

Script: Jack and Jill

X7

Characters

Jack An excitable eight-year-old boy
Jill Jack's ten-year-old more sensible sister

Setting

A farmyard in the spring

Scene 1

Jack enters, carrying a bucket.

Jack (excitedly) Jill! Where are you?
(yelling louder) Jill!

Jill enters, unruffled and calm.

Jill What's all the noise, Jack? Are you feeling okay?

Jack Of course I'm fine! Look what Mum gave me!

Jill It looks like... a bucket.

Jack Wow, you're a genius, Jill. A big gold star for you.

Jill What are you doing with that bucket?

Jack Mum said that today I could climb the hill and get some water. Finally!

Jill You've been wanting to do that for a very long time. Congratulations Jack.

Jill gently pats Jack's head.

Jack Thanks, big sis. There's just a teeny, tiny little catch though.

Jill Uh oh. That doesn't sound good. What's the catch?

Jack Mum said you have to come with me.

Jill I knew it! Well okay, let me get my shoes.

Jack and Jill exit.

Scene 2

Jack and Jill enter, Jack wearing slippers and holding his bucket.

Jack (excitedly) Woohoo! Here we go Jill!

Jill Are you sure you shouldn't have put boots on instead of those slippers?

Jack Stop trying to be Mum, Jill. I'll be fine. I know what I'm doing. Slippers are way more comfortable than boots.

Jill Okay, if you say so. Come on then, let's get up that hill.

Scene 3

Jack and Jill are near the top of the hill.

Jack Look at that view, Jill!

Jill It's pretty amazing, isn't it?

Jack Sorry I got mad at you before Jill. But I'm really glad I didn't have to wear those heavy old boo...

Suddenly, Jack slips on a tussock of grass and loses his footing. He starts rolling down the hill.

Jill Jack!

Jack Whooh! Ow!

Jill races down the hill in pursuit of Jack.

Jill Try and grab onto something, Jack!

Jack (bumps and rolls) Easier (bump) said (bump) than done (bump) Jill!

Jill (Pants heavily, exhausted) I'm coming!

Jack comes to rest flat on his back at the bottom of the hill. Jill arrives moments later.

Jack (weakly) So that's the hill, eh?

Jill I'm afraid so. Not a good place for slippers, right?

Jack Not at all. I guess they're called 'slippers' for a reason!

Jill Well I guess we won't be back here for a while.

Jack (still on the floor) Jill?

Jill What is it Jack?

Jack Can we climb the hill again tomorrow?

The play ends – Jack and Jill exit.