Cats

(Cats walk with a long cloth)

S: Wait, wait! I’m not sitting on this gross dirt.

A: Oh, come on! It’s not that bad.

S: It’s dirt.

A: Just because you are from the nice alley it doesn’t mean you can’t get your paws dirty.

A: It’s going to be a while before they come. It’s too early for them to be around here yet.

S: Why can’t they be here all the time.

A: There it goes one! (She sees a fish go by). Ah, it’s gone now.

S: I’m hungry. Can we get this fish cross over with? Seriously!

A & M: Shh!! You need to be quiet or the fish will go away.

A: (catching a fish) I caught one!

S: Give it to me.

A: No you need to catch your own fish.

M: I got one! You can split it with me.

S: I’m not splitting a fish. It’s for me.

A: Fish are too delicious. Fine, I’ll catch you one.

M: That cloud was weird.

A: What cloud?

M: You know, that big one that blocked all the sun.

A: I remember that. My shinny wasn’t shinning.

S: Thank goodness it blocked the sun. It brought darkness to my alley. I like dark.

A: I like sun.

S: I like dark.

M: I like both.

A: fish! (she catches a fish and gives it to S)

S: What is this?

A: It’s a fish.

S: I want a trout not whatever this is. (Throws it back in the river) See, in my alley, we eat delicious fish, not ok fish… delicious!

A: Ok, ok.

S: Come on fisher!

M: Fish is getting scarce these days.

S: The other day my friend from the mini-people village gave me a delicious cooked fish. Not like what you are trying to give me.

M: I got one. (gives the fish to S)

S: Not perfect, but it’ll do. I’m hungry.

A: Thank goodness.

M: (smiling) Ok.

S: Ever since that cloud came things have been weird.

A: My rat friends said that berries are not growing anymore.

S: And it looks like the fish are getting like…. killed. Ever since I came here there used to be lots of delicious fish, you know, up to my standards.

M: Are you standards this high? (Reaching up to the sky)

A: This high?

M: This high?

S: Hey, hey, hey guys, start jumping up and down and that’ll show me how high. (M and A start jumping)

M: Like that high?

S: (to herself) I’m so glad I have you two to laugh at. (to M.) A little higher. How about you touch the moon.

A: Not possible, sorry. (Get’s back to fishing)

M: I always wanted to touch the moon. I can’t reach it. (Trying with scarf)

S: Keep Trying!

A: (getting a chicken out of the water) This… not a fish. I need to get back to my post. (she leaves)

S: Are you leaving too?

M: Why?

S: Because I want to be here and I don’t want you here.

M: Why not?

S: You seriously want to know the answer to that question?

M: Yeah, why not?

S: We may be here for a long time.

M: Ok (seats down eagerly to listen)

S: You are useless. (stands and leaves)

M: (Shouting) Define useless!

Mini-people

G: (She is picking cotton, yells to workers) Hey! Don’t do that.

D: Where is my cotton?

G: I’m picking it.

D: Well, I need cotton you know, like… for my dresses.

G: This cotton is made with special seeds. It’s softer and stronger.

D: I just want pretty cotton for my dress.

G: This cotton, when is clean is one of the prettiest cottons here. Would that work?

D: Does it look pretty?

G: Yeah, sure it does. (Yelling to workers) Clean up the seeds!

C: (Talking to herself) Maybe if I stick some cotton in my pipe I can use it as a cotton launcher for… parties.

D: So how long is my cotton going to take?

G: Well that depends on how clean you want it.

D: Does cleaner means prettier?

G: I guess so.

C: (making calculations on a calculator) Oh yeah!

G: Did you bring food for our picnic?

D: No.

G: It’s ok, I brought extra berries. It was very nice of berry to give me some. Especially since they are scarce and she loves berries. By the way, did you see that big cloud the other day?

C: I believe it was the result of a planet that exploded and send bits and pieces down to form another planet inside our atmosphere.

G: Oook then.

D: I’m lost.

C: Lost is good.

D: So, it’s my pretty cotton done yet?

G: Almost. Do you want some berry salad? (C blows into pipe)

G: So tell us about your new invention. The cheese puffs machine.

C: Yes, its cheese puffs that taste like fish.

G: uh, fish. I don’t like fish.

C: It’s for cats. They have a different digestive system.

G: I have to go home. It’s clean day today and my pumpkin is filthy.

D: It’s my cotton ready yet?

G: oh, yes. (yells to workers) Bring the cotton! (workers bring the cotton) Work’s over. (She leaves)

C: I have to get back to my invention. (She leaves)

D: Well, I got my cotton, so. (She leaves)