



*From us to you: 19 stories from leading playwrights for
people across the UK to record*

A THREE YEAR OLD IN LOCKDOWN

By Asif Khan

Cast size: 1

This play is suitable for: One Person, Family Friendly, Under 16's

STEP 1: REHEARSE

- Make sure you have enough people for each part or maybe you could play multiple parts.
- Try to learn all your character's lines, if possible.
- If you're looking for some guidance, check out our [How To... videos](#). We've brought together a bunch of the best actors and directors to give you their tips and advice on how to make the best film you can.

STEP 2: RECORD

- Use a phone to film your performance or record directly on your Zoom or video chat platform.
- Record your performance in well-lit spaces so we can see you clearly but avoid standing right in front of a window on sunny day, and remember to keep private items out of view.
- Try to cut out all background noise by closing windows and doors.

STEP 3: UPLOAD

- We would love to see your performance. To upload your recording to us, click [here](#).
- Please **do not share** your recording on YouTube or other similar platforms. This is so we can keep all the recordings in the same place and to respect and honour our writers' copyright and publication permissions.
- We will be creating a film of each script from the videos submitted.
- We want this to be something everyone can take part in so please do get in touch if you have any access requirements or if there is anything else we might be able to help with.
- If you are having difficulty uploading your recording, please get in touch with us via email: admin@theatre-centre.co.uk or phone: 020 7729 3066.

HELP US SPREAD THE WORD

- Recommend to a friend by inviting those you know to rehearse, record and upload their own performance.
- Encourage others by using [#ImagiNation19](#) on your social platforms. State what play you have performed but remember to not share your recording publicly.
- Thank you for being part of ImagiNation.

A 3 YEAR OLD IN LOCKDOWN - Asif Khan (Draft 3)

Step inside the glorious mind of a 3 year old during lockdown.

‘Noonie!’

That’s what mummy says every time she sees me in the morning. That’s my name. Not ‘Noonie’. It’s ‘Nooh’. Sounds like ‘two’. But with a ‘N’. N... O... O... H. Daddy’s teaching me how to write my name. I sit on daddy’s lap and write my name. Daddy holds my hand so I can do it. Daddy was always ‘working’ before, but now he’s not. Now he’s always here! Mummy goes to work. In mummy’s car. Daddy told me she’s a real doctor.

Sometimes daddy says ‘what do you want to do now?’. I really want to go to the playground... or soft play... or swimming in the blue water... or number 17 so I can play with Seema and Eesa. I haven’t done any of those things in 89 years. But daddy says we can only speak to Seema and Eesa on the phone... so sometimes we ring Seema and Eesa... and sometimes we ring uncle Tarif... who lives in Bradford... and sometimes we ring nani who says ‘assalaamu-alaycum darling!’. I’ve not been to nursery in 89 years as well. I think mummy and daddy must have forgot. Don’t tell them.

Sometimes daddy says ‘do you want to play in the back garden or the front garden?’. I always choose the front garden because there’s no bumble bees. I’m frightened of bumble bees. Frightened. But daddy tells them off and says ‘stay on the flowers bumble bees... don’t come near Nooh’. They never listen though. Daddy always wants to go in the back garden... because he’s got lots of tools in the shed and sometimes he digs... and sometimes he brushes... and sometimes he puts water on the flowers... and one time he painted the shed green! I said I don’t want green... I want orange... but green is daddy’s favourite colour. One time daddy made a den in the garden with sticks and daddy put my digger inside. But I was still frightened that bumble bees might come. I feel better when I’m sitting on daddy’s lap. Sometimes... if I do a really big smiley face... daddy lets me play with daddy’s phone and I put daddy’s songs on... or go on Google Maps and hear the person say ‘Turn left right on Little Brooks Ave’. Sometimes we make a slide in the bedroom and I roll down it. Sometimes we jump on the bed and I climb on daddy when he’s a lion... but daddy tells me not to pull daddy’s hair because it hurts. Then he says ‘calm down Noonie pie... let’s do some reading instead’. Sometimes daddy reads me daddy’s book... Hamlet. ‘To be that’s not to be, that’s not the question’. Daddy does a big smiley face when I say that... and records it on daddy’s phone. I like the book about the caterpillar who is really hungry. When I get really hungry I want almond butter toast. But daddy sometimes puts other things on it... like cheese... which makes me very angry. If I cry very loud, daddy says ‘ok I’ll get you almond’ with a grumpy face. Then we have to wash my hands because I get sticky almond butter hands. We always have to wash hands. I don’t like washing my hands. But we have to because of the germs... and the cobwebs. Sometimes we use hand gel. I like hand gel. Hand gel is very amazing. We’ve got an orange hand gel... a green hand gel... and a purple hand gel. Sometimes we go for a walk and daddy says ‘which hand gel shall we take?’. I always pick orange. At dinner time I’m allowed to watch Nooh’s TV... but daddy sometimes says he needs to watch Daddy’s TV... which is just a man with a grumpy face, talking. Then daddy does a sad face. When mummy comes back I want to do a mummy cuddle, but she says ‘not yet Noonie I need to have a shower!’. I think she might be smelly. I never want to go to bed. I get sad. I want to stay downstairs with mummy and daddy and my digger... and sometimes we get snuggly and warm on the sofa and then... (*does an exaggerated snoring sound*).

My name is Nooh. Sounds like ‘two’. I’m 3 years old. Mummy is 4. Daddy is 6. Nani is 5.

ImagiNation is a co-production between Theatre Centre and Theatre503

A Three Year Old in Lockdown © 2020 Asif Khan

ImagiNation pack © 2020 Theatre Centre



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