

The Khmer Student Association  
at the University of Washington  
Presents

UNDER THE SAME SUN  
*A comedic Khmer love story*

by Judy Khun and Dominick Ta

ពេលកំពុងដឹកនាំជីវិតក្នុងនាមជាព្រះសង្ឃលោកហេងស្រលាញ់នារីវ័យក្មេងស្រស់ស្អាតសូរិយា ហើយដូចគ្នានេះដែរអារម្មណ៍របស់គាត់ត្រូវបានគេទទួលយកមកវិញ។ នៅក្រោមព្រះអាទិត្យតែ មួយពួកគេត្រូវតែជំនះឧបសគ្គជាច្រើនដែលទាក់ទងនឹងការប្រកាន់ខ្ជាប់តួនាទីយេនឌ័រភេទភាព មូលធននិយមមរណភាពនិងអ្វីៗជាច្រើនទៀតមុនពេលពួកគេអាចទទួលបានស្នេហាពិត។

While leading a pious life as a monk, Heng falls in love with the beautiful young woman Soriya, and likewise, his feelings are reciprocated. Under the same sun, they must overcome several hurdles involving assimilation, filial piety, gender roles, sexuality, capitalism, death and more before they can achieve true love.

## **Starring**

### **Heng**

An awkward yet charming monk with a captivating voice  
Starring Michael Somnang Stemen

### **Soriya**

A strong, independent woman known for her beauty  
Starring Molis Sena Keo

### **Pich**

Heng's goofy best friend  
Starring Ryan-Vincent Muscat Im

### **Sokha**

Soriya's sister, flirty and sweet  
Starring Rossalyn Botum-Soriya Ou

### **Sangha**

The Governor's Son, the most available bachelor  
Starring Henry Adam Chey

### **Ma**

Soriya & Sokha's Mother  
Starring Sreynin Sam

### **Pu**

Soriya's uncle, goofy and flirty  
Starring Emerson 'Arun' Goss

### **King**

King of Cambodia, a lonely soul  
Starring Khatami Chau

King's Monkey

Starring Michael Sea

Sangha's Wingman

Starring Andrew Chhor

Market person 1

Starring Kenneth Young

Market person 2

Starring Ryan Dara Seang

Street Vendor

Starring Teya Nop

Palace Workers

Starring Alisa Chin, Jade Castillo, and Janice Ton

Khmer Narrator

Milinea Serey

English Narrator

Judy Khun

**LIGHTS ON**

ROBAM JUN POR

**LIGHTS OFF**

**Scene 1: H/P Meets S/S**

Setting: Marketplace 1

Characters: Monk Heng, Monk Pich, Soriya, Sokha, Market Person 1, Market Person 2, Robam Trot extras

Summary: Heng & Pich bump into Soriya & Sokha (literally haha) and they learn each other's names. They get cut off by the Market Skit. Soon after, the Robam Trot extras flood into the scene and separate Heng & Soriya from Pich & Sokha.

**KHMER NARRATOR:**

ការសម្តែងនេះធ្វើឡើងក្នុងឱកាសចូលឆ្នាំថ្មីនៅក្នុងប្រទេសកម្ពុជាសម័យទំនើប។  
បន្ទាប់ពីមានភ្លៀងធ្លាក់ជាច្រើនសប្តាហ៍ព្រះអាទិត្យបានលេចចេញជាស្ថាពរគ្រាន់តែចំពេលវេលាសំរាប់ពិធីបុណ្យចូលឆ្នាំថ្មីប៉ុណ្ណោះ។  
ឈុតឆាកដំបូងរបស់យើងកើតឡើងនៅក្នុងទីផ្សារដ៏រស់រវើកមួយនៅពេលយើងតាមដានព្រះសង្ឃវ័យក្មេងពីររូបគឺលោកហេងនិងពេជ្រ។

**ENGLISH NARRATOR:**

It is now April 17th, in the year 2020. There has been a dark overcast with lots of rain, and recently, the sun has come out just in time for New Years festivities. Everyone is out and about, eager to enjoy the warm sun, including two young monks, Heng and Pich.

**LIGHTS ON**

Monk Heng: Ahh, it's been so long since the sun's been out. When was the last time we've been able to enjoy the sun, Pich?... Pich?!

(Monk Pich enters scene, marvelling at all the goodies that the street vendors are selling, coming back carrying a basket full of goods)

Monk Heng: Pich!

Monk Pich: Baht, Bong? Bong ka-pong ta ey? You were saying something?

Monk Heng: Sheesh, don't get caught up with capitalism, Pich!

Monk Pich: Baht, Bong (Weakly)

Monk Heng: Anyways, I was just saying I almost forgot what the sun looked like because we've been cooped up in the Wat for so long!

Monk Pich: I agree! It's been soooooooooooooooooooooo-

Monk Heng: Ahem.

Monk Pich: -long! Excuse me. (giggles to himself)

Monk Heng: How long do we have to be out? Yung mean pramahn mowng?

Monk Pich: Prehal-chee pee, bey mowng? Maybe 2 or 3 hours? I'm just happy that we have time to ourselves.

Monk Heng: It'll be another month until we are disrobed which isn't too long relative to our almost two years as monks! Nov seul ta muy kai.

Monk Pich: You're right! I just need to be patient... I wonder what society is like now... the *girls*!?

Monk Heng: Ah, ah, ah! Kom luhn pek. We took a vow to be monks and so we have to uphold these Buddhist values until then. Bike kuht ey chran pech. Nov kmeng ta. I, for one, am not worried about wanting a woman!

(Soriya enters the scene with Sokha)

Sokha: It's been so long since I've felt the sunshine on my skin!

Soriya: Hey, what about me, I'm the sun. I touch your skin all the time!

(Soriya affectionately touches Sokha)

Sokha: Thank you Bong Soriya, but I need the touch of a man.

Soriya: Don't worry about that stuff! You need to worry about getting your degree so you can help out M-

(Soriya trips into Heng while she's walking by)

Soriya: MAAAAACCHHHH

(Sokha is surprised by Soriya falling into the arms of a man)

Monk Heng: Oh my god, I'm not supposed to be touching WOOOOMEEN!!!

(Heng pushes Soriya off and she falls onto the ground)

(Soriya is rubbing her head)

Soriya: Ow...

Sokha: Hey, so much for talking about not needing a man's touch!

Monk Pich: Yea... Venerable Heng, so much for talking about not needing a woman.

Soriya: My bad. I didn't mean to touch you. I'm not usually this clumsy.

(Soriya gets up off the ground)

Monk Heng: Uhh it's okay! Just don't do it again. Monks aren't allowed to touch girls!

Soriya: Som tvay bon kom. Hi, sorry, that was a bad first impression. My name is Soriya.

(Soriya nudges Sokha)

Sokha: Som tvay bon kom. My name is Sokha.



Monk Heng: Hi, my name is Heng and his name is-

Monk Pich: (interrupts) Pich! My name is Pich. It's very nice to meet you bo-

Market Person 1: Ta peu, ta peu!! Muy chan ma dolla

Market Person 2: Mow, mow! Bong pahoun tung aw knee! Kyom lou a koau pee ma dolla!

