

## **Role: Mum**

*Kids eating breakfast, dad enters the kitchen and grabs his coffee off mum.*

**Dad:** Thanks love. Perfect. Right, what souvenirs do you kids want from Italy? Some pizza slices? Some mozzarella cheese (*said with bad accent*) or maybe some wine?

**Brendan:** Get me some ear pods. Or a Ferrari.

**Charlotte:** Perfume thanks dad (*Brendan teases her with some oooh's*)

**Juliette:** Pizza please!

**Mum:** Your dad will have enough on his mind for the week and no time to shop, so a small keyring will be more than enough. (*Looks at dad and speaks quietly*) Perfume for me though Jamie. Duty free. Dolce & Gabbana please.

**Dad:** Nah, your mums right, I won't have time to grab ANY (*looking at mum*) of that sort of stuff. Keyrings it is!

**Brendan:** Yay (*sarcastically*). Mum, I think I'm getting a cold, I've got a sore throat and runny nose. I might have to stay home today.

**Charlotte:** Me too mum. I've sneezed about 10 times this morning.

**Mum (*sarcastically*):** Strange, I haven't heard any sneezing this morning.

**Charlotte:** You probably didn't hear me in the shower.

**Brendan:** Yeah, I think I was out feeding the dog.

**Mum:** Well, you'll just have to toughen up because I've got a crazy busy day and you're all going to school.

**Juliette:** I can stay with you and help mum?

*Nan enters the room...*

**Nan:** Morning my darlings. Aren't you ready for school yet?

**Children (together):** Morning Nan!

**Dad:** (*Dad has a sip of his coffee then turns to nan*) Hey mum, are you packed and ready to go?

**Nan:** You sound quite eager to get rid of me Jamie?

**Dad (*a bit shyly*):** Sorry mum, not at all! I'm just checking before Jossy hassles you about having your bags ready...

**Mum:** Hassles? Good luck with your two pairs of undies and no toothbrush darling.

**Dad:** Will you be right this week, you know, going solo?

**Nan:** I'll be fine Jamie. The gardener will be around on the weekend, Meals on Wheels comes Tuesday and Thursday and I don't have to do any of your dishes anymore. I'll be perfectly fine.

**Mum:** Right kids, say goodbye to dad and Nan, grab your school bag and hop into the car.

*Kids hug dad and nan and start to walk out the door towards the car...*

**Brendan:** SHOTGUN!

**Charlotte:** No! That's not fair.

**Juliette:** Why can't I go in the front for once?

**Dad:** See you in a week kids!

## **Role: Dad**

*Kids eating breakfast, dad enters the kitchen and grabs his coffee off mum.*

**Dad:** Thanks love. Perfect. Right, what souvenirs do you kids want from Italy? Some pizza slices? Some mozzarella cheese (*said with bad accent*) or maybe some wine?

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**Juliette:** I can stay with you and help mum?

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**Nan:** Morning my darlings. Aren't you ready for school yet?

**Children** (together): Morning Nan!

**Dad:** (*Dad has a sip of his coffee then turns to nan*) Hey mum, are you packed and ready to go?

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*Kids hug dad and nan and start to walk out the door towards the car...*

**Brendan:** SHOTGUN!

**Charlotte:** No! That's not fair.

**Juliette:** Why can't I go in the front for once?

**Dad:** See you in a week kids!

**Role: Charlotte** (big sister)

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**Charlotte:** No! That's not fair.

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**Role: Brendan** (brother)

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**Role: Juliette** (little sister)

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