

# *A Pigeon Party*

A Short One-Act Comedy By Stafford Krause

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4555 S. Mission Rd. #382, Tucson, AZ 85746  
(520) 434-6117      [staffx@earthlink.net](mailto:staffx@earthlink.net)

**CAST OF CHARACTERS**

**Announcer**

**Lady:** an elderly lady

**Man**

**TIME AND PLACE**

At present. Early afternoon in a public park.

## *A Pigeon Party*

*(ANNOUNCER appears in front of the curtain)*

### **ANNOUNCER**

An elderly lady is sitting on a bench in the park feeding the pigeons.

*(ANNOUNCER exits and CURTAIN rises on a bench in the park. LADY is scattering bread for the pigeons.)*

### **LADY**

And how are all my little darlings today?  
Now Jocko you let Lady Anne have some too.  
And Mrs. McGraw don't you look just special today.

*(... thinking)*

And you do look so much like our former landlady Mrs. McGraw.  
And you Mr. Benny do so remind me of the way Jack Benny used to cock his  
head to one side when thinking

*(... lady cocks her head)*

... before coming out with a witty remark.

*(MAN enters and sits on the other end of the park bench reading  
his newspaper)*

### **LADY**

*(... scattering some more bread for the pigeons)*

Penny you are such a lady. You always eat so daintily.

### **MAN**

I see you're feeding the pigeons.  
It's awful. Just makes for more pigeons.

### **LADY**

I'm sorry young man. You'll have to speak up.  
I'm a little hard of hearing.

### **MAN**

*(... speaking a little louder)*

I said I don't know how you can feed that pigeon.

They're all pretty dirty

**LADY**

*(... holding bread out for Penny)*

Yes, she is such a pretty birdie.

Penny is one of my favorites. Aren't you, Penny?

**MAN**

All they do is eat and pooh.

**LADY**

Yes they do coo a lot.

And it's such a nice soothing sound ... coo, coo, coo.

*(...to the birds)*

Yes my little friends, I'm talking to you.

**MAN**

*(... speaking louder)*

No Lady! Pooh! Poop!

I mean that they're only good for poop.

**LADY**

Oh no young man. I would never think of making soup from my little friends or their relatives. That would be ... would be ... cannibalism.

**MAN**

*(... shouting)*

Not soup Lady! I said poop!

*(... louder)*

Poop!

**LADY**

You don't have to yell, young man. I'm not deaf you know.

*(... pauses and points to pigeons)*

Aren't they just so pretty.

And so entertaining. Look how Jocko struts around. And even does stunts.

Look how he jumps up on Lady Anne's back like that ... and flaps his wings.

**MAN**

Lady, they're mating. That's why we have so many of the damn things.

**LADY**

I'm sorry young man. I didn't hear you.

**MAN**

*(... shouting)*

I said that's the way they mate. Mate!

**LADY**

Oh no, young man. It's not that late.

*(... looking at her watch)*

It's only 20 minutes past one.

**MAN**

*(... standing and almost screeching )*

Well I'm not going to spend my entire day talking to a wacko.

**LADY**

*(... looking adoringly toward Jocko)*

Oh yes. Jocko just loves it when you talk to him.

But you really shouldn't get so upset and red like that... you might have a conniption fit.

*(MAN stalks off in a rage waving his hands and crumpling his newspaper above his head)*

**LADY**

*(... to the pigeons)*

Well it looks like our little deaf act got rid of another jerk!

***CURTAIN***