



# *The Road to village*

## Cast

Mr Livera (The secretary to the MP)

Mr Perera (The road contractor)

Mr Samson.

Sheela (Samson's daughter).

**Mr Livera :** Ahh... man, we must do the project of constructing a road for our village. I made the plan of the road and I completed all the things. All of the signatures of the land owners are collected, but we must have to get Mr Samson's signature for this.

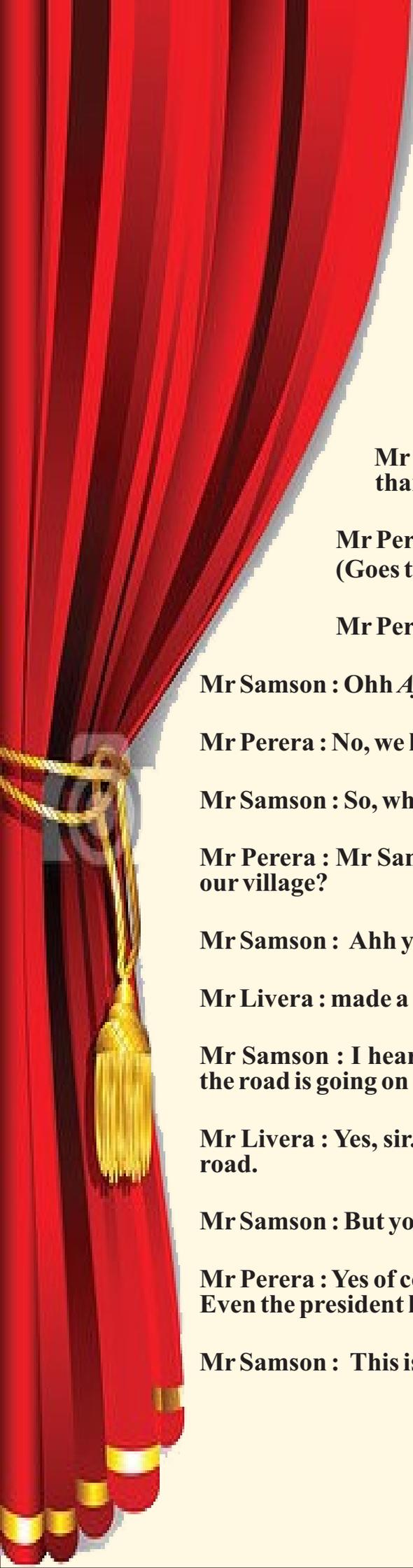
**Mr Perera :** Ok, I'll do all the things that I have to do...!! No problem.

**Mr Livera :** That's ok, but the biggest problem is that the villagers are not honest in supporting this.

**Mr Perera :** What?

**Mr Livera :** Many of villagers are not cooperating with us in the project..

**Mr Perera :** (Laughing) No need to talk about that. Did we participate in this project honestly? You're doing this to save your two perches of land that you pawned to Ukkun. The other thing is you got the commission for this. And why am I supporting you? I also wanted to get some offer from you...!!!



**Mr Livera : Ok, stop that. But we must get Samson's signature and it is not easy for us, because one perch of his land also goes for this road.**

**Mr Perera : (Laughing) Don't worry about that. I've got a trick. You know Mr Samson hates some rich people in the village. If we tell that the main road is going on his enemy's lands or houses, he may give the signature easily.**

