

ADVICE • ADVISE
A Grammar play
By Carole L. Cooney

Advice: (noun) a recommendation

Example: The best advice I can give you is to do your homework carefully.

Advise: (verb) the act of giving a recommendation

Example: The coach advised the soccer players to make sure their uniforms were clean.

Setting: Joe's kitchen and the school field

Characters:

Narrator

Mrs. Cooper, Joe's mother

Joe

Chuck, Joe's older brother

Narrator: Joe had just arrived home from a long day of soccer practice.

Joe: Mom, can I have something to eat? I'm starved. (louder) Mom, did you hear me? Where are you?

Chuck: Hey Joe! You know Mom has her Yoga class after work. What do you want?

Joe: (mad) Nothing.

Chuck: Come on. I know you want something or else you wouldn't be yelling for Mom.

Joe: Stop nagging me! I'm not in the mood.

Chuck: Hey! Okay! Remember Mom's been at work all day so I advise you to go easy on her when she comes home.

Joe: What kind of advice is that? (whining) "Better go easy on her." Just leave me alone, Mister Know-it-all.

Narrator: Joe stormed out of the room and up the stairs to his bedroom. He slammed the door hard, then jumped on the bed.

Joe: (angrily) If only my brother would stop giving me advice!

Narrator: Suddenly Joe got up from his bed and dashed outside to the front lawn. Mrs. Cooper's car made a sudden stop at the garage door. She got out of the car and walked over to Joe.

Mrs. Cooper: What's the matter, Joe? Can I help you?

Joe: Not you, too. All I get from this family is advice, advice, advice! I'm sick and tired of being treated like I'm stupid. I have a brain. I can think for myself.

Narrator: Shaking her head, she turned to go into the house. Chuck had seen what was happening and called out to Joe.

Chuck: Hey, Joey, it's time for football practice. Want to race to the field?

Joe: (sulking) No!

Chuck: Okay, Joe. I know you're mad at me for giving you some advice. I didn't mean to upset you. I was only thinking of Mom and how tired she gets after work.

Joe: I know, I know. It's just that I was hungry and angry that I couldn't find anything to eat.

Chuck: Why didn't you say so?

Joe: I don't know. I guess I was too mad. (laughing, overdoing the words) What - do - you - *advise*?

Chuck: (surprised) What? Aw, come on, let's get out of here. We can get a smoothie on our way to practice.

Joe: Do you mean it?

Chuck: (overdoing the words even more) What - do - *you* - advise?

Joe: *My* advice is that we give Mom a big high-five, we get that smoothie and race to football practice.

Mrs. Cooper: And I advise you both to listen to each other's advice and get a move on!