



## TURKISH ROLE-PLAY

### THE CHARACTERS

The mother in the 1st. scene: Elif Gökçe Baydemir  
The father in the 1st. scene: Betül Gök  
The little boy: Cansu Koç  
The young main character: Mert Taşçı  
The adult main character: Mert Taşçı  
The grandmother in the 1st. scene: Kübra Bağ  
The teacher: Elif Gezici  
Child's friend: Ahmet Mahmut Çetin  
The mother at the last scene: Nazlı Erşan  
The grandmother at the last scene: Elif Gökçe Baydemir  
The weaver: Nazlınur Kemaloğlu  
The coppersmith: Gizem Türitoğlu  
The woman 1: Nergis Durmuş  
The woman 2: Ayşenur Eski  
The seller of Boza: Ömer Faruk Bacıroğlu  
The coppersmith's child:

### INTRODUCTION

*(Perde Kapalı)*

-Welcome! I am Mert and the play you will watch soon, includes the turning points in my choice of profession. The first scene you will watch is the first day I started to school. Have fun!

### THE FIRST SCENE

*(Anne, baba, çocuk ve babaannesi okulun ilk günü kahvaltılık masasında oturur. Babanın elinde gazete vardır)*

Mother: Come on my son come on! *(Yemeği ağzına tıklar.)* My son will grow up and will be a doctor

Child: Mum!

*(Anne çocuğun sözünü keser ve ağzına sürekli bir şeyler tıklar)*

Mother: My son will be a great man, he will look after patients and treat us.

Child: Mum!

Father: Leave the child alone!

Mother: He will earn a lot of money and he won't be like his father.

*(Baba pis bir bakış atar ve homurdanarak gazete okumaya devam eder. O sırada babaanne içeri girer. Elinde bazı yiyecekler vardır.)*

Grandmother: Look my son, take this, walnut is good for your intelligence, this is nut, it gives you energy and these are my candies with pray

*(Baba gazeteyi elinden indirir ve ters bir bakış atar. Bu sırada servis sesi gelir.)*

Father: Come on my son, your school bus arrived.

*(Annesi ve babaannesi çocuğu fazla abartılı bir biçimde kat kat giydirir.)*



Relator: As you see I have a very funny family. . Especially, making decisions in my name,they are very effective. And now,I grew up .Although how difficult is I started to give my own decisions myself.Some of the problems already began to tamper my head.

### THE SECOND STAGE

Yes children, today's topic is the jobs in the Ottoman Empire.As you know technology in that era wasn't as developed as present and professions were very restricted. People made a living in commerce.And there was an organization which was established to protect consumer rights.And the name of the organization was Ahi. The jobs were continued with master-apprentice relationship.

*(Bu sırada zil çalar)*

Teacher: The bell rang children, you can go out. We will continue next lesson

*(İki çocuk dışındaki herkes çıkar ve konuşmaya başlarlar.)*

Child's friend: What will we do with this job problem. Previously,it was very easy. People without an examination, without going to school could be employed. No exams! no pressure of parents! no school! No worry!

*(Çocuklar hayale dalar.)*

### THIRD STAGE

*(Üsküdar Müziği)*

*(-Ara müzik kesilmez ve bozacı sahneye girer. "Bozaaaaa!" diye bağıırır. Esnafa boza dağıtır.*

*Sonra üç bayan sahneye girer.)*

Coppersmith: *(Çocuğuna dönerek)* Watch it carefully,and be a good tradesman in the future.When I get older,you will carry on my job .Just like I got from my dad.

*(İki bayan kendi aralarında konuşurken ayakkabının olduğu yere giderler.)*

Woman 1: Look,the shoes of this shop were thrown the roof

Woman 2: Already,the shoes I bought the other day,hurt my foot.

*(Bayanlar dokuma tezgahına yürüyerek)*

Woman 1 : How beautiful weaves

Woman 1 : Look that!

Weaver : Welcome,welcome

Woman 2 :We liked your weaves very much. How much is it?

Weaver: it is 10 akçe(money). *(Diğer bayana dönerek)* and it's 7 akçe.

Woman 2: Aww! .That is a little much

Weaver: These are handmade.My wife made these with a particular care .

Woman 2 : If you sell this for 5 akçe,I will bought for my mother,too

Weaver : Impossible. Finally it can be 8 and this is only for you.

Woman 2 : 6....

Weaver: 7....

Woman 2 : 6....

Weaver : 7....

Woman 2: 7

Weaver : 6. .Okay, okay

*(Sahne çocukların yerine kayar.)*

Çocuğın Arkadaşı : Ohh never mind. Let's go to canteen, I'm hungry.



*(Perde kapanır.)*

Relator:..As you know,The families want their children do the jobs which they couldn't. And our teacher expect us to prefer the jobs which have a good salary.However,I had a very different dream.

*(Çocuk odasındadır. Gitar çalıyor. Bu sırada annesi mutfak işleri yaparken homurdanır. Çocuğun odasının kapısını açar.)*

Mother: That's enough!You blew my head!

Child: I'm making art in here , you can't interfere with me. I will be a musician.

Mother: How much money can you earn by playing guitar?

Child: If someone discover me when I play guitar at the streets?

Mother : If not discover you?

Child: Ohh ,I can be discovered. Don't you trust your child?

Mother : I trust you but I don't trust other people.

Child: Off mum, I'm going out

Mother: It is not said to the mother off!

*(Mert gelir, konuşmasını yapar. Bir yandan ceketini giymekte ve gözlüğünü takmaktadır.)*

Relator: But...the dreams fell behind .This time I really grew up.

*(Mert'in annesi yaşlanmış bir şekilde sahneye girer. Mert'in üstünü başını düzeltir.)*

Mert :Some things never change...

*(Sahneye Nazlı ve Cansu girer. Nazlı, Cansu'nun elinden tutup çekiştiriyordur.)*

Nazlı: My daughter will have a very good job in the future.

*(Masaya otururlar, babaanne elişi yapmaya gider. Mert elindeki gazeteyi okuyordur.)*

Nazlı : My daughter, if you eat these, your mental will be alert,you will understand your lessons better and your teacher will like you so much in your first day at the school.

Mert : Leave the child alone!

Child : Mum!

Nazlı: Don't be like your father,either.

*(Mert kötü bir bakış atar, sahne sona erer.)*