

LOST IN ENGLAND

Open theatre

Escenarios Educativos 2010-2011

NOTA IMPORTANTE: Los guiones de las obras que ponemos a vuestra disposición son los textos de trabajo que las compañías elaboran previamente al inicio de los ensayos y del montaje de la obra. Esto quiere decir que, en este proceso hasta la puesta en marcha definitiva del espectáculo, puede haber variaciones en algunos textos y escenas, con el fin de mejorar la teatralidad. A menudo, cosas que se ven claras sobre el papel, al ponerlas encima del escenario ya no resultan tan adecuadas, o bien no se adaptan a la propuesta de producción o incluso, al reparto actoral. Es entonces cuando el director, siempre de acuerdo con el autor (cuando no son la misma persona), va modificando algunas cosas hasta llegar a la versión que vosotros veréis. Muchas veces se da el caso, que incluso después del estreno se cambian cosas que no acaban de funcionar con público. Es por eso que os informamos que es posible que el texto actual de la obra, puede no corresponderse exactamente con lo que veréis en directo.

Scene 1

We hear the voice of a radio presenter

Presenter: Ésta es la maravillosa voz de Barbara Pigwick interpretando uno de sus temas más famosos: “My heart is like a sandwich”. Y ahora, la gran sorpresa del día. Nos comunican que Barbara Pigwick dará su primer concierto en Europa.

Jaime: ¿Qué?

Presenter: ¡Sí, sí! Lo habéis oído bien. Sólo hará un concierto en Europa y la ciudad escogida por la gran estrella ha sido Londres.

Jaime: ¡Oh, no!

Presenter: Todos sus fans de Londres están de enhorabuena. Y todos nuestros oyentes también, porque hoy regalamos una entrada para su concierto al primero que llame y acierte las tres preguntas que le formularemos.

Jaime runs to get the phone, we hear the voice of his mother.

Mother: ¡Jaimeeeeeeeeeee! ¡Ayúdame a poner la mesa!

Jaime: ¡Un momEEEEento!

Mother: ¡Los macarrones se enfrían!

Jaime: ¡Me gustan fríos!

Presenter: Abrimos nuestras líneas telefónicas. No lo dudes, descuelga el teléfono y marca el número de radio Roldós, la radio que vale por dos.

Jaime dials the numbers frantically.

Mother: ¡¡Jaimeeee!! ¡¡A comeeeeerrr!!

Jaime: ¡Un momento! ¡Ahora mismo voy!

Mother: ¡Jaime, esto frío no vale nada!

Jaime: ¡Que sí mamá, que ya vengo!

Presenter: Hola buenos días, ¿cómo te llamas?

Jaime: Jaime.

Presenter: ¿Y desde dónde nos llamas, Jaime?

Jaime: Desde mi casa.

Presenter: Muy bien. ¿Dónde vives quería decir?

Jaime: ¡Ah! Soy de... *(La localidad donde se represente)*...

Presenter: Muy bien, Jaime. Supongo que tienes muchas ganas de asistir al concierto de Barbara, ¿no?

Jaime: No se lo puede ni imaginar. Soy su fan numero uno.

Presenter: Pues adelante con las preguntas. Ya sabes que para ganar la entrada tienes que responder correctamente a las tres. ¿Estás preparado?

Jaime: ¡Preparadísimo!

Presenter: Muy bien, adelante con la primera pregunta.

Mother: Jaime, ¿vienes o no?

Jaime: ¡Un momento!

Presenter: ¿Un momento?

Jaime: No, no se lo decía a usted, se lo decía a mi madre. ¡Estoy preparado!

Presenter: Pregunta numero 1: ¿Dónde nació Barbara Pigwick?

Jaime: Nació en Bloomington, un pueblo cerca de Chicago, en el Estado de Illinois.

Presenter: La respuesta es... ¡correcta! Vamos con la segunda pregunta: ¿A qué edad grabó Barbara su primer disco?

Jaime: Tenía 14 años. Se presentó a un concurso de jóvenes talentos y lo ganó. El disco se titulaba: *My little shark is very beautiful*.

Presenter: Y la respuesta es... ¡correcta! Caramba Jaime, eres todo un experto sobre Barbara Pigwick.

Mother: ¡Jaime, no te lo voy a repetir! ¡O vienes a comer o te quedas sin PlayStation una semana!

Jaime: ¡Un minuto, mamá! ¡Estoy hablando por teléfono!

Mother: ¡Ven a comer inmediatamente, o te corto la línea!

Jaime: ¡La pregunta, rápido, que mi madre me quiere cortar la línea!

Presenter: Vaya, parece que tenemos problemas familiares.

Jaime: ¡La preguntaaaa!

Presenter: Está bien. Tercera pregunta y definitiva: ¿De qué raza es el perro de Barbara Pigwick?

