

A NEW COUNTRY
Open Theatre

Curs 2007-2008

Autor: Albert Pueyo

Per a la campanya:
Eina d'Escola Curs 2007-2008

A NEW COUNTRY

Veiem el Santi amb una pilota de futbol mentre espera l'autobús.

Santi: Algun dia seré el millor futbolista del món! Ja ho crec! Ara que no em veu ningú, vaig a practicar el meu superxut supersecret.

Posa la pilota al terra i es disposa a xutar.

Santi: Ja ho estic veient (parla com un locutor). L'estadi està ple a vessar. Després d'un partit genial, hem arribat a la tanda de penals. El gran Santi es disposa a xutar. Aquest gol pot ser decisiu! Es prepara, mira a la porteria, tot l'estadi crida el seu nom: Saaaanti!!!, Saaaaanti!!!... Pren embranzida i...

Marta: ¡Hola, Santi! (L'espanta per darrere.)

Santi: ¡Aaaaaaaahhh!

Marta: Ja, ja, ja... És tan fàcil espantar-te! Sempre tens el cap en un altre lloc. Què fas?

Santi: Doncs mira, estava a punt de ficar el gol del segle.

Marta: Ah, sí? I qui és el porter? (Mira cap el lateral.) Perquè a mi em sembla que aquell colom està mort.

Santi: No, home, no! Només entrenava mentre espero l'autobús, però algun dia marcaré el gol del segle! T'ho juro. I tu? D'on vénis?

Marta: De casa de la Paula, de fer el treball d'anglès. Tu de què l'has fet?

Santi: Jo? Eeeeehh... De futbol, és clar. De què l'anava a fer, sinó?

Marta: De futbol? Però si la profe ens va dir que podíem escollir entre una pel·lícula o una cançó...

Santi: Sí. Eeeeehh... és que l'he fet d'una pel·lícula que va de futbol.

Marta: Ah, sí? I com es diu la peli?

Santi: Beckham i els set nans! Ja, ja, jaaaaaa!

Marta: Mira que ets ximple quan vols. O sigui, que no l'has fet, oi?

Santi: Que va, tia. Jo paso! Total, l'anglès no serveix per a res. On has vist un futbolista que parli anglès?

Marta: Doncs en Beckham, per exemple.

Santi: Però aquest no conta perquè és "d'inglishlandia"!

Marta: Es diu Anglaterra.

Santi: Bé, com es digui. Però a part dels futbolistes anglesos, quants més parlen anglès, eh?

Marta: Tots parlen anglès. No veus que es passen el dia viatjant per tot el món?

Santi: I això què té a veure?

Marta: L'anglès és l'idioma amb el qual es comuniquen totes les persones que parlen idiomes diferents. Si saps anglès, pots fer que t'entenguin a tot el món.

Santi: Ah, sí? Doncs quin fàstic! Quan sigui un futbolista famós faré que l'idioma oficial del món sigui el català.

Marta: El que ets és un mandrós! Mai fas els deures, passes de tot. Hi ha coses més importants que el futbol. I si et fitxa un equip anglès?

Santi: Passaré d'ells. Odio Anglaterra i a tots els anglesos. No penso anar mai allí. I paso de fer el treball. Li diré a la *teacher* que se l'ha menjat el meu gos.

Marta: Santi, algun dia t'en penediràs d'això. Mira, per allí ve el teu autobús. Fins demà!

Santi: Però abans mira el meu superxut, a veure què et sembla. El gran Santi es prepara, apunta, xuta iiii... (Llança la pilota fora d'escena. Escoltem soroll de vidres trencats.) Ostres... crec que marxaré caminant... Fins demà (se'n va corrent).

Veü en *off*: Maleït jovent... Com us agafi sabreu el que és bo!

Marta: Ho sento, ha estat sense voler! Santi, no em deixis! (Corre darrere del Santi.)

En Santi arriba a casa, la mare l'espera asseguda amb uns papers a les mans.

Mare: Hola, fill. Has arribat tard... No hauràs anat a jugar a futbol, oi?

Santi: Nooooo. He estat a la biblioteca. Fent... un treball d'anglès.

Mare: Doncs mira, precisament d'això et volia parlar.

Santi: Del treball?

Mare: No exactament. Mira fill, ja saps que en el treball últimament he tingut alguns problemes.

Santi: Sí, el dels anglesos que volien comprar la vostra marca de roba, oi?

Mare: Sí.

Santi: Si és que els anglesos són una plaga, sempre estan per tot arreu.

Mare: Santi escolta'm i no et queixis. Al final els anglesos s'han sortit amb la seva, han comprat la nostra empresa.