(Extras are split looking at the two market people)

Monk Pich: Ah, Venerable Heng, ke ka-pong tver ey nov a nuh? What are they doing?!

Monk Heng: Mmmm... Atmah ot dong dai. I don't know, let's go see.

## MARKETPLACE SKIT

(During the skit Robam Trot extras flood the stage and split apart Heng & Soriya from Pich & Sokha)

## LIGHTS OFF

### Scene 2: H/S Get To Know E/O

Setting: Market → Riverside → Pathway

Characters: Soriya, Sokha, Monk Pich, Monk Heng

Summary: After being separated from the other two, Heng and Soriya head towards the river and learn more about each other. Sokha & Pich come up behind and surprise them, and ruin their moment. Heng & Pich leave, which leaves Sokha & Soriya to have a sister gossip moment.

**KHMER NARRATOR:**

ចំពេលមានភាពអ៊ីចរនៃពិធីបុណ្យផ្សារហេងនិងសូរិយាបានឃ្លាតឆ្ងាយពីសុខានិងពេជ្រ។

**ENGLISH NARRATOR:**

Amidst the bustling of the market festivities, Heng and Soriya get separated from Sokha and Pich.

**LIGHTS ON**

Soriya: Huh, where did those two go? Tung pee nung tov na? We must've got separated!

Monk Heng: Uhhh, I don't know. Ahtmah ot dong dai...  
(Under breath) oh gosh oh gosh oh gosh, i'm alone with a girl.

Soriya: Ahh... it's okay, men ey te. Tung pee ke thom hai, they're both grown. I'm sure we'll find them again by the end of the day.

Monk Heng: (under breath) the end of today?... ahtmah mean ta bey mowng.

Soriya: It's so crowded here. Do you want to walk to the river?

Monk Heng: S-s-sure. I love the water.

(Soriya & Heng walk to the river)

Soriya: I've always loved going to the river growing up. Daing pee pel kyom nov kmaing, Kyom daing da moa

lang steng chee yun yob. This is my favorite spot, whenever I want to get away from my family.

Monk Heng: What makes you want to get away from your family?

Soriya: Nothing too big, just a lot of pressure from my mom to succeed, especially as the oldest. But enough about me, how long have you been a monk for?

(Soriya & Heng sit down)

Monk Heng: It's gonna be almost two years now. Chet pee chnam hai.

Soriya: Ohhh nice, what made you want to become a monk?

Monk Heng: Actually, I became a monk when my mom passed away. Tam pee Ma Ahtmah slap.

Soriya: Oh. I'm sorry to hear that. It's always difficult getting over a death in the family.

Monk Heng: It's okay. She had been struggling for a while and was bedridden. I had been taking care of her for the last 6 years of her life. It wasn't until she passed that she was finally at peace. Do you have any experience getting over something like this?

Soriya: Yea... Pa roboah kyom ban slap ple kyom nov kmaing. My father passed away when I was young. I had to take on his role and take care of my mom and sister. With him gone, our family has been struggling

financially. That's why my mom has been pushing me to finish school. She's been going through the motions as if nothing happened... How old were you when you were going through it? Ple ma slap, Venerable Heng a-you pramahn?

Monk Heng: I was 13 when my mom got sick. I dropped out of school to take care of her.

Soriya: Ahh, I see. What was your mom like?

Monk Heng: My mom was a singer. She'd always make me learn some of her favorite songs. Some nights, when she was sleeping, I would write my own songs for her.

Soriya: I wish I could sing. Can I hear a song?

Monk Heng: Somtov bunthai ahtmah chring oy neang ot thown(twon) ban. Sorry, I only sing for those I deeply care about.

Soriya: I respect that. So how do you know Venerable Pich? Dai kon skol Venerable Pich pee na?

Monk Heng: Ahtmah skol kaot tam pee yung nov kmeng. I've known him since we were young. When my mom passed, I chose to be a monk, Pich decided to join me as well.

Soriya: Wow. It's not too often you find a friend like that.

Monk Heng: He's annoying sometimes but I do love him. So, what do you do?

Soriya: I'm graduating next month from university.

Monk Heng: Wow, oh my gosh, congratulations! What are you gonna do after?

Soriya: (Sigh) I don't know, maybe find a job, I just want to make my mom happy, so I went to school. Now that I'm graduating, she wants me to get married...

Monk Heng: Are you engaged?

Soriya: No, I just haven't found the one.

(Heng gets up)

Monk Heng: ...yet. You haven't found the right one, yet.

(Heng extends his hand to Soriya)

Soriya: (Taking Heng's hand) You're right.

(Heng and Soriya get up and look towards the audience, as they think about their futures)

(Sokha & Pich creep up and startle them from behind)

Sokha & Pich: AGHHHHHHHHH

(Soriya falls into Heng's arms)

Soriya: WAAAAAAH

(Soriya looks into Heng's eyes for like 2 seconds)

Sokha: Wow, you haven't found the right one? Looks like you're falling for Heng right now!

Pich: AHAHAHA

(Soriya gets out of Heng's arms)

(Heng is flustered)

(Soriya punches Sokha)

Soriya: (flustered) C'mon, let's go. Tuh, tov pteh.

Sokha: Well, it was nice meeting you both!

(They wave to each other, Heng & Pich exit scene)

(Sokha and Soriya walking home together)

Sokha: Wow, looks like you had a good time with Venerable Heng, huh?

Soriya: Hey, don't make fun of me. Ne, kom ta ouy bong, bap na

Sokha: It's fine, I mean he's cute right?

Soriya: I guess he is, even without eyebrows you can tell he's handsome.

Sokha: Wow, you like him huh.

Soriya: I mean, he's just so well spoken... Anyways, what'd you think of Venerable Pich.

Sokha: He's not my type. I like em rich! Kyom cho-chet ne mean! How long did you even talk to Venerable Heng? Bong ni-yay ji-muy kaot pramahn mitee?

Soriya: Prahm mitee.

Sokha: Well darn, it's too bad we didn't get their information then. Oh well. Let's head out.

**LIGHTS OFF**

### **Scene 3: Intro Gov's Son**

Setting: Marketplace 2

Characters: Sangha, Wingman, Street Vendor

Summary: Sangha is complaining to his Wingman about not being able to find any girls. They decide to grab a bite from a Street Vendor. This Street Vendor tells them about the most beautiful woman in the province, Soriya. The Street Vendor and Sangha head off to find her, leaving the Wingman to run the food stall.

**KHMER NARRATOR:**

នៅផ្សារមួយនៅផ្នែកម្ខាងទៀតនៃទីក្រុងកូនប្រុសរបស់អភិបាលខេត្តគឺលោកសាងនិងវីងមែនបានធ្វើការស្រាវជ្រាវពេញមួយថ្ងៃដើម្បីរកស្រ្តីម្នាក់មកផ្ទះ។

**NARRATOR:** In a marketplace on the other side of town, the Governor's son, Sangha, and his Wingman have been searching all day for a woman to bring home.

## LIGHTS ON

Sangha: Kyom oh kum-leang uh Pu! I'm tired! Yung dai ma tngai hai bunthai ot ton ban kuhng srey saat muy. We've been searching for the whole day, it's been a week now. WHERE ARE ALL THE BEAUTIFUL WOMEN?!