Jaime: Es un husky. Un husky siberiano y se llama Snowy. ¿Hola? ¿Hola?

We hear the phone engaged...

Jaime: ¡Noooooooooooooooooooooooooooo! ¡Mamáaaaaa! ¿Qué has hecho?

Presenter: Vaya, parece que hemos perdido la conexión. Lástima, había respondido correctamente a las tres preguntas. Bien, pasaremos a otra llamada.

Jaime: El móvil.

He picks it up and calls the radio again.

Jaime: No tendré tanta suerte. Que seleccionen mi llamada dos veces seguidas sería un milagro.

Presenter: Hola, ¿con quién hablo?

Jaime: ¿Hola?

Presenter: Sí, hola. ¿Con quién hablo?

Jaime talks with a fake voice.

Jaime: Hola, me llamo Jai... Graciela. ¡Me llamo Graciela!

Presenter: ¿Y desde donde llamas, Graciela?

Jaime: Desde... Mallorca.

Presenter: Muy bien Graciela, vamos a empezar con las preguntas, ¿estás preparada?

Jaime: Estoy un poco nerviosa, es la primera vez que llamo a la radio.

Presenter: No pasa nada, Graciela, ya verás que es muy fácil. Primera pregunta: ¿Cuál era el título de la canción que Barbara dedicó a su padre?

Jaime: "Oh, daddy, I love you!"

Presenter: Y la respuesta es... ¡correcta!

Presenter: Segunda pregunta: ¿Cómo se llama el novio de Barbara Pigwick?

Jaime: Leonardo DiCaprio.

Presenter: Y la respuesta es... ¡correcta!

Jaime: Sí, sí, síiii. Síiii, ¡bieeen!

Presenter: Última pregunta, Graciela.

Presenter: ¿Cuántos lavabos tiene Barbara Pigwick en su casa?

Jaime: Lo sé, lo sé. Contando los de la casita de madera que tiene instalada en el jardín... ¡132!

Presenter: ¿132 es tu respuesta final?

Jaime: Estoy completamente seguro, quiero decir... segura.

Presenter: Y la respuesta es... ¡¡¡¡correcta!!!!

Presenter: Felicidades, Graciela, has ganado una entrada para el concierto de Barbara. ¿Donde quieres que te la enviemos?

Jaime: Veras, creo que lo más justo sería darle el premio a Jaime, es quien realmente se lo merece.

Presenter: ¿Estas dispuesta a renunciar al premio que has ganado justamente?

Jaime: ¡Sí! Seguro que a Jaime le hará más ilusión que a mí. Total, a mí Barbara Pigwick me cae bastante mal.

Presenter: Muy bien. Señores y señoras, esto ha sido un ejemplo de altruismo como se ven pocos en la vida. Graciela, nos pondremos en contacto con Jaime y le haremos llegar la entrada.

Jaime celebrates it jumping all over his room.

Jaime: Sí, síiiiiiiiiiii. ¡Lo he logrado! ¡Yuuuuuuuuuuuu! ¡Me voy a ver a Barbara! ¡Aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaah!

BLACK OUT

Scene 2

Jaime is standing in the middle of the airport or in some street in London.

Jaime: Excuse me, please. Excuse me... Excuse me? ¡Eoooo! ¿Por qué nadie me hace caso?

He goes towards a man.

Jaime: Excuse me, I need to go to the Royal Albert Hall to see... no, no... to... to look...no... to watch, yes, to watch Barbara Pigwick's concert. Where is it? How do I get there?

Gentleman: Where is Barbara Pigwick or where is the Royal Albert Hall?

Jaime: Yes! Yes!

Gentleman: Yes, what?

Jaime: Yes! Yes! Where is it?

Gentleman: Look, I have no idea where Barbara Pigwick is, if you want to go to the Royal Albert Hall, you have to get on the tube, take the Green line and get off at South Kensington, then walk straight up Exhibition Road until you arrive at Kensington Road, then turn left and you will see it. It is an enormous Hall. Do you understand?

Jaime: No entiendo nada. ¿Por qué no estaría más atento en las clases de inglés del cole? Excuse me. Can you repeat it, more slowly...?

Gentleman: Ok. Look, the best thing is if you get a taxi. Do you understand what I am saying? Do you have money for a taxi?

Jaime: ¿Un taxi? ¿Por qué no lo había pensado antes? Thank you! Very much, thank you. ¿Cree que tendré suficiente con 20 euros?

Gentleman: Euros? We do not use euros here.

Jaime: Yes, 20 euros. Is it expensive, the taxi, ¿tendré suficiente?

Gentleman: No. Listen to me. In England, we do not use euros, we use pounds. You need to go to change your cash.

