

Who'd be a Mother!

Drama for Mothering Sunday

Characters

Mother – Mum

Daughter – Dau

This is a series of short conversational scenes that trace a mother – daughter relationship through the years. It can be presented just as static conversations or you can put in as much acting as you like.

Mum: Well, well, well, who'd have thought it eh? Me a Mum and, although I know I might be a little biased, she is the most beautiful baby.

Dau: (Baby crying noises)

Mum: She's beautiful all day!

Dau: (Louder baby crying noises)

Mum: She's beautiful all evening!

Dau: (Louder baby crying noises)

Mum: She's beautiful all night!

Dau: (Louder Baby crying noises)

Mum: She's even beautiful at 3 o'clock in the morning!

Dau: (Louder baby crying noises)

Mum: She's just (long Yawn) beautiful!

Dau: (Even louder baby crying noises)

Mum: Well look at this! 3 years old! And look at her now, so grown up!

Dau: I want fish fingers!

Mum: She's so clever you know. She can delete all the numbers in my mobile. She can hide all the remote controls in places where I can never find them. She likes science as well you know! She's always dropping things down the toilet to see if they float or sink! Here's your fish fingers darling.

Dau: I don't like fish fingers, I want Chicken Nuggets!

Mum: But you said Fish fingers.

Dau: I want Chicken Nuggets! (shouting) Chicken Nuggets! Chicken Nuggets! I hate fish fingers!!

Mum: See what I mean? Such a beautiful and clever little girl who knows just what she wants.

Dau: (shouts louder) Chicken Nuggets!

Mum: Well what a day it is today. 5 years old and our first day at proper school, and look at you. So smart in your school uniform with your little bag and lunch box!

Dau: I'm not taking this lunch box!

Mum: Why not, it's the one you chose.

Dau: It's Barbie!

Mum: But you like Barbie, don't you?

Dau: Der ... No Mum. I want a Sponge Bob Square Pants Lunch box, like Lucy's.

Mum: But your room is full of Barbie things. You said Barbie was your favourite.
Dau: Well I don't like it now and I'm not taking it!
Mum: Dear me, aren't you growing up quickly. Ok, Sponge Pants Square bob it is then. I'll see if I can get one today.
Dau: It's Sponge bob Square Pants Mum! Don't you know anything?

Mum: Well, well, well, look at you! Sweet 16. Who could believe it. Would you like a party? I could bake a cake?
Dau: A party? What are you talking about Mum. I'm 16 not 6!
Mum: But I thought?
Dau: Well I wouldn't do that too much Mum. Thinking can be dangerous at your age!
Mum: Well I'm not that
Dau: Lucy and me are going out so I'll need a new pair of jeans.
Mum: But there's nothing wrong with the jeans you've got on.
Dau: Nothing wrong! Nothing wrong! Are you blind? Look at them, they're so last year!
Mum: But they look alright to me.
Dau: Well they would look alright to you wouldn't they. You don't care what you look like so it doesn't matter what you wear. But I've got standards to keep up, so I need a new pair of jeans!
Mum: Well I suppose you have had them for a while. Alright then, how much?
Dau: £120!

Mum: I'm so proud, so proud! I'm a grandmother at last. My daughter's got a successful career, she's married a very nice man, and now she's had a baby of her own. Oh I'm so proud.
Dau: Oh there you are Mum. I wondered where you had got to. It's nearly half past eight you know.
Mum: Sorry dear I got.....
Dau: The nappies are in the drawer, the bottles are in the kitchen, there's clean baby grows in the bedroom. Bath time is at 6 o'clock and I'll be back at 8, I've got a late meeting.
Mum: Oh alright darling. It's lovely to
Dau: Bye!
Mum: See you. Oh well, she is very busy you know.

Dau: Well, well, well, would you believe it! She's 88! She's done well, but she's a bit forgetful these days, a bit unsteady on her feet, and often asleep. Mum err.... I've got something to talk to you about.
Mum: (startled and waking) Oh, hello dear. I didn't notice you there, what is it?
Dau: Well Mum, you know you've been finding things a bit difficult recently, in this big old house I mean.
Mum: Well It used to have all of us in it, but now it's only me.
Dau: Well I was thinking it might be easier for you if you lived somewhere else. Somewhere smaller. Somewhere where you had a bit more help.
Mum: Well I suppose.....
Dau: Well I've found you somewhere. It's really nice and it's just round the corner and they'll look after you really well.

Mum: Well it is a big old house and it can be quite cold. If you think it's for the best darling you make the arrangements.

Dau: They've got a place free now so I'll take you to see it tomorrow Mum.

Mum: Alright, thank you darling.

Dau: (Pauses) Err.... I love you Mum.

Mum: And I love you too Darling, I love you too.

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