Wingman: Kyom ot dong dai. Prahal chee ke tov rut laing but poon??? Men dal mean! Maybe they're playing hide-n-seek?? That's unheard of!

Sangha: You would think that they'd hear news of the most available bachelor in the province, **the Governor's Son**, and that all the ladies would come swarming in, waiting outside my door.

Wingman: Well, I mean it isn't the time of the ancient Angkorean empire. Women nowadays have more to worry about then getting marrie-

Sangha: Whatever! (Sigh) Kyom ot dung uh. Tho, yung row ka-laing sumrah sen. I don't know man, let's take a break.

Wingman: Yes, young master.

(Sangha and Wingman approach a Street Vendor)

Street Vendor: Oiii, cute mes?? Mow, oun. Hungry? I'm selling a plate of lok lak for three dollars.

Sangha: (Turns to Wingman) Let's have a plate. How can we think straight on an empty stomach?



Wingman: Yes, you're right!

Sangha: Om! Kyom som bey chan. I'll take three plates.

Street Vendor: Coming right up! (Hands three plates)  
Here you are, hun.

Sangha: Arkun chran Om, keep the change. (Hands money)

Wingman: Why'd you get three plates? There's only two of us.

Sangha: (Stuffing his face) Two for me... (eating)... one for you. All I know (eating) is that *this* is DELICIOUS!

Wingman: Well, what are we to do? Your father won't let us come back until you find someone.

Sangha: (Gulps) Hmmm... Let's ask the street vendor if she knows anyone.

Wingman: You're right! (Turns to Street Vendor) Hello again!

(Street Vendor too busy on phone)

Wingman: Ahem! (Street vendor turns to Sangha)  
Presented in front of you, I have ***the Governor's Son***, Sangha.

(Sangha is busy stuffing his face, not paying attention)

Street vendor: (looks confused) ...*him*?

Wingman: Do you not hear what I say?

Street vendor: (Taken aback) Oh, I mean, why of course! Uhh yes, chum reap sour. What are you doing here?

Sangha: (Wipes mouth with shirt) Yes! I'm **the Governor's Son** and I'm looking for a wife! Kyom row srey saat ching ke nov krong nee! Who is the most beautiful woman in this town?

Street vendor: Psh, oh honey, everyone is beautiful! Beauty is subjective. Beauty is in the eye of the beholder!

Sangha: ... Noottt the answer I was looking for. WHO IS THE MOST BEAUTIFUL WOMAN IN THIS TOWN?!

Street vendor: (taken aback) Ah, CHA. If we're speaking conventional beauty, Soriya is the most beautiful. Soriya ne saat ching ke.

Sangha: Theeerre we go. That's the answer I was looking for. Where can I find Soriya??

Street vendor: Well, I'm sure if we go by her neighborhood, we'll run into her.

Sangha: Perfect! Show us to her.

Street vendor: Umm... I cannot leave my stall alone.

Sangha: Ugh! Excuses, excuses... WINGMAN!

Wingman: Yes, young master.

Sangha: Stay here and watch her stand.

Wingman: Oh! Uh... but I don't...

Street vendor: ALRIGHT! (Takes off apron) Here you go, hun. We'll be back soon. Yet pleek! Kyom lou ma chan bey dolla. Arkun, bye bye~~

(Sangha and Street Vendor leave Wingman by themselves)

Wingman: Uhh... Lok Lak, lok lak! Ma chan bey dolla.

(Extra walks into scene)

Wingman: Oh! LOK LAK!! BEY DOLLA!

(Extra makes eye contact, looks scared and runs off; Wingman hurt)

Wingman: Oof, this is harder than I expected.

(Dejectedly) Lok lak...

**LIGHTS OFF**

#### **Scene 4: Sangha Meets Family**

Setting: Soriya's Neighborhood → Soriya's House

Characters: Ma, Pu, Sokha, Soriya, Sangha, Street Vendor

Summary: The friendly Street Vendor shows Sangha to Soriya's neighborhood where they bump into her family. Ma really likes Sangha (because he's the Governor's Son) and invites him into their home and introduces him to Soriya. Sangha disgusts Soriya and Sokha shows interest in Sangha. Sangha ends the scene with a coconut dance.

## LIGHTS ON

(Pu and Ma walking around the neighborhood; Pu at one corner of the stage, Ma on the other)

Pu: (Sigh) Bong uyy bong.

Ma: What is it? Cher ey?

Pu: Kyom chuu.

Ma: What?! Are you okay? Where are you hurt? Chuu nov a na?

(Ma runs over to Pu and checks his body)

Pu: (Points to heart) Nov ne. Besdong robas kyom. Kyom chuu chet Bong. Right here, my heart!

Ma: Oh my god! I thought you were actually hurt. Yab man, Sman tae chher man tan, khom tae phey.

(Ma punches Pu)

Pu: Ow! (Rubs where she punched) Sheesh, now I am. But anyways, I am forreal, Bong. I'm lonely. It's been 36 lonely years. (Sniff sniff)

Ma: You're 39. Ah Yuk 39 hery.

Pu: 39 years! See, I don't even know where the other 3 went.

Ma: Don't worry about it too much. You're still young, you'll find love.

Pu: (Sigh) I sure hope so because I'm not getting any younger.

(Street Vendor and Sangha enter the scene from other corner of stage)

Street Vendor: Oh! Over there, Soriya's family. Nov nuu, Krusa kaot!

Sangha: Alright, it's showtime boys.

(Sangha fixes his appearance then walks up to Ma & Pu)

Sangha: (Sampeah hands) Chum reap suor Ming, Pu.

(Pu checks out Sangha, turns to side, prays to sky)

Pu: Arkun, preah ong. Thank you God. He's a little young but I'll take it.

(Pu turns to Sangha, motions for Sangha to kiss hand)

(Sangha confused, shakes Pu's hand normally)

Ma: Uhh, cha, chum reap suor koun. Neh koun ne na?

Sangha: Oh, how could I forget. Let me give you a proper introduction. Hi, my name is Sangha and I'm **the Governor's Son**.

(Ma and Pu both shocked and turn to Street Vendor to confirm; Street Vendor nods head)

Ma: (flustered) Ah, welcome. What business do you have in our neighborhood? Khmouy eng mean ka ey nov mdom nis?

Sangha: I am looking for a wife and I hear your daughter is the most beautiful person here.

Ma: Oh, you are too kind. Which one are you referring to? Kon mouy na?

Sangha: There are more than one? YES! I mean, ahem-

Street Vendor: Soriya! I told him about how Soriya is the most beautiful woman in this province.

(Pu butthurt that Sangha is looking for a wife)

Pu: Ah, cha... she cute or wateva~

(Ma elbows Pu)

Ma: Why, thank you for the compliment. May I ask, what is it that you are asking for? Orkun del ban sorser, som sur madong teat, Khmouy eng mok tver ey?

Sangha: What else is there to say? I would like to meet the beauty herself, otherwise known as Soriya.

(Sokha walks in, spots Ma & Pu and walks towards them)

Sangha: Ah, there she is.

