**Abria Springfield, Savannah Classical Academy, Fall 2015**

**Dinnertime Scene**

*Cast:* A family of five siblings, a mother, and two grandparents

Me (Abria), a 13-year-old girl who loves to cook

Karre, a 10-year-old girl who always jokes

Levita, a 12-year-old girl who always plays on her phone

Alesia, an 8-year-old girl who loves action

The baby, a 10-month-old who loves bananas

Caretha, a 35-year-old woman who is a successful mother

Doretha, a 62-year-old woman who is always on the move

Abro, a 62-year-old man who loves to help

*Setting:* A den with portable, individual tables. The T.V. is playing *Teen Titans*. The baby bounces in a chair. Abro sits in a chair, Doretha sits on a couch. I (Abria) am in the fridge. The rest of the sisters are in the room, playing.

**Karre:** Who wants me to make them my special ketchup sandwiches?

**Levita, Alesia, Ahra, Doretha, and me:** (*confused*) Ketchup sandwiches?

**Karre:** (*joyful*) Y’all should try it!

**Me:** (*wanting to throw up*) That’s...disgusting!

**Alesia:** (*lost*) Ummm…do anybody know what 9x8 is?

**Me:** 72, it’s 72, and why should we have these disgusting ketchup sandwiches?

**Caretha:** Well, we could go to the Sakura Buffet and get the baby to eat free.

**Doretha:** (*while the baby screams*) No! I can make my homemade lasagna!

**Levita:** (*with sass*) Girl, all I want is my Takis, Starbursts, Skittles, and gummy bears!

**Abro:** Candy is not dinner.

**Levita:** Yes, sir. I will eat what y’all eat.

**Alesia:** Thanks, sis. I can always count on you.

**Me:** (*playing with goofy baby in the distance*)

**Doretha:** Well, it’s potluck Friday. Have whatever we got in the refrigerator.

**Me:** *(to audience*) Knowing that I cleaned the refrigerator out, now we probably might have that nasty ketchup sandwich. (*to family*) We have to go shopping tomorrow. So Karre’s ketchup sandwiches for dinner!

**Karre:** Yesssss!

*(Alesia, Karre, Doretha, Caretha, Levita, and Abro, after smacking repeatedly on the food, suddenly begin to cry.)*

**Karre:** Oh yeah, I forgot to tell you: I added onions.

*(All eat peacefully but crying, and the baby gets her bananas.)*