

Play for 2 people

# Courier

Nikolai Lakutin

16+

# Николай Владимирович Лакутин

## Courier. Play for 2 people

*[http://www.litres.ru/pages/biblio\\_book/?art=48477983](http://www.litres.ru/pages/biblio_book/?art=48477983)*

*SelfPub; 2019*

### **Аннотация**

Your bad hair day Mercantile employee promises him some problems. He intends to solve them as needed. The first task is to eliminate the hungry state. Causes pizza delivery to the house and appeared in the doorway of the courier changes his whole life. How? See in a short dynamic Comedy "Courier".

# Содержание

АСТОР	5
АКТ ONE	6
STREET	6
GLORY APARTMENT	8
Конец ознакомительного фрагмента.	9

*Для подготовки обложки издания использована художественная работа автора. Обложка книги разработана автором в дизайнерской программе и является интеллектуальной собственностью Николая Лакутина.*

Attention! All copyrights to the play are protected by the laws of Russia, international legislation, and belong to the author. Its publication and reissue, reproduction, public performance, translation into foreign languages, changes in the text of the play when staged without the written permission of the author are prohibited. Staging of the play is possible only after the conclusion of a direct contract between the author and the theater.

Short Comedy for 1 hour in three acts.

# **ACTOR**

Nina Is A Courier. About 25 years;

Slava is a Customer who applied to the service. For nearly 25 years.

# ACT ONE

## STREET

You can hear the noise of the wind, the sounds of the city bustle, the signal of the car horn is heard.

The cry of the DRIVER BEHIND the SCENE is: Eyes off the phone, watch where you're going suicidal!

Slava jumps on stage with a smartphone in his hand. He's a little scared, confused. He looks around in vain, sighs with relief, and leans the receiver against his ear.

SLAVA (into the phone): Hello? Are you still here? Yes, once again almost got hit. Ah, you same know these drivers, fly, not look on a path utterly, here is and statistics such a ghastly then on reports traffic accident with the participation pedestrians. And strive to crush. No, honey, don't worry, what's going to happen to me?

Slava walks across the stage and at this moment stumbles, falls, mechanically cries out.

GLORY: Yes...

The tube falls out of his hand. The phone falling and hitting the floor shatters to pieces. The battery is separate, the cover is separate, the screen is all cracked.

Slava furiously waves his hands, his facial expressions Express

a silent barrage of unflattering words. Assemble the phone, trying to turn it on, but nothing comes out.

SLAVA: What a day it is today! With work fired, on the road slightly not pinned down, phone has died...

He sighs heavily, smacks his lips as he exhales.

THANK: Still and there is bear as dog... But if I do not call back soon Ira, she will go crazy, think that something happened.

Rushing around the stage.

SLAVA: So, I'm now for a new phone, and then in order to solve the rest of the questions.

Slava makes several more attempts to disassemble and assemble the phone, turn it on, reboot, but in the end he waves his hand in resignation, puts the disassembled parts in his pocket and goes to another part of the stage.

# GLORY APARTMENT

The apartment is waiting for its owner.

Bachelor residence. It's like an office. Bed, table, kettle, one glass.

Above the door hangs a huge horseshoe.

Plays a positive chaotic music.

# Конец ознакомительного фрагмента.

Текст предоставлен ООО «ЛитРес».

Прочитайте эту книгу целиком, [купив полную легальную версию](#) на ЛитРес.

Безопасно оплатить книгу можно банковской картой Visa, MasterCard, Maestro, со счета мобильного телефона, с платежного терминала, в салоне МТС или Связной, через PayPal, WebMoney, Яндекс.Деньги, QIWI Кошелек, бонусными картами или другим удобным Вам способом.