(Sangha combs hair, walks to Sokha, takes her hands)

Sangha: Hello, nice to meet you. I've heard so much about you, Soriya.

(Sokha retracts her hands)

Sokha: Uhh... Kyom chmuu Sokha. I'm Sokha, not Soriya.

(Sangha is visibly flustered)

Sangha: Pshh, kyom dong hai. I knew dat.

Sokha: ...So... Who are you?

Sangha: Must I repeat myself so many times!? Hey, I'm **the Governor's Son**: Sangha.

Sokha: ...Chum reap suor... What are you doing here?

Sangha: Sheesh, like I said, I'm **the Governor's Son**, and I'm looking for Soriya.

Sokha: Hai kaot mow pi-prooh...?

Sangha: The street vendor over there told me that Soriya is the most beautiful person in the town.

(Sangha points at Street Vendor)

(Street Vendor waves back)

Sangha: But perhaps... I stand corrected? (Flirty)

(Sangha tries to be fly)

Sokha: Umm... I'm only 18, I'm too young for marriage.  
Kyom ta ayou dop-prahm-bey.

Sangha: Mean eh? Kyom mapey-muy. I'm 21, age ain't nothing but a number baby.

Ma: Soriya is much closer to your age. If you are interested, she's almost done cooking! Please, come in.  
Soriya hz neng khmouy eng ah yuk prohel knea. Cham ma plet, neang chet tver mahob hz alov hz. Mos jol knong mok.

Sangha: Thank you! (Turns to Street Vendor) Alright, you can leave now. Please tell my Wingman to meet me at home.

(Street Vendor leaves)

(Sangha, Ma, Pu, and Sokha walk into house together)



Ma: Oh, so sorry... Somtov, kyom ot ban reap chom ey pong. The house is a mess.

Sangha: The house looks fine to me, it's the size of my closet... and looks like it too! (Pause) I like my closet!

Ma: Haha... charming... Anyway... Let me go call Soriya over. Jahm ma plet, kyom tov how kaot sen. Soriya!

Ma: (Motions to Sangha) Here, please sit. I'm excited to know my future son-in-law.

Sangha: Me too! I mean, not my son-in-law, but my new mother-in-law!

(Pu brings Sangha a glass of water)

Pu: Som svay kom~ Make yourself comfortable~

Sangha: Hi, thanks. So, are you gonna be my new dad?

Pu: (under breath) I mean... I can be your daddy if you want me to be~. HAHA, just kidding! I'm Soriya's uncle. SORIYA! Come in now~ We have a guest!

(Soriya walks in and takes off her apron & bandana, dusting herself off)

Soriya: Chum reap suor. Kyom chmuu Soriya, nice to meet you!

(Sangha strolls up to Soriya and does the tik tok arm around the shoulder flirt move)

Sangha: Hey, I'm Sangha, and I'm **the Governor's Son**.

Soriya: and... I'm uncomfortable... Have you ever heard of consent???

Sangha: Ne na nung? Who's Consent?!... Is she cute tho?

Soriya: Ugh men... So, who are you exactly?

Sangha: AH! I got this, I've prepared a haiku!  
(Clears throat) My name is Sangha. I'm lookin' for my songsa. Her name, Soriya.

Sokha: Heyyy, that's pretty good!

(Soriya annoyed by haiku, leaves to get coconut water)

Sangha: Thanks, it's actually pretty easy. I use the same haiku, but I just change the name. Look! (Clears throat) My name is Sangha. I'm lookin' for my songsa. Her name is Sokha.

Sokha: Wow, okay, you're good with linguistics!~ So... I'm your songsa now huh??? Have we decided how many kids we want yet?

Sangha: (Flustered) WHAT? OOPS uh that was just a haiku!

Sokha: HAHA kyom tha leng te.

Sangha: Oh. A ha ha... u do be kinda cute dough but...  
Soriya the one for me.

(Soriya brings in fresh coconut water for everyone)

Soriya: Here you are.

Sangha: You know, I'm a man of many talents...

Sokha: Oh really, are you now??

Soriya: Yeah righ-

Sangha: Well, if you insist! Coconuts please.

(Sokha hands him coconuts)

(Sangha desecrates the coconut dance)

### COCONUT DANCE

Ma: Khernh te? Koat jes rom, mean luy, muk moat, hery tanak.

Soriya: And??? That doesn't mean I like him?

Ma: Ahh, kon eng khmeng pek hery. Kon eng min bach chol chet no na te derm bey reab ka. Ma chol chet koat, pon neng krob kron hery, hery... Koat mean luy chrern teat pong.

Soriya: If I say yes, would it make you happy?

Ma: Yes. Be a good daughter.

Soriya: Fine.

Ma: Perfect. Now, clean up the dishes.

**LIGHTS OFF**

**Scene 5: H/P Get Hired**

Setting: Outside

Characters: Heng, Pich, King's Monkey

Summary: Heng simps and sings about his love, Soriya. Heng & Pich get hired by the King after the King hears their musical talents. Heng finally gets the stable job he needs to win over the love of Soriya.

**KHMER NARRATOR:**

លោកហេងនិងពេជ្របានរំសាយអស់រយៈពេលប្រហែលមួយសប្តាហ៍ហើយហើយកំពុងព្យាយាមចងចាំថាតើជីវិតមានសភាពបែបណាមុនពេលព្រះសង្ឃ។

**ENGLISH NARRATOR:** Heng and Pich have disrobed for about a week now and are trying to remember what life was like before monkhood.

**LIGHTS ON**

(Heng humming loudly to himself)

Pich: Hmm... It's been so long since I've felt the warmth of a woman's embrace... What kind of woman would I want? Would she be thicc tho... would she have curves?... how

many curves? How fine would she be? Fine as a Sharpie?!... Would she be ultra fine or double wide?

(Heng suddenly stops singing)

Heng: HEY HEY HEY, jahm ma plet. We need to RESPECT women.

Pich: Kyom ni-yay leng te, unless... 🙅🙅

Heng: (Sigh) but if we're speaking about women... Who would want me?... she would never want me.

Pich: Who? Na ke??

Heng: Her. The one. Soriya. *My sun*.

Pich: Well why don't you go get her then?

(Pich pulls out his flute and starts playing)

Heng: (Sigh) I still think about Soriya and her beautiful eyes... but, I don't have a job... Kyom ot tver-ka. What woman would want a bum like me...

(Pich continues playing on his flute)

Heng: Bro... that's so beautiful...

(Heng starts humming for like two seconds)

(King's Monkey enters scene, walking by)

Monkey: WOW! The two of you sound so beautiful together. The way you harmonize... it's just so good!

Heng: Baht, arkun.

Pich: Uhh, who are you? 🤔

Monkey: I work for the King and he's looking for a chanter. Would you be interested? Food and housing would be provided.

(Pich turns to Heng)

Pich: This is such a good opportunity for you bro. Especially since you were talking about not having a job. Look at you now. Speak it into existence!

Heng: Bunthai kyom tov chowl pahoun men bahn. I can't leave you, I love you...

Pich: Bro.

Heng: Bro.