Jaime: No le entiendo. A ver, otra vez... Is it possible to take a taxi with 20 euros?

Gentleman: No, it is not possible! You have to change the euros for pounds.

Jaime: ¿Pounds? ¿Qué son pounds? One moment, please.

Takes out a dictionary and looks at it.

Jaime: A ver... Ah, aquí. *Pound*. Libra esterlina. Moneda británica actual. ¿Quééééé? No puede ser. ¿Aquí no utilizan euros?

He shows him the dictionary.

Jaime: ¿*Pound* es esto?

Gentleman: Yes, exactly. Here we use pounds and not euros, do not you watch the news?

The gentleman goes.

A thief comes and steals his luggage.

Jaime: ¡Eeeeeh! ¡Que esto es mío!

Jaime runs after him.

Jaime: ¡ Devuélvemelo! ¡Policíaaaa!

They cross the stage again.

Jaime: ¡Que pares de correr! ¡Son mis cosas! You! Stooooooooop! Bufffff...
¿Y ahora qué hago? No tengo ropa, no tengo dinero... ¡No! ¡La

entrada del concierto! ¡Noooooooooooooooooooo! La había guardado en la mochila. ¡No, no, noooo! Tengo que llamar a casa.

He looks for his mobile.

Jaime: Ah, menos mal que tengo el móvil. ¿Por qué está apagado? Ah claro, lo he tenido que desconectar en el avión.

He turns it on.

Jaime: A ver... Código pin. 3567. ¿Qué dice? ¿No es éste? Ah, ya me acuerdo 1111. ¿Qué? ¿Tampoco? Aaah... ahora sí, ahora sí... 1234. ¿No? ¿Tampoco es éste? ¿Qué dice ahora, introduzca código puk? No quiero código puk, quiero código pin. ¡Caca! Ahora se ha bloqueado. ¿Cómo puedo ser tan idiota?

A lady comes in.

Jaime: Perdone, señora, woman...Excuse me, lady!

Lady: What do you want, boy?

Jaime: ¿Podría dejarme unos pounds? Es que me han robado y necesito llamar a mi casa. Mi casaaaa... Teléfonoooo...

Lady: What did you say? If you do not speak English, I do not understand you.

Jaime: Es verdad. Pounds, my home... telephone...

Lady: What do you want? Do you want me to give you money?

Jaime: Yes, money!

The lady screams.

Lady: Aaaaaaaaaaaaaah! Police! I am being mugged!

Jaime: No, no. No grite, que no le quiero robar. Please, please. I am a good person. No...

He looks into the dictionary how to say “ladrón” in English.

Jaime: I am not a burglar or a thief. I only need money to call home.

Lady: Ohh. You are not a thief! I am sorry; I thought you wanted to rob me...

Jaime: No, no. I only want one pound to telephone my home.

Lady: Look boy, life is very hard to go and give money to anyone that easily. If you want me to give you a pound, you will have to win it. Do you understand me?

Jaime: Not really.

Lady: Ok, you are going to have to do some work for me then. If you help me, I will give you a pound. Do you understand? Help... Work...

Jaime: Ah, ok, ok! What do you want me to do?

Lady: I want you to take a suitcase to the taxi for me. Can you do that?

Jaime: Take a suitcase to the taxi? ¡Claro! Which suitcase?

Lady: That one.

She points out off stage.

Jaime: Whaaaaat!? That is not a suitcase, that is a dinosaur!

Lady: Do you want the pound or not?

Jaime: Ok, I will help you. Pero si me rompo la espalda me pagará el médico.

Lady: What do you say? In English please.

Jaime: Nothing, nothing!

Lady: Come on then, hurry up.

Jaime: Ok, ¡Ya voy!

He goes to get the suitcase.

Lady: Come on, boy! I do not have all day, you know. Is this all the strength you have? Nowadays youngsters are not good to do anything.

We can hear noises and Jaime moaning.

Jaime: Esto pesa como un muerto. ¿Qué lleva aquí, señora, un cadáver descuartizado?

Lady: I do not understand, what did you say? In English, please.

Jaime comes back.

Jaime: I have done my job! Now, the money, please!

The lady looks inside her handbag.

Lady: Boy, here it is, you deserve it.

Jaime: Muchas gracias, señora. Que tenga un buen día.

Lady: What?

Jaime: Quiero decir que... thank you, thank you very much...

Lady: I hope you do not spend it on stupid things, as all young people do... Bye, boy.

Jaime: Bye, bye.

Jaime looks at the coin.

Jaime: Muy bien. ¿Y ahora dónde encuentro una cabina? Qué moneda más rara.

He bites it and hurts himself.

Jaime: ¡Aaaaauuu! Pues no, es de verdad, y pesa bastante más que un euro.

