

Play for 4-5 people

# Neighbour

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16+

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**Neighbour**

«ЛитРес: Самиздат»

2019

**Лакутин Н. В.**

Neighbour / Н. В. Лакутин — «ЛитРес: Самиздат», 2019

Sooner or later, the hunter meets a prey that he can not afford. With such a situation faced the charming Anna, the robber of men's hearts. She will stop at nothing to achieve her goal. But Constantine was stronger than expected. The situation is aggravated by the fact that by the will of fate, Anna and Kostya are now neighbors. Family and consciousness are on one side of the scale, principle is on the other. What will win in the end – read in a lyrical Comedy "the girl next door".

Для подготовки обложки издания была использована авторская работа. Обложка книги разработана автором в рамках дизайнерской программы и является интеллектуальной собственностью Николая Лакутина.

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Lyrical Comedy in two acts for 1 hour 30 minutes

ACTOR

Konstantin is a nice man about 37 years old. Small business owner, reliable support for his family. Married for almost 20 years. Has attractive appearance and is popular with women, but fundamentally does not change his wife.

Lily is the wife of Constantine. For about 40 years. A good woman, a worthy wife and mother. She knows that her husband is handsome and, as usual, jealous of him at times.

Tanya is the daughter of Constantine and Lily. It on Aoyama 17 years. A positive girl, a demonstrative student who is already beginning to take a serious interest in boys.

Anya is a 42-year-old raider of men's hearts. Looks very young and presentable. Not believe in the existence of decent faithful men, at least, these are not met. Any man is easy prey for her.

Vitalina is a Woman, about 40 years old. Holds approximately the same views about men and family life, and Anya, they're friends. But maybe a little more responsible and conscious approach to the issues of married men.

ACT ONE

1. ANI'S APARTMENT

Girlfriends impressively sprawled on the couch, discussing past successes.

On the table wine, in the hands of glasses.

Sounds girlish laughable.

VITALINA. Look, how many did you have?

ANIA. I stopped counting a long time ago.

VITALINA. Oh, Lee?

ANIA. All right, forty-two.

VITALINA (incredulously). Forty-two?

ANIA. Approximately. Maybe fifty-six... You know I'm bad at arithmetic.

VITALINA (with a mockery). And after coming of age?

ANIA. And after coming of age, I just stopped counting. Make sense?

Laugh.

VITALINA. I also answered my gynecologist, but he did not appreciate the humor.

Laugh.

ANIA. Oh, those men.

VITALINA. Yes perishing, so much with them concerns, so much nerve-wracking. Oh, by the way, (jumps off the sofa and begins to gather hastily) I have a meeting with one such nerve-wracking.

ANIA. Yes? What time is the meeting?

VITALINA (looking at her watch). Fifteen minutes ago.

Vitalina makes a guilty, embarrassed face.

ANIA. Normally, (makes the go-ahead hand) women tend to be late.

VITALINA. Yes, but I still have twenty minutes to go. She was chattering. I'm sorry, Anna, I ran away.

Vitalina grabs a cloak on her shoulders, a bag and runs away.

Anya remains in the apartment alone.

Gets up from the couch, walks through the apartment, goes to the mirror.

ANIA. I'm a pretty nice girl. Or a woman? No, girl. Well, that is forty-two. I'm beautiful, fit, in shape, looking after myself. I'll give any kid a head start. In General, I'm a girl!

Makes fouette.

ANIA. Fans was the sea. Well, it may not be the sea, but it was. Yes, they were. Well, as fans say. Run... No, more like harassment. The knights then present died out already five to six hundred as. And those were " the last of the Mohicans." Now the courtship of a man is a couple of bland phrases, like: "Hello, how are you?", "Would you like to meet?" Then an hour in the cafe, because the more they are not enough. They are no listeners, and they have not really learned to talk, and there is nothing to talk about. Only and is read one the only thought – "as would you to dispose process, and desirable not too costly." Well, men...

Turns to the viewer.

ANIA. Well, you know them

Defiles in front of the mirror.

ANIA. Well, that with them take. And here is such here is suitors me periodically meet. Most importantly, as they pride themselves so highly valued and carefully carry, where to go. Wherever you spit, you'll hit the Prince.

She powders her nose, straightens her skirt, and heads to the grocery store.

## 2. SHOP

Shop. The usual bustle.

A ton of buzzing voices merging into a single background.

There are some exclamations, discussion of news, someone congratulates someone on something.

Konstantin is standing at the counter, looking at something on the phone.

Anna appears in the corridors of the store.

Examines critically environment (people).

ANIA. Nothing interesting, except shopping for me today, it seems, does not promise.

Pay attention to the guy.

ANIA. Pretty. Is worth, about than something thinks. Let me pass.

Passes. Constantine does not notice her.

ANIA. Not looking, parasite. What steel or what? Nothing. Now, I'll make the neckline looser, pull up the skirt higher.

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