



IMPORTANT NOTE 重要告示:

This script is only for reference purpose. Rights for performance or adaptation is protected by copyright and their permission must be sought from the author.

以下劇本只作參考用途，如欲採用或改編，須先取得作者同意。

Name of School : Li Cheng Uk Government Primary School

學校名稱 : 李鄭屋官立小學

Name of Play 劇名 : You are special

Script writer 劇作者 : Lam Kin Shing Tony (Tutor)

Synopsis 故事大綱 :

Punchinello and her neighbours are small wooden people living in the village of Wemmicks. Every Wemmick is different, and they give each other stickers all the time. Golden star stickers go to the talented ones, and the grey dot stickers go to the others who can do little. Punchinello has always wanted to get star stickers, but instead, she has grey dot stickers all over her body and everyone in the village laughs at her. She feels that she is useless and not a good Wemmick. One day, she meets someone that has no stickers at all on their body. Punchinello is shocked and wants to be just like them too, so she takes their advice and starts her journey finding the woodcarver Eli, who is their maker. Throughout the journey, Punchinello slowly understands that Eli made everyone special, including herself.....



IMPORTANT NOTE 重要告示:

This script is only for reference purpose. Rights for performance or adaptation is protected by copyright and their permission must be sought from the author.

以下劇本只作參考用途，如欲採用或改編，須先取得作者同意。

Prologue

(Opening music, the wemmicks walk out from SL and SR in random pace, interact and communicate when meeting others.)

A: The Wemmicks are small wooden people.

B: Each of us is carved by a woodworker named Eli.

C: His workshop sits on a hill overlooking our village.

D: Every Wemmick is different.

E: Some have big noses.

Others: Others have large eyes.

F: Some are tall.

Others: And others are short.

G: Some wear hats.

Others: Others wear coats.

H: But we are all made by the same carver Eli.

Others: And we all live in the same village.

Village Chief: And I am the village chief! (No one sees him, climb up on a chair, speak again, proudly) And I am the village chief! (Others see him now, clap hands)

I: All day, every day, the Wemmicks do the same thing.

Others: We give each other stickers.

J: Each Wemmick has a box of golden star stickers.

K: And a box of grey dot stickers.

Mr Charm: (All look at Mr Charm admiringly) The talented ones got stars. (Despisingly) Others, though, can do little.

Punchinello: (Feeling inferior, slowly step forward) They got dots.



IMPORTANT NOTE 重要告示:

This script is only for reference purpose. Rights for performance or adaptation is protected by copyright and their permission must be sought from the author.

以下劇本只作參考用途，如欲採用或改編，須先取得作者同意。

Scene 1

(Singers step out from the crowd to SR, others pay attention to them.)

Singer 1: (Showing off) I love singing. I was born to be a singer.

Singer 2: (Not to be outdone) I can sing very well too! (Singers start to sing, other villagers gather around and give them stars, Lucia leave stage)

(Dancer step out from the crowd to SL, others pay attention to him.)

Dancer: (Swaggeringly) I am a natural dancer. (Dancer showing some moves, other villagers gather around and give him stars)

(Gymnastics players move to centre stage elegantly, others pay attention to them.)

Gymnastics player 1 & 2: (In sync) We are the gymnastics sisters. We are awesome. (Start showing some moves, other villagers gather around and give them stars)

Runner: (Running around the crowd, shouting out loud while running) I run! Hey, look at me! I can run! And shout! (Others try to follow and give him stars)

Sage: (Climb up on the chair, draw attention) Behold! And I am the wisest person in this village!

(Village chief standing right next to Sage and stares at him. Sage steps down from the chair.)

Village chief: You may be the oldest person in this village, for I should be the wisest person in this village! (Wink at his attendant, attendant move the chair forward downstage, village chief follows and intend to climb on the chair but Punchinello is blocking his way) Welcome to... Welcome to the... Welcome... (Finally climbed on the chair) Welcome to the Village of Wemmicks! (Look at Punchinello) Hey, who are you? Do you know you were blocking my way? You know who I am, huh?

Punchinello: I am Punchinello, (eager) I want to get a star sticker too!

Mr Charm: Hey! Look at her! She got grey dots all over her! She is the Grey-Wemmick, hahaha! (others laugh)

Village chief: What can you do? What talent do you have?

Punchinello: I can sing! (try to sing but terribly, others laugh) I... I can dance! (try to dance but fall down, others laugh, gather around and give her grey dots) I... I... I can...

Mr Charm: You can't! You have no talent at all you... big grey dot! You are not a good Wemmick! (Look at others) Let's go! (Leave stage, others follow)



IMPORTANT NOTE 重要告示:

This script is only for reference purpose. Rights for performance or adaptation is protected by copyright and their permission must be sought from the author.

