

Nature

By Jim Martyka

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Cast of Characters

HURRICANE - A petulant child of Mother Nature

TORNADO - Same

MOTHER NATURE - Their mom (all off-stage voice)

Scene

The Heavens

Time

Now

Nature

Two people come out from different ends of the stage dressed totally in grey, look very bored...another day at the office. They both acknowledge each other, but not friendly. They are HURRICANE and TORNADO.

HURRICANE: (snarky) Hello...Tornado.

TORNADO: (pretending not to care) Hello...Hurricane.

Both of them do some stretching, looking at each other and trying to one up each other. They eventually both start doing some hard core mouth exercises, stretching their jaws and doing some vocal warm-ups...really getting into it. They suddenly hear a loud deep voice from offstage.

VOICE: AHEM!

They both stop. After a few more small stretches, they both start looking around the floor and pointing, as if they're high above something looking down on it.

HURRICANE: What about that one?

TORNADO: Yeah, that's a possibility. That one?

HURRICANE: Didn't we...I think we did that one not that long ago.

TORNADO: No, we...oh yeah, we did. That one?

HURRICANE: You always want to do that one. How about them?

TORNADO: No, they're fine, leave them alone. Them?

HURRICANE: Yes, definitely! So that's two. We should try and find one more.

TORNADO: Ohhhh, how about them?! Yes, them, them, them! I want to do them!!

HURRICANE: Mom's got something bigger planned for them.

TORNADO: Bummer.

HURRICANE: I know, right?

TORNADO: Well, I guess two is good.

VOICE: I SAID ONE!

HURRICANE: (*points to one*) Well, let's do that one then.

TORNADO: (*points to a different one*) No, I want to do that one.

HURRICANE: No, that one!

TORNADO: No, that one!

HURRICANE: THAT ONE!

TORNADO: THAT ONE!

It starts to get physical when VOICE chimes in again angrily.

VOICE: STOP IT!!!

TORNADO: Fine, that one.

HURRICANE: Okay, here I go...

HURRICANE starts blowing until TORNADO stops him.

TORNADO: What are you doing?

HURRICANE: I'm doing my thing.

TORNADO: But it's my turn.

HURRICANE: No it's not.

TORNADO: Yes it is. Now back off!

TORNADO starts to suck in mightily while HURRICANE stares at him in disbelief shaking his head. After a few seconds, he nudges TORNADO and starts blowing. TORNADO can't believe he just did that. He pushes back and starts sucking in ever harder. It escalates into more ridiculous physical fighting with them continuing

to suck and blow. As they're doing this, they also start slapping each other comically.

VOICE: THAT'S IT! I'VE HAD IT! YOU'RE BOTH GROUNDED!

HURRICANE and TORNADO stop. They sulk and slink away to both sides of the stage. After a brief pause...

HURRICANE: You suck.

TORNADO: Blow me.

LIGHTS.