

CENTRAL PARK – AUDIO PLAY #6

CENTRALLY PARKED - PART III

performed by Ruby (Toeslip) and Andrea (Doromisty)

We are walking between the trees, listening to the fairies who hop between them.

- DOROMISTY:** Toeslip?
Toeslip is that you?
- TOESLIP:** W-what do you want?
- DOROMISTY:** To find you!
I'm so glad you're safe.
- TOESLIP:** Just go away! I don't want to be found.
- DOROMISTY:** You're scared, aren't you?
I would be if I was in your wings.
- TOESLIP:** Oh you would - would you?
- DOROMISTY:** Well - I just mean that -
- TOESLIP:** You're Doromisty, right? One of the buttercup tea servers at the Festival.
I remember being told about you.
- DOROMISTY:** Good things I hope.
- TOESLIP:** If people are talking about tea servers, it's never a good thing.
They say you're always late, and you serve the tea too hot.
Is this true?
- DOROMISTY:** I've told them that if I was allowed to be later, the tea would be cooler.
- TOESLIP:** And that's another thing - you're a smart alec.
- DOROMISTY:** Better than being a regular alec in my book.
Now, I really do think we should be getting back -
- TOESLIP:** What time is it?
- DOROMISTY:** The Sun's starting to droop.
You could see for yourself if you got out of that tree.

TOESLIP: I'm happy where I am.

DOROMISTY: Alright. You're the boss.
Just let me know when you're ready to leave.

TOESLIP: Doromisty. Do you mind if I call you Misty?

DOROMISTY: Not at all!

TOESLIP: Misty then. Let me tell you what we're going to do.
You are going to fly back to the Festival organisers,
And when you find them, you'll say that you couldn't find me,
And if they ask if you want help to double check,
You say that you've already triple checked - so there's no point
searching in the same area again.
I'll be gone by morning.
You'll never see me again.

DOROMISTY: Where will you go?

TOESLIP: East. I span a compass and that's where it pointed so that's where I'll
go.

DOROMISTY: Sounds like your compass is broken.

TOESLIP: What?

DOROMISTY: But Toeslip, what about your legions of fans?
All the ones waiting for you to open the Festival parade.

TOESLIP: My fans can be chomped by King Lizard for all I care.
Let me ask you this, Misty.
Have you ever been anything other than a tea server?

DOROMISTY: No.

TOESLIP: And your parents - were they important fairies?

DOROMISTY: My mother was a seamstress. Local but -

TOESLIP: So no again.
Has anyone in your lineage ever held a position of power or influence?

DOROMISTY: Depends what you mean by -

TOESLIP: In summary, you cannot even briefly comprehend what it is like to be
me.

To be the beacon of the Festival.
There is a gulf between us.

DOROMISTY: That may well be, Toeslip, but right now I've got a job to do.
One that I was admittedly late for - and I haven't brought you any tea -
But one that I plan on seeing through.
So if you're gonna pull a flyer -
You'll have to outfly me.

TOESLIP: I'll give you fifty beetle claws.

DOROMISTY: I'll give you fifty seconds before I start getting bored.

TOESLIP: A hundred. A hundred beetle claws.
That must be more than you make in a year!

DOROMISTY: Oh, it is.

TOESLIP: How about this - if you tell them where I am, I'll have you fired!

DOROMISTY: You probably could do that, yes.

TOESLIP: Why? Why are you tormenting me?

DOROMISTY: Because, Toeslip, up until about a minute ago,
I was one of your fans too.

TOESLIP: Oh.

DOROMISTY: Yep.
It used to mean a lot to me, to watch you open the Festival.
It was one of the reasons I bothered flapping my wings in the morning.
So if stopping you leaving means I can keep that dream alive for some
other young fairy, then I'll do it.

Beat.

TOESLIP: The Festival really means that much to you?

DOROMISTY: It does to a lot of us, Toeslip.
You'd know if you spent a little more time around the little people.

TOESLIP: I've been - so selfish.

DOROMISTY: Not yet you've not. If we get you back by six, all you are is late.
And trust me, that's not such an awful thing to be.

TOESLIP:

Misty, could you - introduce me to some of your friends?
Your family? After the Festival I mean.
If you think it would do me good.

DOROMISTY:

It would be my honor.
Now let's get a move on - the Sun's almost set.