**Friends Forever**

**By Coach John and Leroy Lee**

Characters: Harry The Bald Eagle; Hercule The Hurricane

Time: January 10, 2003 1:00 p.m.

At Rise: Harry, age 14, is outside enjoying the weather when he hears a loud crashing noise. After a moments, Hercule, age 12, appears.

Scene 1

Hercule: Why won’t anyone play with me? I’m fun and cool.

Harry: Woah, your huge. What’s your name?

Hercule: My name’s Hercule. I’m a hurricane.

Harry: Cool. My name’s Harry. I’m a bald eagle.

Hercule: Cool. I’m new around here, do you wanna be friends?

Harry: Sure. What was that noise back there?

Hercule: Oh, that was me. What do you wanna do?

Harry: Nothing really. I just wanna meet the president.

Hercule: The president, awesome! I can take you there if you want, I’m really fast.

Harry: I don't think that’s a good idea. You could really hurt somebody, especially me.

Hercule: I know. Every time I try to help someone I end up doing more harm than good. But this time it will be different. Can I take you please?

Harry: It’s just too risky to try. Thanks but no thanks.

Hercule: Pleeeease? I really, really wanna help you?

Harry: NO, NO, NO!!! I said no, I mean no, NO.

(Harry exits the stage furiously; End of  scene 1)

Scene 2

Time: Same day, 3:00 p.m.

Place: Harry’s house

At Rise: Harry is home playing video games, calming down after his argument with Hercule, when there is a knock at the door.

Harry: I wonder who this could be.

( Harry opens the door)

Hercule: May I come in?

Harry: Oh, it’s you. I’m surprised you didn’t break the door down?

Hercule: What’s that supposed to mean, Harry?

Harry: It means what it means. What do you want?

Hercule: I came for my apology, sir.

Harry: Apology? I hope that means you came to apologize.

Hercule: What are you talking about apologizing? You were rude. I’d rather have a fork jammed in my leg.

(Hercules’ yelling knocks over Harry’s lamp)

Harry: Now look what you did you big oaf. Your always making a mess. I don’t need your help. I’m leaving for D.C. tomorrow without any help. Now get outta here before you mess up something else.

(Harry closes the door and Hercule walks away; End of scene 2)

Scene 3

Time: January 11, 2003 5 p.m.

Place: Hercule’s house

At rise: Hercule is home cleaning up a mess he just made

Hercule: Oh my goodness, look at this mess. I wish I had someone to talk to.

Harry (from outside): HERCULE!!

Hercule: I must be going crazy. Did I just hear Harry calling me?

Harry: Hercule, it’s me!

Hercule: This is getting creepy.

Harry: Seriously, just open the door.

Hercule: Oh it’s really him. Let me get the door.

(Hercule opens the door and sees Harry dressed up in a black and white suit)

Hercule: Wow!! Your dressed to impress. You must be leaving now.

Harry: Yeah. I just wanted to apologize for yelling at you yesterday.

Hercule: Sorry for breaking your lamp. I just wanted to be friends.

Harry: Why is it so important for us to be friends?

Hercule: I never had a friend before. All I do is make a big mess wherever I go. I realize now that the best way to help someone is to respect there wishes.

Harry: Yeah, that’s all I really ask for. I was just scared that I was going to lose the ability to fly.

Hercule: Why didn’t you just say that? I just wanted to help. Why is it so important for you to D.C. ?

Harry: Because it’s the capitol of the United States and I, a bald eagle, am the national bird of the United States. It makes perfect sense.

Hercule: That it does. Well, enjoy your trip.

Harry: I will. See you when I get back, friend.

Hercule (smiling): See you friend

(End of scene 3; End of play)