Never Give Up

Every mother thinks their kid's got talent.

A 10 Minute Comedy

By James Hutchison

Also available from www.jameshutchison.ca

What the Dickens! Even Scrooge got a second chance.

When Marty Fisher gets caught kissing his stage manager Samantha and the actor playing Scrooge shows up drunk Marty has to scramble to save the opening night production of a Christmas Carol and his engagement to his fiancée Tami.

Two Act Comedy, 6M, 3W, Multiple Sets, 120 minutes

A Christmas Carol - Two versions available -

When Scrooge's nephew Fred finds some letters Scrooge had written to his sister Fan a long time ago the past is unlocked, and Scrooge learns how his fear of poverty and pursuit of wealth have cost him a chance for love and genuine happiness.

CAST OF 10+ - Two Act Drama, 6M, 4W, Multiple Sets, 120 minutes CAST OF 25+ - Two Act Drama, 15M, 10W, Multiple Sets, 120 minutes

Under the Mistletoe *Not every romantic evening goes as planned.*

Two couples in their late fifties, one long time friends and the other having just met, try to navigate the tricky road of love, sex and desire while spending a romantic night in the Christmas Themed Suites at the Prairie Dog Inn.

Two Act Romantic Comedy 1M, 1W or 2M, 2W Single Set, 120 minutes

Heart of Stone: A Jessica Quinn Mystery *Trusting the wrong person can be deadly.*

When Jessica Quinn uncovers the truth about her father's killer and the truth behind a woman claiming to be the long-lost daughter of her client Mary McConnell more than one person ends up dead.

Two Act Mystery, 7M, 3W, Multiple Sets, 120 minutes

Stories from Langford *Every town has its secrets.*

Six characters from Langford tell stories from their lives: stories about, jealousy, revenge, love and forgiveness.

Two Act Drama, 1M, 1W, Simple settings, 120 Minutes

Death and the Psychiatrist Even Death Could Use a Friend

Feeling depressed about having a job where no one likes him Death goes into therapy with Dr. Thompson in order to help him cope with his guilt.

One Act Comedy, 3M, or 2M, 1W, Single Set, 50 Minutes

Plus, other One Acts and 10 Minute Plays including The Blood of a Thousand Chickens, 500 bucks and a pack of smokes, and Elvis is Dead.

Never Give Up © Copyright 2014, James Hutchison

The author asserts moral rights.

CAUTION: Never Give Up is fully protected under the copyright laws of Canada and all other countries of The Copyright Union, and is subject to royalty. Changes to the script are expressly forbidden without the prior written permission of the author. Rights to produce, film, or record, in whole or in part, in any medium or any language, by any group, amateur or professional, are retained by the author who has the right to grant or refuse permission at the time of a request.

PRODUCTION INQUIRIES

To secure performance rights please contact the author, James Hutchison, at:

e-mail: james.hutchison@hotmail.com

Web: <u>www.jameshutchison.ca</u>

Please Note: Due authorship credit must be given on all programs, printing and advertising for the play including radio, television and internet advertising.

Most nonprofessional, community theatre, university and high school productions of my ten minute plays may be performed without royalty however you must still contact the author and acquire performance rights.

Never Give Up premiered at the King's Shorts Ten Minute Play Festival in Annapolis Royal, Nova Scotia, Canada in 2016. Since then the play has had several productions including The North Park Playwrights Festival in San Diego, California, The Seoul Players 6th Annual Ten Minute Play Festival in Seoul, South Korea, The Warner International Playwrights Festival in Torrington, Connecticut, USA, the Pint Sized Play Festival in Tenby, Wales, UK, The Acme Theatre Productions New Works Winter Festival in Maynard, Massachusetts, USA, and a month long run at the Edinburgh Fringe in 2018 as part of Bite-Size plays popular The Big Breakfast which presents 3 sets of 5 short plays running in rotation.

The Playwright

James Hutchison writes comedies, dramas, and mysteries. He also interviews other playwrights, actors, and directors about the business and creative aspects of theatre, film, and television. You can read his interviews on his blog and download his plays at www.jameshutchison.ca.

Never Give Up – Every mother thinks their kid's got talent. A Comedy in Ten Minutes

ISBN: 978-0-9940128-5-2

CAST of CHARACTERS

Nigel Davenport A Playwright

Todd Sparks Artistic Director Short Cuts Festival

The part of the Artistic Director can be cast as female and the name changed to Trudy.

SETTING

A Theatre

TIME

The present

STORY OF THE PLAY

Nigel Davenport is a playwright who has been entering the Short Cuts Playwriting Festival for years. He's never won, in spite of submitting hundreds of plays. When Nigel gets a call from Artistic Director Todd Sparks, he thinks his luck has finally changed, until he meets with Todd and Todd tells him that they'd like him to stop submitting to the Festival because he's a terrible playwright. In fact, three members of this year's reading committee resigned, two were treated for depression and one committed suicide all because of Nigel's plays. But instead of giving up this only inspires Nigel to try harder and figure out how to write an award-winning play that will win the festival.