Santi: Mal nascuts!

Mare: Santi! No diguis paraulotes! Es veu que estan contents amb el meu treball i m'han ofert un lloc com a dissenyadora en el seu estudi, a Londres. És el que sempre havia desitjat. I a més em paguen el doble del que em pagaven aquí. T'ho imagines? Tinc l'oportunitat de treballar amb alguns dels millors dissenyadors! Però ens hem d'anar a Londres, demà mateix.

Santi: Suposo que els has dit que no, veritat?

Mare: No, fill. Els he dit que sí.

Santi: ¡Noo!

Soroll de malson, llums, paranoia. En Santi i la seva mare estan a l'avió. Escoltem la veu del pilot en anglès i català.

Veu en *off*: Passengers, please pay attention. In a few minutes we'll be landing in London. I hope you have enjoyed your flight. The temperature outside is of 6 degrees centigrade.

Santi: Mamà, sisplau, tornem a casa, segur que trobaràs un bon treball.

Mare: Ja ho hem parlat, Santi, i no pot ser. De vegades les coses no surten com volem. Entén-me, fill. De moment ens estarem a casa de la meva cosina Laura i el seu marit, George.

Santi: Els que venien a casa per Nadal, aquells que tenen una filla de la meva edat?

Mare: Sí, la Dorothy. Tinc ganes de veure'ls. Des que van marxar a Londres no ens hem vist més. Ai... com passa el temps... La Dorothy deu haver crescut molt, no sé si la coneixeré.

Santi: Segur que fa 5 metres i li han sortit 4 cames i 4 braços. I quan obre la boca apesta a peix podrit...

Mare: Santi, ja està bé. És la teva família. Amb el temps t'acostumaràs. Londres és una ciutat preciosa.

Santi: Té platja?

Mare: No, això no. Però té moltes coses interessants...

Hostess: Please, we'll be landing in a moment. You must fasten your seat belts.

Mare: Of course, don't worry.

Santi: Què ha dit?

Mare: Que ens cordem el cinturó. Estem arribant.

Santi: Quin fàstic.

Soroll d'avions. Santi enmig de l'escenari, que és l'aeroport. Està ple de gent. Caos.

Flight 747 has just arrived.

Passengers with destination New York please embark in gate number 6.

The suitcases of the flight from Barcelona can already be picked up in the luggage room.

Mare: (Creua corrent.) Corre, Santi, que hem de recollir les maletes.

The bus to Manchester leaves in 10 minutes.

Santi: Què ha dit? Ha dit futbol. També ha dit Manchester i Liverpool. Clar, és la final de la copa d'Europa. Però quan han de jugar?

Don't forget it. Tonight, on pay per view television.

Santi: *Tonight*. Què volia dir? Ah, ja me'n recordo. Vol dir demà! No me'l puc perdre.

Mare: (Surt amb les maletes, molt carregada.) Podries ajudar-me, no? Va, vine, que agafarem un taxi.

Surten de l'escenari i arriben a casa.

Dorothy: Hi! How are you? I'm Dorothy. And you must be my mum's cousin, aren't you?

Mare: Oh Dorothy, how you've grown! Give me a kiss! And this is Santi, my son. Last time you saw each other both of you were very young. Santi, ¿no saludes la Dorothy?

Dorothy: Hi! How are you?

Santi: Ey.

Mare: Fill, mira que ets insípid! And your parents, Dorothy, where are they?

Dorothy: They're at work now. We didn't think you would arrive so early. We wanted to pick you up at the airport. But come in, don't stay outside!

Mare: Thank you.

Dorothy: I didn't know you spoke English!

Mare: I learned it at school and as I've always worked with English people I haven't forgotten it. And what about you? Hasn't your mother thought you some Catalan?

Dorothy: Una miqueta sí.

Santi: Però si parles català!

Dorothy: La mamà em va ensenyar una miqueta. De vegades ella i jo el parlem. I tu? No parles anglès?

Santi: Què va. L'anglès no mola.

Dorothy: Què vol dir "mola"?

Santi: Vol dir que l'anglès és un rotllo!

Dorothy: Eh, no et passis!

Mare: Dorothy, Santi doesn't know how to speak in English. We will have to be a little patient until he learns it. We will all have to make an effort. You'll help him to learn some English.

Dorothy: That's ok! I'll try.

Santi: Eh. No val parlar de mi en anglès perquè no s'entengui. Què estàveu dient?

Dorothy: I think it's going to be more difficult than I thought.

La Dorothy i la mare del Santi el miren i riuen.

Santi: Deixeu-me en pau.

