



## Heritage

*A group of children are rehearsing the village anthem, which they will later perform. They are rehearsing in an enclosed paddock, with CCTV cameras surrounding the paddock. The children have started arguing and LISA tries to bring order.*

**LISA:** *(Hysteria rising in her voice)* Well, we can't all be as clever as you, Douglas. And actually, sometimes it's nice not to have to think. I mean: I for one was quite pleased not to have to make a wardrobe decision today. Because — often — I find it impossible deciding what to wear. Yes! I do! I find myself staring into the wardrobe. For hours! I can be there for hours! My mother thinks I'm lazy and that I take ages to get out of bed, but I've been standing there since six deciding between a tie-front and a denim. We have way too much choice! It's terrifying. I panic when I have to make any decision. Sometimes I panic so much, I throw up. Isn't it lovely, just for once, Douglas... Isn't it lovely, just to be told what to do?

*(Everyone's looking at LISA)*

*(She barks her name)* Liza!

*(Then collects herself and smiles through gritted teeth at the camera with her thumbs up)*

Everything's fine! Everything's fine! Come on, everyone. Chop, chop! Let's rehearse. Tubbsy, you really ought to be thinking about getting into your costume. Let's remind ourselves of who we are!

*(Manic)* I'm going to warm up now, and I really think it would be a good idea if other people joined in with me because if they don't I'm going to get very, very angry! Jamie! Accompany us. Something soothing.

*(Jamie immediately begins to play the theme tune from Schindler's List)*

*(She barks)* NOT THAT!

*(Jamie plays the melody of the Northbridge anthem. The children, including LISA, start to warm up)*

*By Dafydd James*