

## ONLY GREEN IN THE VILLAGE

Tom Baker voice: In Cheltenham's sleepy twin town of Llandewi Breffi we join committed eco-activist and sometime God botherer Daffyd Thomas. I considered going on a climate change march once, but the weather did look very changeable...

M: Oh D, why so glum?

D: Oh M, I have had a terrible time today. I have spent all day darning my bag for life.

M: No wonder you look so worn out. Here, let me get you a drink.

D: Now M, you know I can't drink any of those beers. Ever since I stopped eating meat it's become nigh on impossible to wet my whistle in a public place.

M: But D, we have lots of vegan beers. They are very popular.

D: You shouldn't tease M. You wouldn't understand what it's like. Nobody else seems to care about the state of creation the way I do. Why am I the only one who is doing anything about anything?

M: Here D, try this, it's new. It's called "Reduce, Re-use, Re-Cider" (serves him a drink)

Somebody comes to the bar and buys two bottles of something vegan (Badger beer and Bio-regionAle, Kinsale Ale, Lentil Pils, or similar) and return to his friend

D: What does he think he is doing? It's hard enough to find a vegan beer without people like that drinking them all up.

M: But D, that's A from the allotment association and his friend B from the transition network.

D: What a pair of posers. Did you know that they left their landing light on all night the other night?

M: What were you doing watching their house all night.

D: Well it wasn't all night was it. Not after all those guerrilla gardeners showed up making a racket.

M: Oh D, didn't you join in? They always seem to have such a lovely time.

D: Well they didn't have a lovely time after I called the police.

M: Oh D, why did you do that? I like their little gardens. I picked a lovely apple the other day.

D: I don't care M, you can get your apples elsewhere from now on. We don't need their sort around here.

M: I suppose I can always pop into the farmers market next door.

D: Don't be so naive M. It will be a cold day in hell before we see a farmers market round these parts. Despite all my best efforts these people have absolutely no interest in sustainability.

M: Look D you silly sod. The green drinks evening has already started. Why don't you go over and join them.

D: Oh M, I don't know if they would want me there. Some people can't handle the truth.

M: Now go over there D or I swear I will club a bloody seal.

D goes over to where the 2 people (or more) from before are sitting

D: Sorry boys. Green drinks are off this month. The pub has been booked for the Top Gear fan club.

All leave (This is an outrage, we're off etc.)

M: What just happened D?

D: I don't know M. I heard one of them say something about patio heaters and then they all left.

M: I don't know what's wrong with you D. Why can't you just join in with people.

D: It's not my fault M. I am the only green in the village.

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