He throws it into the air to check its weight and looses.

Jaime: No, no, no! Aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaah!

BLACK OUT

Scene 3

Jaime is strolling.

Jaime: Me parece que por aquí ya he pasado. Estoy dando vueltas todo el rato. ¿Cómo me puedo haber perdido? Si yo era el mejor excursionista de mi cole, no me perdía nunca...

He looks around. He sits on the floor and takes out a CD of Barbara.

Jaime: Suerte que no me han robado tu CD, Barbara. ¿Qué haría yo sin ti?

He is talking to the CD.

Jaime: Siento no poder ir a tu concierto. ¿Me entiendes si te hablo en castellano? ¿No, verdad? I was very excited about seeing you in person, but life is a bit tricky sometimes... Now you might be rehearsing for tomorrow's concert while I am lost inside a sewer without my ticket, without money, without my luggage, with a mobile that does not work and to top it all up, it has been a while since I ate, so I am hungry. Si como mínimo pudiera escuchar tu voz... eso me tranquilizaría tanto...

Barbara appears behind him and sings a song (Song 1) When she is finished, she leaves him a map.

Jaime: Ay, Barbara, es como si pudiera oírte...

He sees the map.

Jaime: ¿Qué es esto? ¿Un mapa? ¿Cómo ha llegado hasta aquí? Estoy completamente seguro de que antes no estaba... Por aquí ya he pasado y por aquí también, esto quiere decir que estoy exactamente aquí. ¡Síiiiiiiii! Barbara, te prometo que hare todo lo posible para ir a tu concierto. No sé cómo, pero lo intentaré.

BLACK OUT

Scene 4

We can see a homeless searching through a luggage.

Jaime: Perdona, ¿me podría decir dónde estoy?

Homeless: Leave me alone! Can't you see I am busy?

Jaime: ¡Eeeeeeeh! ¡Esta maleta es mía! ¡Tú me la has robado!

Homeless: What did you say? I do not understand you!

Jaime: Policeeee! A thief! Here!

The homeless silences him covering his mouth.

Homeless: What are you doing? I am not a thief!

Jaime: Do not hurt me, please!

Homeless: I do not want to hurt you. I only want you to shut up!

Jaime: Ok, I will shut up.

The homeless goes back to search through the luggage.

Homeless: And now go away!

Jaime: Look, you can keep the luggage it is a present. I only want one thing that is inside.

Homeless: Wait a moment... Are you saying that this luggage is yours?

Jaime: Yes.

Jaime: Look at the tag. My name it is on it. Jaime García Melindro.

He looks at the tag.

Homeless: Well, you are right. I am sorry. However, I am not the one who took it. A girl sold it to me for ten pounds. I did not know it had been stolen.

Jaime: O sea que la ladrona que me la ha robado, ¿ te la ha vendido?

Homeless: What? I do not understand anything you are saying. Which country are you from?

Jaime: Oh! Sorry. I am from Spain.

Homeless: Oh! España, toreroooo, oleeee!

Jaime: Más o menos.

Homeless: Listen, I am sorry your luggage was stolen...

Jaime: But, you are not going to give it back to me, are you?

Homeless: It is just that I paid everything I had for it. If I give it back to you, I will end up with nothing... Sorry.

Jaime: Look, You can keep it. I only want one thing that is inside...

Homeless: What is it?

Jaime: A ticket for tomorrow's Barbara Pigwick's concert.

Homeless: Whaaaaaaaaaat? Do you have a ticket for Barbara's Pigwick's concert?

He searches inside the luggage until he finds the ticket.

Homeless: Do you know how much money I would get if I touted it? With the amount of money that I could get with this ticket, I could eat all year.

Jaime: Please, give me the ticket and keep everything else.

Homeless: Look, let's do this, I keep the ticket and you can have the luggage. What do you think?

Jaime: No, no, no... It is better if you keep the luggage and I keep the ticket.

Homeless: No way, I will keep the ticket and you the luggage.

Jaime: Look, if you give me the ticket, when I get back home in Spain, I will send you all the money it is worth. What do you think?

Homeless: No! I am sure you will fool me; as soon as you get the ticket, I will never see you again. I will keep the ticket and you keep the luggage.

He gives him the luggage but keeps the ticket.

Jaime: Come on, please! Give me the ticket...

Homeless: No!

Jaime: Please...

Homeless: No!

Jaime: I'll give you my trainers for it. Look, they are cool.

He takes them off.

Homeless: Yes... yes, they are cool, but.... No!

Homeless: Listen... Are you hungry?

Jaime: Hungry? I am starving!

He offers him pizza.

Homeless: Here. Take a piece. Its yesterday's but it is still good.

Jaime: No, Thank you. I am...

He looks in the dictionary.

Jaime: I am vegetarian.

