...Girls can also play football.....

Characters:

Pripovedači:

Aja – Aja Sofija Alfirović

Tea  – Tea Kovačević

Sudija   Mila - Milica Denić

Fudbaleri:

Uroš – Uroš Kanazir

Mihajlo –Mihajlo Petrović

Mijat –Mijat Vukadinović

Laza  –Lazar Vujasin

Sonja –Sonja Maletić

Dora –Dorotea Živanović

Fudbalerke:

Marija –Marija Gabrić

Dunja – Dunja Dubravac

Mia  – Mia Somborac

Iva – Iva Gagić

Aja : (polako izlazi na scenu, kao nešto namešta, okrene se u jednom trenutku ka publici)

Oh, you're already here. Good afternoon. Just a moment ,please......Tea... !!!

Tea: (dotrčava) Coming!...why are you shouting? What happened?

Aja: The audience has arrived  and we should start...

Tea: Aaaah, why don't you say so? Good afternoon, teachers, boys and especially girls....

Aja  : I am Aja  and this is (as you have already heard) Tea.

Tea: And we are here to tell you a story...Welcome dear audience!

Aja : We  hope you’ll like  our  story....and  learn something out of it

Tea: You will hear a story about football. First, we’ll introduce our boys

Aja: Please meet  Uroš, Mihajlo  and Laza.

(devojčice sedaju u ugao scene a izlaze na scenu tri dečaka u sportskoj opremi, jedan od njih nosi loptu)

Uroš : Did you watch the match last night?

Mihajlo : What match?

Uroš : How do you mean, what match? Like there were hundreds of matches....Our team played against...

Laza :  The  Lilliputians.

Uroš : What Lilliputians? Are you nuts? We played against the Litvanians.

Laza .: Well, that's  the same.

Uroš : How can it be the same? Do you know who are Lilliputians? They are those small people that Guliver used to visit  and these are real people and good football players.

Laza : Good? But we beat them three nought.

Mihajlo : Oh, that match. Why don't you say it’s the match our eagles won.

Uroš : So, you watched it?

Mihajlo : No, I didn't. My aunt visited us last night. She doesn't like football and there was  a TV programme that she likes watching, so we had to watch that. You know these things with guests, they have to feel as they are at home.

Laza : You missed  a lot, it was a really fantastic match.

Uroš: You're right. It was a real  show. Žigić shot and scored one nought in the fifth minute.

Laza : And that action....when Mrđa scored the second goal...

Uroš:  It was a fantastic  hit.  (stavlja loptu ispred sebe, trči oko nje i on i Laza kao igraju fudbal). Pantelić gets the ball, he shoots but the goalkeeper defends....the ball rejects  itself , then  it reaches Pantelic again, he shoots with his right leg...

Laza: And  he hits the goal post…..but  Mrđa runs up , hits the ball and it’s a goooooal!!

The audience is shouting….two – nought for us!!!

Uroš: But it’s not the end, dear audience! Another chance for our champions in the last few minutes….Jovanović  takes  the ball, Jovanović, Jovanović, here comes Jovanović, he shoots …and goooooal!!!

Laza: I think that goal shot Lazović.

Uroš: It doesn’t matter.  We beat them three – nought. Well done, champions!  And then……

Mihajlo: And then Hose Armando fell down from the horse and broke his arm..

Uroš: (zbunjeno)  What?

Laza: Which Hose Armando? We didn’t play against Spain(the Spanish).

Uroš: And we also didn’t play polo, but  football. Where did you find a horse?

Mihajlo: I have just told you that my aunt was watching her favourite Spanish series. I had to watch it instead of watching Jovanović scoring the goals…

Uroš:Well,  don’t  be mad .  Next time our team plays, you come to my place and we’ll watch together.

Mihajlo**:**But, shall we play today? I can’t bear just standing….let’s play ..

Laza:Hey, boys, have you heard there will be a  football  tournament in our school? We can  enter.

Uroš: Wow! That’s a wonderuful idea. It’s a fact that we are the best three football players in our school. We’ll beat them all.

Laza: Yes, we know that. But who will be our fourth player?  I read  there must be  four players in  each  team.

Uroš: Don’t worry. We’ll find someone. We are good players and the fourth one will easily fit into the team.

Mihajlo: Great!  Let’s go to the playground.

(dečaci odlaze sa scene a vraćaju se  Aja I Tea)

Tea: These boys were Uroš, Laza and Mihajlo, our male footballers.

Aja: And now , it’s time to meet the girls, the main heroines of this story.

Tea : And they are Dora,Sonja and Maria.

Aja:  They are coming now.

(Aja , Tea and Mila   odlaze a na scenu izlaze Marija, Sonja I Dora)

Sonja: And then poor Hose Armando fell down  from the horse.

Dora: And broke his arm.

Maria: Oh, you watched  “it”.

