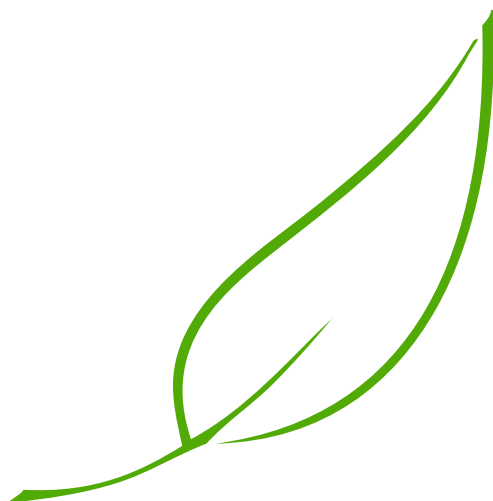


THE NICK OF TIME

by Ken Bradbury



GREEN ROOM PRESS

greenroompress.com

Copyright Notice

CAUTION: Professionals and amateurs are hereby warned that this Work is subject to a royalty. This Work is fully protected under the copyright laws of the United States of America and all countries with which the United States has reciprocal copyright relations, whether through bilateral or multilateral treaties or otherwise, and including, but not limited to, all countries covered by the Pan-American Copyright Convention, the Universal Copyright Convention and the Berne Convention.

RIGHTS RESERVED: All rights to this Work are strictly reserved, including professional and amateur stage performance rights. Also reserved are: motion picture, recitation, lecturing, public reading, radio broadcasting, television, video or sound recording, all forms of mechanical or electronic reproduction, such as CD-ROM, CD-I, DVD, information and storage retrieval systems and photocopying, and the rights of translation into non-English languages.

PERFORMANCE RIGHTS AND ROYALTY PAYMENTS: All amateur and stock performance rights to this Work are controlled exclusively by Green Room Press. No amateur or stock production groups or individuals may perform this play without securing license and royalty arrangements in advance from Green Room Press. Questions concerning other rights should be addressed to Green Room Press. Royalty fees are subject to change without notice. Professional and stock fees will be set upon application in accordance with your producing circumstances. Any licensing requests and inquiries relating to amateur and stock (professional) performance rights should be addressed to Green Room Press.

Royalty of the required amount must be paid, whether the play is presented for charity or profit and whether or not admission is charged.

AUTHOR CREDIT: All groups or individuals receiving permission to produce this Work must give the author(s) credit in any and all advertisement and publicity relating to the production of this Work. The author's billing must appear directly below the title on a separate line where no other written matter appears. The name of the author(s) must be at least 50% as large as the title of the Work. No person or entity may receive larger or more prominent credit than that which is given to the author(s).

PUBLISHER CREDIT: Whenever this Work is produced, all programs, advertisements, flyers or other printed material must include the following notice: ***Produced by special arrangement with Green Room Press.***

COPYING: Any unauthorized copying of this Work or excerpts from this Work is strictly forbidden by law. No part of this Work may be reproduced, stored in a retrieval system, or transmitted in any form, by any means now known or yet to be invented, including photocopying or scanning, without prior permission from Green Room Press.

THE NICK OF TIME
by Ken Bradbury

THE NICK OF TIME

by Ken Bradbury

(A duet for actors of either sex. Daun paces the floor while talking on the phone.)

DAUN: What? Tonight? Are you crazy? You can't call me on ten minutes notice and expect me to be there tonight! Why don't you ever think ahead? Listen, I don't have time to ... Hold it. That's my cell phone. I've got to go. *(hangs up and picks up cell)* Hello? Jim-boy! How are you ... Huh? It's due when? When did she say that? I was too listening in class! And it was on a handout, too? Oh no. I was barely passing that class as it was and ... Hold it. My other phone's ringing ... *(picks up the first phone)* Yeh? No, I don't have time tonight and now I find out that our semester projects are due tomorrow! I don't care if everybody's going, I don't have time! Look ... just talk to him! Maybe he'll go. *(Daun slaps the two phones together and puts them down.)* How am I supposed to get everything done? *(practically screaming)* I just don't have time!