Homeless: Oh. Do you want a pepper then?

He takes out a pepper.

Jaime: No, no... Thanks.

Jaime talks to a CD of Barbara.

Jaime: Sorry Barbara, but it seems, today is not my day. Without the ticket, I can't go to see you and I do not know where I am either. Parece una tontería pero antes, cuando he mirado tu CD, me ha parecido que todo se solucionaba. Ojalá fuera así. Ojalá me pudieras ayudar, pero sólo eres un CD...

Barbara appears and sings again, (song 2) the song has made the homeless to fall asleep.

Jaime: ¡Eh!, se ha dormido.

Jaime takes the ticket from the homeless pocket.

Jaime: Lo siento mucho, pero he venido hasta aquí para ver a Barbara y no me iré hasta que lo consiga. Que tengas mucha suerte.

Jaime leaves the luggage next to the homeless.

Jaime: Así tendrás ropa para cambiarte. Te hace más falta que a mí.

BLACK OUT

Scene 5

Jaime walks in.

Jaime: ¿Dónde estoy? Esto no tiene pinta de ser el Royal Albert Hall, esto tiene pinta de...

We see the head of a pig.

Jaime: ... Granja de cerdos. Si es que soy burro, ¡eh! Me he dormido en el autobús y seguro que me he pasado de parada.

A farmer comes in.

Farmer: You! Have you seen a pig around here?

Jaime: A pig? Yes, it's behind there...

Jaime: Excuse me. Could you tell me where I am?

Farmer: Are you not from here?

Jaime: No, I am not...

Farmer: Then you must be the foreign worker I was waiting for!

Jaime: What?

Farmer: Do you think it is normal to arrive this late at night? If you assume I will pay you for today, you are wrong. Do you understand?

Jaime: No! If you speak so quickly, I do not understand.

Farmer: I am asking if you are the worker that I am waiting for.

Jaime: Oh, no, no, I am not.

Farmer: So, what are you doing here?

Jaime: It is a long story! Can you tell me where I am, or not?

Farmer: Boy, this is my pig farm. People call me Eddy, but you have to call me Mr. Eddy.

Jaime: Very well, Mr. Eddy, but what I really want to know is if the Royal Albert Hall is very far from here.

Farmer: The Royal Albert Hall? Jajajajajajaja... Boy, its fifty miles away from here.

Jaime: Fifty (50) miles? It is more than 50 kilometers, isn't it?

Farmer: Yes!

Jaime: ¡Aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaah! ¿Pero cómo puede ser que haya dormido tanto rato? Listen; do you know at what time the next bus is?

Farmer: The bus? It does not go until tomorrow evening at six.

Jaime: ¿Queeeeeeeeé? Are there any more busses?

Farmer: No. There is only one a day.

Jaime: ¡No, no, no! Cuando venga el autobús será demasiado tarde. El concierto ya habrá empezado. No tendré tiempo de ver nada. Could you take me to London in your car? You do have a car, do not you?

Farmer: Yes, I have a van. Tomorrow afternoon I have to go to London. I am taking one of my pigs to the veterinarian. If you want, you can come with me.

Jaime: Really?

Farmer: Yes, but I am not leaving until four pm (*pi em*) and I do not think I will get there until six.

Jaime: So late? Could we not leave earlier? I should be in London at five.

Farmer: Look boy, I have a lot of work to do and I do not think I will have finished it earlier.

Jaime: I can help you! What do I have to do?

Farmer: To start with, we have to find the pig that I need to take to the vet. If I cannot find it, you can forget about going to London.

Jaime: I will find it! What is the pig's name?

Farmer: It is a female, her name is Madison! When you find her, leave her in this pigsty, and then clean the others over there, after that, cut the grass, then tidy up the tools and clean the workshop, once you have finished, give me a foot massage.

Jaime: Ok, I am going to look for her. Madison? Madison? ¿Dónde estás, bonita? Madison...

Jaime goes.

Farmer: Jajajajaja... How brilliant! I managed to get a free worker. Poor boy, when he finds out that my van is broken and I can't take him to London... Jajajajaja... sometimes I am so mean... Jajajajaja...

The farmer goes and we see Madison hiding from Jaime.

Jaime: Madison... ¿Dónde se ha metido esta cerda? Venga Madison, bonita, hazlo por mí... No te escondas...

Something hurts Jaime's foot.

Jaime: ¡¡¡¡Aaaaaaaah!!!! Qué daño. Uiiii... Todo esto lo hago por ti, Barbara, ojalá pueda llegar a tiempo al concierto.

Madison eats the ticket.

Jaime: Aaaaaaah, ¿pero qué haces, cerda? ¡Devuélveme la entrada!

She swallows it.