以下劇本只作參考用途，如欲採用或改編，須先取得作者同意。

Scene 2

(Only Punchinello is left on stage, lonely music in.)

Punchinello: ... I am not a good Wemmick.

Others: You are not a good Wemmick. (VO)

(Others come out slowly one by one wandering around Punchinello and give her grey dot stickers in slow motion)

Punchinello: I can't sing, I can't dance, I can't do gymnastics, I can't run nor shout out loud, and I am definitely not wise... I am not a good Wemmick.

Others: You are not a good Wemmick.

Punchinello: I tried to jump high like others, (N jumps, G jumps, M jumps, others jump, Punchinello jump and fell) but I always fell. And when I fell, others would give me grey dots. Sometimes falling would scar my wooden body, so others would give me more grey dots. When I tried to explain but said something silly, others would give me more and more and more grey dots. (Look around self) They would even give me grey dots just because I already had so many grey dots... I am not a good Wemmick.

Others: You are not a good Wemmick.

Punchinello: Hanging around with other Wemmicks like me who have a lot of grey dots make me feel better. (Sit down) I am not a good Wemmick.

Others: You are not a good Wemmick.

(Lucia and Angel on stage, dancing in front of Punchinello, others leave stage)

Punchinello: Hey! Enough! Would you please stop showing off? Yes, I know you can dance, and I can't! Thanks for reminding me that!

Lucia: (Surprised, sincerely) Oh, sorry! We didn't notice you were there!

Punchinello: Yes, I know I lack of sense of presence as well... Thanks for reminding me that too!!

Lucia: (Embarrassed) Well... We didn't mean it that way... I mean... We just didn't see you...

Punchinello: (Angry, stand up) You didn't see us! What's wrong with you... (stare at Lucias) You... (shocked) You... (point at Lucias) You! Who are you?!

Lucia: We are Locias. What's wrong... with... us?

Punchinello: (Surprised) How can it be?

Lucia: Huh?



IMPORTANT NOTE 重要告示:

This script is only for reference purpose. Rights for performance or adaptation is protected by copyright and their permission must be sought from the author.

以下劇本只作參考用途，如欲採用或改編，須先取得作者同意。

Punchinello: (Check Lucia's body) How can it possibly be??

Lucia: (Step aside a little) Arr... Are you... okay?

Punchinello: Tell me!

Lucia: Excuse me?

Punchinello: You have no stickers on your body! No stars, no grey dots! Why?

Lucia: Haha, I see. Well, it wasn't that people didn't try to give us stickers, it's just that the stickers didn't stick. Some would give us stars because we have no grey dots. And some would give us grey dots because we have no stars. But all those stickers would just fall off.

Punchinello: That's the way I want to be! I don't want anyone's marks! How can I be just like you?

Lucia: Well, you are you, and we are we, we are unique, right? And that's the beauty of difference. You don't have to try to be exactly the same as us. Go find Eli, I believe he would have the best answer for you.

Punchinello: Eli?

Lucia: Yes, the woodcarver. Go up the hill and find his workshop. He's always there.

Punchinello: Eli... (deep in thought, Lucia and Angel leave stage) But... (look around) Hey, you didn't tell me which hill!!! (Leave stage)



IMPORTANT NOTE 重要告示:

This script is only for reference purpose. Rights for performance or adaptation is protected by copyright and their permission must be sought from the author.

以下劇本只作參考用途，如欲採用或改編，須先取得作者同意。

Scene 3

(Movements about the journey of Punchinello finding Eli.)

Forest (on stage)

Others: Eli is a scary giant, don't go!

Punchinello: I am not afraid!

Sea (off stage)

Others: You won't make it, give it up!

Punchinello: I would not give up!

Storm (off stage)

Others: You are nothing special, Eli won't see you, go home!

Punchinello: I believe he has the answer for me!

(Finally Punchinello reaches the workshop in front of stage, and the size of everything is so large, sound of wood carving)

Punchinello: (Scared) Well... I think I'd really better go home...

Eli: (Step out) Punchinello? (Punchinello stop and look around) Punchinello! How good to see you. Come and let me have a look at you.

Punchinello: (Step backward) Err... Who is this? Why do you know my name?

Eli: Of course I do. I am Eli. I made you! Hmm... Looks like you've been given some bad marks.

Punchinello: (Look at the grey dots all around her body) I didn't mean to, Eli. I really tried hard.

Eli: Oh, you don't have to defend yourself to me, child. I don't care what the other Wemmicks think.

Punchinello: You don't?

Eli: No, and you shouldn't neither. Who are they to give stars or dots? They're Wemmicks just like you. What they think doesn't matter, Punchinello. I think you are pretty special.

Punchinello: (Walk around) Me, special? Why? I can't sing, I can't dance, and I can't even jump. My paint is peeling. How can I be special? (Sit on something)

Eli: Because I made everyone special.

