

The Plum Pluck: A Kid's Story About Death and Injustice by James-Wesley Jones

Characters

Worm: Encourages

Sun: Gives life

Rotten Plum: Discourage

Plum: Happiness

Plum Picker: Harvests Fruits

Scene 1

SUN

It's an average day in the same garden, where a farmer is growing the most wonderful crops in the county. But when looked upon, the garden looks regular like any other one, but there was one unhappy plum that hated everyone and everything.

PLUM

I have a hate towards life and everything around me. No one cares about a small fruit in this garden full of watermelons, apples, pumpkins, and grapes.

Plum scowls at the crowd.)

Now, I know what yawl are thinking. Grapes are small, but it's a bundle of them, they have each other's backs. If I fall off, I just would be thrown away or just rot on the ground till someone carries me away. I just sit here and wait for the day the plucker comes and takes me away. I only have a few months till he come to take me off of this vine...

(The Rotten Plum interrupts the Plum.)

ROTTEN PLUM

O, S#@t. It seems as if my time is near. I knew one day this would come, and why must it be today. I was hoping I could last a little longer till the picker. But my long lasting days came to an end. Good-bye cruel, cold world!

(The Plum later hears a loud sound as if a tree was to hit a belly flop. He spot another plum like him but older and wrinkle.)

PLUM *(Shaking his head.)*

Um-hmmm... What's your problem? You

just fell like the stock market crash of 08.

ROTTEN PLUM *(Shaking fist.)*

Aye, boi. Respect your elders before I come up there and kick your sweet a - -! I don't even know why you talking. Your time is almost up anyway. My days hanging around and seeing the beautiful sun is over. While I thought that I was learning how to live, I have been learning how to die. That's a quote by Leonardo da Vinci.

PLUM

You sure talk a lot to be on your days end. O, why? Woe is me. O, why must I go? Surely, you must know this was to happen. To me you should pretty stupid, even you old plum should of know that life is pointless.

ROTTEN PLUM

But that doesn't mean don't have faith. When I was young, dumb, and stupid like you I never thought that. I don't know what's wrong with you young kids today. Yawls are never looking forward towards the future.

PLUM

But you said you said the world is cruel. What is there to look forward to in life ima end up like you, dead or on my death *(PLUM looks towards the ground)* ground bed? Life is pointless for a young dumb plum in this society.

ROTTEN PLUM

Wrong mind set young dumb plum.

SUN

The farmer comes to pluck some plums, but he only takes four and it turns out he isn't in that bunch. The farmer then see the old plum so he picks him up and throws him away.

ROTTEN PLUM

All ways remember things could be worse.

Scene 2

PLUM

Whoa, that was close. That could been me, next on his list to get plucked. Why must the world be so cruel? The only person that tried to help me, and he gone just like that.

SUN

The plum starts to cry. But from that long distant, a friendly worm over hears the sound.

WORM

Omg. What is that noise! It sounds as if a goose is getting choked with a sock or something.

(Worm looks up.)

Aye, plum. U are disturbing me from my dirt nap, and what's up with all these tears?

PLUM

My fault for my tears ripping through the grasses of the garden.

WORM

Yo. Look. Whatever bothering you isn't bad. Things could such worse than how it appears now.

PLUM

You are a worm. You help the garden and everyone. You are one of the most important creatures here. But I wish I could have been like you, but I'm a small plum in this big garden. What change would I make?

WORM

Yes. Those things are true, but you forgot anyone can pick out flaws because everyone isn't perfect. Like, people actually think I'm the most disgusting thing in the garden. I get made fun of constantly because I have no face, arms, or legs. But what I dig is true. I'm small, but even small things play a big part in this big garden.

PLUM

What? I don't understand you play such a big role and people hate you and gross out about you.

WORM

Yep, people tend to discard little things that play a big part in society.

PLUM

I guess. *(The Plum looks up at the Sun.)* So.... What are doing here anyway? Like did I disturb you with my crying or something like? What do you need? Are you supposed to be here? Why are in this garden?

WORM

Why are you asking all these questions?

PLUM

I don't even know.

WORM

-- really.