



## Theatre Home Delivery

# LUNA - a play about the Moon

## Luna & Terry (3 scenes)

**For two actors | Ages 11 - 16 years (KS3 & KS4)**

These scenes have been taken from *LUNA - a play about the Moon*, written by Toby Hulse. The challenge is to bring to life Luna (the Moon) and Terry (the Earth) using only your face.

### What happens?

**Scene 1:** The characters appear for the first time. Think about what kind of entrance they may have. Perhaps we see the moon orbiting the Earth? The setting is a counselling session for Luna and Terry where they share their thoughts about one another and the history of their relationship. It is a funny but educational scene which teaches the audiences about how the Moon and Earth interact, for instance, how long they've been in existence and how the Moon orbits the Earth.

**Scene 2:** Luna is telling the audience about all the awful things Terry says about her, for instance, that she is inconstant and made of cheese. This scene is full of silly puns and word play, and draws from mythological and fictional representations of the Moon.

**Scene 3:** After a big argument, Luna threatens to leave Terry. Terry begs her not to and explains how much she really means to him. We learn about gravity and how the Moon affects the Earth, for instance, the Moon creates the tides.

### Lighting and Costumes

These scenes are set in space, so think about how you might portray that through lighting. Perhaps you could turn the lights off and use a torch to spotlight your face? You could also create a space themed set dressing!

Have a go at making your own Luna or Terry headwear. For Terry, you could cut up a piece of cardboard in a round 'planet shape'. For Luna, you could use a flattened round lampshade like Shae below! Get creative and see what works for your scene. Have another idea? Try it!

**Top Tip:** When acting only with your face, exaggerate your facial expressions for comedic effect!



**Terry and Luna : Scene 1**

We see **Luna** and **Terry**, personifications of the Moon and the Earth. They are in relationship counselling, speaking directly to the audience, about the problems in their marriage.

**Luna** Is this working? This relationship? Interesting question.

Well, how can I put it? I feel attracted towards him, yes. But at the same time, I want to pull away. Do you know what I mean?

But because the force of my attraction to him is just as much as the urge to pull away, I'm kind of stuck.

*Beat.*

I mean, do you ever find yourself just going round and round in circles? Yes, that's exactly how I feel.

**Terry** And this has been going on since we first met. Four and a half billion years ago.

**Luna** Think about that. Four and a half billion years.

**Terry** That's a long time.

**Luna** You know that thing where you're tied into a relationship that you just can't get out of? Yes, that.

**Terry** We used to be closer, but I can feel her inching away.

*Beat.*

Maybe that's not such a bad thing. I mean, she's always there.

Imagine how annoying that can get. No wonder there's this atmosphere between us.

**Luna** And he only ever sees one side of me. He doesn't understand – I'm more

than just a pretty face. I have a dark side, you know.

**Terry** I wake up sometimes at night and see her looking at me. Just looking at me. With that same old face.

**Luna** Sometimes he completely overshadows me.

**Terry** Sometimes it's like she blocks out all light.

**Luna** And recently he's stopped looking after himself. You should see how dirty he is! And the smoking! What is it with all that smoking? It's like he's in self-destruct mode.

**Terry** Let's be honest. She's boring. Lifeless. Dead, grey, cold.

**Luna** I'm a rock. His rock. I'm always there for him.

**Terry** Maybe we just need more space.

*Luna & Terry share an exasperated glance at one another.*

*End of scene.*

**Terry and Luna : Scene 2**

We see **Luna** alone. She is talking directly to the audience, confiding in them about the awful things Terry has been saying about her.

**Luna** The things he says about me! Apparently, I'm inconstant. Always changing.

*Beat.*

Oh, and I'm made of cheese. Really? And a goddess. I wish. And a man. A cheese, a goddess *and* a man? How is that even possible?

*Beat.*

No, sorry, not a man. No, get this, there's a man *in* me. In me? A man *in* me. Where is he staying? And apparently this man that's in me has a dog, a lantern and a bush. Where's he putting it all? Whatever.

*Beat.*

And the things he blames me for! I don't tell people what to do! I don't change their personalities! Or drive them mad!

I don't make random strangers give birth, or commit crimes, or turn into mythical beasts. Mythical beasts don't exist. They're mythical – there's a clue in the name!

And I definitely don't make people fall in love...

*The end.*



***Terry and Luna : Scene 3***

**Luna** is about to leave Terry. He stops her and begs her to stay.

**Luna** That's it! I've had enough. I'm leaving.

**Terry** Don't go. I need you. I wouldn't be the same if you weren't there.

**Luna** Go on.

**Terry** Where do I start? Well, I'd lose track of time without you. You know that I schedule my whole diary around you.

**Luna** Really?

**Terry** I watch you change shape, night after night, always coming back to how you started after twenty-eight days. So regular. So beautifully regular.

**Luna** Thank you.

**Terry** Twenty-eight days. A month.

*Beat.*

Nearly a month. I mean, if you could just –

**Luna** Oh, we're back to that already, are we? How my month isn't long enough for you? You'll be going on about the extra days in a year next. Why don't you just make a year shorter?

**Terry** Why don't you just orbit me slower?

**Luna** Why don't you just orbit the sun faster?

*An awkward silence.*

**Terry** Sorry. I was trying to say how important you are to me, and it came out all wrong.

**Luna** Whatever.

**Terry** It's not just time. It's the tides too. Without you, and your gravity pulling at the water in my oceans, there'd be no tides. My seas would be still, waves would be less. And it's not just the time and the tides, you keep me stable. Ok, I still wobble a little –

**Luna** You can say that again...



**Terry** Well who wouldn't, spinning around at 1600 km/h? – but without you there, steadying me, I'd be all over the place. I can't do without you. Please don't leave me.

*Beat.*

And... and... I'd miss you at night... You light my way in the darkness.

**Luna** Ooh la la.

*Pause.*

But why do you say this stuff about me?

**Terry** Because I love you silly!

**Luna** I love you too!

**Terry** I love you more.

**Luna** No, I love you more.

**Terry** No, I love you more.

**Luna** No, I love you more!

**Terry** No, I love you more!

**Luna** UGH!!!!

**Terry** UGHH!!!!

*They storm off.*

*The end.*