Dorothy: I'm going to phone my parents to tell them you're here.

Mare: No, wait! I'll give them a surprise. I'm going to see them at work. Write me down the address on a piece of paper.

Dorothy: What a good idea! They're going to be very happy. Look, this is the address. (L'hi apunta en un paper.) If you get the bus you'll be there in about 15 minutes.

Mare: Ok, then I'm going. Santi, surto un moment a veure els seus pares, torno de seguida.

Santi: Vaig amb tu.

Mare: No, tu et quedes aquí i treus les coses de la maleta. La Dorothy t'ensenyarà la teva habitació (li fa un petó). Fins ara. Santi, porta't bé! Bye Dorothy.

Dorothy: Look, your room is at the end of the corridor, on the right.

Santi: Eh, eh, eh. Para... parla'm en català.

Dorothy: La teva mare m'ha demanat que t'ajudi amb l'anglès, o sigui que a partir d'ara et parlaré en anglès, ok?

Santi: No, no! Sisplau, sinó, no entendré res, si només sé quatre paraules. Mira: *One, two, three, four, five. Thank you. Teacher. Hello...* I poca cosa més...

Dorothy: So you'll have to be very attentive. Cause I won't speak in Catalan. Come on, I'll show you your room. Get your suitcase.

Santi: Què?

Dorothy: The suitcase.

Santi: Ah! Que agafi la maleta.

Dorothy: You see, it's not that difficult.

Santi: Què?

Dorothy: This guy's such a fool. Come on, come with me.

Santi: Això és un malson!

Agafa la maleta i li cau tota la roba, la noia riu.

Santi: ¡Eeeeehh! Don't look my "calçotets"! (Recull la roba i la segueix.)

És el primer dia d'escola d'en Santi, té por, espera a la noia a la porta.

Dorothy: Good morning, Santi. Are you ready for your first day of class? You'll see how you'll like the school.

Santi: *School?* Jo no vull anar a la *school*. No entendré res i tots se'n riuran de mi.

Dorothy: Don't worry. I'm going to help you in everything I can. Look, there comes Sue. Wait, I'm going to introduce you.

Sue: Good morning Dorothy! How are you?

La Sue i en Santi es miren i s'enamoren.

Dorothy: Santi. This is Sue.

Sue: Who is this handsome guy?

Dorothy: He is a cousin of mine from Barcelona. His name is Santi, and I don't think he's handsome at all.

Sue: (A en Santi) Hi!

Santi: Hello. My name is Santi. ¿How are you? I am very content de conèixer-te. We go a la school. Vols venir amb we?

Sue: But what is he saying? Doesn't he know how to speak in English?

Dorothy: He has no idea. His mum has told me to help him. But I think that's going to be easier for you. Have you seen how he is looking at you? I think he likes you.

Sue: Really? In fact he seems to be kind.

Dorothy: I've done something so that he learns. Look. Santi, I've written on this piece of paper the way you must walk to get to school. Follow all the instructions and if you don't find it clear ask anyone. Listen to me carefully. I'm going to read it once so that you know how to pronounce it. Listen carefully. You must go straight down this street. At the fourth crossing you turn right. Continue straight until you get to a very big square. There you'll see the school. It's number 12. Have you understood?

Santi: No he entès ni una paraula.

Dorothy: Well, I'm not going to repeat it.

Sue: And if he gets lost! Poor guy! Come on; tell him to come with us.

Dorothy: If he gets lost he can phone his mother on her mobile phone.

Sue: Santi. Good luck.

Santi: Què? Què passa?

Dorothy: And don't be late. Look! It's Spiderman!

Santi: Què? On? No veig res... On esteu? Va... torneu... va, que la broma no té gràcia Dorothy! Sue! Ai, crec que m'han abandonat. I aquest paper... A veure què hi diu... Bah, no entenc res. Ah ja veig, això és el que he de fer per a anar a l'escola. A veure, a la motxilla duc un diccionari. A veure si ho puc traduir. (Va traduïnt la frase en veu alta mentre va caminant però no hi

ha manera d'entendre'l. S'ha perdut.) Vaja, crec que m'he perdut. Només em faltava això. Trucaré a la meva mare a la feina.

Truca i escoltem la veu de la recepcionista de l'empresa.

Veü en *off*: Good morning. Monroe and associates. How can I help you?

Santi: Bon dia, vull parlar amb la meva mare. *Mother...* el seu *name* is...

Veü en *off*: I'm sorry but I don't understand. Can you speak in English please?

Santi: ¿In English? A veure... My mother is Teresa Puig. ¿Is here?

