

# FEELINGS... NOTHING MORE THAN FEELINGS

by Ken Bradbury



GREEN ROOM PRESS

[greenroompress.com](http://greenroompress.com)

---

# Copyright Notice

---

**CAUTION:** Professionals and amateurs are hereby warned that this Work is subject to a royalty. This Work is fully protected under the copyright laws of the United States of America and all countries with which the United States has reciprocal copyright relations, whether through bilateral or multilateral treaties or otherwise, and including, but not limited to, all countries covered by the Pan-American Copyright Convention, the Universal Copyright Convention and the Berne Convention.

**RIGHTS RESERVED:** All rights to this Work are strictly reserved, including professional and amateur stage performance rights. Also reserved are: motion picture, recitation, lecturing, public reading, radio broadcasting, television, video or sound recording, all forms of mechanical or electronic reproduction, such as CD-ROM, CD-I, DVD, information and storage retrieval systems and photocopying, and the rights of translation into non-English languages.

**PERFORMANCE RIGHTS AND ROYALTY PAYMENTS:** All amateur and stock performance rights to this Work are controlled exclusively by Green Room Press. No amateur or stock production groups or individuals may perform this play without securing license and royalty arrangements in advance from Green Room Press. Questions concerning other rights should be addressed to Green Room Press. Royalty fees are subject to change without notice. Professional and stock fees will be set upon application in accordance with your producing circumstances. Any licensing requests and inquiries relating to amateur and stock (professional) performance rights should be addressed to Green Room Press.

Royalty of the required amount must be paid, whether the play is presented for charity or profit and whether or not admission is charged.

**AUTHOR CREDIT:** All groups or individuals receiving permission to produce this Work must give the author(s) credit in any and all advertisement and publicity relating to the production of this Work. The author's billing must appear directly below the title on a separate line where no other written matter appears. The name of the author(s) must be at least 50% as large as the title of the Work. No person or entity may receive larger or more prominent credit than that which is given to the author(s).

**PUBLISHER CREDIT:** Whenever this Work is produced, all programs, advertisements, flyers or other printed material must include the following notice: *Produced by special arrangement with Green Room Press.*

**COPYING:** Any unauthorized copying of this Work or excerpts from this Work is strictly forbidden by law. No part of this Work may be reproduced, stored in a retrieval system, or transmitted in any form, by any means now known or yet to be invented, including photocopying or scanning, without prior permission from Green Room Press.

**Feelings ... Nothing More Than Feelings**  
by Ken Bradbury

**Feelings ... Nothing More Than Feelings**  
**by Ken Bradbury**

**LEN:** Hi. I thought maybe you might like to know a few things about me so....

**TERRY:** (*entering*) What are you doing?

**LEN:** I was just telling them about ...

**TERRY:** Now? Isn't this supposed to be a speech contest or something?

**LEN:** Well? I'm speaking.

**TERRY:** But the thing we rehearsed. What are you doing?

**LEN:** I thought they'd like to know something about me before we began.

**TERRY:** No.

**LEN:** What?

**TERRY:** They don't want to know anything about you. They have no desire to know... they just want to hear our speech.

**LEN:** (*looking at the audience*) You mean ... you mean they don't care at all?

**TERRY:** Not in the slightest. Look at their faces. They're wondering what we're doing. In fact, I'm wondering what we're doing.

**LEN:** What are we doing?

**TERRY:** Wasting time.

**MICK:** (*entering*) What are you doing?

**TERRY:** Wasting time.

**MICK:** I thought we were going to do our speech.

**TERRY:** (*indicating Len*) Talk to him/her.

**LEN:** I was just telling them something about myself. You see, I've had several interesting experiences in my life and I thought that ...

**MICK:** That's not in our speech.

**LEN:** I know it's not. It's just a ... you know ... an icebreaker.

**TERRY:** We have no ice to break, Len. You're supposed to come out here onstage and say, "I am Captain Jean Fonteroy, the blackest pirate what ever sailed the seven seas!" Then I'm

supposed to jump out from behind a keg of rum and shout, "You may think you're captain, Captain, but me and the crew, we got ourselves other plans!" then Mick is supposed to jump down from the mainsail with a knife in her teeth, grab you by the neck, and force you to walk the plank.