**Mr Livera : Wow, that's a great idea. You have a bigger brain than you seem to have.**

**Mr Perera : Yes, this is superb.  
(Goes to Samson's door)**

**Mr Perera : Hello, Mr Samson.**

**Mr Samson : Ohh *Ayubowan*, come in, take a seat.**

**Mr Perera : No, we haven't time to sit**

**Mr Samson : So, what brought you two here?**

**Mr Perera : Mr Samson, can you remember that we talked about the road to our village?**

**Mr Samson : Ahh yes, the road.**

**Mr Livera : made a better plan. You see it is marked with red lines.**

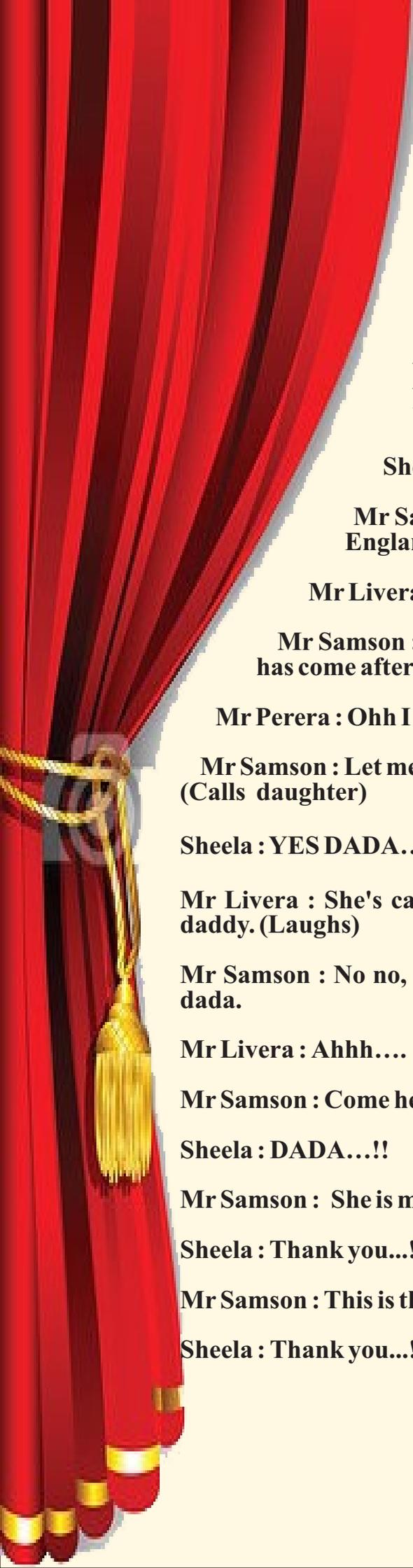
**Mr Samson : I heard that the people of this village are against this because the road is going on their lands.**

**Mr Livera : Yes, sir. There are lot of lands which will be taken up by the new road.**

**Mr Samson : But you guys don't give up. This must be done...!!**

**Mr Perera : Yes of course, there are people who disturb every thing you know. Even the president has problems.**

**Mr Samson : This is a public thing, this must be done, ok...!!**



**Mr Perera : Yes**

**Mr Samson : Doesn't matter whoever is going against.....**

**(Samson's daughter comes into the living room, with an empty garbage can in one hand. She is wearing a head set and rhythmically moving her body to the music she is listening to.)**