Jaime: ¿Te la has tragado? ¡Eres una cerda muy mala! ¡Escupe la entrada ahora mismo! ¿Dónde vas? ¡Devuélvemela! Ya verás cuando te coja...

He runs after her for a while.

Jaime: Ya no puedes más, ¿eh? Va, escupe la entrada.

Madison doesn't react.

Jaime: Madison, ¿te encuentras bien? Madison, no te mueras ¡Madison! ¡Madison! Tengo que hacer algo.

He gives her mouth to mouth.

Jaime: Venga Madison, ¡vuelve!

Madison awakes.

Jaime: ¡Madison! ¡Estás viva! ¿Se puede saber por qué te has comido la entrada? ¿No ves que has estado a punto de morir? Y encima me quedaré sin ver el concierto...

Madison strokes Jaime.

Jaime: No, no. Ahora no me vengas con carantoñas. Has sido una cerda mala.

She strokes him again.

Jaime: Que me dejes en paz. Está bien, ven... Tú no tienes la culpa, ¿verdad?

The farmer comes in.

Farmer: Very nice. I will leave you for a moment, and you take the time to rest. Didn't you want me to take you to London? Go on then, back to work!

Madison moans.

Farmer: And you shut up! On the other hand, I will make you into sausages.

Madison hides.

Farmer: Come on boy, back to work!

Jaime: Oh, I am not your slave!

Farmer: Do not you talk to me like that! Didn't you want me to take you to London?

Jaime: Now it does not matter. I have nothing to do in London anymore. Now I only want to go back home. Can I use the telephone?

Farmer: Telephone? I do not have telephone!

Jaime: Do not you have a phone? How do you communicate with the world?

Farmer: I have internet. I use Twitter and Facebook. The phone is an old tool.

Jaime: Wow... I am a bit surprised... Can I send an e-mail to my mother then?

Farmer: Yes, of course... An e-mail is two pounds.

Jaime: Oohh! This is a... rip-off.

Farmer: That is all I can do. Do you want to send an e-mail? Two pounds!

Jaime: I do not have two pounds.

Farmer: Work for me then, and you will be able to send the e-mail.

Jaime: You are a...

Farmer: A what...?

Jaime: Very well then. I will work for you.

The farmer and Madison come in.

Jaime: ¡Maldito granjero asqueroso!

Barbara appears and sings again. (Song 3) The daughter's farmer comes in.

Maggie: Hello, good morning. I am Eddy's daughter. My name is Maggie.

Jaime: Hello... Good morning. I am Jaime. I have worked all night... Could I eat something? I have not eaten for a long time.

Maggie: Yes, you have worked hard. Take a bowl and a spoon from the kitchen and come to have breakfast.

Jaime: But if your father sees me resting, he will get angry with me.

Maggie: Do not worry about my father, come here.

Jaime goes.

Maggie: Listen, aren't you a bit too young to work?

Jaime comes back.

Jaime: I am a student, actually. I am here by mistake. I wanted to go to Barbara Pigwick's concert, but Madison ate my ticket.

Maggie: Whaaaaat? You had a ticket for Barbara Pigwick's concert.

Jaime: Do you know her?

Maggie: Do I know her? I am the president of her fan club!

Jaime: Really?

Maggie: Sure! I love her. Her songs are...

Jaime: Great.

Maggie: Spectacular.

Jaime: Incredible.

Maggie: Marvellous.

Jaime: Like you...

Maggie: What a coincidence that we both like Barbara so much!

Jaime: I would have never imagined it! Why are you not going to the concert?

Maggie: As a president of the fan club, they send me a ticket, but Madison ate it. That is why she got ill.

Jaime: So Madison has eaten two of Barbara's tickets already.

Maggie: She eats everything. My father's van does not work because she ate a part from the motor.

Madison comes in dizzy.

Jaime: Why does your father treat me so badly?!

Maggie: I am sorry! He has been here alone for a very long time. I am only here during holidays time. He is alone the rest of the year so he forgets how to treat people properly.

Jaime: So there is no way to go to the concert, or even to go home!

Maggie: Do not worry, you can go home. The bus goes this evening. I will give you the money.

Jaime: Thank you!

Maggie: Aren't you hungry?

Jaime: I am not hungry anymore.

Maggie: I always buy these cereals. They do a promotion and we could win two tickets for Barbara's concert.

Jaime: We will not be that lucky.

Maggie: No. I had a look yesterday and there was nothing. Come on, eat a little bit.

Maggie serves him some cereals, then two tickets drop.

Maggie: What is this?

Jaime: It is not possible. They are two tickets for the concert.

Maggie: Let me see?

She takes them.

Maggie: Aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaah!!!! Yes, they are two tickets! I won them! I have won the tickets. Aaaaaah!!!! However, how is it possible? They were not here yesterday?