Punchinello: Really?

Eli: Every day I've been hoping you'd come...

Punchinello: (Stand up) I came because I met someone who had no marks. (Step forward) Why don't the stickers stay on Lucia?



IMPORTANT NOTE 重要告示:

This script is only for reference purpose. Rights for performance or adaptation is protected by copyright and their permission must be sought from the author.

以下劇本只作參考用途，如欲採用或改編，須先取得作者同意。

Eli: Because they have decided that what they think is more important than what people think. The stickers only stick if you let them.

Punchinello: What?

Eli: The stickers only stick if they matter to you. The more you trust yourself, the less you care about the stickers.

Punchinello: But I really have no talent at all!

Eli: You sure? Not that I remember when I made you. And you see, you're here, you came along with your brave heart and perseverance! You still think that you're nothing special?

Punchinello: I... I'm not sure...

Eli: (Gather around Punchinello and give her a hug) My dear child, you are special, and sooner or later you'll find it out. Now, come closer and let me have a good look at you.

(Others show Punchinello the way and leave, Punchinello slowly move towards stage, curtain opens, a shadow projection of a big hand holding Punchinello's hand on white cloth.)



IMPORTANT NOTE 重要告示:

This script is only for reference purpose. Rights for performance or adaptation is protected by copyright and their permission must be sought from the author.

以下劇本只作參考用途，如欲採用或改編，須先取得作者同意。

Scene 4

(Shadow light out, white cloth out, Punchinello on stage)

Punchinello: (Mumbling) I am special... Everyone is unique... (Look around herself) The stickers only stick if I let them... (Mr Charm on stage)

Mr Charm: Hey! The Grey-Wemmick! Counting how many star stickers you've got? Oh, sorry, I forgot. You've got none of them, right? Poor you! (Others gather on stage slowly)

Punchinello: (Mumbling) I am special... Everyone is unique...

Mr Charm: Where have you been these few days? I missed you so much, you know, every day I really wanted to come over and give you stickers. The grey ones, of course! (Others laugh)

Punchinello: (Mumbling) I travelled in a forest, I sailed over the ocean, I walked through storm, and I climbed up mountains... I met Eli... (Look up) I am special...

Mr Charm: O...kay, well then, nevermind, since you're here now, let us give you some brand new grey dot stickers! Shall we? (Others follow, Mr Charm try to stick a grey dot on Punchinello, but the sticker does not stick) What? (Keep trying but the stickers keep falling) Hey, what's going on?

Punchinello: (Cheer up) I am special! I do not care about the stickers now! (Peel off a grey dot sticker from her body, others shocked and screamed)

Mr Charm: What are you doing?!! (Stop and think) Wait a minute... You can do that? It doesn't hurt?

Punchinello: (Smile) Nope. (Peel off another grey dot sticker)

Mr Charm: (Look at a small grey dot sticker on his hand) Mmmm... I see... (Try to peel off the grey dot sticker, scream out loud) Argh!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!! It hurts!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!! You liar!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!! (Give Punchinello grey dot stickers but they all fall off) Oh, come on????!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

Village Chief: Really? (Move in between Punchinello and and Mr Charm, peel off a big grey dot sticker from Punchinello, Punchinello keeps smiling, try to peel off a small grey dot sticker from Mr Charm, Mr Charm screams) How amazing! (Peel off more grey dot stickers from Punchinello, Punchinello keeps smiling, look at Mr Charm, try to peel off another small grey dot sticker from Mr Charm, Mr Charm screams louder, others amazed and gather around Punchinello, peel off all grey dot stickers on her, a golden star sticker appears, the crowd disperse) What is it? E...li?

Sage: (Amazed and look at the golden star carefully) It can't be... The Eli Golden Star!

Village Chief: Explain! Okay, I admit that you're the wisest person in this village, just for this moment.



IMPORTANT NOTE 重要告示:

This script is only for reference purpose. Rights for performance or adaptation is protected by copyright and their permission must be sought from the author.

以下劇本只作參考用途，如欲採用或改編，須先取得作者同意。

Sage: I've only saw it once in an ancient literature, never thought that it's real! According to the legend, only the bravest Wemmick would be awarded this special golden star, not by others, but by Eli the woodcarver himself! (Others amazed)

Punchinello: Now I know, I am special, and everyone is unique. The secret is, to know ourselves, and to find out who we really are. It's just a matter of time whether the stickers matter to you.

Village Chief: So, you met Eli? Did he mention me? Tell us more about it!

Punchinello: Okay, who wanna listen to my adventure stories finding Eli? (Everyone put their hands up) Follow me, then! (Leave stage, others follow)

Mr Charm: (Left on stage, still try to peel off grey dot) Argh!!!!!! (Look at the way others left) Wait for me! (Leave stage, music in)

-The End-