**Sheela : Excuse me...!!**

**Mr Samson : He hee. This is my daughter. She came from England.**

**Mr Livera : Ohh I see. She has just come from England?**

**Mr Samson : No no. she came from England 3 days ago. Now she has come after dumping garbage.**

**Mr Perera : Ohh I see**

**Mr Samson : Let me introduce you to her.  
(Calls daughter)**

**Sheela : YES DADA...!!**

**Mr Livera : She's calling her father "Bada". May be her pet name to daddy. (Laughs)**

**Mr Samson : No no, she calls me dada. In their country they call father dada.**

**Mr Livera : Ahhh....**

**Mr Samson : Come here my dear.**

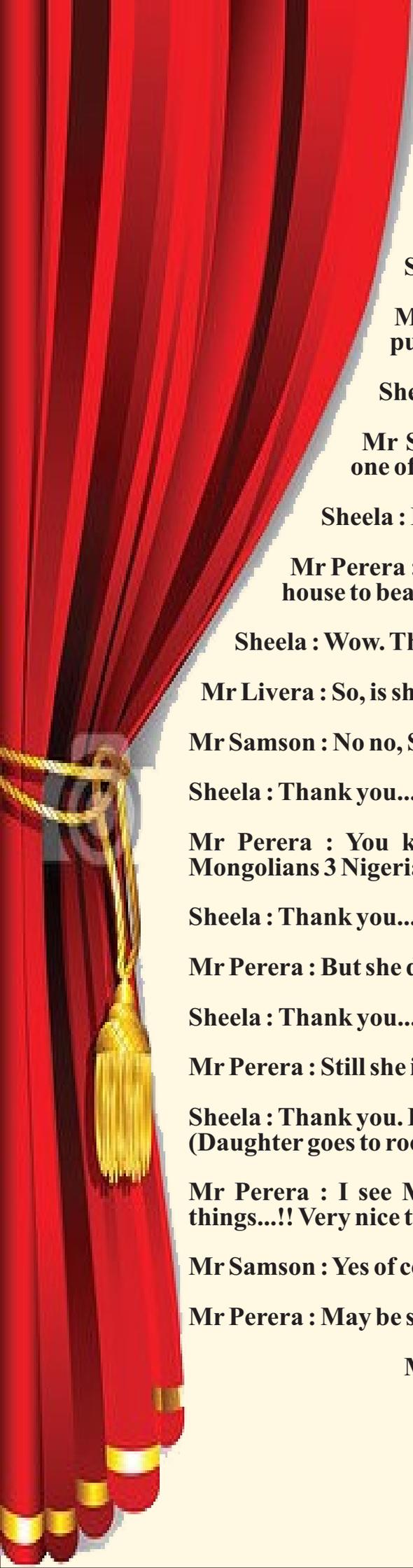
**Sheela : DADA...!!**

**Mr Samson : She is my little daughter...Sheela.**

**Sheela : Thank you...!!**

**Mr Samson : This is the secretary. Mr Livera.**

**Sheela : Thank you...!!**



**Mr Samson : This is Mr Perera, who does contracts in the area.**

**Sheela : Thank you...!!**

**Mr Samson : This Mr Livera doing every services and public works of the village**

**Sheela : Thank you...!!**

**Mr Samson : But every day he gets blames from every one of the villagers.**

**Sheela : Really...? Thankyou...!!**

**Mr Perera : In the last week some men also gathered around his house to beat him...!!**

**Sheela : Wow. Thank you...!!**

**Mr Livera : So, is she married?**

**Mr Samson : No no, Still not.**

**Sheela : Thank you...!!**

**Mr Perera : You know, 20 white men came from America, 100 of Mongolians 3 Nigerians came to propose to her!**

**Sheela : Thank you...!!**

**Mr Perera : But she didn't like any of them.**

**Sheela : Thank you...!!**

**Mr Perera : Still she is 16 years old.**

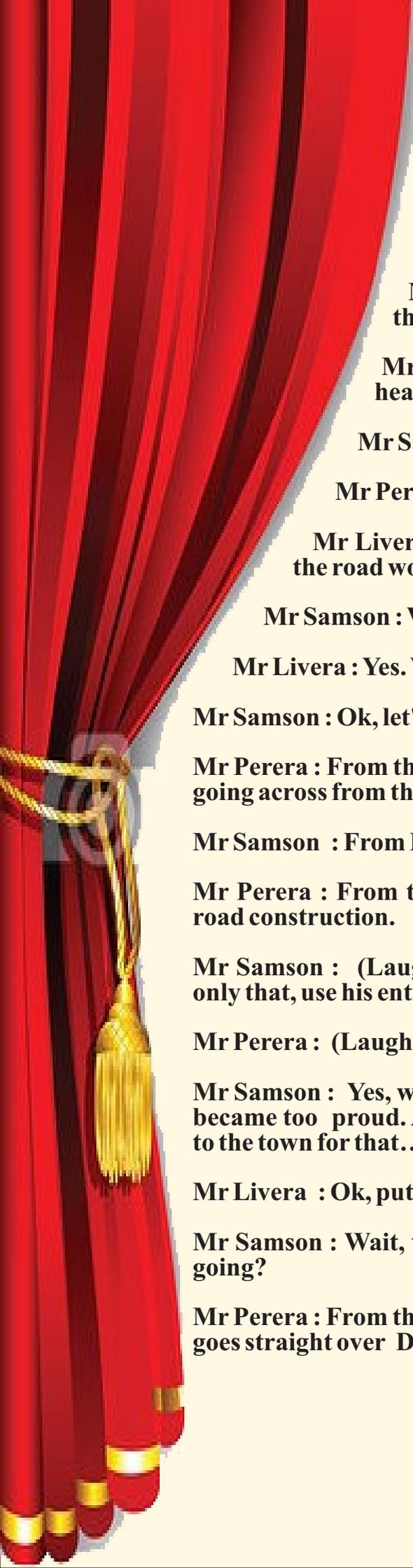
**Sheela : Thank you. Excuse me, Thank you...!!  
(Daughter goes to room.)**