Veü en *off*: Oh Teresa has just gone to do some affairs. Do you want me to tell her to phone you when she arrives?

Santi: No l'entenc. I don't understand. Només vull parlar amb Teresa Puig.

Veü en *off*: I don't understand you. When she gets here I'll tell her to phone you.

Santi: M'ha penjat, la tia. Quina barra! Jo perdut pels carrers de Londres i ella passant de mi. Els anglesos estan bojós.

Apareix la Sue, que l'està buscant.

Sue: Hey Santi. I was looking for you.

Santi: Sue! (Es deixa caure als seus peus.) Thank you, thank you, thank you.

Sue: I regret having left you all alone in the street. Dorothy is a nice girl and a good friend, but she is a bit drastic sometimes. You don't understand a word I'm saying, am I wrong?

Santi: (La mira embadalit.) You are very beautiful!

Sue: (Riu i li dóna la mà.) Come on, come with me. We're already late for class.

Surten de l'escenari. El primer dia ja ha passat. Estem a casa dels nois. En Santi xateja amb el seu amic Sergi. La Dorothy està fent els deures.

Sergi: Què, com ha anat el teu primer dia a la *english school*?

Santi: Calla, calla, ni em parlis. Ha estat patètic, tothom s'ha rigut de mi, i a més la meva encantadora cosineta m'ha abandonat al sortir de casa.

Sergi: Doncs que maca, la cosineta.

Dorothy: Hey! I can hear you!

Sergi: Podries haver-me dit que ens escoltava. Hi, my name's Sergi and I am Santi's best friend. And you are..?

Dorothy: Oh! You speak in English! I thought all of Santi's friends would be the same as him, Oh! I'm sorry, I'm Dorothy. Nice to meet you.

Sergi: Come near to the webcam, so that I can see your face.

Dorothy: (S'acosta a la càmera i saluda.) Hi!

Santi: Què, ara parlareu en anglès perquè jo no us entengui, no? Doncs "nanai" de la Xina. Tu, aparta't. Escolta Sergi, ahir a l'aeroport vaig escoltar que anunciaven el partit entre el Manchester i el Liverpool d'aquesta nit. Tu el veuràs, oi?

Sergi: Però si el partit el van jugar ahir a la nit. No ho devies entendre bé. Partidàs del Manchester nen, van guanyar 5 a 2 amb exhibició de Cristiano Ronaldo.

Santi: Ahir a la nit? Però si a l'aeroport van dir *tonight*. *Tonight* vol dir demà, no? És a dir avui.

Sergi: No, Santi. *Tonight* vol dir aquesta nit, o sigui ahir. Tio, ets un desastre i dels grossos!

Santi: Aaaaaaaaahhh! Quina ràbia!

Truquen al timbre.

Dorothy: That must be Sue; she's coming to do some homework. I'm going to open the door. Hello Sue, come in, come in.

Sue: Hi Dorothy. Hi, Santi. I've been at the library; I already have all the books we need.

Dorothy: Then let's go to the kitchen, you'll help me prepare some tea and afterwards we'll start our work.

Sue: See you, Santi.

Santi: Aquesta noia que acaba d'arribar és la Sue. La meva salvadora. Sinó arriba a ser per ella, aquest matí m'hagués passat qualsevol cosa pels carrers de Londres. És molt maca i crec que li agrado, quan vingui te la presentaré, però abans necessito que em diguis quatre coses en anglès perquè pugui parlar amb ella.

Sergi: Ai, que t'has enamorat.

Santi: Que va!, què dius? Només vull que siguem amics.

Sergi: Sí, si. Vegem, per començar podries preguntar-li per la seva família, si té germans, en què treballen els seus pares, no sé, coses així, a veure, pren nota: Hey Sue, how are you? Have you got any brothers or sisters? Are they younger or older than you? And what do your parents do? I després la pots convidar al cinema. Apunta: I was thinking that maybe tomorrow afternoon we could go to the cinema.

Entren la Sue i la Dorothy amb el berenar.

Sue: Here you are Santi; I've prepared you a sandwich.

Sergi: Hi, you must be Sue?

Sue: And who are you?

Santi: He is Sergi. He is my friend.

Sue: Ah, hi Sergi, we haven't prepared a sandwich for you because we can't send it by e-mail.

(Tots riuen.)

Dorothy: Come on, let's start working. Are these all the books you've found? There are a lot. Which one should we start with?

Sue: I would start with this one, it's very interesting, you'll see.

Sergi: Va, què esperes? Diga-li alguna cosa, abans que comencin el treball.

