

THE RUNAWAY

by Ken Bradbury



GREEN ROOM PRESS

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.

The Runaway
by Ken Bradbury

The Runaway

by Ken Bradbury

(He begins with his back to the audience, then slowly turns around ...in a stage whisper) Shhhh! Be quiet! They don't know I'm here. Listen! *(he listens)* Hear 'em talking? They're talking about me. My name's Mike and I'm runnin' away from home. Shhhh! *(he ducks down low, listens, then carefully rises)*

You see ... the problem is my Mom and Dad. They don't understand me. They treat me like I'm a kid. Used to be when this happened I hold my breath 'til I turned blue but that doesn't work too well anymore. Last time I did it was during Christmas dinner and they just kept on eating. Can you believe that? Your very own little boy is sitting there about to pass out and you just keep eating! And it was my favorite meal! Fried chicken! So they knew I meant business! That's why I'm running away. My parents just don't care.

Like that time I said I wanted the Gargantuan Mountain Bike. It was the coolest thing! 10 speeds and dual brakes and mud flaps and a compass right on the handlebar in case you got lost going to Africa or the grocery store or somethin'. I mean it was just the best bike in the world. Then my Dad looked right at me and said, "Sorry, Mikey. You've already got three bikes. That'll be enough to get you to Africa." That's why I'm runnin' away from home. I'm a deprived child.

And parents are so embarrassing! I mean it! Every time I do something at school like play a ballgame or do a school play or anything ... they're always there! And sittin' in the front row! The very front row! I could just die! You see, Dad isn't too smart. He'll cancel a business meeting or a golf tournament just to come watch me. That's gotta lose him lots of money ... money that he could be spendin' on needy children or the stock market or ... or a Gargantuan Mountain Bike. That's why I'm runnin' away from home. My parents just aren't too smart.

And Mom! Geesh, she's even worse. She puts these little notes inside my lunch box. Notes like, "I hope you have a good day, Mike!" or "I'll be waiting for you with ice cream if



GREEN ROOM PRESS

Thank you for reading this free excerpt from:

RUNAWAY

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