

DUAL EID

DUAL EID

CHARACTERS:

Grandmother: Sıdıka

Grandfather: Ahmet

Father: Şevket

Mother: Banu

Uncle: Şinasi

Aunt: Gülizar

Elder sister: Beste

Little sister: Begüm

Tourist boy: Tom

Tourist girl: Nicole

3 Children

Narrator

Narrator: This theatre is about an extraordinary Ramadan eid. Why is it extraordinary? There is a large Turkish family with grandmother, grandfather, mother, father and two sisters. Two English children come as a guest from England. Everyone is very cheerful and excited today because of the Ramadan eid. The grandmother has baked delicious baklava. The mother has bought new beautiful clothes for her children and arranged other preparations. But the two tourist children don't know anything about the Ramadan eid. Also the same day it is Easter. That night the two children hide some eggs in the living room. Of course no one at the family have an idea about the Easter. Also the tourist children don't know the culture of Ramadan eid. So they will live comic and strange situations. If you wonder what they are, let's watch together.

(At night Nicole and Tom hides the eggs in the living room)

Grandmother: Good morning. Blessed Ramadan eid..

Grandfather: Good morning. Blessed Ramadan eid.

Father: Blessed Ramadan eid.

Mother: Blessed Ramadan eid.

Grandfather : We must hurry up.

Father : We are going to the mosque.

All: See you. Bye.

Grandmother: I can remember the eids when I was a child. We were very
excited

Mother: We got up very early in the morning.

Grandmother : We wore our new clothes.

Mother: You're right. I also bought new clothes for my children..

Grandmother: Traditions are very important they must be alive.

Mother: You are right.

(The grandmother finds an egg under the cushion and glance at the mother)

(Four children come in)

All the children: Good Morning.

Nicole: Why do we get up so early?

Tom: I feel sleepy.

Begüm: Today is Ramadan eid.

Beste: We get up early at eids.

Tom: What means Ramadan eid?

Begüm : It is a religion eid. We don't eat or drink until evening for a month

Beste : Then we celebrate the Ramadan eid for three days.

(The doorbell rings. Aunt and uncle comes in)

Uncle-Aunt: Hello.
Blessed Ramadan eid.

Everyone : Welcome. Blessed Ramadan eid.

Begüm. They are our friends from England Tom and Nicole. My uncle and my aunt.

Aunt - Uncle : Nice to meet you.

Tom - Nicole: Nice to meet

Nicole: How do you celebrate the Ramadan eid?

Grandmother: It is a blessed day for us. We visit eachother.

Mother: We come together and have a meal.

Aunt: We offer dessert and candies. Also we offer good wishes to eachother

Uncle: We visit eachother. So everyone is happy and cheerful at eids.

(The Grandfather and father comes in)

Mother: Welcome.

Begüm – Beste: Dad and grandfather! Happy Ramadan eid.

(Begüm and Beste kiss hands of their elders. And they get money from them. Tom and Nicole look wondered at them)

Tom: Why do they give you money?

Beste: At eids we kiss hands and they give us pocket money or candies.

Tom – Nicole: Wow...!

(Tom and Nicole kiss hand of elders and get Money.)
(The family members begin to find the eggs coincidence)

Grandfather : What is that?

Father: Here is one, too.

Uncle: Oh... an egg!

Aunt: Was here a chicken last night? (laughing)

Grandfather: It is very strange.

Grandmother: There are lots of eggs around.

Beste: Who put all these eggs here?

Mother : I have no idea.

Begüm: But it must have a logical explanation.

Tom – Nicole: Happy Easter! Happy Easter!

Grandfather: What ...? Easter...?

Uncle: Is this a joke?

Grandmother: Easter...! What is Easter ?

Tom: Yes, Easter. It is our eid. We celebrate it in April.

Nicole: We hide eggs and the family members find them.

Tom: How many eggs have you found?

Begüm: one, two, three, four, five, six, seven eggs. (Counts the eggs)

Tom: Some eggs are missing.

Beste: Let's find them.

Aunt : Here is one.

Father: I find another one.

Nicole: But two eggs are still missing.

Grandfather: Where is our baklava?

Beste: Our grandmother makes delicious baklava every eid.

Father: You are right. Her baklava is excellent.

Uncle: Have you made baklava this eid, too?

Grandmother: Of course I made it. Why are you waiting, Banu?. Serve the baklava to everyone.

Mother: OK. Sıdıka mother.

(Mother and two sisters go in the kitchen. They bring baklava and serve it to every one)

Mother: Here you are.

Beste: Here you are, baklava.

Begüm: Enjoy your meal.

Father: Very good.

Aunt: Perfect.

Nicole: Excellent.

Tom: Hmmm... Delicious!

(The doorbell rings. Father opens the door. Three children are at the door.)

3 Children: Happy Ramadan eid!

Father: Come in children.

(Tom and Nicole kiss the children's hands. The children are surprised and shocked. The family members smile and laugh)

Begüm: We kiss our elder's hands, not children's.

Mother: Here your candies. (The mother holds the candy bowl.)

First Child: What....? A coloured egg! (puts her hand and takes out an egg. She looks confused)

Second Child: Very strange an egg! (Puts his hand and takes out an egg.
He looks confused)

Third Child: I'm lucky. I have candies. (Puts her hand and takes out candies.)

Second Child: It is the first time I have an egg at eid.

Aunt: Do you offer eggs at eids? (speaks lauging)

Tom: All eggs are found.

Nicole: We hid eggs there, too. (showing the candy bowl)

Beste: What a confused eid!

Begüm: This is the most extraordinary eid. I won't forget it all my life.