Sonja: What’s wrong with “it”?

Dora: Oh , it’s so tense and romantic.

Maria: But you’ve missed the football match. Our national team won.

Dora: Who cares about that?

Maria: I do. It’s ok if  Hose Armando is more important to you.

Dora: Of course , he is . Am I supposed to watch football matches? I am a girl, if you haven’t noticed.

Maria: I am a girl, too. So what?

Sonja: A very strange girl, if you ask me.

Maria: Well, I am not asking you anything.

Sonja: It’s all the same, you are very strange. You are interested in  playing football.

Dora: And you don’t care for Esperansa, who found out that Dorina is her real mother?

Maria: I don’t care at all.

Sonja: Oh , my God. Dora, let’s go. The new episode starts soon.

(one odlaze sa scene a Marija seda na klupu. Opet izlaze Aja I Tea)

Aja: You have just seen our main actress, Maria.

Tea: But the real  plot starts now.

Aja: You will enjoy it very much, believe me.

Tea: Great. I can hear the boys coming. What’s on their mind?

(one se sklanjaju a opet dolaze Mihajlo, Uroš I Laza).

Maria: Hi, boys.

Uroš: Oh, what are you doing here?

Maria: Nothing, I am so bored. What about you?

Laza: We are thinking.

Maria: About what?

Mihajlo: We’d like to enter the school football competition. But we need one more player for our team.

Maria: Oh, it’s so nice we’ve just met each other. I have an idea.

Uroš: Really?  You know somebody?

Maria: That’s right.

Laza: Who’s that? Tell us , please.

Maria: That person is standing in front of you.

Mihajlo: ( stavlja ruku iznad očiju kao da gleda u daljinu) Where? I can’t see anybody.

Maria: You should look  a little bit closer.

Mihajlo: There isn’t  anybody closer.

Maria: And what about me?

Mihajlo: You ?!?!

Maria: Well, I could play with you.

Laza: Are you serious? We are in a real trouble and you are just messing with us.

Maria: I am very serious. I could help.

Mihajlo: But you are a girl.

Maria:  So what?

Uroš: Girls can’t  play football.

Maria: You are wrong. This girl can play, believe me.

Laza: Come on, please. A girl playing football??  Everybody would laugh at us seeing you in our team.

Uroš: Sorry, Maria. You are a good girl but ……

Maria: You never saw me playing football.

Uroš: I don’t have to. Girls have nothing to do with  football.

Laza: You are just wasting our time. Boys, let’s  go. I have something on my mind.

(dečaci odlaze)

Maria: You know nothing. I’ll show you how well can girls play football.!!!!

(odlazi I Marija, na scenu dolaze Aja I Tea)

Aja: And what’s going to happen now?

Tea: You’ll see. Maria is mad about all this and she has decided to make her  own team. The boys remembered one of their old friends and invited him to the team.

Aja: And what are they doing now?

Tea: They are training.

Aja: How do you know all that?

Tea: I told you. I am the narrator and we know a lot . I even know what’s going on at the back of the stage.

Aja:Well, Miss Know-it-all, What’s going to happen now?

Tea: You’ll see,

(sklanjaju se, a na scenu dolaze četiri dečaka, Uroš, Mihajlo, Laza I Mijat).

Uroš: You don’t have to worry about anything. We are  the best football players in our school and we will play. You don’t have to do anything.

Laza: You can just run around and  pretend to play football.

Mijat: I just don’t get it. Why did you call me? You know I can’t play football at all.

Mihajlo: We need the fourth player in our team. And you are the only one who is free.

Mijat: Don’t you know why? Because I  can’t  play football!!

Uroš: Oh, you are so boring. I can’t, I can’t…. I’m telling you all this time -  just pretend to play.

Mijat: And what if somebody hits…my nos, for example.? You know, my nose is very sensitive.

Laza: Nobody is going to hit your nose, don’t worry.  We just need the fourth player, that’s all.

Uroš: The three of us can beat every school team.

Mijat: All right. I’m in.

Uroš: We have a deal, then. We have to train now and you…. –well,  do what you want.

See you tomorrow at five o’clock in the school playground.

Mijat: See you!

(Odlaze a sa suprotne strane dolazi Marija i još tri devojčice, sve u sportskoj opremi I sa kačketima)

Maria: Have you seen this?

Dunja: Yes, Seen and Heard!

Mia: I haven’t met such a group of boasters so far.

Iva: We’ll show them tomorrow at the match.

Maria : (imitirajući  Uroša , kezavim glasom) Girls can’t play football.

They have no chance tomorrow.

(devojčice fudbalerke odlaze, dolaze aja I Tea)

Aja: (šapatom) : You have just seen the girls. They are ready for the tomorrow’s match.

Tea: Why are you whispering?

Aja: I want to bring in some drama. Ssssshhhhhh!!!