**Mr Perera : I see Mr Samson; your daughter says thank you for all things...!! Very nice to see that**

**Mr Samson : Yes of course**

**Mr Perera : May be she bought some goods from there...!!**

**Mr Samson : Yes. every year she brings so many**



sweets, drinks and all such things

**Both : Ohh**

**Mr Samson : But this time she only bought this big thing she wears on her ears.**

**Mr Livera : As she is listening to songs she does not hear us properly.**

**Mr Samson : Yes.**

**Mr Perera : Ok Mr Samson let's get in to the plan.**

**Mr Livera : Yes. We want only your signature for this. Then the road work will start.**

**Mr Samson : Wow. This plan is good.**

**Mr Livera : Yes. We've done a lot of hard effort to complete this.**

**Mr Samson : Ok, let's see. From which way is the road starting?**

**Mr Perera : From the left side. You see, from the three-way junction. It is going across from the Ranji's land**

**Mr Samson : From Ranji's land....!!! That's good**

**Mr Perera : From the Ranji's land, it cuts off 13 coconut trees for the road construction.**

**Mr Samson : (Laugh) That's good...hahaha...that is really good. Not only that, use his entire land for this road..... hahahahaaaa.**

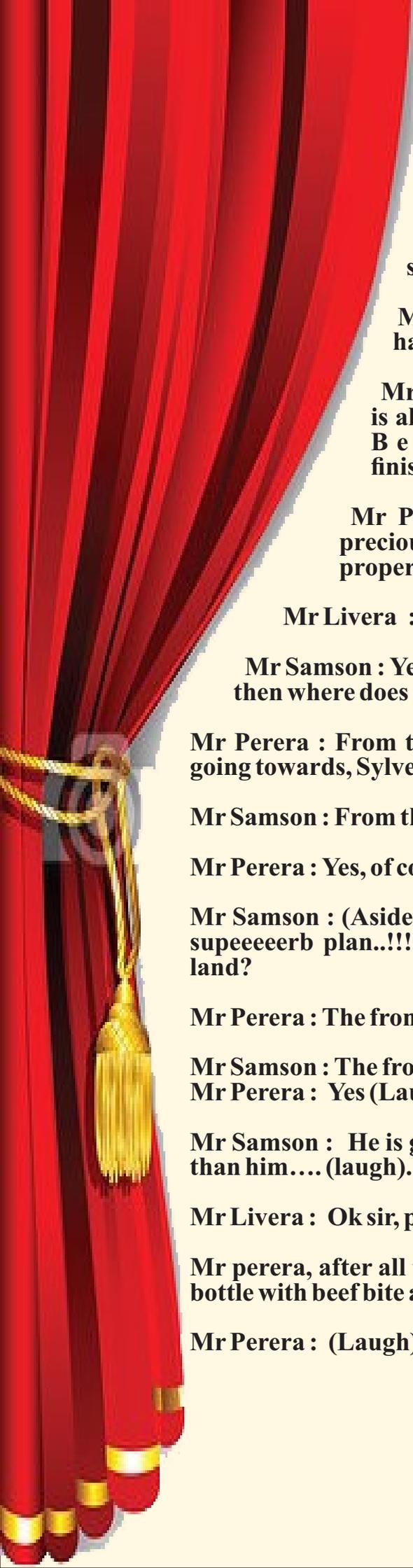
**Mr Perera : (Laugh) You know who Ranji is?**

**Mr Samson : Yes, why do I forget? After his son in law went abroad, he became too proud. And he doesn't buy anything from my shop, he goes to the town for that...puhh...!!!**

**Mr Livera : Ok, put a sign for that.**

**Mr Samson : Wait, wait, I want to check more. So from there, how is it going?**

**Mr Perera : From there the road has a bend, because there is a rock, and goes straight over Danapala's land.**



**Mr Samson : Yohooo.... Great.. (aside) The people who are going to lose lands are the ones whom I hate most. This is the best plan I've ever seen...Hahahaha....!!!!**

**Mr Perera : (Laugh) Yes. Danapala is also a very hard man to deal with, you know.!!**

**Mr Samson : Yes. He has a great Benz car, and his land is also 14 acres. He is also trying to fly higher than me. Because of this road, he will be finished...Hahahahaaa...**

