

“What A Load Of Rubbish2 ”

by Sophie Gilbert and Suzanne Duce

Cast List: Flower compost bin; Martini bottle bank; Picture paper-recycling bin; Jean clothes recycle bin; Dump plastic wheelbarrow; Luke; Bert; Spy 1; Spy

On stage are 4 different recycling bins: Flower is a compost bin, Martini is a bottle bank, Picture is a paper-recycling bin and Jean a clothes recycling bin. Off stage are Dump a plastic wheelbarrow, 2 men and 2 spies.

Luke: A year has past and we meet our recycling bins again. They have moved from the park to a nearby school. We would like to state that this story is not based on any events occurring at any school we know.

Flower: What do you think of our new spot guys?

Picture: I like being at this school. The children are friendly. And I get lots of used paper put inside me. I like to read what they have written on it. You wont believe the interesting stuff that is put inside me.

Martini: I miss the park. It was posher. The people there drank better wines than the parents here. Yesterday one of the teachers put in 6 bottles of some sweet Italian fizzy stuff. Yuk!

Flower: I am happy. It is a very tidy school. Everyday the children fed me with the leftovers from their packed lunches. Soon they will be putting my compost on their flower beds. They will need it if they want to win the “Schools in Bloom” competition.

Picture: Oh yes I read about that competition. Have you seen the flowerbed the school has designed for it?

Enters Dump (Dump is pushing a plastic wheelbarrow and can move freely around.)

Dump: Well I never. Hello guys how are you?

Flower: Hello, do we know you?

Dump: Don't you recognise me?

Picture: No!

Dump: I am Dump, the old black bin bag.

Martini: Well Dump, look at you now. What happened to you after those men took you away?

Dump: I was recycled. They turned me into an eco-friendly wheelbarrow.

Flower: You look good as a wheelbarrow.

Dump: Thanks, and thank you for all you taught me about recycling. I am now part of the school's "Green Team". Well more of a Lieutenant to the Captain of the Diggers.

Flower: Wow!

Dump: Have you met my friend Jean? She is the new clothes-recycling bin. Jean these are my friends.

Jean: Far out man. Respect.

Dump: Jean why don't you tell them what you do.

Jean: Hey man, dudes put superfluous clothes in me; I get some cool and wicked stuff. Some gear is sold in charity shops. Some kit is sent to disaster scenes to help our brothers. And the duff stuff is shredded. Cor dudes your colours are totally cool!

Picture:(A bit confused) Ur...thank you.

Flower: Pleased to meet you. My name is Flower, I am a compost bin. This is Martini she is a glass-recycling bin. This is Picture she is a paper-recycling bin.

Jean: Cool sisters. That's utterly awesome.

Martini: Shhh people are coming.

Two shifty people wearing black creep in and hide behind the recycling bins. Then two teachers walk on stage and talk to each other.

Luke: Hello Bert. How is the "School in Bloom" display going?

Bert: Hello Luke. The children have really worked hard. I think the display will look a treat next week when the judges come.

Luke: Do you think we will win?

Bert: I hope so, it is looking good. The £1000 prize money would be useful; we could buy the school some computers.

Luke: Do you still want the compost from the compost bin?

Bert: Yes please. I hope to use it tomorrow to give the plants an extra boost.

Luke: I will come to the Diggers Club and help you and the children tomorrow lunchtime if you like.

Bert: Thanks Luke, see you then.

Bert and Luke exit.

Spy 1: Did you hear that? The compost is their secret weapon!

Spy 2: I have just been to see their display. It is amazing. There is no way our school display will beat them.

Spy 1: If we don't win we can't pocket the prize money.

Spy 2: And I will loss my bet. And I hate losing. *(Stamps his foot.)*

Spy 1: I have a plan. I have some medicine from the Doctor that helps me sleep. The Doctor once told me that if it is given to plants they go all sleepy and droopy. I think I will just add it into the compost bin. *(They pour it in Flower.)*

Spy 2: Don't forget to recycle the glass bottle.

Spy 1: Oh yeah good thinking. *(Puts bottle in Martini who pulls a sour face.)*

Spy 2: When they put the compost on the garden tomorrow the flowers wont get the pick-me-up they expected.

Spy 1: Haaa Haaa We are mean.

Spy 2: Best if we split.

Spy 1: Hold on, before we leave can I go and look at their flower display?

Spy 2: OK, it's over here follow me. *(They leave.)*

Flower: They have poisoned me!

Martini: They haven't poisoned you just your compost.

Flower: My beautiful compost ruined. This is terrible. If it goes on the flowerbeds it will hurt the plants.

Dump: What shall we do?

Jean: Babe we're only recycling bins.

Dump: Shall we call the police?

Martini: How? Unless you have a mobile phone on that rig.

Jean: Man this is totally bad. We could use my gear to put on freaky disguises dude.

Martini: Don't be draft.

Jean: Keep cool dudes. Peace Man.

Flower: That is easy for you to say, you aren't toxic!

Picture: I have an idea. I've been reading about "Goodies and Baddies" in the stories from the Creative Writing Group.

Jean: Crazy. Hit us with it sister.

Picture: We must unite to out wit the enemy. Here is the plan. Dump could you pass this to everyone. (*Picture hands Dump several sheets of paper to pass to everyone*).

Dump: Yes Captain.

Picture: Memorise the instructions. Synchronise your watches. Wait for my command. Dump you can act as the lookout.

Dump: Yes Captain.....(*pause*)....Here they come.

Spy 1: The garden is really smart. Their sunflowers must be at least 6 foot high. What a shame its going to get trashed. (*Smiling*).

Picture swings here arm to command the bins into act.

Jean: Go my wicked lasso. Yea—haaa! I'm a cosmic cowboy. (*Lassos the spy with scarf. The spy grabs the garment and spin towards Jean thus tying himself up.*)

Martini: Take that you scoundrel (*Martini hits the other on the head with a bottle.*)

Picture: Flower now it's your turn to stop them waking up.

Flower lays brown sheet of material over the spies.

Flower: Sweet dreams. You made your bed now lie in it. A flowerbed polluted with sleeping pills.

Jean: Awesome Babe. But how will the dudes know what these punks have done?

Picture: I made this message. Dump could you put it on the men. (*Message made of cut up letters from new paper says, "COMPOST POISONED, FLOWERS NEXT"*)

Martini: And you can have your filthy bottle back. (*Martini throws over the bottle they recycled earlier.*)

Luke and Bert enter.

Luke: "Well Well Well what have we here? Aren't they both from Dastardly Primary?"

Luke and Burt read bottle and notice

Burt: They put poison in the compost. How terrible. I wonder who caught them and rescued the flowers?

Luke: Could have been these bins! (Sarcastically)

Burt: Ha! Ha! What a load of rubbish Luke!

Burt and Luke leave.

Recycling bins and Dump : "What a load of rubbish NOT!"

THE END

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