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The Jigsaw Puzzle
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For Bird

The Jigsaw Puddle

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The Jigsaw Puddle was first presented by Oxbow Prairie Heights School on March 18, 2000, in Oxbow, Saskatchewan. This production won multiple awards at the SDA Region 1 High School Play Festival held in Estevan, Saskatchewan and was directed by Jackeline Rutledge.

ANNIE: Quinn Gibson

CINDY: Rachelle McNab

SUZIE: Amber Neuman

LUCY: Mandy Rushfeldt

WOMAN: Jordana Bartolf

MAN: Marc Bartolf

The Jigsaw Puddle

COMEDY. Annie and Cindy have sprung Grandma Puddle from the old-folks home for a lovely spring walk through the park. Suddenly, the sisters realize that they are missing something...Grandma Puddle! After Annie and Cindy find a mysterious note in Grandma's purse, they begin to suspect that Grandma Puddle may not be as innocent as she looks. With the "help" of a ditzy bubble-blowing babysitter, two kooky joggers, and a smart-alecky girl, the elder Puddle eventually turns up...but not where you'd expect!

Performance Time: Approximately 30-45 minutes.

Characters

(1 M, 5 F, opt. extras)

ANNIE PUDDLE: Eldest sister; hair is loosely pulled back and wears no makeup; female.

CINDY PUDDLE: Middle sister, often frantic; female.

SUZIE PUDDLE: Ditzzy, bubble-blowing youngest sister and Lucy's babysitter; female.

LUCY: Smart-alecky young girl who is forced to have Suzie as her babysitter; female.

WOMAN: Enjoys bossing her husband around; wears a jogging suit.

MAN: Woman's meek husband who wants nothing more than for her to disappear; wears a jogging suit; male.

EXTRAS: As optional park visitors or onlookers.

Set

A park. There are two benches and a garbage can.

Props

Daisy
Large purse
Eyeglasses
Plastic container for false teeth
2 Adult diapers
Box of Tic Tacs
Bag of hard candy
Chocolate bar
Note
Bubble wand and bottle of bubbles
Yo-yo
Arm sling
Helium balloons
Red-and-white striped uniform
Old-fashioned woman's hat
Business card

“A 90-pound shriveled woman
is on the loose!
Who knows where she is
or what she has gotten into!”

—Cindy

The Jigsaw Puzzle

(AT RISE: Annie and Cindy sit on a bench with a daisy. There's a large purse sitting beside the other bench. Annie pulls a petal from the daisy.)

ANNIE: He loves me.

(Cindy, reluctantly and unimpressed, pulls a petal from the same daisy.)

CINDY: He loves me not.

ANNIE: He loves me.

CINDY: He loves me not.

ANNIE: He loves me.

CINDY: He loves me not.

ANNIE: He loves me.

CINDY: He loves me not.

(Annie pulls out the final petal.)

ANNIE: Whattaya know! He loves me!

CINDY: This is not at all fair.

ANNIE: He loves me and not you.

CINDY: I don't understand why we're even fighting over him.

ANNIE: Who's fighting?

CINDY: Who do you think he'll pick?

ANNIE: Me.

CINDY: Wrong. Today's society has made it pretty clear that the man has to be older.

ANNIE: What century are you living in?

CINDY: He's 19 years old. He doesn't want a wrinkled old 20-year-old like you. He wants a teenager.

ANNIE: Oh, my gosh. Will you listen to this? My own sister is calling me old. Well, honey, you're only two years behind me. And what are you complaining about? You have guys all over you. Finally, one shows interest in me, and you want to steal him away.

CINDY: I'm not stealing anything.

ANNIE: And he likes me for who I am. Not like the others.

CINDY: You got the brains.

ANNIE: What good have they done me? I'm living at home with my parents.

CINDY: Why don't you just move out?

ANNIE: I don't know. I just can't right now.

CINDY: When, Annie? When?

ANNIE: Can we just drop this? I'm depressed enough as it is.

CINDY: All right.

ANNIE: It is a lovely day, isn't it? A great day for a walk.

CINDY: Yes, it is. *(Starts to look around.)*

ANNIE: Lovely day.

CINDY: Um, Annie.

ANNIE: Yes?

CINDY: Are we missing something?

ANNIE: Hmm?

CINDY: Annie, where is she?

ANNIE: Who?

CINDY: Who do you think?

(All of a sudden, Annie panics.)

ANNIE: Oh, my gosh! Where is she? Cindy! Where is she?

CINDY: I just asked you that!

(They look high and low for something.)

ANNIE: You've got to be kidding me.

CINDY: No!

ANNIE: How did we lose her?

CINDY: I have no idea!

ANNIE: Cindy?

CINDY: Yes?

ANNIE: We lost Grandma!

CINDY: I know!

ANNIE: How did this happen?

[END OF FREEVIEW]