**Mr Perera : He heeee. This road is going across his precious land. He's going to lose the best part of his property.**

**Mr Livera : (Laugh) Yes, just put a sign will you. Please...!!**

**Mr Samson : Yes, I will put ten signs, but wait, let me check more. So then where does the road go?**

**Mr Perera : From then, the road is going like a bend, and the road is going towards, Sylvester's portico.**

**Mr Samson : From the Sylvester's portico...!!!**

**Mr Perera : Yes, of course.**

**Mr Samson : (Aside)This road hits all of my enemies. Great, excellent, supeeeerb plan...!!! which piece going to be cut off from Sylvester's land?**

**Mr Perera : The front side of his house.**

**Mr Samson : The front side...?? from that house like a bungalow...??**

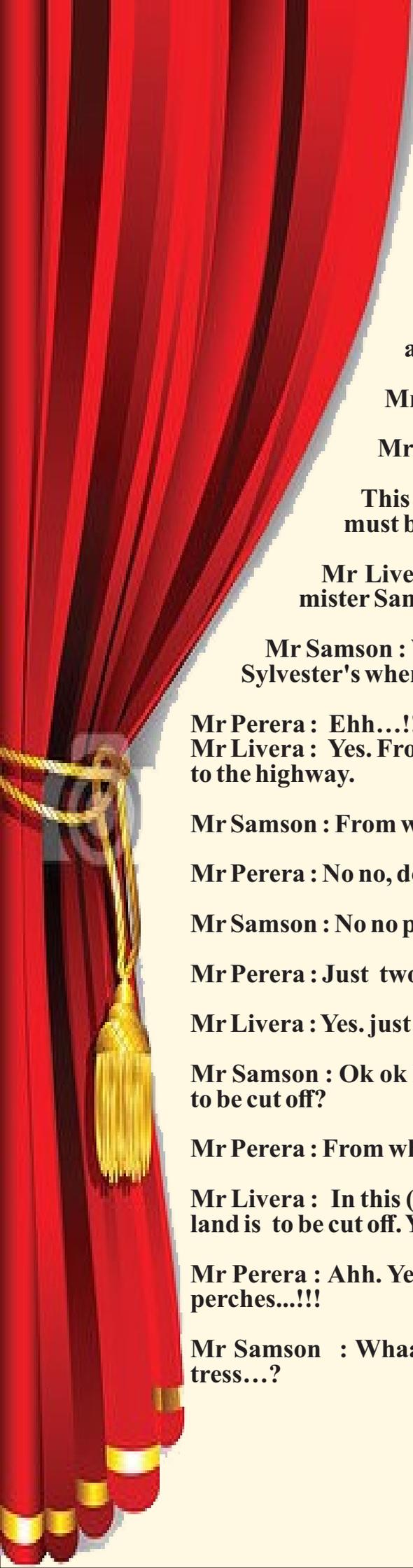
**Mr Perera : Yes (Laugh).**

**Mr Samson : He is going to build a castle, showing me that I am poorer than him.... (laugh).**

**Mr Livera : Ok sir, put a sign.**

**Mr perera, after all the things were done as planned, let's have a strong bottle with beef bite and barbecue...!!!**

**Mr Perera : (Laugh) Definitely Sam.**



**Mr Samson : I'll handle all of the cost.**

**Mr Perera : Wow. I feel like giving you a hug. (Both Perera and livera lift Samson) You're the best gentleman we've ever seen..**

**Mr Samson : You know, may be some of the people are against that. But don't give up ok guys...!!**

**Mr Perera : Nooo. We don't give up. We're like lions.**

**Mr Samson : Don't be afraid, I will take care of you.**

**This is a public work and it's a service. This must be done, this must be done, this is a must....!!!**

**Mr Livera : (Laugh) We know that you're a good social worker. So mister Samson, at last you can put a sign for that agreement.?**

**Mr Samson : We will have more fun tomorrow ok., wait. So then, from Mr. Sylvester's where is the road going to?**

**Mr Perera : Ehh...!! Don't care about that. That is just a little cut in there...!!**

**Mr Livera : Yes. From there a two little coconut trees will be cut off, and connects to the highway.**

**Mr Samson : From whose land??**

**Mr Perera : No no, don't even care about that.**

**Mr Samson : No no please tell me...!! from whom?**

**Mr Perera : Just two little coconut trees that are withered.**

**Mr Livera : Yes. just a little, two trees. Put a sign in the contract please.!!**

**Mr Samson : Ok ok I'll sign, before that, tell me from whose land is a piece going to be cut off?**

**Mr Perera : From whose land , Mr Livera?**

**Mr Livera : In this (Shows the plan)..umm..from there.. a little piece of Samson's land is to be cut off. Yes, just a little...two or three perches.**