SHORTER PLAY DESCRIPTION AND TAG LINE

Never Give Up

Every mother thinks their kid's got talent.

Even though he's an awful playwright Nigel Davenport is determined to win the Short Cuts Playwriting Festival one day and make his mother proud.

For Brad

NEVER GIVE UP

SCENE i: LOCATION

Setting:	A theatre stage.
At Rise:	TODD has a huge stack of short ten-minute plays all printed out and stacked on a table on the stage.
the same dull,	TODD Five hundred submissions. Five hundred horrible, boring, atrocious plays all from boring, and unimaginative mind of Nigel Davenport. Good God. What sort of a I wonder? What sort of mind comes up with this drudge?
	TODD continues to look through the plays as NIGEL DAVENPORT appears from behind the curtain. NIGEL is clearly an odd character and socially awkward. He wears glasses a tweed coat and corduroy pants.
Excuse me? H	NIGEL Iello?
Yes.	TODD
Nigel Davenp	NIGEL ort – playwright – how do you do.
Ah Mr. Daver	TODD aport. I was just looking at your submissions for this year's festival.
Oh, please don	NIGEL n't call me Mr. Davenport. You must call me Nigel.
Yes – well, To	TODD odd Sparks.
	NIGEL

 $I\ was\ quite\ thrilled\ when\ I\ got\ your\ call-I\ must\ say.\ I\ thought-finally\ Nigel\ all\ your\ hard\ work$

has paid off – you've finally won the Short Cuts Festival of New Plays.

TODD Um Nigel, before you get too excited about things, I'm afraid I have some rather bad news. NIGEL Oh dear, bad news? Why? Did someone die? TODD Why would you think someone died? **NIGEL** You said you had bad news. I thought maybe someone you knew had died. That would be bad news, wouldn't it? **TODD** Yes, it would. **NIGEL** And I can sympathize with you. I just lost my mom. **TODD** Oh dear, I'm sorry, when did that happen? **NIGEL** About twenty minutes ago. TODD Twenty minutes ago! **NIGEL** Yes. Sorry, I know I shouldn't burden you with my personal troubles but well...my mom...she uh...she died while I was on the bus on my way here to see you – you see.

TODD

We could have postponed the meeting.

NIGEL

Oh, she wouldn't hear of it.

TODD

No?

NIGEL

No. I was at the hospital earlier. My mom likes her cup of tea in the morning and I like to be
there to make it for her. So, I made her a cup of tea and told her that you had called and wanted
me to pop round this morning.

TODD

Yes, but I didn't know your mother was dying. You should have stayed.

NIGEL

That's what I said. I told her that being with her was far more important – it being so close to the end and all – but she said, "No, you go and see this Mr. Todd Sparks – he wouldn't have called and wanted to see you unless he had good news. I believe in you son. I believe in your dream. You've got talent. You can make something of yourself." My mom always believed in me. Nobody else did. But she did. I told her that whatever play you chose to produce I'd dedicate it to her. She died a happy woman knowing that.

I'm so sorry. My sympathies.	TODD	
Thanks. (Beat) So, what play did you pick?	NIGEL	
Oh, well you submitted so many.	TODD	
NIGEL Five hundred and six. I would have submitted more but my mom was sick. So, which play did you like? Norman Makes His Mom a Cup of Tea?		
Umno.	TODD	
Norman Goes to the Movies.	NIGEL	
Uh, no.	TODD	

Norman Does His Ironing.	NIGEL
Nigel don't you think your plays are a little.	TODD
A little short – well this is a short play festiv	NIGEL val, isn't it?
No, I meant a little toooh I don't knowr of Tea.	TODD real. Take your play, <i>Norman Makes his Mum a Cup</i>
I love that play.	NIGEL
Do you?	TODD
My mom loved it too.	NIGEL
Did she?	TODD
The idea came to me while I was making my	NIGEL y mom a cup of tea.
Did it?	TODD
All my plays are based on my life. I don't us silly. But every play I've ever written has be	NIGEL se my real name in the plays of course that would be een based on a true story.
	TODD

Yes, but just because something is true doesn't make it dramatic. You need conflict, goals, a

theme. And your plays don't seem to have much conflict.

NIGEL

Well there's a lot of subtext in what I write. Take this one for example.

NIGEL grabs a script off the top of the pile.