Pich & Heng: Brooo... (Looks into audience together)

Monkey: (Blankly stares at them for a couple seconds)  
Uhh... Both of you guys could come... we could always add more to the King's orchestra.

Pich: Men? This is perfect!

Heng: Wow, this is just what I needed, a stable job so I can win over Soriya.

Pich: When do we start?!

Monkey: Tngai nee!

Pich: Oh my god, that's so soon, what about our stuff?

Heng: What stuff? We gave up all our stuff when we became monks.

Pich: Oh! That's right. LETS GO!

(Heng and Pich follow Monkey off the stage)

## LIGHTS OFF

### KHMER NARRATOR:

សូមអរគុណអ្នកទាំងអស់គ្នាដែលបានក្លាយជាទស្សនិកជនដ៏អស្ចារ្យ។  
ខ្ញុំសង្ឃឹមថាអ្នកនឹងរីករាយក្នុងការបង្ហាញ! ឥឡូវនេះយើងនឹងចំណាយពេលនេះរយៈពេលខ្លី  
២០ នាទីការជ្រៀតជ្រែក។ សូមឆ្លៀតពេលនេះដើម្បីប្រើបន្ទប់សំរាក,  
ឆ្លៀតយកប្រយោជន៍ពី photobooth របស់យើង,  
ទិញសំបុត្រជិះសេះនិងទិញទំនិញគួរឱ្យស្រឡាញ់មួយចំនួនរបស់យើង!

### ENGLISH NARRATOR:

Thank you all for being such a great audience. I hope y'all are enjoying the show! We will now be taking this time for a brief, 20 minute, intermission. Please take this time to use the restroom, take advantage of our photobooth, purchase raffle tickets, and purchase some of our lovely merchandise!

## INTERMISSION

### **Scene 6: H/P Head West**

Setting: Palace

Characters: Heng, Pich, King, Monkey, Concubines

Summary: Months have passed since Heng and Pich have started working at the palace. Heng & Pich are sent to find the most beautiful woman to be a concubine for the King. Heng doesn't know that this woman is Soriya, the woman that Heng loves. Heng & Pich head West to find this woman for the king, then the Western Washington University dance begins.

**KHMER NARRATOR:**

ខែបានកន្លងផុតទៅហើយចាប់តាំងពីហេងនិងពេជ្របានចុះពីហើយបានចាប់ផ្តើមធ្វើការនៅព្រះបរមរាជវាំង។ ហេងនិងពេជ្របានសម្របខ្លួនយ៉ាងងាយស្រួលទៅនឹងជីវិតប្រណីតថ្មីនេះ។

**ENGLISH NARRATOR:**

Months have passed since Heng & Pich have disrobed and have begun working at the King's palace. Heng & Pich have easily adjusted to this new life of luxury.

### **LIGHTS ON**

(Pich is laying down, eating fresh fruit)

Pich: (Sigh) This is the life... Kyom see dech see dech roal tngai. I get to lay around. Eat fruit all day... occasionally play my flute...

Heng: Kyom obsok hai. Don't you think there could be more out there?



Pich: Bong jong ban ey teet? We're living the life out here!

Heng: Kyom jong ban ey luy teng men ban... I want something that this money and royalty can't get... love...

Pich: I love you.

Heng: Thanks bro, but I mean... romantic love. I still think about her everyday. Chet ka lah chnam hai tam pee yung chup knee... Pel kla, kyom merl tov lur mek hai kuht, kaot pleek kyom hai nov? I wonder if she has forgotten me...

Pich: Well, why don't you go find her then? You have a stable job. If I heard that you're working at the king's palace... I mean... shoooo... I'd give you a kiss.

Heng: Thanks, but I don't want it from you.

Pich: Come onnnn, Step broooooos, remember?! Just a lil peck. Sum taob muy!

(Pich chases Heng for a kiss, out of the stage)

(King and Monkey enters, with Concubines)

King: Heng do be kinda right dough... I have this whole palace... all these women... but there's still something in my heart that is yearning... kyom mean srey chran bunthai besdong kyom nov men sok.

Monkey: What is it? What is it that you need? King, I'll get it for you.

King: I think... I need... another concubine. 😏

Monkey: Actually... I heard about this woman who is the most beautiful woman in Koh Kong!

King: Sounds great!

Monkey: Oh... but wait. She's getting married to **the Governor's Son** of her province.

King: Nonsense, she isn't married yet, kaot ot ton reap ka pong!

Monkey: You're right! You know what those kids say nowadays! Just because there's a goalie, doesn't mean you can't score!

King: You are so right. How about you go down and figure something out for me?

Monkey: Okay! HENG! PICH! COME HERE!

(Pich chases Heng into the scene, still tryna kiss)

(Heng stops running and kneels in front of the King, Pich follows along. DO NOT LOOK AT KING DIRECTLY)

Heng: What is it?

Monkey: I need you to find a woman for the King.

Heng: Okay, as you wish.

Monkey: She'll be easy to spot, she's the most beautiful woman in the Koh Kong province. *Everyone* is talking about her. Now go! Head west.

Heng: Wow... she sounds amazing! Yes, we will find her! For the King! ...Wait. *Did you say...* west?!

Monkey: Yes, you shall head western.

Pich: *Did I hear?*... (Turns to audience) WESTERN?!?!?!

**LIGHTS OFF**

**KHMER NARRATOR:**

សូមស្វាគមន៍ភ្ញៀវរបស់យើងមកពីសាកលវិទ្យាល័យវេស្តឺនវ៉ាស៊ីនតោនដែលនឹងត្រូវសំដែងរាំកែន

**ENGLISH NARRATOR:**

Please welcome our guests, Western Washington University, who will be performing robam kane.

**LIGHTS ON**

**WWU DANCE**

**LIGHTS OFF**

(King & Monkey walk into scene)

**LIGHTS ON**

**King:** (OMINOUSLY) Actually, I don't know if I trust those two. Do you think you can follow them? I want to make sure the job is done.

**Monkey:** (OMINOUSLY) As you wish.

**LIGHTS OFF**

### **Scene 7: Heng Confesses**

**Setting:** Front door of Soriya's House

**Characters:** Heng, Pich, Soriya, Ma, Sokha

**Summary:** Heng & Soriya find mutual affection for each other. Soriya agrees to let Heng confront Sangha to break off the marriage, so Heng & Pich set off towards Sangha's house. After Heng & Pich leave, the Monkey swoops in to take Soriya to the palace.

**KHMER NARRATOR:**

ក្នុងដំណើរដំរើងឆ្ងាយរបស់លោកហេងនិងពេជ្រក្នុងការស្វែងរកស្រ្តីស្រស់ស្អាតបំផុតនៅខេត្តកោះកុងដើម្បីធ្វើជាមហេសីរបស់ព្រះមហាក្សត្រយើងសង្កេតឃើញថាពេលវេលារបស់ហេងនិងពេជ្របានកន្លងផុតទៅ។

**ENGLISH NARRATOR:**

During Heng and Pich's long journey in finding the most beautiful woman in Koh Kong province to be the King's concubine, we see how Heng & Pich pass time.