**Mr Perera : Ahh. Yes... just a little piece from the corner of your land...just two perches...!!!**

**Mr Samson : Whaaat.... from my land...two perches gone!, with two coconut tress...?**

**Mr Perera : Yes...don't care about the half dead two little trees. You also have 10- acre' land...!!**

**( S a m s o n stand up from the chair and starting to roam)**

**Mr Livera : Just a little piece, Mr Samson**

**Mr Perera= Don't care about that, Samson...!!**

**Mr Livera : Please put a sign for this, we have to do a lot of work...!!**

**M r S a m s o n : No..I...umm.... I thought that...Do we need a road for this village?**



**Mr Livera : What...? You said just a moment earlier that, we must do this...!!**

**Mr Perera : Yes... what are you trying to say.?**

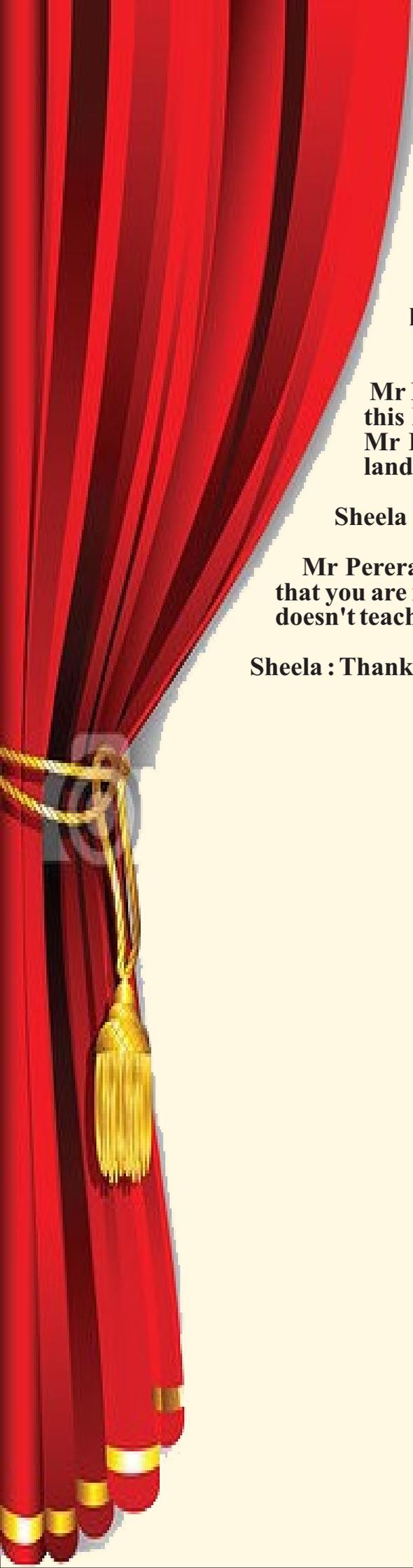
**Mr Samson : Yes, we must do public services. That's true. But do we really need that type of road? For so long had we any problem not having a road? No one is giving consent for this...!!**

**No...no...we don't want a road for this village. People may blame me for this.**

**Mr Livera : What...?**

**Mr Samson : (Yelling) Can't you hear what I said? We don't need this, we don't. This is totally stupid...!!**

**(Samson goes to room)**



**Mr Livera : This is ridiculous. He changes the word just for a little piece for land...!!**

**Mr Perera : This is totally disgusting. What a jerk is he?  
(Samson's daughter is coming out)**

**Mr Livera : (Yelling) After today, we will not set foot in this home for any work. We will tell all of your plans to Mr Ranji, Danapala, and Mr Sylvester to cut off their lands to fulfil your desires.**

**Sheela : Thank you...!!**

**Mr Perera : (Yelling) What a bad habit you have...!! too bad that you are interrupting elders' conversations...!! Samson even doesn't teach his children how to behave.**

**Sheela : Thank you...!!**