**LEN:** Yeh. I know.

**TERRY:** "Yeh, I know"? That's all you've got to say?

**LEN:** I've been thinking about this whole thing. I don't like the plot. I mean, it's just ... you know ... entertainment. It doesn't mean anything.

**MICK:** It means we go to speech contest and keep from looking like complete fools.

**TERRY:** And we're too late.

**LEN:** But I mean ... is that all there is to life? Just a cheap plot, a little silliness, then in six minutes it's all over.

**MICK:** I knew it. He/she's been meditating again.

**LEN:** No ... really. I mean, don't you ever get tired of just being ... you know ... cheap and superficial and ... well ... shallow?

**TERRY:** I love shallow. Shallow is Us. Now just do your line so we can start the speech. (*Terry and Mick turn their backs to the audience.*)

**LEN:** (*hesitates a moment, then...*) I am Captain Jean Fonteroy! The blackest pirate what ever sailed the seven seas! (*Terry turns around in a single blood-thirsty jump and is about to speak when Len continues*) But you know, I have a sensitive side, too.

**TERRY:** What?

**MICK:** (*turning*) Now what are you talking about?

**LEN:** I'm just making my character more real....more human.

**TERRY:** You're a stupid, blood-thirsty killer for gosh sakes! You're not human! Just say the lines like you're supposed to!

**LEN:** See....that's what I mean. You're stereotyping me.

**MICK:** Oh, good grief.

**LEN:** We're all human. Even the meanest, ugliest person in this room has a loving side to them. (*Mike and Terry's eyes slowly go to the audience as they search the faces.*)

**MICK:** (*to Terry*) You see any?

**TERRY:** I see plenty of the mean and uglies, but I'm still looking for the love inside. *(to an audience member)* I'm kidding. You look okay. *(to Len)* Look, let's just do the speech like we rehearsed it and...

**LEN:** No, no. That's exactly what I'm talking about. *(going to the audience member to whom Terry has spoken)* Look. We don't know anything about...uh... What's your name? *(gets the audience member's name)* We don't know anything about \_\_\_\_\_.

**MICK:** You know his/her name.

**LEN:** But I mean we don't really know them. Here we are up in front of an audience pretending like we care enough about these people to take six minutes of their time, and we don't even care about who they are.

**TERRY:** *(to the audience member)* \_\_\_\_\_, I care about you. Okay?

**MICK:** Yeh. Me, too. Now let's do the speech! *(Mick and Terry turn around.)*

**LEN:** *(hesitates a moment, then)* I am Captain Jean Fonteroy! The blackest pirate what ever sailed the seven seas! *(stops, looks at the same audience member)* \_\_\_\_\_, do you ever have times when you just sort of feel alone?

**TERRY:** *(turning, along with Mick)* What are you doing?!!

**LEN:** I'm bonding with \_\_\_\_\_.

**MICK:** You're not bonding! You're bombing! We haven't done two lines of the script yet!

**LEN:** *(to the audience member)* Does this break your heart too, \_\_\_\_\_?

**TERRY:** Oh good grief!

**LEN:** Does it hurt your feelings that people seem to care so little about you?

**TERRY:** Look, she's laughing at you. That's not bonding, that's embarrassment.

**LEN:** \_\_\_\_\_'s just trying to put a brave face to the world. Look at him/her. You can tell he's/she's crying on the inside.

**MICK:** I don't see any tears. *(to the audience member)* You got something going on we should know about?



# GREEN ROOM PRESS

*Thank you for reading this free excerpt from:  
FEELINGS, NOTHING MORE THAN FEELINGS  
by Ken Bradbury.*

*For performance rights and/or a complete copy of the script,  
please contact us at:*

GREEN ROOM PRESS, INC.  
customerservice@greenroompress.com  
www.greenroompress.com