(Heng & Pich are walking while learning the Renegade)

**Pich:** So the first step is this.

(Pich teaches the Renegade from snap and 2 head bobs)

Pich: Here, now you try

(Heng butchers 2 head bobs)

Pich: Okay... now try this! (Pich teaches body roll)

(Heng butchers it)

Pich: Nice, you got it!... And then... the next one is eaaasyyy! All you gotta do is add some flavor into the pot! Like this!

(Pich demonstrates stirring the pot move)

Pich: Ya know, just stir it up!

Heng: Hmm... okay... lemme see if I got this...

(Heng hops into a fighting stance, knees bouncing, and clocks Pich in the head while trying to stir the pot)

Pich: Owwww...

Heng: Oh my gosh, are you okay?! Ok, cmon, get up get up get up! I want to learn the whole thing!

Pich: Naah (rubbing head), you got it you got it! You're just adding some of your flavor into that pot!

(Pich gets up and continues following Heng from distance, rubbing his head, looking kinda annoyed)

Heng: Okay! If you say so!

(Heng happily tik toks his way to the front door, and knocks, continuing to renegade)

(Ma opens door)

Ma: Hi. How can I help you?

(Heng immediately stops renegading)

Heng: Oh hi! This is my companion Pich and my name i-

(Soriya enters from behind Heng/Pich, wearing backpack)

Soriya: HEEEEENG! (Runs over to hug but stops herself)  
Oh, wait, sorry, I forgot. I'm not supposed to touch you.

Heng: Oh. Actually... I haven't been a monk for months now... so you can hug me now. Please proceed.

Soriya: Oh!... okay... (Soriya lightly hugs Heng)

(Pich is happy for this warm moment until he realizes)

Pich: Haha... wait... oh...

Ma: So, who is this? Just a friend? Nak na ke ng? Met pheak tae hey?

Soriya: Yup! Just a friend!

Ma: Okay... (Ma leaves) err...

Heng: So... you know... it's just been so long... and I...

Pich: AHM

Heng: What? (Heng realizes too) Oh! Oh... Soriya

Soriya: What is it bong?

Heng: Pich, can we... please have a moment.

Pich: Okay I'll be over here... lookin at ducks... not listening at all...

(Pich moves aside and plays with duck, obviously still listening)

Heng: So, we both work at the King's palace now and...

Soriya: Oh my god that's wonderful!! I've always wanted to go!!

Heng: Oh! Actually, now's not a good time... There's some... complications at the palace... There's been like, a virus or something...

Soriya: Oh, huh. A virus? Are you *sure*? I haven't heard anything about a virus...

Heng: Yeah... (scratches head) there's like... a... Heinekenvirus or something...

Soriya: Hm... okay... Anyways, I just wanted to let you know: I'm getting married tomorrow!

Heng: OH NOOO- I mean... (teeth clenched) Oh my god, I'm so happy for you!!!

Soriya: Really?!!

Heng: No... Actually...

Soriya: What is it?

Heng: What I've been meaning to tell you is that... I haven't stopped thinking about you ever since that day at the river. Your beautiful eyes have captivated me and every song the king wants me to sing... all the words remind me of you and how they perfectly match how I feel about you... and... and... just the way... your nostrils flare!

Soriya: Wow... you have such a way with words... But, if we're being completely honest here... I've felt the same way about you ever since that day and we shared that moment.

Heng: So what's stopping you?! Just leave him!

Soriya: I'm getting married to Sangha, **the Governor's Son**! It's my duty towards my family! He has the power to support us!

Heng: What happened to that strong independent woman I first met??



Soriya: I *am* strong, but this is my duty towards my family. I can't disappoint my mother. It'll make her happy.

Heng: I can support you just as much as the other guy. And I love you even more. Do you even like him?

Soriya: Well... No I don't.

Heng: So?...

Soriya: Ugh, I don't know. How would I break off the marriage?! And more importantly, break my mother's heart?!

Heng: It's okay, I can help, if you trust me. Do you trust me?

Soriya: ..... I do.

Heng: Leave it to me, I'll go confront them. You'll help me right Pich?!?

(Pich drops the duck)

Pich: Uhhh... I don't know about tha-

Heng: Thanks Pich! Let's go!

(Heng and Pich leave, Monkey enters scene out of breath, knocks on their door)

Monkey: (EXASPERATED) HEY! I'm looking for... Soriya...

Ma: Yes, she is here. And you are?

Monkey: (EXASPERATED) I'm the King's right-hand monkey. I was sent... to find... Soriya. (FINALLY CATCHES BREATH) The King had heard that she is the most beautiful woman and is offering her a position as a palace worker.

Ma: Hmmm, will she get paid?

Monkey: OF COURSE! LOTS OF PAID!

Ma: That sounds good to me! FORGET SANGHA. He smelled bad anyways trov mach mong. Min bach kvol pi ah pek sangha ng te, nov jit klun sauy jong ngob hz.

Soriya: But Ma-

Ma: Quiet! But maot.

Monkey: Okay, follow me. (Monkey violently drags Soriya off stage)

(Ma follows while doing evil laugh)

**LIGHTS OFF**

### **Scene 7.5: Heng Levels Up**

Setting: Pathway outside, walking to Sangha's House

Characters: Heng, Pich

Summary: On the way to Sangha's house, Pich introduces Heng to modern Khmer rap (Vannda - Born this Way). This

is Heng's transformation moment. Heng breaks out into an amazing modern choreography, a drastic contrast to him butchering the Renegade, and Heng becomes a confident man.

**KHMER NARRATOR:**

ក្នុងដំណើរដំរើងរបស់លោកហេងនិងពេជ្រឆ្ពោះទៅផ្ទះរបស់លោកអភិបាលយើងឃើញពីពេលវេលាដែលហេងនិងពេជ្រឆ្លងកាត់។

**ENGLISH NARRATOR:**

During Heng and Pich's long journey towards **the Governor's Son's** house, we see how Heng & Pich pass time.

**LIGHTS ON**

(Pich & Heng are walking side by side with AirPods)

(Heng will be grooving while walking, monk music plays)

(Pich notices that Heng is grooving too calmly, and makes a concerned/curious face)

Pich: Hey, (taps Heng's shoulder), what are you listening to??

Heng: Just some music to help me focus.

Pich: Hmm. You should give this a listen. (Takes out AirPods) My cousin from the U.S. sent it to me through Facebook Messenger. I've been really vibin' to it recently. (Hands AirPods over)

Heng: (Rick voice) (Takes AirPods) Oh-kaaaaay... (Puts in ear)

(Play Vannda - Born this Way (CLEAN VERSION))

Heng: Hey... that's pretty good. I'm feelin... different.

(Beat drops, Heng levels up)

**LIGHTS DIM**

**MODERN CHOREOGRAPHY**

(Heng moves to spotlight spot, SPOTLIGHT ON)

Heng: Wow. I'm ready now! I feel... *changed*.

**LIGHTS OFF**

### **Scene 8: Heng Beats Sangha**

Setting: Governor's House

Characters: Sangha, Heng, Pich

Summary: Heng confronts Sangha. Sangha challenges Heng to a fight and he accepts. Heng charges up his rasengan and wins. Heng has permission to get with Soriya. Heng tells Sangha that he can find someone for him. They head to Soriya's house together.

