

## Good to have Friends – Script Extract

*(On her first day at nursery Millie has been playing with a boy called Johnny. He is keen to show Millie all the things you can play with at Nursery.)*

**Millie:** I like being friends. I like nursery.  
*(Goes to look at clown. As she does this Johnny disappears offstage)*  
I like your happy clown Johnny, it's just like me. Happy happy. *(Notices Johnny has gone)*  
Johnny? Where are you? I thought you was my friend.

**Johnny:** *(From off)* I am your friend. I'm getting something. I'm getting something really good to show you. Cover your eyes.

**Millie:** What for?

**Johnny:** It's a surprise. Have you shut your eyes?

**Millie:** *(Lying)* Yes.

**Johnny:** *(Shouting from off)* Has she got her eyes shut?

**Audience:** No!

**Millie:** Oh all right. I've shut them now. *(Shuts her eyes, covers them)*

**Johnny:** Has she really?

**Audience:** Yes!

**Johnny:** All right. I'm coming out now.  
*(Johnny appears dancing and growling, wearing dragon head. Moves close up to Millie.)*

**Johnny:** Open your eyes, Millie.

**Millie:** *(Screams, cries)* Oh. Oh. What is it. I don't like it, get it away! I want to go ho-o-o-ome!

**Johnny:** *(Taking off head)* Whatever for?.

**Millie:** It's horrible. I don't like it. You're a nasty boy. You scared me, Johnny. What is it?

**Johnny:** It's a dragon of course.

**Millie:** I don't like dragons. Dragons eat people.

**Johnny:**        *(to audience)* I don't believe this girl. *(To Millie)* It's not a real dragon, stupid. We maked him with some boxes and some paints. Go on. Touch him. He's only cardboard.

**Millie:**        *(screwing herself up)* Oh no no no. He'll be all yukky and scaly

**Johnny:**        *(Bringing dragon closer)* He is not yukky. Here. Touch his nose.

**Millie:**        Oh yuk! *(Squealing, runs away. Johnny gives chase holding the dragon)* Oh. Oh. Go away. Go away. *(They do a complete tour of the stage until Millie jumps round and grabs the dragon on both sides of the head.)*

**Millie:**        There!

**Johnny:**        I thought you were scared of dragons

**Millie:**        Only real ones. Well go on. Show me how you put it on. *(Johnny puts it on, dances a bit. Millie looks at him, critically.)* It looks silly. It's only got two legs. It doesn't look like a proper dragon. Stand still a minute Johnny. I'm coming in.