Jaime: We can go to the concert now! HUUUURRAAAYYYY!!!

They hug, but separate straight away.

Maggie: I would love to go with you, but there is no way we can go without the van... the part that Madison ate this morning is missing.

Jaime: What time is it?

Maggie: Nine o'clock.

Jaime: Very well, we need to leave at three by the latest. We can only hope one thing.

Maggie: What is it?

Jaime: We have six hours for Madison to...

Maggie: You do not mean...?!

Jaime: It is our only option. We have to wait for Madison to pooh.

Maggie: Aaaaagh! I guess we do not have any more options.

Jaime: Venga Madison, bonita, tienes que hacer caca. ¿No tienes caca? Tenemos que recuperar la pieza de la furgoneta que te has comido esta mañana. Venga Madison, tienes que hacer caca...

They wait; look at the watch, encourage Madison...

Maggie: Now, now! I think it is time!

Jaime: Why do not we take her somewhere more private? I do not think all these people want to see such a disgusting thing...

Maggie: You are right. Come on Madison, this way.

They leave. We can hear noises of nausea and some farts; finally, they appear with the part.

Maggie: We have done it. I am going to fix the part into the van and be changed. Meanwhile, look for the vans' keys. They should be somewhere here.

She goes.

Jaime: Very well. (*Al público*) Escuchad, si alguna vez, por alguna circunstancia extraña de la vida, un cerdo se come algo muy importante para vosotros, os recomiendo que lo llevéis al veterinario. Pero nunca hagáis lo que hemos hecho nosotros. Es asqueroso. Y ahora, ¿dónde estarán las llaves de la furgoneta?

Jaime: Maggie, I can't find them! Are you sure they are here?

Maggie: Yes, look, look around!

Jaime: Después de todo lo que hemos pasado, como no encontremos las llaves y no podamos ir al concierto...

Maggie: I am ready! Did you find them?

Maggie comes back looking very beautiful.

Jaime: Woaaaaowwww!!!!

Maggie: It is a dress that Barbara wore in one of her concerts. I bought it on eBay. It was very expensive. Do you like it?

Jaime: It is very.... You look.... you are..... Wow!

Maggie: I guess that means yes. Did you find the keys?

Jaime: No. Are you sure you do not have them?

Maggie: No, no, they have to be somewhere here.

Jaime: One moment... Madison...?

Madison disgorges the keys.

Jaime: Here they are, come on let's go!

Maggie: Barbara, get ready, we are coming!

Jaime grabs Maggie's hands.

Maggie: What are you doing?

Jaime: Sorry it was an impulse. The excitement, I guess.

They leave.

BLACK OUT

Scene 6

They run in, going straight to the concert door.

Bouncer: Oh, oi, oi! Where are you going so fast?

Maggie: We are here for Barbara's concert. We have the tickets.

They show the tickets.

Bouncer: Ok. However, there is a small problem.

Jaime: What problem?

Bouncer: The concert is finished.

Both: Whaaaaaaaaaaaaatttt?

Maggie: But if it is only five o'clock.

Bouncer: No, no it is not five, it's seven.

Maggie: But my watch says it is five o'clock.

Bouncer: So, your watch is two hours behind.

Jaime: How is that possible?

Maggie: I do not know, I suppose I have not changed the batteries for a long time.

Jaime: Oh, no. Todo este viaje no ha servido para nada...

Maggie: Come on, do not be sad. We have done all we could. Surely, one day you will get the chance to see her.

Jaime: I do not know. I am so unlucky that I do not believe it.

Maggie: Come on, cheer up! Do you want me to take you to the airport? I will buy your ticket home. It is the least I can do after how bad my father has treated you. What do you think?

Jaime: Yes, I suppose, thank you very much Maggie. You have been the best thing that has happened to me on this trip. I will never forget you.

Maggie: I loved meeting you as well; if you want... we can keep in touch by e-mail, so we could go to Barbara's next concert together?

Jaime: Yes, that would be fantastic.

Maggie: It would be great.

Jaime: It would be spectacular.

Maggie: Would be fabulous.

Jaime: Would be incredible.

Maggie kisses him.

Maggie: Shall we go?

Jaime: Let's go.

They go.

BLACK OUT

Scene 7 (Airport)

Jaime says good-bye to Maggie with the hand (she is off stage).

Jaime: Good-bye Maggie, give Madison my regards!

We hear the airport speakers.

Attention please, next flight to New York is ready to board at gate number twenty-four.

Barbara Pigwick comes in.

Barbara: Come on, stupid! Can't you go any quicker? We are going to miss the plane because of you!

Assistant's voice: I am going as quickly as I can, Mrs. Pigwick.

Barbara bumps into Jaime.