NICK: *(suddenly appearing, stoic, arms crossed)* Tell me about it.

DAUN: Huh? Who're you?

NICK: Sure you got time to listen?

DAUN: What're you doing here?

NICK: No problem. I've got all the time in the world. *(begins to leave)*

DAUN: Hey! You can't just walk in here then walk out again!

NICK: Why not?

DAUN: Because ... well ... Who are you?

NICK: Nick.

DAUN: Nick?

NICK: Nick. I'm the Nick of Time.

DAUN: That's ridiculous.

NICK: Do I make fun of you?

DAUN: You're who?

NICK: Nick. I am the Nick of Time. I'm sure you've heard of me.

DAUN: If you're a nut, I can call the cops.

NICK: You don't have time. I've seen your schedule. No, oh busy-one, I have come to help you out.

DAUN: Help me out?

NICK: I've come to save you from your time troubles.

DAUN: You can do that?

NICK: Time will tell.

DAUN: Now?

NICK: I've got time to kill.

DAUN: Will it work?

NICK: You'll have the time of your life.

DAUN: Oh, I don't have time for this.

NICK: I'll bide by time.

DAUN: Would you stop that?

NICK: (*a pause, then*) In time.

DAUN: Who are you really? And how did you get into my room? The door's still closed.

NICK: In time.

DAUN: And how'd you get that stupid name?

NICK: Got time to listen?

DAUN: All the time in the ... oh, go ahead. What's going on here?

NICK: Once upon a ...

DAUN: Don't even say it.

NICK: Sorry. My timing was off. You see, I'm in charge of time. I control time.

DAUN: That's impossible.

NICK: Not this time.

DAUN: Explain yourself!

NICK: My time is your time.

DAUN: Stop that!

NICK: Are you going to listen to me this time? (*Daun nods*) I control time. You might even say that I *am* time! At least for a time. I mean, there was a time when someone else was in charge of time but eventually his time was up and it was time for a change and ...

DAUN: Get to the point!

NICK: (*a pause, then*) Having a bad time, are you? I control time! Can you get that? That's the second time I've said it.

DAUN: You control time?

NICK: All the time.

DAUN: Mine too?

NICK: Sometimes.

DAUN: This is crazy. Just get out of here. I've got to work to do.

NICK: How long?

DAUN: I've got to get this project done by morning and its already 8 o'clock! (*points to a clock on the wall*) I mean ... 7 o'clock ... I mean ... 6 o'clock. Hey! What're you doing? The clock's moving!

NICK: Time flies.

DAUN: How'd you do that?

NICK: Look ... time out. I just told you. I control time. That's the third time now.

DAUN: But the clock ...

NICK: Wanna go forward?

DAUN: (*looking at the clock*) 7 o'clock ... 8 o'clock ... 9, 10, 11, (*yawns*) 12, 1 o'clock (*barely to hold his eyes open*) 2 ... Stop it! Stop it!

NICK: It's about time!

DAUN: (*looking at the clock*) The clock stopped. Oh, my gosh, you just stopped the clock!

NICK: Neat, huh? Feel your heart.

DAUN: (*feeling his chest*) It's not beating!

NICK: Can't. You stopped time right in between beats. Don't worry. Time heals everything.

DAUN: (*sinking to his knees*) I ... I think I'm dying! Help me!

NICK: Just in time! (*snaps his fingers and Daun recovers*)

DAUN: You are weird, buddy.

NICK: Your time was almost up.

DAUN: Look ... this ... this time thing. You can take me back in time? Give me a little more time to get things done?



GREEN ROOM PRESS

Thank you for reading this free excerpt from:

NICK OF TIME

by Ken Bradbury.

*For performance rights and/or a complete copy of the script,
please contact us at:*

GREEN ROOM PRESS, INC.

customerservice@greenroompress.com

www.greenroompress.com