Santi: Val va, desitjam sort. (Agafa el paper amb les frases que li ha dictat en Sergi i va a la taila amb les noies.) Hey Sue, how are you? Have you got any brothers or sisters? Are they younger or older than you? And what do your parents do?

Sue: Wow, too many things at a time. Yes, I've got 2 brothers. The oldest one is Paul and he's at university now, and the youngest one is Roger, he's 5 years old and all he does is bother and dirty the house.

Santi: Very good, very good.

Sue: My mother travels a lot due to her work, she's a chemist. And my father sells cars.

Santi: Very good. Very good.

Dorothy: I think he doesn't understand a word. Let me try something. Listen, Santi, if Sue told you that you have the face of a monkey, and she rubbed the whole sandwich over your nose, what would you tell her?

Santi: Ahhhhh (mira el paper que li ha dictat en Sergi). I was thinking that maybe tomorrow afternoon we could go to the cinema.

Tots riuen menys en Santi, que s'enfada.

Santi: Molt bé. Així que quan intento esforçar-me us en rieu de mi, oi?

Sue: Don't get angry Santi. It was only a joke. Of course I would like to go to the cinema with you. What time can we meet?

Dorothy: Oh, this is fantastic, isn't it?

Santi: Deixeu-me tots en pau. Estic fins al capdamunt de tots i de tot (surt per la porta enfadat).

Sue: But Santi, I've told you I'll go to the cinema with you. Wait, don't leave. But what the hell is happening!!

Dorothy: Don't worry Sue. The thing is that he's starting to realize the fact that not knowing how to speak in English is a big problem, and even more if you live in England.

Sue: The best is to let him go. When he gets back tell him I'm sorry for having laughed at him. And afterwards you phone me at home, ok?

Dorothy: That's ok. As soon as I know anything about him I'll phone you. See you tomorrow Sue.

Sue: Bye! (La Sue se'n va.)

Dorothy: Oh, how many problems. Wait a minute; Santi hasn't switched off his computer.

Sergi: Hey Dorothy, I'm still here.

Dorothy: Sergi. Have you heard all that has happened?

Sergi: Yeah, it's a pity. I think they like each other, but when Santi gets angry he says silly things.

Dorothy: What a pity. A love story that won't work just because they don't speak the same language... Wait a minute, I have an idea! What about giving them a surprise and letting them think the other one has thought it up?

Sergi: What a good idea! For Santi, we could write a brief message in his football. And for Sue, we could do the same and put it in a bunch of flowers.

Dorothy: Perfect! I'll prepare it all tomorrow morning. And what about you, how are you? What's up in Barcelona? It's been a long time since I went there.

Sergi: Well... look, the Sagrada Familia is not finished yet...

Els nois segueixen xatejant i passant-s'ho bé. Mentre, en Santi passeja pel carrer, sol i trist.

Santi: Tot això és molt frustrant. No entenc res de res. No sé si em pregunten coses o es burlen de mi. Tinc la sensació que tothom és millor que jo només perquè parla anglès.

Entra la mare, que ve de comprar.

Mare: Santi, fill, què fas aquí sol?

Santi: Res. Només he sortit perquè em donés l'aire.

Mare: (El mira de prop.) Has plorat? Fill, què et passa? Confia en la teva mare...

Santi: Estic bé, el que passa és que abans m'ha entrat alguna cosa a l'ull i...

Mare: Mira, Santi. Si vols dir-me que t'ha entrat una cosa a l'ull, no passa res. Però et conec, Santi, i sé que no estàs bé. Per què no m'expliques el que et passa?

Santi: És que em sento sol, mamà. Ningú m'entén i la Dorothy que és l'única que m'entén, no vol parlar-me en català.

Mare: En part és culpa meva. Li vaig demanar a la Dorothy que t'ajudés amb l'idioma. Suposo que haurà pensat que parlar-te només en anglès podria ser una bona manera d'ajudar-te. Si t'haguessis aplicat a les classes d'anglès a Barcelona, ara no tindries aquest problema!

Santi: I si tu no haguessis vingut a treballar aquí, tampoc el tindria.

Mare: Santi. Això ja ho hem parlat. Ara que ho penso, el sistema de la Dorothy és bastant bo. Mira, farem una cosa. A partir d'ara només parlarem en anglès. Segur que ja comences a entendre alguna cosa, no?

Santi: Molt poc.

Mare: Mira, cada dia, quan arribi de la feina, t'ajudaré amb el vocabulari i parlaré amb la teva professora perquè et posi deures especials. Ja veuràs com entre els dos ho aconseguirem, fill. Però hauràs de prometre'm que, durant una setmana, només parlaràs en anglès. I si hi ha res que no entenguis t'ho apuntes en un paper i jo t'ajudaré a traduir-ho. D'acord?

