Fluffy Rabbit by Paul Charlton -

Boy Practice Script -

‘Moishe’

I’ve been to bed for ages. It was a good night tonight. They laughed. Loud! No bad talking. Til the smash. *(beat)*

I jumped. It was my fault. I held my breath for ages and I only breathed under the duvet. And only a little bit as well. I stayed really still and hoped that they’d stop. I thought that maybe my mind might be able to make them stop, like dad said.

And it worked. They stopped talking bad to each other. And I felt good cos I could help stop it. Then I breathed properly and just after that they started again. So I stopped again.

But it wouldn’t work anymore.