

# **DOES STUBBORNNESS GET YOU ANYWHERE?**

**A peace play**

**Adapted by Carole L. Cooney**

**Setting:** A very narrow, mountain road near a river

**Characters:**

**Narrator**

**Clive, a donkey**

**Bart, a donkey**

**Narrator:** There was a very narrow, road that led up and down the mountain. To one side of the road rushed the cool water of a little river. One day, Clive decided to trot down the road to the meadow where the green grass would be delicious for lunch. At the same time, Bart, decided to walk up the road to the mountain's peak where the wild flowers would make a tasty treat. The two donkeys met at the half-way point of the road.

**Clive:** Hee-haw! Get out of my way, Bart! Can't you see there's not room for two?

**Bart:** Hee, haw! Get out of MY WAY, Clive. How can I get up to the peak with you in my way?

**Narrator:** The two donkeys just stood there, staring at each other.

**Clive:** I was here first! Now move! Hee-haw. Hee-haw!

**Bart:** First! Hah! It seems to me we arrived at the same time. Since I'm going up the road –

**Clive:** That doesn't make any difference. I'm not going to say this again. MOVE!

**Narrator:** Clive tried to pass Bart by shoving him into the side of the mountain.

**Bart:** Ouch! That hurt! Take that! Hee-haw!

**Narrator:** Bart took a running leap and knocked heads with Clive. Then, they backed away from each other to rest awhile.

**Clive:** Hee. Haw! My stomach is growling. I need some food. Bart, just get back where you came from so I can get some lunch in the meadow!

**Bart:** Me! Move? Hee-haw! I'm the one who is going up the road and you know the rules. You've got to back up and let me pass.

**Clive:** All right! I'll back up... **THIS WAY!**

**Narrator:** Suddenly, Clive stood up on his hind legs and began hitting Bart. Then, Bart stood on his hind legs and hit Clive back. Soon they were locked in the struggle and couldn't get free.

**Clive:** Hee-haw! Do you give up, Bart?

**Bart:** Me? **NEVER!** Hee-haw! Do **YOU** give up, Clive?

**Clive:** What do you think I am? Do you think I'm weaker than you? **NEVER!**

**Narrator:** And so, the two donkeys swayed back and forth, hitting and kicking, and trying to knock each other down. All at once, the two tilted over and fell into the cold rushing water.

**Bart:** Hee-haw! Hee-haw! **Brrrrrr!** This water is freezing cold! I'm out of here!

**Clive:** Hee-haw! Hee-haw! **Brrrrrr!** I can't stay here another minute.

**Narrator:** And the two stubborn donkeys waded out of the water and onto the road. Without looking at each other, they turned and each wandered back to his home.