Santi: I estàs segura que això funcionarà?

Mare: Si t'esforces de debò, sí. Què em dius? T'esforçaràs? Si m'ho promets t'apuntaré a una escola de futbol. Què et sembla, m'ho promets?

Santi: T'ho prometo.

Mare: Ok let's go home, it's starting to get cold. This way we will start studying vocabulary.

Santi: Yes. Go, go!

És al matí. La Dorothy xateja amb en Sergi.

Sergi: Have you already prepared it all for the date?

Dorothy: Yes. I've left the bunch of flowers at Sue's door with the message, and I will write a message for Santi in this post- it note and I'll paste it on his football. (Escriu la nota en veu alta.) Em fa pena el que va passar ahir. Quedem a la porta del cinema després de classe. And now I'll paste it and that's it.

Sergi: Però si li escrius en català sabrà que has estat tu.

Dorothy: Què va. És tan innocent que ni ho pensarà. Look, here he comes! Good morning, Santi!

Santi: Good morning Dorothy. I'm going to class. See you later.

Dorothy: Hey Santi, you forgot your football. Don't you take it? (Parla amb en Sergi.) And now, what are we going to do? I must talk to Sue.

Sue: Hey Dorothy. Look at what Santi has left me at my door. He says he's sorry for what he said yesterday and says we could meet at the entrance of the cinema after class.

Dorothy: Look Sue. I need to explain something to you...

Sue: I haven't got time now Dorothy. My father's waiting for me outside. Today I've asked not to go to school because I have to go to the dentist; he has to remove my molar. I hope it doesn't become inflamed and Santi sees me with a ball instead of a mouth. Wish me luck! (Se sent el so d'un clàxon.) I must leave. See you later!

Dorothy: But listen Sue, Santi hasn't...

Sue: Don't worry Sue; I won't be late for the date. The dentist has to remove my molar and I still feel like the happiest girl in the world. Bye Dorothy!

Dorothy: No Sue, wait. Oh, oh... I think we've spoiled it all. Sergi, have you seen what has happened?

Sergi: Come on, you must go to school and tell Santi he should meet Sue after class. If he doesn't go there, Sue will feel very deceived.

Dorothy: Ok I'm leaving right now! Be here at midday so that I can explain to you how it has all gone.

Sergi: Good luck!

La Dorothy surt. Estem a la sortida de les classes.

Dorothy: Escolta, Santi, he d'explicar-te una cosa important.

Santi: In English, please.

Dorothy: No, Santi, que és molt important.

Santi: No. No. In English!

Dorothy: Però es pot saber què et passa ara? Si abans no volies que et parlés en anglès.

Santi: Please. It's very important. Talk in English.

Dorothy: It's ok. But listen to me very carefully! (Gesticula molt perquè l'entengui.) Sergi and I have written a message for Sue as if you had written it. We've told her to meet you at the entrance of the cinema after class. That's now!

En Santi ho escriu tot a una llibreta.

Dorothy: Santi, you must go there. If Sue doesn't see you she will get very angry. You know what I'm talking about, don't you?

Santi: Don't worry! (Santi se'n va a casa llegint el paper.)

Dorothy: Santi, atura't!

Santi: Shhhht! (Surt.)

Santi arriba a casa. La mare també hi és.

Mare: Hi, Santi. How was school? Has the teacher sent you the special homework I asked her for?

Santi: Homework? Yes. Yes. (Li ensenya un munt de papers.) But... Dorothy, says me... a lot of words... that... I... don't understand (li mostra la nota). Can you... tradueixon?

Mare: Translate. Es diu *translate*. Well done Santi, you have said a whole phrase in English.

Santi: Translate please, translate.

Mare: Let's see. Wow Santi, this is not correct, it's very badly written Let's see if I can understand what this says. (La mare li llegeix.) Who is Sue?

Santi: Sue. Aaaahhh... She is a friend.

Mare: I see. So as it seems, Sue is waiting for you at the entrance of the cinema. (Mira el rellotge.) And I guess she's already been there for a long time.

Santi: Please repeat.

Mare: I'll repeat it for you very slowly. Sue... is... waiting... for... you... at... the... entrance... of... the... cinema.

Santi: Què? ¡Oh, no! Havia d'haver escoltat la Dorothy!

Mare: In English, Santi.

Santi: Sorry. I will go there. One moment. (S'arregla i es pentina perquè la mare tingui temps de canviar-se.)

A l'altra banda de l'escenari veiem la Sue, que s'espera des de fa estona. Arriba la Dorothy.

