

Brenda the Bunny

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Person 1 and Person 2 are sitting at a table. They are on a blind date together. The director may assign names and genders to these characters based on the available actors.

Person 1 No, this is actually my third time with Blind Date, Incorporated. My second date actually turned out quite well. We dated for months after our first meeting. Unfortunately, she moved back with her family to Bermuda and we just couldn't handle a long-distance relationship. Is this your first time?

Person 2 **(With childlike enthusiasm)** Yes, it is. It is my first time, Person 1. This is the first time I have had a date with Blind Date, incorporated.

Person 1 How do you like it so far?

Person 2 **(sweetly)** I think that Blind Date, incorporated is a very good company, a very good company indeed. Soon I will have many friends and these friends will come to me through this wonderful experience!

Person 1 As you might already know from reading my biography, I'm a plumber. Your biography said you were a writer. What kind of writer?

Person 2 I write children's books! You see, I love children, so I said to myself, "Self, since you love children, why don't you write some children's books?" And so that is what I did. I sat down that day and I wrote a book for children!

Person 1 That must be very rewarding.

Person 2 Oh, yes, it is. Would you like to hear some of my latest book? It is very short and I have it memorized. It is called "the Day the Bunny Cried."

Person 1 Well, not really. I'm more interested ...

Person 2 "The Day the Bunny Cried," by Person 2. One day Brenda the Bunny could not find her carrots. This made her very sad. "Uh, oh" said Brenda the Bunny, "I must find my carrots!" She ran to the Smith Garden, but her carrots were not there!

Person 1 I didn't really mean for you to...

Person 2 **(Extremely Angry)** I'm not done yet! **(Calm but stern)** You must know, Bill, that it is considered extremely rude to interrupt one when one is reading aloud! I have more of the story to tell. **(very sweetly)** She ran to the garden of Mrs. Brown, but her carrots were not there.

Person 1 I'm sorry, but this isn't what...

(Person 2 continues, reciting with her eyes closed. Person 1, shaking his head, leaves the table, but it takes some time for her to notice)

Person 2: Finally , she ran to the garden of rude Mr. Clacker. Mr. Clacker was hoeing his garden. Mr. Clacker smiled up at her with his crooked yellow teeth. He smelled of cheap liquor and he had the hateful yellow eyes of a villain. "Mr. Clacker, did you see my carrots?" asked Brenda Bunny. Mr. Clacker sneered at Brenda Bunny and he laughed. "I sold all your carrots to the bad people on the hill! By now the bad people on the hill have eaten all your good carrots! Ha, ha ha!" **(pitifully)** This made Brenda Bunny very sad. She cried and cried and cried and cried. And this, dear reader, was the day the bunny cried!
(Standing and searching for Bill) Person 1? Person 1? Did you like my story, Person 1? It was a sad story, was it not? Did you cry when the bunny cried? Person 1? Person 1?
(Angrily) You'll pay for this Person 1! You'll pay for this! You are even worse than evil Mr. Clacker! Curse you and curse Blind Date, Incorporated!

Blackout