

FOLLOW YOUR DREAMS

Written by Tiwatope Oluwaseyi

CAST (8)

The Narrator

Benny – the person following his ‘dreams’

Footballer

Gold Medalist

Zoe – the dreamer

Zoe’s mother

Mrs. Ade – Zoe’s music teacher

Uncle Peter - Zoe’s uncle

ACT I

The Narrator is sitting at stage right. There is an extra seat beside him.

Footballer: *She walks from stage right to stage left with a football in her hand.* I am a great footballer. I am so happy. I have been nominated as one of the best football players in Africa.

Benny follows her across the stage.

G. Medalist: *She walks from stage left to stage right with a gold medal around her neck.* At last I have won a gold medal in the All African Games. My next goal is the Olympics.

Benny follows her. As he is about to walk off the stage, the narrator grabs his arm and pulls him back.

Narrator: What do you think you are doing?

Benny: I am following my dreams. My teacher said that I should follow my dreams.

Narrator: That is not how to follow you dreams.

Benny: It’s not?

Narrator: It’s not. Let me tell you a story.

The Narrator tells Benny to sit down beside him.

Several years ago, a girl called Zoe had a dream. Let’s see what happened.

ACT II Scene 1

Zoe comes in from stage left with a dreamy look in her eyes.

Zoe: I have a dream, and I believe that dreams do come true.

Mother: *Enters from stage right.* Zoe dear, your father and I were discussing your birthday coming up, and we decided to ask you what you want for your birthday present.

Zoe: I want guitar lessons.

Mother: Are you sure? Why don’t you think about it?

Zoe: I am sure. I’ve thought about it for so long.

Mother: Okay. I will tell your father.

Zoe: Thank you Mummy. *She hugs her mother and her mother leaves stage right.* Now all I need is a guitar. *She leaves stage left.*

Scene 2

Zoe comes from stage left with a guitar and sits on the high stool. Her music teacher enters from stage left and teaches her how to play. We don't hear their voices.

Narrator: Well, Zoe got her desire and her music teacher gave her lessons. However, her parents told her that there was no money for a guitar, so she started saving out of her snack money to buy one. Many times she would feel like buying a cupcake or a donut or plantain chips, but she kept her goal in front of her. Meanwhile she used an old juice carton and rubber bands to make a makeshift guitar with which she practiced every day.

ACT III

Zoe's mum and her uncle are in the sitting room talking. Uncle Peter is about to leave. Zoe's mother calls Zoe and she enters from stage left.

Mother: Zoe!

Zoe: Yes, Mummy. *(She runs in from stage left.)*

Mother: Your uncle wants to see you before he leaves.

Uncle Peter: Zoe, I was unable to get you something for your birthday. What do you want me to buy for you?

Zoe: I would like a guitar, sir. *(She moves closer to her uncle and looks at him pleadingly.)* I have been able to save ₦2000. I just need ₦3000 more.

Uncle Peter: Surprised. You have been able to save that much?

Zoe: Yes, sir,

Uncle Peter: *Brings out his check book and writes the balance on it. He gives it to his sister.* Please add this to her money and buy her a guitar.

Zoe: Hugs him. Thank you very much, Uncle. *She dances out stage left.*

Mother: Ebon mi, thank you. *She walks off stage right with Uncle Peter.*

ACT IV Scene 1

Zoe comes on from stage left. She is practicing on her guitar.

Narrator: Two months later, a music competition came up and the music teacher needed to pick those who would represent the school.

Mrs. Ade: *(Comes on from stage right)* Hmm. I have selected everyone that will be going for the competition except for the person who will be playing the guitar. Ola is more experienced and has been to a similar competition before, but Zoe has been practicing regularly on her own. In addition to that, she puts expression into her playing. I believe Zoe is the better choice. *(Pauses.)* Let me tell her now. *She walks over to Zoe*

Zoe: *Stands up.* Good afternoon, ma.

Mrs. Ade: Good afternoon, Zoe. I have good news for you. *(Pauses.)* You have been selected to be part of the team that will represent this school at the competition coming up at the end of this month.

Zoe: *Jumps up.* Hooray!!! My dream has come true at last.

Scene 2

Narrator: And that is how Zoe followed her dream.

Benny: Now I understand. Thank you, uncle.