

THE LITTER GANG

When you plan this play, think particularly about making the voices of the different characters sound different from each other. You may add to this script if you wish.

Crisp Packet: Mmmm! It's so nice and hot today. I can feel the grease melting inside me, getting all lovely and smelly!

Half-Eaten Butty: I thought I'd caught a whiff of something really revolting, you gorgeous creature, you!

Crisp Packet: You smell pretty rancid yourself! Is that mouldy cheese?

Half-Eaten Butty: *(Proudly)* Certainly is!

Crisp Packet: Ooh, you're driving me wild!

[A gust of wind blows some more litter in their direction.]

Kit Kat Wrapper: Hiya, guys!

Crisp Packet: You're shiny. I bet you get all the best flies.

Kit Kat Wrapper: Well, I don't like to boast, but they're all over me, especially in this heat, because my bits of chocolate have melted.

Half-Eaten Butty: It's great here, isn't it? Just think of all the germs we're spreading.

[The swooshing noise of a broom.]

All: Oh no! It's the Caretaker! We're doomed!