Dorothy: Hello, Sue. I've come as fast as I could.

Sue: Santi hasn't arrived yet. He's late.

Dorothy: That's why I'm here. He got ill in the last hour of class, and he had to go home.

Sue: Really? Oh, poor guy! I'm going to see him.

Dorothy: No, I think it's better for you not to go; he has a very infectious virus.

Sue: It doesn't matter; I'm going to see him.

Dorothy: Wow... what a fuss!

La Sue surt per una banda i el Santi entra per l'altra.

Santi: Hey Dorothy! Where is Sue?

Dorothy: Sue... She has finally left. As you are so late. I'm sorry, Santi. It's my fault.

Santi: She has left? Where?

Dorothy: She's gone to our house.

Santi: Oh no! I must go there!

Dorothy: No Santi, wait! As you have come running your hair's a mess now. Come here, I'll comb it for you.

Santi: Dorothy, ajuda'm amb la Sue.

Dorothy: És clar. Però, com és que ara parles anglès?

Santi: Li vaig prometre a la meua mare. Estic fent un gran esforç. No parlaré més en català fins que no sàpiga anglès. Què et sembla?

Dorothy: Doncs em sembla que ara estàs parlant en català.

Santi: Oh, sorry! (Els dos riuen.) Hey, Dorothy! You are a good friend. Thank you.

Dorothy: We have to help each other in the same family, don't we?

Los dos s'abracen. Entra la Sue, els veu i s'enfada.

Sue: Santi! (En Santi amaga la Dorothy darrere seu.) Dorothy has told me you were ill. I've gone to your house and your mother has told me you had gone to the cinema. Who's this girl?!! (La Dorothy surt de darrere d'en Santi.) Dorothy I can't believe it! You've both lied to me!

Santi: No Sue, it's not what you're thinking...

Dorothy: Let me explain it to you.

Sue: I don't want to hear anything from you two. I won't talk to you ever again.

Santi: Please, Sue... (La Sue l'empenya per marxar.)

Sue: And you're not my friend any more. (Se'n va.)

Dorothy: What a big confusion... I must talk to her.

Santi: No, Dorothy. Jo parlaré amb ella. Només et demano que em donis una setmana. Et prometo que aprendré anglès i l'hi explicaré tot. He de fer-ho jo.

Dorothy: Però jo no puc estar sense parlar-me amb la Sue.

Santi: Només una setmana. Si et plau. We have to help each other in the same family, don't we?

Dorothy: Ok, but just for one week. If you don't learn English, I'll talk to her.

Santi: Thank you, Dorothy.

Dorothy: Before you got here things weren't so difficult.

Santi: What?

Dorothy: I don't know what you're doing here, you should be studying at home (mira el rellotge)... and in two hours you've got your first exam.

Today we're going to study the irregular verbs. Let's start. (Surten, en Santi agafa una llibreta i un boli.) Be, was, were...

Santi: Be, was, were...

Veiem com passen els dies, amb un joc de llums anirem veient escenes d'en Santi estudiant, sol i amb la Dorothy, escenes de la Sue passant dels dos en diferents moments i també alguna escena còmica d'en Santi jugant a la pilota en la qual la Dorothy li reprèn per no estudiar. També alguna escena de la Dorothy preocupada, xatejant amb en Sergi.

Quan l'escena s'acaba, veiem al Santi i la Dorothy estudiant.

Dorothy: Let's see, now translate this phrase: Cada vegada que en Santi menja espaguetis s'embruta la samarreta. Jajajajajaja.

Santi: Heey! Ok. Every time Dorothy has soup, she does this with her spoon (imita el so). Jajajajaja.

Dorothy: Heey!! Ok, I consider it correct. And now... let's see... translate this other one: El futbol és l'esport més avorrit del món.

Santi: No, no, no. Football is the best sport in the world. Do you know what I found out the other day?

Dorothy: What?

Santi: That football was invented by English men. If it hadn't been for them, in Spain men would all be bullfighters.

Dorothy: Jajajaja. Ok, now it's time to give you your final mark. (Fa de professora.)

Entra la mare.

Dorothy: Oh, This is your mother, isn't she, Mr. Santi?

Santi: Yes.

Dorothy: Then would you please sit next to us? I was going to tell Santi the mark he's got in this course, right now.

Mare: I'm sure he's going to pass. You should know he has studied all day and all night, Mrs. Teacher.

Dorothy: And the final mark for Mr. Santi Puig is...7,2!

Santi: Yeeeah!!!! I have passed!! (Els hi fa petons.) And now I have something to do. I must talk to Sue. Thank you two!

