

The sun is out, it is early morning.

The sounds of the outdoors can be heard. Birds tweet. Wind whooshes. Bees buzz.

START

Scene 1 - Arrivo

Oona

Oona enters carrying a bag of gardening tools and a watering can.

Oona sings. To the tune of an upbeat song (ie. Walking on Sunshine.)

OONA: La, la, la, la, la-la, la-ah-ah, la, la, la, la, la-la, la-ah-ah, la, la, la, la, laah!

Oona places her watering can and tool bag down.

Oona examines the audience, they are a flower field.

Oona takes a deep smell of the flower field, and sighs.

Oona greets the flowers.

OONA: Allo! Bella flora! Bellissima! Allo! Allo flora. Bellissimo! Poca flora. Eh bello.

Dewa enters singing, interrupting Oona's peace.

Dewa is carrying a gardening bag.

It has a power tool, household versions of Oona's tools, some junk, and a leaf blower.

Oona was not expecting Dewa to join her today.

Dewa sings the same song that Oona sung, but sung in a much rougher manner.

DEWA: Dah, da, da, da, da-da, da-wah-wah, da, da, da, da, waa-ow!

Dewa places her bag and leaf blower down.

Dewa approaches the flower field.

Dewa takes a deep smell of the flowers.

DEWA: Achoo! Allo flora... Achoo!

(Dewa sneezes every time she gets close to the flowers.)

DEWA: Allo Oona!

OONA: Dewa...?

DEWA: Oona!

OONA: Dewa?

DEWA: Oona!!

OONA: Dewa.

DEWA: Oona?

OONA: Dewa...

DEWA: Allo!

OONA: Hmm... Alora...

Oona moves her bag over a bit so there's room for Dewa.

Dewa moves her stuff closer to Oona's.

Oona moves Dewa's stuff further away from hers.

They remove the items from their bags.

Oona is meticulous, putting everything in an organized row.

Dewa dumps everything out of her bag and spreads it about.

They stand back to admire their things.

Oona looks at Dewa's things.

OONA: Dewa!?

DEWA: Qua?

End

Dewa picks up a power tool, and plays with it.

Oona takes the power tool, and pretends to stab Dewa with it.

OONA: Attenta! Bleh bleh bleh!

Oona shows blood gushing out of Dewa's stomach.

Oona holds up the power tool.

OONA: Pericolo!

DEWA: Oh! Attenta.... Si.

Oona puts the power tool in the danger zone.

The danger zone has a sign with a danger symbol on it.

(The danger zone is like an old shed full of all the dangerous tools).

Oona counts out her lined up tools for Dewa

OONA: Allora, ooo, doo, troo, quoo, choo, soo. Perfecto.

DEWA: Aaah!