Barbara: Aaah! Get out of my way, you, idiot. Can't you see I'm in a hurry?

Jaime: Sorry, I did not see you. Eeeeeiiiiihhhh! You are Barbara Pigwick!

Barbara: Shut up, stupid! Can't you see that if I am recognized, they will not leave me alone? Get out of my way!

Jaime: I am sorry, Mrs. Pigwick. You cannot imagine how exciting it is to meet you. If I could tell you how much I had to go through to see you...

Barbara: Yes, yes, whatever you say. Scott, get this monkey out of my face!

Maggie: Mrs. Pigwick, he is only a young fan. Just sign him an autograph.

Barbara: Do not disobey me! Get him out of here!

Jaime: Mrs. Pigwick, I am an enormous fan of yours. I was dying to meet you in person.

Barbara: But I would not like to meet you at all. Scott! Get him out of here.

Maggie: Mrs. Pigwick, we have plenty of time. Sign him an autograph and you will make him happy.

Jaime: Yes, yes an autograph. Look here, I have your last hit. Could you dedicate it to me? My name is Jaime!!

He gives her the CD.

Barbara: Jaime, isn't it?

Barbara grabs the CD and throws it away.

Jaime: What are you doing?

Barbara: Get out of my way, you. repulsive rat!

She pushes him away. Barbara's assistant gives him a ticket.

Assistant: Here. This is a ticket for Barbara's next concert. Do not take any notice. She is like this, but she really loves her fans... to some extent...

Jaime: Eh!

They turn around.

Jaime: Do you want to know what I will do with your ticket, Mrs. Pigwick!!!!!!!

He tears it up.

Barbara: Ooooh! How can you despise me so much?

Barbara infuriates.

Jaime: Well, look Mrs. Pigwick, I despise you because you are an idiot. You cannot imagine all the unforeseen circumstances I had to go through to be able to come to see you. I spent all my savings in buying the flight, my luggage was stolen with everything I had in it, I do not have shoes, and I haven't slept or eaten in 48 hours. I was cleaning up pigs pooh all night and all of that just to see you and to get your autograph. Therefore, you know what; you cannot sing, you stink and now that I can see you, so close I think you are uglier than Mrs. Potato. ¿Te ha quedado claro? Moreover, I think I am not the only one who thinks like that isn't that right, Scott.

Barbara: Do you think all that about me as well Scott?

Assistant: Me...Well I think that... I do not know but... maybe it would be nice if you could change your character a little bit. Mrs. Pigwick, you earn a lot of money, true, but you are going to end up without

friends. In addition, let's not talk about your mother... How long has it been since you called her?

Barbara: But, I am a very important person and I'm very busy, I can't waste my time on these little things...

Assistant: Barbara, no one can stand you, can't you see it?

Barbara: But I have millions of fans around the world that adore me.

Maggie: Because they do not really know you. Nevertheless, once you are older and all this is finished, what are you going to do, eh? You don't have anyone. You will be alone. Rich and lonely, is that what you really want?

Barbara: I have you, Scott...

Assistant: I have my own family Barbara; do you think I am going to leave them just to stay with you?

Barbara: Scott...

She gets very sad.

Barbara: Why did you never tell me all that before?

Assistant: I do not know. I guess I did not have the courage... but this boy opened my eyes. I am sorry if I'm hurting you, but this is what I feel.

Barbara: It is ok.

She approaches Jaime.

Barbara: Your name is Jaime, isn't it?

Jaime: Yes.

Barbara: I suppose we got off on the wrong foot. What would you say if I invited you to spend a few days in my house in New York? I would like you to explain to me what I can do to get closer to my fans. Surely, you have many ideas.

Jaime: Are you serious?

Barbara: Yes.

Jaime: I would be delighted Mrs. Pigwick.

Barbara: Perfect. Write your address down here and I will send you a ticket to New York.

She hands him a piece of paper.

Barbara: Do you think it is a good idea, Scott? Do you think I still have the time to change radically?

Assistant: This is the best idea you have had for a very long time, Barbara.

Jaime hands her back the paper.

Barbara: Thank you very much, Jaime. I hope to see you very soon.

Jaime: Once school is finished in June, I will be there.

Barbara: Well, I have to go; otherwise, we will miss the plane. Good-bye, Jaime. See you soon.

Jaime: See you soon, Barbara.

Barbara: Let's go, Scott?

Assistant: Let's go, Barbara!

Barbara: I think I am going to call my mother; it's been too long since I last saw her...

Jaime: Barbara, since I have done this entire trip just for you. Could I hear you sing, even if it is only one song, please?

Barbara: Very well. I guess the plane will wait. Which song do you want?

Jaime: Happy end!

Barbara: Very appropriate!

Last song. (Song 4)

BLACK OUT

THE END