Mare: Santi, wait. I'm very proud of you. You remember that I promised you that if you learned English I would enroll you in the Football school? Look, I've already paid the registration, you start on Tuesday. How's that?

Santi: Thank you, mum; you're the best (s'abracen). But now I must talk to Sue. I don't know if she even wants to look at me.

Dorothy: Come on Santi. She'll understand it.

Santi: I hope so. Thank you two... (surt).

Mare: (A Dorothy) Is Sue his girlfriend?

Dorothy: Huh? No, no. Well, I don't know. Maybe she is. I'm going to do my homework with the computer.

La mare surt i la Dorothy xateja amb en Sergi.

Dorothy: Hi, Sergi! Santi has just gone to talk to Sue!

Sergi: Do you think he will know how to speak in English with her? What if he makes it even worse?

Dorothy: No. Calm down, Santi has worked very hard these days. Maybe he still doesn't speak that good, but he can be understood.

Sergi: Are you sure?

Dorothy: Yeah, completely. Look, I wanted to thank you. You've helped me a lot these days that I have not talked to Sue. ..

Sergi: Don't mention it. I know you have had bad days. But it all has been for a good reason.

Dorothy: You have been my best friend these days. Listen, you could come here this summer and stay with us some days... This way we could get to know each other face to face. I'm sure Santi would be very excited.

Sergi: I think it's a great idea!

Veiem al Santi trucar a la porta de la Sue. Ella obre.

Sue: What are you doing here? I don't want to see you. Go away!

Santi: Wait Sue. I have come to give you an explanation.

Sue: You speak in English now, how's that?

Santi: This is what I have come for. The day we had to meet at the cinema... it was all a great confusion. I didn't write the message for you. That was Dorothy. She just wanted us to meet. But something went wrong.

Sue: And why were you giving her a hug?

Santi: It was just a friends' hug. She promised me she would help me learn some English so that you and I could talk.

Sue: And why didn't Dorothy tell me anything?

Santi: I asked her not to. I wanted to learn English and tell you personally. Dorothy has been very sad this week. We have been studying all the time.

Sue: I can't believe it. All this week we've been angry. I have been very sad too.

Santi: I'm very sorry Sue. I've acted very selfishly. I didn't want you two to get angry. Forgive her. It's not her fault (es dóna la volta per sortir).

Sue: Wait. This whole story is very strange. But now you speak in English and before you didn't, so I suppose you're not lying to me.

Santi: Sue... (s'acosta per fer-li un petó).

Sue: Come on, let's go and talk with Dorothy, she must be worried.

Santi: Yes, let's go. Did you know... these days that you have been angry with us she has become a good friend of Sergi's...?

En Santi i la Sue arriben a casa de la Dorothy. Ella encara està xatejant, embadalida.

Sue: Hi, Dorothy.

Dorothy: Sue. Has Santi explained you everything?

Sue: Yeah. I'm very sorry we have been angry with each other. Will you forgive me?

Dorothy: Come here (s'abracen). Ok, and now, what are you going to do?

Santi: Well, I was thinking of inviting you two to the cinema.

Sue y Dorothy: Noooooo!

Santi: Ok, then we could watch a football match in a bar.

Sue y Dorothy: Noooooo!

Santi: Ok, ok. Choose what you want.

Sue: We could go and have a pizza.

Santi: Good idea! Let's go.

Dorothy: I'll stay here if you don't mind. I was talking with Sergi... You know? He's coming to stay some days here with us these holidays?

Santi: Yeeaahh!! Excellent!!!

Sue: Come on Santi, let's go, Dorothy is very busy... Jajajaja...

Dorothy: Hey, it's not what you're thinking!

Sue: Yeah, yeah, see you tomorrow Dorothy.

Santi: See you later. Adéus, Sergi.

Sergi: Adéu.

Els dos surten.

Dorothy: Sooo... we're alone now... So then what? Can you come the first fortnight of August?

Sergi: Ok, perfect! Listen; is it true that it rains every day there in London?

Dorothy: Have I ever told you look very handsome in the screen...

En Santi i la Sue passegen pel carrer.

Sue: Santi...All this has been because you like me.

Santi: Hummm. Ehhh. You see...

Sue: You don't like me?!

Santi: No! It's not that! Yes, I like you. I like you a lot, Sue.

Sue: You see, it wasn't that difficult to say.

Santi: Sue, and what about me? Do you like me?

La Sue s'acosta i li fa un petó.

Sue: Come on; let's go eat some pizza... I want the Quattro Formaggi one...

Surten de l'escenari agafats de la mà.

The end