NIGEL gravs a script off the top of the pile.		
NIGEL Norman Waits for a Bus. Do you know what it's about?		
TODD Norman waiting for a bus.		
NIGEL On the surface.		
TODD And below the surface.		
NIGEL It's really about Norman standing at the bus thinking about how empty his life is. How he's never been able to meet a woman. How at the age of thirty-seven he's still a virgin. There he stands – alone in the world – with no one to love him but his mom. So, what's he going to do? Get a job? Go after his dream? Talk to the red headed girl with the perky nipples that lives across the street from him. If only he could. If only he could talk to the freckled faced beauty that lives next door. But he doesn't, because he's too afraid. Afraid that she'll reject him, and the pain of that rejection would be too much. It would shatter him. Drive him over the edge. Make him do something rash like cover himself in gasoline and set himself a-fire allowing the torment of the flames to extinguish the pain in his heart.		
TODD I see.		
NIGEL Subtext.		

TODD

Yes, Nigel, but on the page all you've written is: Norman waits for a bus. He looks at the sky. He checks his watch. He sighs. He laughs. He chuckles. He sighs. He cries. He sits. He waits for a bus.

And your point?	NIGEL
Your subtext might be a little too subtle. The understand the story you've told me from the	•
Didn't you like any of my plays?	NIGEL
None that I read.	TODD
Then why did you ask me to drop by?	NIGEL
Because the reading committee wanted me t festival.	TODD o ask you to – I'm sorry – to stop submitting to the
Stop submitting?	NIGEL
Yes.	TODD
But why? I pay my entry fees.	NIGEL
Yes, and we very much appreciate the mone playwright, Nigel. Just awful.	TODD y but you're – how can I put this – you're a terrible
I don't think I'm as bad as all that, am I?	NIGEL
Three members of the reading committee remembers of the committee were treated for o	TODD signed this year because of your plays. Two depression. And one member committed suicide.

Because of my plays.	NIGEL
There was a note.	TODD
I don't believe it.	NIGEL
	TODD u're going to be a writer then you have to develop a ism and your plays are to be blunt – awful.
You didn't like Norman takes a bath.	NIGEL
He takes a bath.	TODD
But in the nude. Full frontal male nudity. Isn'	NIGEL 't that interesting?
	TODD naving people's private parts dangling about can be
I see. So that was too daring.	NIGEL
It was a guy in a tub. Taking a bath.	TODD
But what about the subtext?	NIGEL
Did the subtext involve a freckle faced girl w	TODD rith perky nipples?
No, it involved a plump blond with a huge ra	NIGEL ck.

TODD Nigel, some people might find your attitude towards women a little sexist.
NIGEL Oh, I'm sorry, I don't mean to be. I just happen to be a breast man.
TODD So, do we understand each other?
NIGEL What if I entered fewer plays? Say two or three hundred.
TODD You're wasting your time. Maybe your talents lie elsewhere?
NIGEL But it was my mom's dying wish that I should win the Short Cuts Playwriting Festival so that I could be one step closer to my dream of having a world premiere on Broadway. I can't stop. I have to prove to her and the world that her son isn't a loser. And so, no matter what anyone or any reading committee says I'm not going to give up. If anything, I'm going to try harder.
TODD Even harder.
NIGEL Oh yes. I'll submit a thousand.
TODD Oh, dear well ha, ha, ha, ha, that's the spirit. I'm so glad to see it. It proves my point. I had to make sure you were the right man deserving of our most prestigious award.
NIGEL What award?
11 1100 011 01 01

TODD

Well, as Festival Director I'm proud to award you a special juried prize – new this year – and you would be the first recipient of The Noel Coward Short Cut Playwriting Festival's Most Promising Playwright Award.

NIGEL The Noel Coward award?
TODD Yes.
NIGEL So, I am a winner. The Noel Coward Short Cut Playwriting Festival's Most Promising Playwright Award. Do I get a plaque?
TODD Of course. And it comes with a one-hundred-dollar prize.
NIGEL Oh, could life get any better? I can use that money to enter the festival next year.
TODD Well not quite – there is one condition. You see unfortunately you can only win the festival once and so you'd never be allowed to submit again.
NIGEL What sort of crazy rule is that?
TODD We have to make room for new playwrights and new work, do we not? Other's whose mothers believe in them. We have to give other people a chance.
NIGEL Oh, how disappointing.
TODD Don't be too disappointed. You could always invite that freckle faced girl from next door to the opening night production of your play – <i>Norman Makes His Mom a Cup of Tea</i> .
NIGEL That's an idea.
TODD Isn't it.

Thank you, Todd. This is wonderful. I'll send you an invitation to my mom's funeral, if that's alright.
You don't have to.
NIGEL Oh, I want to. You should meet her. In fact, I think I'll write a play about it.
TODD About your mom's funeral?
NIGEL Yes.
TODD Are you going to call it, Norman Goes to a Funeral?
NIGEL I think I will. And maybe it's time I wrote a full-length play. How does that sound?
TODD A full-length play?
NIGEL

Yes, maybe you could read it sometime?

 $Oh-uh\ yes-I\ can\ hardly\ wait.\ Lucky\ me.$

NIGEL

END PLAY

TODD