

The background of the entire cover is a photograph of a theater stage. It features heavy, dark red velvet curtains that are drawn to the sides, revealing a dark stage floor. Above the curtains, a decorative valance with a repeating pattern is visible. The lighting is dim, creating a classic, dramatic atmosphere.

One-man play

Unreal fool

Nikolai Lakutin

16+

Николай Лакутин

Unreal fool. One-man play

«ЛитРес: Самиздат»

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Лакутин Н. В.

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Surprisingly unlucky, naive, trusting utterly and looking for a miracle, a man lives in his little world, without removing the "pink glasses". He is very peculiar, if not worse, but this does not prevent him from remaining a good man, who turns out to have something to learn from successful wealthy people. What is this "fruit"? See in a short dynamic Comedy with dramatic notes "Unreal fool".

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

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Dramatic Comedy for 1 hour 15 minutes.

ACTOR

GAVRILA is Not the luckiest, to put it mildly, a person who, as he communicates with the viewer, reveals the most dangerous mistakes in his life, those mistakes that are inherent in 99% of people. A man about 40 years old.

ACT ONE

1 GAVRILA'S APARTMENT

Uncomfortable bachelor apartment. Quite poor environment. Small table. There's a dirty kettle on it. Cup. Almost empty can of coffee, sugar bowl. An old wardrobe, a cupboard with open drawers that do not close, from which protrude crumpled things. Chiffonier with sagging door, which is held on the last breath. The old sagging bed has a stack of books instead of one leg. The bed is unmade. On the floor crumpled "t-shirt-drunk", lying sock, of course, one. On the furniture and in every corner everything is piled up. Cutlery, glasses, plates, forks. Beside the bed is a saucer of dried fish and an empty beer bottle.

Gavrila runs screaming into the apartment. First, there is the cry, and then his carrier.

GAVRILA: AAAAAAAAAAAAA! NO! NO!! NO!!! It can't be, I don't believe it! Which times on those same rake. Well, it had to work! After all, when something should be so lucky!

Casually throws some tickets around him.

GAVRILA: that Chubais with vouchers heated, Mavrodi with the mad interest rates. And twice and both times me! And now... state all-Russian lottery! Everyone wins. Everything! (to the audience) here, watch it on TV. He won the car, the apartment. Those went on a trip on the won vouchers, these broke the cash jackpot! All right... (exasperated) everybody wins. Alone, I fly like plywood over Paris all the time. I'm probably the only one in the whole country who invested everywhere and lost everywhere. I, Gabriel S. Mindrutescu, law-abiding, God-fearing people everywhere not sewn to what the sleeve was...

Is on stage in the far corner, looking out indignantly, trying to remember something.

GABRIEL: Alyosha, the boy next door! One the only times participated in a poetry. On need went on dacha, a newspaper as usual, grabbed, Yes until sat, to address something after all nothing with which. Well, read here and there that, say, a lottery, cut out the coupon, send to this address. Well, he cut, sent, won the camera. True, no one uses them anymore, but it does not matter. It's important that you win. Immediately! You see? And I already, that only not has tried, and with Newspapers cut out and in kiosks tickets bought and on mails, and spat through left reduce leverage and seven times circled tickets around right-wing its feet (shows). I've already eaten so much junk while I was diluting my desires in champagne to the chimes! (he pauses)

Конец ознакомительного фрагмента.

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