**KHMER NARRATOR:**

បន្ទាប់ពីដើរលេងអស់រយៈពេលយូរមកហើយទីបំផុតហេងនិងពេជ្របានបង្កើតវាឡើងនៅមាត់ទ្វារផ្ទះរបស់សាង។

**ENGLISH NARRATOR:**

After a long trek, Heng and Pich have finally made it to Sangha's doorstep.

### **LIGHTS ON**

(Heng and Pich walk up to Sangha's doorstep)

Heng: Alright. Here goes nothing!

(Heng knocks on door)

(Sangha opens door looking cheeto dusty)

Heng: Hello! I am here to contest the marriage of Soriya and Sangha.

Sangha: What? Who are you? Do you even know who you're talking to? *This* is what interrupted my movie marathon?!?

Heng: My name is Heng, and like I said. I am here to contest the marriage of Sangha and *my* sun. Soriya.

Sangha: Well, unfortunately for you, *Son*, WE'RE getting married tomorrow and there's nothing that *YOU* can do. We're madly in love.

Heng: I don't believe that.

Sangha: What?

Heng: Do you even know how old she is?

Sangha: I don't know, 14, 16? 15? 13? Isn't her twin like 18 bruh?

Heng: They're not twins! Soriya just graduated college! She's 22! Do you even know what her favorite place to relax is?

Sangha: It's gonna be my closet. She likes my closet!

Heng: Nooo!!! She loves the *river*!! Oh my gosh you really are horrible. Can you even read?!?!

Sangha: Yes, actually, I can. I write haikus *all* the time. I mean, it's the same haiku... but I write it *ALL* the time.

Heng: (Sigh) Do you even know what her favorite memory is?

Sangha: Yeahhh!! It's when I told her my haiku! Here. I got one for you bub: My name is Sangha. Soriya is *my songsa*. Go away lo-ser. (Puts out L in the wrong hand)

Heng: No! It's when we were by the river and we shared that moment.

Sangha: Well. Doesn't matter. After tomorrow it's gonna be our wedding. I'll tell you what. If you want her that bad, fight me for her.

(Heng & Pich look at each other)

(Pich shrugs shoulders)

Heng: Fine. I'll do it.

(Sangha looks towards audience)

Sangha: Is this guy serious? Did he just say yes? IS HE TRYNA FIGHT ME?! **THE GOVERNOR'S SON!?**

(Sangha shrugs shoulders)

Sangha: Alright, this could be fun. Why don't you entertain me with some... bokator.

Heng: Okay. Fine. Just give me a second..

(Pich charges up Heng's rasengan)

Heng: Okay, I'm ready.

BOKATOR - 30 SEC FIGHT

(Heng beats him while Pich is rooting him on)

(Sangha is on the ground in defeat)

Heng: Do you give up?

Sangha: Yes...

(Sangha rolls over to face the crowd in kneeling position with hands over his head)

**Sangha:** (Sigh) I already told everyone that I'm getting married tomorrow... to the most beautiful girl in my province. How will I ever find a woman to be my wife now...

**Pich:** Heng, I kinda feel *bad* for him.

**Heng:** You know what, actually... I think I have an idea.

(Heng helps Sangha get up)

**Heng:** If you want to save face in front of the whole province, if you want a wife, I think I know the person just for you. Someone... better for you.

**Sangha:** That sounds great! But, who is it?

**Heng:** Have some patience. Follow me!

**LIGHTS OFF**

### **Scene 9: Soriya is Gone**

**Setting:** Soriya's house

**Characters:** Heng, Pich, Sangha, Pu, Sokha

**Summary:** Heng, Pich, and Sangha head over to Soriya's house to let her know that Sangha has agreed to not force an arranged marriage. However, they find out that Soriya was taken to the palace to be a concubine. This leads everyone to rush towards the palace.

**LIGHTS ON**



Heng: I'm tellin' you, I think she'd be a good match for you.

Sangha: You think so?

Heng: I know so.

(Pich knocks on Soriya's door, and Pu opens the door)

Pu: Wow, three handsome bachelors this time. The universe really must have heard my prayers.

(Sangha, Heng and Pich look confused)

Heng: Uhhh, hi. We're here to look for Soriya. Is she home?

(Sokha comes in from around the corner)

Sokha: Oh hi, it's been a while since I've seen you guys.

Pich: We're looking for Soriya!

Sokha: Oh, she's *popular* today.

Sangha: What do you mean?

Sokha: A monkey from the palace came by looking for her and offered her a job at the palace.

(Heng & Pich look at each other)

Sangha: (Hands on hip, proud, astonished) Wow. That sounds like an awesome opportunity for her! Look at her. Moving up in the world. Breaking through the glass ceiling!

Heng: Noooo!!! That's terrible!

Sangha: (Confused) What do you mean?

Heng: She's going to be a concubine!

Sangha: What's that? Is that, like a porcupine?

Pich: Noooo!!! It means that she'll be the King's mistress.

Pu: Really? And they didn't ask me??

Sokha: Oh my god. We need to stop them.

Heng: You're right. Will you guys come with us?

Pu: Yes, but it is not an easy journey from here to the palace.

Sangha: We can just take a tuk tuk.

Pu: We don't have that kind of money. Unless... you wanna pay.

Sangha: (Pause) ...You're right! We don't have that kind of money! Let's run!

(They all look at each other, nod, and start to run back and forth across the stage)

(1st run - *Look* like you're seriously running)

(2nd run - Run back across the stage)

(3rd run - Naruto run in a line)

(4th run - They're tiredly jogging, immediately running into the next scene)

### **Scene 10: Squad Confrontation**

Setting: Palace

Characters: Heng, Pich, Sangha, Sokha, Pu, King, Monkey, Soriya, Ma, Concubines

Summary: Heng and the crew make it to the palace to fight for Soriya's freedom. Soriya has a hard conversation with Ma about her future and convinces her mom to let her pursue her own passions. This moving conversation inspires the King to change his ways.

(The squad runs into the scene out of breath)

Sangha: Shh, it looks like there's something going on.

(Squad crouches down to hide)

NEARY CHEA CHOUR

Soriya: Wow, you guys just have dance performances like this on the regular?

**King:** This the daily baby. Aren't you happy we brought you here. Your mother told me that you didn't have a future! Look at you now! Living the life!

**Soriya:** No future?! What do you mean? I just graduated from college. I have so many options! I'm only here to make my mom happy.

**King:** Lies. Psh, you're too pretty to be educated.

(Heng walks in)

**Heng:** She's *not* lying! She's one of the smartest people I know! *This* is the girl I've been singing about the whole time. Can't you see by the way her nostrils flare?? (Gestures to Soriya's nose)

**King:** Wow... so mesmerizing...

**Pu:** Cha! She's way smarter than me. *Waaay* smarter than any of us in the family. If anything, *I* should be the concubine.

**Sokha:** She does so much for our family. You can't take her away! Why did you listen to my mom? All she wants is your money!

