

# Act 1

## Scene 1

*The stage is dark. Voices can be heard – a young man's voice and a girl giggling.*

**Lucky:** Yiz'apha – come this way, I want to show you my secret place!  
*(In a hushed and secretive voice.)*

**Whitney:** *(Nervously giggling.)*

*There is the sound of a key unlocking a door. Suddenly the stage lights up slightly. Lucky and Whitney make an entrance, Lucky leading Whitney by the hand. The stage is full of old athletics equipment - broken hurdles, punctured soccer balls, a pile of torn gym mats. It is dark and gloomy. Both of them are nervous. Lucky flicks a light switch and the stage lights up completely.*

**Lucky:** *(In an explanatory tone.)* Broken sporting equipment.  
Nobody ever comes here.

**Whitney:** How did you get the key? *(Sounding amazed and nervous.)*

**Lucky:** Simple. I had to do something for *uGoofy* - Old Goofy - so I just memorised the number of the key he gave me. Then I got the same key from the locksmith - for five bucks! Easy-cheesy.  
*(Impressed with himself.)*

**Whitney:** Who is old Goofy?

**Lucky:** Athletics coach. He's also my isiXhosa teacher, but everyone just calls him *uGoofy*, because ... well, you can guess why.

*Whitney looks around nervously, not sure what to do next.*

**Lucky:** What's wrong, *ntombi*? You look so tense.  
Don't you want to be with me?

*Lucky closes the door.*

**Whitney:** I want to. It's just that ... uh ... what if someone comes here and finds us?

**Lucky:** *Ungoyiki*, baby. There's nothing to be scared of. Finally we can be alone together. That's what you want, right? Otherwise you wouldn't be here now.

*Lucky pulls Whitney closer.*

**Whitney:** Yes, but ...

**Lucky:** Shhh, baby. *(He puts his finger over her mouth.)* Just relax and let me show you how much I love you.

*Lucky gently kisses Whitney. The two of them fall down on the gym mats. The kissing continues. There is the sound of the door opening. Someone enters the room. Whitney gets up in a flash. Lucky is still lying on the mats and trying to sit up, Mrs Pillay enters the room.*

**Mrs Pillay:** What's going on here? *(She looks disappointed and shocked.)*  
Whitney! Not you! What is this?

**Whitney:** *(Very nervous.)* Yes, Ma'am ... Nothing, Ma'am ... I ...  
I'm sorry, Ma'am.

**Lucky:** We were ... uhm ... just f-f-fetching some hurdles.

**Mrs Pillay:** *(Cutting Lucky short.)* Don't lie to me, young man. These hurdles are broken and this store is out of bounds for students. Are you taking advantage of this girl? What were you two up to?

**Lucky:** N-N-Never, Ma'am, we're just friends and we didn't do anything.  
*(He looks down.)*

*Whitney is also looking down and both children are very embarrassed.*

*The stage grows dark.*