

DEWA: AHHHH!!

*Oona immediately knows she went too far.
They stare at each other, frozen.*

START

Oona

Scene 12 - Scusa

*Oona offers the broken carrot to Dewa.
Dewa walks away from Oona to sit on the compost crate.*

OONA: Dewa...

*Oona lays the broken carrot beside Dewa.
Dewa does nothing.
Oona gathers all the other carrots.
Oona offers them all to Dewa.*

OONA: Carota?

*No response from Dewa.
Oona kisses her hand and touches it to the top of Dewa's head.*

OONA: Mwah!

*Dewa brushes it off and turns away.
Oona starts to feel anger well up inside her.
Oona takes a deep breath in and out to calm down.*

OONA: Hup. Ahhhh...

Oona runs over to the danger zone.

OONA: Dewa! Dewa! Io pericolo!

Dewa looks over at Oona.

DEWA: Si.

Dewa turns away again.

OONA: Dewa?... Dewa?...

Oona feels the anger build again.

Oona takes another deep breath to calm down.

OONA: Hup. Ahhhh...

Oona walks to the edge of the flower field.

Oona punishes herself by sending herself into the flower field.

OONA: Oona Sofia Violetta Rossi! Sedere.

Oona begins a slow walk through the middle of the flower field.

OONA: Ciao flora. Ciao... Ciao... Oh ciao bella flora... Ciao!

Oona stops.

Oona turns to Dewa from the back of the flower field.

Oona waves to Dewa.

OONA: Ciao Dewa.

The anger has changed to more of a sadness.

Oona takes another deep breath.

OONA: Hup. Ahhhh...

Oona slowly and dramatically fake dies in the flower field.

OONA: Ciao...

Oona dramatically lays on the ground.

OONA: Ciao!

Dewa giggles a little.

Dewa stands to see where Oona is.

Oona sits up to see Dewa looking at her.

OONA: CIAO DEWA!!

Oona dramatically lays back down.

Dewa giggles more.

DEWA: Allora, Oona.

Oona dies once more.

OONA: Ciao amico...

DEWA: Oona!

Oona is fully laying in the flower field.

DEWA: Oona Sofia Violetta Rossi!

Oona looks up at Dewa.

DEWA: Vieni.

OONA: Io?

DEWA: Si, vieni.

Oona runs out of the flower field to Dewa.

They laugh.

Dewa picks up the broken halves of the carrot.

OONA: Scusi Dewa...

End

DEWA: Hup.

OONA: Hup.

O/D: Ahhhh...

DEWA: Allora.

Dewa unravels the bandage from her hand.

Oona helps Dewa wrap it around the carrot.

Dewa presents the bandaged carrot to Oona.

Oona kisses the carrot better

OONA: Mwah.

They hug.

The leaves of the giant carrot in the middle pop out of the dirt.

O/D: La carota nostra!

They celebrate.