(Ma enters scene from behind the King)

**Ma:** Mech, eng kit tha eng jong tver jg? You think I wanted to do this? Yerng khmean luy chenhcherm krusar png. Luy yerng sonsom taeng os kir yk oy eng tv rean nv sakol, hz alov eng ot ton reab ka teat? Tver jg eng ot

ies khmas ke te? I have no money to support my family. All my savings went into paying for your college. And you haven't even got married yet. Do you know how embarrassing that is?

Soriya: I can earn the money back eventually, you just have to give me a little more time! You keep rushing me into marriages... and now, you made me a concubine?!? I'm a Computer Science major. I can make sooo much money!!

Ma: (Sigh) and you can't even fix the printer... ot taeng ies tver masin print pong ng

Sangha: (Pause for potential laughs) You can't control her. You have to let her find her own way.

Heng: Yeah, what he said!

Sangha: (Astonished that Heng agrees with him) Really?

Ma: (Sigh) Well, what does she want? Jg eng jong ban ey?

Soriya: I want to go on my own path.

Heng: Yeah!

Soriya: I want to make my own decisions.

Heng: Yeah!

Soriya: I want to live my own life, and find my own job, and live in my own house.

Heng: Yeah!

Soriya: And... I want to be with Heng!

Heng: Yeaawhaa??!?!!!

EVERYONE: YEAHH!!!!

(King & Ma look at each other)

(King shrugs his shoulders)

King: Wow. That was beautiful. You guys are right.  
(Turns to Soriya) Soriya, you don't have to work here.  
(Turns to Ma) Ma, if you'd like, I can pay off her student debt; just let her be free.

Ma: (Turns to King) Thank you so much. Som or preah kun preah ong (Turns to Soriya) Pontae Soriya... Mae cher ler eng, pontae eng prakot ot tha eng jong ban jg? Prokot ot tha jong nv jmouy vea? Mae ot tang skol tha ke jea nak na pong. But... Soriya. I'll trust you to do what you want... But are you sure you want to do this? Are you sure you want to be with... *him*? I don't even know who he is.

Soriya: And that's the thing. You didn't even know who **the Governor's Son** was, or what the King's job for me was. You don't have to know who Heng is. All you need to know is that *I* love him, and that *I* want to be with him.

**King:** Awww, that's so beautiful... (Wipes away tears) But anyways y'all... back to me. I don't think I can keep these girls here anymore. (Looks at **Concubines**) You all had your own dreams and aspirations right? Do you even want to be here?!

(**Concubines** shake their heads)

**King:** Well, you are free to go now. (Pause for **Concubines** to leave) But, I'm still lonely. I'm still missing that... someone. Someone with a lil' personality.

**Pu:** *I have a lot of personality, and I'm looking for a job.*

**King:** Hmm... go on...

**LIGHTS OFF**

### **Scene 11: The Happy Ending**

**Setting:** Palace Wedding

**Characters:** Everyone, including extras, all the dancers

**Summary:** Sokha is attending university & dating Sangha.

King & Pu have become partners. Ma is working at the palace as a chef and has started dating again. Heng & Pich are still working within the King's orchestra.

Soriya is working at Google. Soriya & Heng get married.

**KHMER NARRATOR:**

ពីរបីខែកន្លងផុតទៅហើយអ្វីៗបានចាប់ផ្តើមផ្លាស់ប្តូរនៅនឹងកន្លែង។

ឥឡូវសុខាកំពុងចូលរៀននៅសកលវិទ្យាល័យហើយដើរតាមគន្លងប្អូនស្រីរបស់នាងស្របពេលដែលកំពុងណាត់ជួបកូនប្រុសរបស់អភិបាល។ ព្រះមហាក្សត្រនិងពូបានក្លាយជាដៃគូ។

ម៉ាកំពុងធ្វើការនៅវិមានជាចុងភៅហើយបានចាប់ផ្តើមណាត់ជួបគ្នាម្តងទៀត។  
លោកហេងនិងពេជ្រកំពុងធ្វើការនៅក្នុងវង់តន្ត្រីរបស់ស្តេច។  
សូរិយាចាប់ផ្តើមអាជីពជាវិស្វករផ្នែកទំនំនៅហ្គូហ្គលហើយឥឡូវសូរិយានិងហេងរៀបការហើយ!

**ENGLISH NARRATOR:**

A few months pass by and things have started to fall in place. Sokha is now attending university and following her sister's footsteps, while dating ***the Governor's Son***. The King and Pu have become partners. Ma is working at the Palace as a chef and has started dating again. Heng and Pich are still working within the King's orchestra. Soriya has started her career working as a software engineer at Google, and now Soriya and Heng are getting married!

**LIGHTS ON**

(Soriya and Heng tie their hands together. Everyone throws flowers at them.)

(Proceed with more wedding stuff, to be added)

(Now we are at the reception)

Heng: Thank you all for coming to our wedding.

Soriya: We hope that you'll be happy to see what we can do together.

Pu: *Pel na ban mean chou?!*

(Everyone in the crowd laughs)



Heng: (Fake laugh, annoyed) haha... okay let's dance.

(Cue happy dancing music)

(Heng dances with Soriya)

(Everyone, including all dancers, join in)

(Turn **spotlight on** for Sangha & Sokha, music volume lowers)

Sokha: So, do you have a haiku for me?

Sangha: I do actually:

What it do baby

You lookin' like a cutie

Wanna dance with me?

Sokha: Oh heck ya~

(**Spotlight off**, music volume raises)

(**Spotlight on** for King & Pu, music volume lowers)

King: Do you... want to dance?

Pu: Oh heck ya~

(**Spotlight on** for Heng & Soriya dancing, **lights** shine increasingly bright like a sun until you can't see, with music continuously rising)

(At the climax, immediately shut off all lights and music, Everyone rushes off stage)

(**Lights** slowly turn back on, with new music playing)

(Cast goes onto stage in a line to give bows, leave)

(CREDITS ROLL)

**KHMER NARRATOR:**

សូមអរគុណអ្នកទាំងអស់គ្នាដែលបានចូលមកទស្សនាការសម្តែងឆ្នាំថ្មីលើកទី ២៤  
របស់យើង។ ដឹកនាំនិងរៀបចំដោយនិស្សិតយើងបានខិតខំធ្វើការអស់ជាច្រើនខែហើយយើងសង្ឃឹមថាវានឹងបង្ហាញ។  
បន្តិចទៀតយើងនឹងរាំបំប៉ុងក្រោយរបស់យើងដែលមានឈ្មោះថា របាំបរិច្ចាគរបស់យើង។  
ប្រសិនបើអ្នករីករាយនឹងការសម្តែងឆ្នាំថ្មីរបស់យើងហើយចង់បន្តគាំទ្រការងាររបស់យើងសូមបរិច្ចាគថវិកាមួយចំនួននៅពេលដែលអ្នករាំរបស់យើងដើរជុំវិញ។

**ENGLISH NARRATOR:**

Thank you all for coming to our 24th New Years Show.  
Student-led and organized, we poured months of hard work into this, and we hope it showed. Shortly, we will be putting on our last dance, robam trot, also known as our donation dance. If you enjoyed our New Years Show and would like to continue supporting our work, please donate some money as our dancers walk around.

**ROBAM TROT**