

The background of the entire cover is a photograph of a stage with heavy, dark red velvet curtains. The curtains are drawn back slightly in the center, revealing a dark stage floor. The top of the image shows the ornate, dark wood or metal structure of the theater's ceiling or balcony.

Play for 10 people

Adequate temporarily

Nikolai Lakutin

16+

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Adequate temporarily.
Play for 10 people

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Аннотация

Where else so it is possible to doubt adequacy of "colleagues on shop", as in turn in children's polyclinic moreover if the handsome man gets to a whirlpool of furious mothers. There's room for everything. And cunning and insolence and flattery. Here you can make enemies, and you can find friends! Here you can destroy many established ideas, and you can build a new life. Who what will fall "phantom of fate" – see in the dramatic Comedy " Adequate temporarily»

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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.

Duration 1 hour 40 minutes.

Actor

The DOCTOR is a woman about 55 years old;

DINA is a woman about 55 years old, a school friend of a doctor;

JULIA-about 35 years old, mommy Vicky;

VIKA is Julia's daughter, capricious, cunning spoiled, about 10 years old;

ZHANNA-about 30 years old, mom rudika;

RUDIK-son Zhanna, a soft-spoken zaruganny a boy, about 10 years;

Nelly is Marina's mom, about 30 years old;

MARINA-daughter Nelly, the usual child, about 10 years;

KIRILL is Dima's handsome, charming dad, about 40 years old;

DIMA is Kirill's son, a nice boy, 8-9 years old.

Act one

Typical situation of the state children's polyclinic.

Corridor, with a flickering fluorescent light. Tormented door to the office with a large crooked nailed number "5". Above the door hangs a plafond. The "do not enter" sign is lit.

There are only two chairs for visitors near the office. There are no people.

Julia runs into the room, looking around apprehensively, pulling the hand of the child, who whimpers and resists.

JULIA: Vika, hurry up. Vaughn (points to the burning lamp with the inscription do not enter), while stopped, already someone slipped. We're in a terrible hurry. Do not forget that you have practice in three hours?

Mom opens the door to the office, looks in. There is heard the wild roar of the doctor:

DOCTOR (furiously): close the Door...the ones I call!

JULIA (sternly): We're on two fifteen!

DOCTOR (furiously): For whom the writing is ablaze "not enter"? And if I had a man standing naked? Mom, are you adequate?

Julia closes the door with an indignant look.

JULIA: you Will be adequate here... Well, what to do, will have to be... we'll have to wait.

VIKA: Mom, I'm sick. What a workout...

JULIA: are you Sick? It's going to be a doctor to tell me how you get sick and you can't fool me, I already on this rake many times to come. Means as Tuesday and Thursday, then you immediately you get sick, and that characteristically, disease suddenly falls on you in akkurat for several hours until choreography.

Vika sulks, is silent.

JULIA: So what? Are you still sick or are we going to practice? Or we go first to the doctor, and only then after exposure to training?

VIKA (genuinely indignant): I think you suspect me of something.

JULIA (playing along): What are you, daughter, how could you think this about me... I firmly believe that in life there are such that coincidence. At least, no one ever has, and you have.

VIKA: I don't know what's going on. That's just like training, so this ache attacks. Directly twists all (shows how twists), shivers, turns out. Throat itching, nose squelching in the ear shoots in the knee crunches, side aches.

JULIA: and the head?

VIKA: it Hurts!

JULIA: AND here here (shows), under the ankle?

VIKA: it Hurts!

JULIA: Left hand (raises left hand)?

VIKA: Hanging like a whip (shows)!

JULIA: Well, of course the priest hurts...

My daughter thinks...

VIKA: Popa? No, there's nothing wrong with the bottom, it doesn't hurt.

JULIA (in all seriousness): does it hurt? You sure?

VIKA: Absolutely!

JULIA: So, now it will hurt!

He begins to whip his daughter's purse on the soft spot.

They run around the stage, Vika tries to Dodge, screams, her mother catches up with her, completing her aiming at the target.

The door of the office opens, a stern doctor in a medical gown looks out.

The DOCTOR (in a rough indignant voice): can you be Quiet? People work here! I can't hear what's going on in a man's lungs because of you! I can't even hear your breath, so scream.

Конец ознакомительного фрагмента.

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