

A Happy Heart Heals



National award winning playwright, Diane Purdy



Susan Amundson, author

Kids Onstage

Bring Khobi & Company into your classroom and/or community theatre with A HAPPY HEART HEALS, created by national award winning playwright, Diane Purdy. Ms Purdy based this production for and by children from the children's novel, A CHILD'S HAPPY HEART written by Susan Amundson. Author Amundson's picture books have received numerous "thumbs up" reviews over the past ten years.

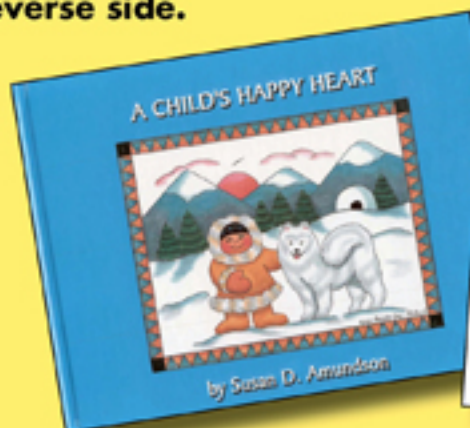
Read a snippet on the reverse side.

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A HAPPY HEART HEALS!

A Happy Heart Heals play script , written by Diane Purdy 2011

Based on the children's novel, A Child's Happy Heart, by Susan Amundson 2001

SET: A self-standing frame covered to resemble a snow bank across the center back of the stage. Behind the simulated snow banks are a dozen styrofoam squares three different sizes which will be used to resemble blocks of snow to simulate the blocks needed to build an igloo.

LIGHTS: flicking lights

AT RISE: Two Eskimos walk on from stage right. One is the Tribal CHIEF, the other is a young tribal boy, KHOBI. The CHIEF places his hand on the young boy's shoulder.

SOUND: Eskimo music plays lightly under this scene. Check web site:
(www.alaskamusic.net/native.html)

LIGHTS: come up full.

CHIEF

Khobi, the Elders all agree that you're one of our most kindhearted, knowledgeable young males. You bring out the best in others as if you waved a magic wand.

KHOBI

Please don't credit me, Father. I've learned my kindness and knowledge from you and the other Elders.

CHIEF

(smiles)

I thank you, Son...but our teachings are only as effective as the heart's ability to accept them. Your heart is always open and accepting. We're very proud of you.

KHOBI

(wipes a tear from his eye)

I'm very touched by your words, Father. I plan to dedicate my life sharing all you and the other Elders have taught me.

CHIEF

(wipes KHOBI's cheek)

I'm glad to hear you say that, as we have a way for you to share your kindness and consideration with more than just the children in our Tribe. We've enlisted the Great North Wind to blow you to a land that has great need of your lessons.

KHOBI

(bows to the Chief)

I'm honored, Father. I shall do as you wish. May I bring my best friend, Hero, the Samoyed for company, please?

CHIEF

(lifting up his son's chin)

Absolutely! Hero would insist he go with you, anyhow.