the stage)*Where´s my ball? This is happening to me because I disobeyed my mom. *(then she tells the audience):* Has anybody seen my ball?. *(looking at the tree)*What´s wrong with you?.  Are you crying?. Who hit you?.  *(she tells the audience)*Did you hurt the tree?.

TREE: Nobody hurt me, don´t worry. You are too young, you don`t understand. What`s your name?.

GIRL: Ana. But, tell me, what wrong with you?.

RABBIT: *(enters the stage running)* You didn´t get me!. You didn´t get me! *(he trips with the girl and both fell to the floor).*

GIRL: Ouch!. Watch out!.

RABBIT: Oh, I´m sorry, I´m sorry, but… what´s wrong?.  *(To the tree)*Do you have a cold or are you crying?.

GIRL AND RABBIT: Tell us!.

TREE: A bird told me that a woodcutter is coming to cut me down.

RABBIT:  Are they going to cut you down?.  *(The Dove, the Flower, and the Bird enter the stage*) To cut you down?.  Where am I going to hide?.

BIRD: Where am I going to do my nest ?.

DOVE: What am I going to eat?.

FLOWER: Who will give me shade?.

SUN: How sad the forest will be!.

RABBIT: I will fight for you with my own hands.

BIRD: There he comes!. There’s the woodcutter!.  Let´s get together.

ACT 2

WOODCUTTER: *(enters the stage whistling)* Which tree should I cut?. I´ll choose one *(looks at the tree)*. I like this one *(starts cutting the tree.  The Rabbit enters the stage and throws the ax to the floor. The woodcutter seems surprised, looks around, picks up the ax and tries again to cut the tree, but the bird enters the stage and also throws the ax to the floor).*But, what´s happening?. Why are these animals bothering me? *(starts cutting the tree. The tree screams).*

TREE: *(crying)*Oh, please don`t do that!.

GIRL: *(enters the stage)* Don´t you listen how he cries?.

WOODCUTTER: Who´s crying?. The tree?. Who cares about the tree?. *(tells the audience)* Do you all care?.

GIRL: We care. He gives us fruit, he protects us, he cleans our air, and he´s our friend.

WOODCUTTER: I have a family and I need wood to cook and get warm.

GIRL: You can find wood somewhere else. You can find wood in old and dry branches and trees. This tree is our friend and we are going to take care of him *(she leaves the stage).*

RABBIT: *(enters the stage)* If you´re brave, come fight with me!. I will fight for you, tree.

WOODCUTTER: *(hits the Rabbit)* Who do you want to fight with?.

RABBIT: Me?. With nobody!. Who said something about fighting?. *(leaves the stage)*

GIRL: *(enters the stage and hugs the tree)* We will not leave you. He will also have to destroy us .

WOODCUTTER: *(looks  impressed)* OK, that`s enough. I´ll look somewhere else, maybe for dry trees.  I am not a monster. (tells the audience) Don´t look at me that way. I understand now. Let the trees live *(leaves the stage).*

GIRL: *(jumps happily)* We did it!. We did it!.

RABBIT: *(enters the stage)* Where is he?. Where is he?.

GIRL: He´s gone, he understood. Our friend is sound and safe now.

TREE: I am very happy!. Thank you my friends.

 THE END