



MY SCHOOL TALK – GOING GREEN

by Neville Judson

A SMITH SCRIPT

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A Monologue
by
Neville Judson

Running time about 4 minutes

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PERSON AGED ABOUT TEN, OR SOMEONE PRETENDING TO BE

Our teacher says all the weather in the world is changing because it is like a greenhouse. She says we will all have to be more green. What I know is, in the summer the trees turn green, and so does the grass and everything, and the weather gets hot. And in the winter, all the green goes away and it gets cold and wet.

My father is getting some panels to put on the roof because they make green electricity. I am not sure about that, but he thinks it is a good idea. He says we've got to do our bit because of the global warning.¹ I do not know what colour electricity we have now but I don't think it's green. When the grill gets hot it turns orange so perhaps the electricity is orange, too. Anyway, I'm not that keen on green electricity if it's not what we always had. Orange is my favourite colour. So I'd be sorry to lose orange electricity. But I suppose a change is as good as a rest.

Our teacher says we've got too many cows and they are bad for the greenhouse as well. She says we ought to have less of them. Less cows would mean less milk. I can't say I'm sorry about that. I hate milk. When I have Coco Pops for breakfast I just put water on them. But if we had less milk, we'd have less custard and that would be a pity. Custard is my favourite. Especially when we have it with apple stroodle. I'm not sure if I said that right because my mum says it's German, but it tastes the same however you spell it and it's got a spicy smell. Custard goes really well with that smell because it's warm and sweet.