



TURKISH ROLE-PLAY

ACTING...IN PROGRESS STAGE 1



(The maid enters by singing and sweeping. She walks around the platform by cleaning.

The girl enters by talking by phone.)

The girl : Hey,come my home. I'm not good. Ha,okey. Very well,good bye!

(The boy angrily enters and throws the ball on his hand.)

The girl : What happened?

The boy : Today, we had a player selection for football team.

The girl : Weren't you chosen?

The boy : Of course, I've been chosen but I'm so tired. My feet swelled.

The girl : Ohh are you upset just for that? I got low mark in Foods of Traditional Culture exam. I wish I hadn't chosen cook department.

The boy : Everybody can crack an egg. It is not a big deal! It is simpler than running 90 metres all day.

The girl : And everybody can run with a ball. There is a great culture in this foods which you underestimate.

The boy : Sure, if I had enough materials, I would cook 10 times as good as you.

The girl : Really? Do you really think you can cook better than me?

The boy : If my grandmother is able to cook with her blind eyes, I absolutely do it!

The girl : My grandmother?! If it is so simple, let's exchange the roles. Tomorrow, you'll be who I'm and I'll be who you're.

The boy : Stop this childish games! Leave me alone! I must have a rest.

(The bell rings, the girl opens the door. The girl's friend enters, hugs and tells sorrowfully her worries. The boy sees his sister's friend when he looks up. The song starts. The maid stops cleaning and shows to spectator the heart she finds there and passes in front of the spectators by dancing. The boy instability makes strange motions. She says goodbye to her friend, they snap up and girl goes. The boy becomes upset. Just at that moment he has an idea. The maid gets in the stage and puts a bulb on his head.)

The boy : Okey, I accept your proposal.

The girl : What do you mean? What made your mind changed?

The boy : Nevermind, what will my reward be if I win?



ACTING...IN PROGRESS

Meeting in
Lenggries / Germany
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The girl : If you win, you can have my 3 months pocket money and what if I win?

The boy : You can use my motorbike for a month.

The girl : Deal!!

(Music starts. Girl takes the boy in front of the mirror.)

STAGE 2

(Cooking school. The girl comes to class like a boy and looks around in wonder. She goes over the girl who he saw yesterday. There are 3 girls on stage.)

The boy : (Like a girl) Hello!

The girl2 : What happened to your voice? Are you ill?

The boy : I'm a little ill.

(Teacher comes to stage.)

The teacher : Good morning!

(Teacher begins to lesson. Teacher says recipe to the students. They try to do.)

The teacher : Yes, now, all of you, spill some oil into your sauce pans and crack two eggs.

(The boy cracks the eggs clumsily. The eggs mess up the girl. Teacher looks to the boy.)

The teacher : What are you doing?

B: I-I'm so sorry!

G: (whispers) That's okay, it wasn't that bad.

B: Actually I'm very good at this, just an adversity.

(They go on cooking)

Teacher: Put two glasses of flour into your saucepan.

G: So.. What do you think about the thing I said you yesterday?

B: Oh, yes. That thing... Actually, Imm... It can be.

G: Really?? So should I tell your brother that I like him?

B: Wha- What did you say?! (he understands). I think my brother likes you, too.

G: Seriously??

B: (stammers) Yeah, you should tell him immediately!

G: (screams and hugs excitedly. Then the wig falls down.)

B: Damn!

(Everybody is surprised. Girls and teacher slap on his face. While the screen is closing, maid sweeps the floor.)

STAGE 3

(Football class, 3 boys and the girl are on the stage. They're running. Coach comes and play his whistle. Everybody comes together and talks with each other. Girl is diffident.)

Coach: (Asks for the girl, she looks confused.) Make the exercises.

(Girl moves ridiculously. Coach watches with an angry face and the players are looking each other like they don't understand anything)

C: Come here!

