

**A Play for Three Clowns**

A Play in One Act

by

**Julius Galacki**

(3 PAGE SAMPLE)

CAST

(in order of appearance)

SQUIRKY ..... a male clown.

LARKIE LANA ..... a female clown.

FEMME FATALE CLOWN ..... as is.

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*A male and a female clown are standing a few feet apart, facing away from each other. They juggle to each other, back to back, over their heads. Each wears the classic puffy clown suit. They are in whiteface with some pink on their lips and cheeks, but they do not wear red rubber noses, wigs or the like. Through the outfits and make-up, one can see that they are a handsome couple but not extraordinarily so. Note: throughout the play these two actors will continue to physically relate to each other through modest circus tricks.*

**SQUIRKY**

Tell, tell oh tell Larkie Lana, how cinched is your waist today?

**LARKIE LANA**

Nothing to waste, so I let my air out.

**SQUIRKY**

This is revolutionary!

*(He turns to face her.)*

**LARKIE LANA**

I'd say the world has turned.

**SQUIRKY**

To a darker side, to a darker side.

*(She turns to face him.)*

LARKIE LANA

Shine a light if you can't see. I can see just fine.

*(He has pulled a flashlight out of his pocket and now shines it in her eyes.)*

LARKIE LANA *(cont.)*

Now you've blinded me. Not in my face.

SQUIRKY

You have wrinkles now, too, Larkie Lana.

LARKIE LANA

That's time springing, Squirky.

*(She turns away from him and begins to walk across a tightrope raised only about a foot off the ground. He, seeing her go away from him, pulls out a hat with a plate and bottle glued to it from their trunk. He places it on his head and acts as if he is balancing the bottle. He looks at her to see if she is impressed.)*

SQUIRKY

The early bird catches the worm?

LARKIE LANA

That's one part of the real world, Squirky.

SQUIRKY

Oh, well, can't live realism - why try?

LARKIE LANA

You seem disappointed.

SQUIRKY

Because you've been trying too hard to be real.

LARKIE LANA

Would you rather have an imposter?

*(He puts the hat into the trunk)*

SQUIRKY

No, but I'd rather *you* pretend. That would be much better.

LARKIE LANA

Won't I be a fake, then?

SQUIRKY

Never fake it. Still, pull your belt in a notch or two.

LARKIE LANA

*(Sitting on a stool.)* It hurts.

SQUIRKY

You didn't pull anything yet.

LARKIE LANA

But you've pulled me out of reach.

SQUIRKY

*(Jumping up and down, waving his arms.)* I'm here! I'm here! *(Then stretching his arm out.)* Just grab hold.