

PLAY 5: Life in the Desert

Readers:

Scorpion	Camel	Kingsnake
Meerkat	Locust	Tarantula

Camel: (Grumbling) So, what's all this about? I was just having a well earned rest. This had *better* be good!

Meerkat: Oh dear! He's gone and got 'the hump' again!

Camel: And so would you have, if you'd just walked 20 kilometers!

Meerkat: Not me, mate! I stick to my burrows!

Tarantula: And me! Unless, of course, a tasty morsel happens to wander past! And then it's Pounce! Poison! Crush! Spit! And then Suck!

Locust: Delightful! Remind me to keep well away from *your* clutches!

Kingsnake: Or mine! That's what *I* do best!

Scorpion: What's that?

Kingsnake: Clutching! Or hugging, if you prefer! I do plenty of that, even to my own!

Camel: What? You mean to other snakes?

Kingsnake: Correct! That's why I'm called a kingsnake!

Camel: King-showoff, if you ask me!

Kingsnake: Pardon!

Camel: Oops! Sorry! Slip of the tongue!

Kingsnake: Careful! Otherwise *you*'ll be hissssssstory!

Camel: And *then* how would those poor humans get around
the desert?

Meerkat: Yes, a useless lot! They wouldn't survive any time in
the desert! Not like us lot!

Scorpion: Me with my wax coating!

Camel: Me with my fat-filled hump or humps! To say nothing
of my long eyelashes and closing nostrils – against
the sand.

Meerkat: And *how* long is it you can survive without water?

Camel: Up to 8 weeks!

Our Planet
6 Short Environmental Plays by Sue Russell

Locust: Wow! By which time you must have worked up *some*
 thirst!

Camel: Correct! Given the chance I'll then down around 100
 litres in just a few minutes!

CONTINUED...