



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

SAY SOMETHING

By CHINONYEREM ODIMBA

Cast size: 2

This play is suitable for: Two Person, 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.

SAY SOMETHING

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People -

NEIGHBOUR 1 – Any age or gender.

NEIGHBOUR 2 – Any gender. Speaks as a young person (6-12 years old) when unseen. When seen is an older person.

Places –

Scene 1 – at home on a work call.

Scene 2 – can be the same room as Scene 1.

Scene 3 – NEIGHBOUR 2 is outside a house .

Things –

Scene 1 – we only see NEIGHBOUR 1. We can hear NEIGHBOUR 2 - this can be a pre-recorded voiceover.

Scene 2 – it is possible here to see NEIGHBOUR 1 only or to see both characters by recording the dialogue over a video call/Facetime.

Scene 3 – can be later in the day or following on from Scene 2.

...Indicates a trailing off at the end of a sentence or a pause

/ Indicates an overlap in speech between two characters or within a characters dialogue.

SAY SOMETHING.

1. Morning.

NEIGHBOUR 1 is in front of a laptop screen. NEIGHBOUR 2 is unseen throughout the scene.

NEIGHBOUR 1.

Yes I think that with things as they are, we will have to look at where we can reduce costs and /

NEIGHBOUR 2.

When I grow up I want to be a singer, a teacher, a footballer, a chef, an astronaut, a car washer /

NEIGHBOUR 1.

Yes sorry...I...I'm thinking of going into the office a couple of days a week. No harm if I'm alone... Yes...Neighbours eh /

NEIGHBOUR 2.

So what should we have for dinner? I can make you anything. Anything at all. Like there's mash potatoes and peas and sausages. Do you want that?

NEIGHBOUR 1.

Who even eats sausage and mash anymore?!

Erm...yes sorry...

It's nothing. It's like I said I'm really not getting any work done here.

NEIGHBOUR 2.

(SINGING – HIGH PITCHED AND EXCITEDLY)

Somewhere over the rainbow way up high, there's a land that I dreamt of once in a lullaby. SOMEWHERE OVER THE RAINBOW WAY UP HIGH, THERE'S A LAND THAT I DREAMT OF ONCE IN A LULLABY /

NEIGHBOUR 1.

This is ridiculous!

Sorry...No. Not you... ..I'm...

Can you let everyone know that I'll be working from the office tomorrow. Alone.

Ok bye. Yes...Okay. Bye... Yes...

A blip from the laptop –

Can I just leave the bloody meeting without having to look at my awkward face whilst suddenly losing where the Leave Meeting button is!

NEIGHBOUR 1 staring coldly in the direction that the voice of NEIGHBOUR 2 is coming from -

2. Afternoon.

NEIGHBOUR 1 is crouched against a wall – knocks the wall loudly 2-3 times.

NEIGHBOUR 2 stands on other side of wall – ear to it.

NEIGHBOUR 1.

Say something then...

I can hear you you know. This morning. Last night...I've been hearing you for days /

NEIGHBOUR 2.

No you haven't /

NEIGHBOUR 1.

Yes I have. And I just thought that as you're chatting non-stop all day to other people.

NEIGHBOUR 2.

There's no one else here /

NEIGHBOUR 1.

Of course there are! The sausages /

NEIGHBOUR 2.

Why are you so grumpy all day everyday /

NEIGHBOUR 1.

I am not grumpy /

NEIGHBOUR 2.

And I hear you crying too /

NEIGHBOUR 1.

You wouldn't understand /

NEIGHBOUR 2.

You want me to talk to you but you won't /

NEIGHBOUR 1.

Fine!

(UNDER BREATH) Pointless...

I'm sad. There's this sadness... because I feel like this...all this...I feel like...
Nothing makes sense anymore. The world I want to be in. No...not just the world...
it's The Country... This country that I thought I belonged in just doesn't speak for me
in any way anymore. I feel like I've had 10 years of trauma...the poverty...the kids
going hungry, the safe spaces that aren't so safe, Climate Change, Grenfell, homeless-
ness, Windrush deportations, Blair, our crumbling NHS, the lies, Cameron, and UKIP,

and the endless chatter, banter, sub-tweets and media. The referendums and Great British Bake Off. Then Brexit and austerity - and none of it comes with a trigger warning...and it should. It really should. And I want /

NEIGHBOUR 2.
Sausages and mash?

NEIGHBOUR 1.
No! Why would you say that?

NEIGHBOUR 2.
Because it makes me happy. That and that people are listening again. Listening to what we've all been saying for so long...looking out for each other. Thinking about what isolation really means. You don't have to be in the same room to love. Learn things. Or unlearn things. Lying in bed that bit longer. Having lunch with your sister. Clap for kindness. Change the story. Fairytales matter too. Go to bed that bit earlier. Birdsong and silly dancing. Checking on the neighbours you never see...

NEIGHBOUR 1.
You can't know all these things /

NEIGHBOUR 2.
Come to the window...

3. Evening.

NEIGHBOUR 1 looks out of the window – NEIGHBOUR 2 can be seen.

NEIGHBOUR 1.
Where are you?

NEIGHBOUR 2.
I'm here waving at you!

NEIGHBOUR 1.
But you're...

NEIGHBOUR 2.
I'm more than the old woman next door...

NEIGHBOUR 1.
I can see that. So much more...

NEIGHBOUR 2.

That's why I sing...

Somewhere over the rainbow way up high, there's a land that I dreamt of once in a lullaby.

NEIGHBOUR 1 & 2.

SOMEWHERE OVER THE RAINBOW WAY UP HIGH, THERE'S A LAND THAT I DREAMT OF ONCE IN A LULLABY!

THE END

ImagiNation is a co-production between Theatre Centre and Theatre503

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