

Script Sample - A Boy and His Robot

*(Peter has been taken away by the **Police** to a Children's Home. The **Robot** comes looking for him, and a friendly **Teacher** listens to the **Robot's** story.)*

Teacher: Peter? Oh Peter, will you sing us your song, please?

(Peter stands, sings:)

Trees, leaves, blow breeze

(Children and Peter: sing)

Hills - mountains - rivers and seas

*(Enter **Robot***

*(Children+ Peter + **Robot** sing)*

A new world you'll find

Walking outside

*(Children and Teacher see **Robot** scream, scatter)*

Peter: *(moves towards **Robot**)*

Peter: It's you! Have you come to take me home?

Robot: No. I've come to say goodbye.

Child: So it's true! He did live with a Robot!

Teacher: Children! Please be very quiet! Walk to lunch very very quietly please! Off you go! Quietly!

Robot: Please! Can't you help us? No one will listen to me. The women and the judge who sent him here said that I was a monster. They make me angry. They didn't ask or see how the boy was looked after. They only see what is in their own eyes.

Teacher: But you're only a robot. How could you manage?

Robot: All of us robots were built to work together as one family. The little robots cleaned the house and saw that things were kept repaired. Girl robot used her radar system to keep us in contact with the outside world. Box robot was programmed to provide a great variety of delicious

foods. And before he died, the boy's old grandfather transferred to me everything of himself that he knew to be human. The boy looked after us, kept us clean and oiled.

Teacher: Extraordinary! Peter. You'd better run along now. Go with the other children. Off you go.

Peter:(To robot) Will I ever see you again?

Teacher: Off you go Peter.
(*Peter goes off*)

Robot: So you see, I'm not a monster. I was created to take care of the boy.

Teacher: Well, that's not the point, you see. Every child needs two parents, a man, and a woman. And, well, sorry, you're not even human. You're just a robot.

Robot: I see. I suppose I ought to be going, then. (Starts to leave. Turns back) But wait a minute. What are all these children doing here? Are't there enough men and women in the world to look after them?

Well yes there are. But some-of them don't want to ...

Robot: But I want to. But still. Perhaps they can't make enough food for all the children?

Teacher: Well ... er well ... actually they can. But some of it belongs to some nations, and some of it belongs to other nations, and .. well ... Look. You're making it really difficult for me to explain to you.

Robot: I begin to understand. What you're saying is, whatever I do, or however I do it, it doesn't make a jot of difference unless I'm a man, or a woman.

Teacher: Yes, that's right.

Robot: Well, from what you tell me, the way that human beings behave is'nt so wonderful after all.

Teacher: Perhaps you're right. But one thing I can tell you. The governors will never let you take that boy unless you at least look like a human.

Robot: I know.

Teacher: Well, that's the end of it! Unless

Robot: Unless?

Teacher: Unless .. !· I've got a plan. But you mustn't mention a word to any soul in the world. It's more than my job's worth. Come here. I'll whisper.