Tea: Aha. Let’s see what happened at the match.(Let’s see what is going to happen at the match.)

Aja: OK

Tea: But the match is tomorrow. How shall we arrange that? Shall we say the audience to come tomorrow? Or shall we sleep here?

Aja: Neither of that. The light will help us.

Tea: But how?

Aja: Look!(vikne) Turn off the lights! (svetlo se ugasi)  It’s night now.

Tea: I’ m scared. Will it be day soon?

Aja: Of course, just a sec.  (vikne) Turn on the lights!  (svetlo se upali)

      Now , we are in a new day. And the match can start.

(One se skalnjaju a na scenu izlaze četiri dečaka I četiri devojčice u sportskoj opremi, podignutih kosica ispod  kačketa,  nose loptu. Iza su Dora I Sonja, navijaju. Devojčice rade vežbe, zagrevaju se, dečaci se došaptavaju)

Uroš: Boys, I’m proud of you. We are playing in the finals.

Laza: We are simply the best!

Mihajlo : Just one more team to beat and we’ll be the champions.

Mijat: I’m so tired. I ‘ve never run so much.

Uroš: Oh, come on. Tired! (odmahne rukom)

Laza: One more game and we are the champions.

Mijat: But I have a terrible  headache. Run up, run down.

Uroš: Stop grumbling, please.

Laza: You stop treating him like this . We have to cheer him up. (Laza pažljivo zagleda suprotnu ekipu igrača)

Mijat: I told you, I can’t play football.

Mihajlo: Stop  quarelling! We are almost the champions!

Laza: Hey, who are these boys from the opposing team? They look familiar but I can’t remember where I have seen them.

Mihajlo: Whoever they are, we’ll beat them! Let’s go!

Uroš: We are the champions!

Mihajlo and Laza:  Hoooray!

Mijat: Have we already won?

Uroš: Shut up, Mr. Nose…..Of course, we haven’t. We haven’t played yet.

Mijat: Oh, I see you are joyful, and  I thought….maybe they have surrendered .

Sonja: Come on, start the game.

Dora: Don’t talk. Move on.

Milica: Everybody …Take your places….

(dečaci su na sredini scene, prilazi im Nena I stavlja loptu izmedju njih. U pozadini se čuju zvuci sa stadiona)

Maria:Well, guys… Let the best team win!

Milica duva u pištaljku, utakmica počinje, ali dečaci stoje kao ukopani…Marija dolazi do lopte I šutira je prema golu, lopta polako klizi, ali niko je ne zaustavlja, Mijat trči ka njoj ali lopta mu prodje kroz noge I uđe u gol.Devojčice se raduju,skidaju kačkete I bacaju u vis.)

Nena: We have won. Hooray!!!  Bravo , girls!

Uroš: Hey, wait a minute….

Laza: It’s not fair.

Mihajlo: We haven’t….

Marija: What haven’t you….? What’s not fair? I scored the goal and we won.

Uroš:    But you are…..

Laza: Girls!

Dunja: Well, well…..look  at those wise guys….

Mia: They  have just realized that we are girls.

Iva: How surprised  they are!!!

Maria:  What do you think now? Can  girls play football?

Mijat: Better than me.

Uroš: Even  my granny plays better than you.

Maria: And your granny used to be a girl.

Laza: This is such a shame.

Mihajlo: We were  beaten by the girls.

Uroš: I can’t believe.

Laza: I’ m going home.

Mihajlo: Me too.

Maria: Won’t you stay at the award ceremony.?

Uroš: Oh, it would be too much, really…

Dečaci odlaze a devojčice ostaju da slave pobedu. Muzika.

Sonja: Marija, you have to say something.

Dora: Yes, you’re the winner.

Maria: Me? I don’t know what to say.

Sonja: But you have to. ( počinje da skandira ) Maria ! Maria! (pridružuju joj se ostali) Maria! Maria!

Maria: All right.(nakašlje se i počne govor)

It was an amazing day. And we are very happy.We beat the boys playing a male game. Girls, I’ m proud of you.

Na scenu izlaze i Aja i Tea.

Aja:  Congratulations, girls!!!

Tea: And what about boys?

Aja: We shoud call them to  celebrate with us. I think they deserve that.

Tea: Yes, they have learned the lesson.

Aja: What lesson?

Tea: A lesson for life. …you are not supposed to judge anyone on their gender, if they are a boy or a girl. We are all capable of different things.  Some girls can play football, but  others can’t. Some boys can play football, but others can’t.

Aja: I can see you got the message of the story, too.

Tea: Yes, I did. It was a nice story.

Aja: (obraća se publici)  If you liked the story, you should read the book.

Tea: Which book?

Aja: Any book. All books are instructive. There are a lot of wise thoughts in them.

Tea: And now – call up the boys.

Aja: Uroooooš! MihajloOOOOO! Lazaaaaaaaaa! Come and celebrate with us!!!!