



# Bad Luck Duck

A play for 4 people






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# BAD LUCK DUCK

*A play for 4 people*

## Characters:

- Narrator
- Bad luck duck 
- Wet Hen 
- Fit Pig 

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## Scene 1: - In the street

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### Characters:


- Narrator
- Bad Luck Duck
- Wet Hen


**Narr** Wet Hen is walking down the street. He sees a duck coming towards him. The duck seems to be waltzing along, looking at the pavement.

 **Duck** One, two, hop, three. One, two, hop, three. One, two...

 **Hen** Hello.

 **Duck** What?

 **Hen** I'm sorry. I didn't mean to make you jump. No one is ever scared of me.

 **Duck** I'm sorry. I was looking at the ground. I didn't see you.

 **Hen** Why?



**Duck** Because I was looking at the ground.



**Hen** No. I mean why were you looking at the ground?



**Duck** So I don't tread on the cracks in the pavement.



**Hen** You worry too much. You won't trip up over the cracks. I never have, and look at me!

**Narr** The duck looks at Wet Hen's big feet at the end of his long, spindly legs. If anyone was going to trip up it would be Wet Hen.



**Duck** I'm not worried about tripping up. I'm just worried about treading on a crack.



**Hen** I know I'm probably being a bit dim here - but why are you?



**Duck** Treading on a crack brings bad luck.



**Hen** Bad luck?



**Duck** Yes. And today is Friday.



**Hen** I like Friday. Friday is my best day. There is the weekend to look forward to.



**Duck** Today is Friday the **thirteenth!**



**Hen** Yes? I know it is. Yesterday was Thursday the twelfth. Tomorrow is Saturday the fourteenth. I could go on but it would get very boring.



**Duck** Friday the thirteenth is an unlucky day. A very unlucky day.



**Hen** Stop all this talk of bad luck, Duck. Think positive. Today will be a good day.



**Duck** I'll try. Will you walk with me for a while? I feel braver with you.



**Hen** Of course I will. I'll lead the way and make sure you are safe.

**Narr** Wet Hen set off proudly, with the duck following a few paces behind him.



**Hen** One, two, hop, three. One, two, hop, three. This is good fun.



**Duck** One, two, hop, three. I feel safe with you Wet Hen.

**Narr** Wet Hen and the duck waltz on. They both have their eyes fixed on the ground. Neither of them sees the ladder propped across the pavement.



**Hen** One, two, hop, three. Follow me, Duck.

**Narr** Wet Hen waltzes under the ladder.



**Duck** One, two, ouch! My beak!

**Narr** The duck has waltzed beak first into the ladder.



**Hen** Are you alright? What happened to you?



**Narr** Both look up and see the ladder.



**Duck** Did you walk under that ladder?



**Hen** Yes. You were unlucky and walked into it. Poor thing. Is your beak very sore?



**Duck** You walked under that ladder. That brings bad luck. I got **your** bad luck.



**Hen** It really was bad luck for you.



**Duck** Yes. **Your** bad luck. I think I had better carry on by myself now, Wet Hen. Thank you for trying to help me.



**Hen** Well, if you're sure... goodbye and good luck, Duck.

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**SCENE 2:** - In a different street.

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**Characters:**

- *Narrator*
- *Wet Hen*
- *Fit Pig*

**Narr** Wet Hen walks on and meets Fit Pig.



**Hen** Good morning, Fit Pig.



**Pig** Good morning to you too, Wet Hen.



**Hen** Two? There's only me here.



**Pig** No. Good morning to you **too**. Good morning to you **as well**.



**Hen** Sorry. I thought you were talking to me and to the duck.

**Narr** At the mention of 'duck' Fit Pig's eyes light up. Fit Pig is hungry. He is looking for duck for his lunch.



**Pig** Did you say **duck**?



**Hen** Yes. I met a duck in the street.



**Pig** What sort of duck was he?



**Hen** I'm no good with breeds. He just looked like a normal sort of duck. With a beak.



**Pig** I didn't mean what breed was he. I meant what was he like?



**Hen** Scared.



**Pig** I didn't mean that either. Was he **big...and fat...and young...and tender?**

**Narr** Fit Pig is feeling hungrier and hungrier.



**Hen** I'm not sure. He just looked normal. And scared.



**Pig** And where is he now?



**Hen** He set off towards the river. He won't have got very far. He's trying not to walk on the cracks in the pavement.



**Pig** Why?



**Hen** He thinks it's unlucky. He thinks today is an unlucky day.



**Pig** I think he may be right. But I think his bad luck will be my good luck. See you later Wet Hen.



**Hen** I wonder what he means?

**Narr** Fit Pig hurries off towards the river.

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**SCENE 3: - At the river.**

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**Characters:**

- *Narrator*
- *Bad Luck Duck*
- *Fit Pig*



**Pig** Now let me think, have I got everything? Sack? Yes. String? Yes. All I need now is the duck.

**Narr** Fit Pig stops and listens.



**Duck** Quack. Quack.



**Pig** Is that a duck I hear? Hello.



**Duck** (nervously) Hello. I don't think I know you.



**Pig** My name's Fit Pig. I'm a friend of Wet Hen.




**Duck** I met Wet Hen this morning. He's very kind.




**Pig** Yes he is, isn't he? He has told me all about you.



**Narr** As they are talking, Fit Pig is moving closer and closer to the duck.

 **Pig** He called you 'Bad Luck Duck'.


 **Duck** I am having an unlucky day today.

**Narr** Fit Pig suddenly grabs the unlucky duck and pops him into his sack.

 **Pig** Got you!


 **Duck** Help! Let me out! Let me out!


 **Pig** Bad luck, duck.


 **Duck** Oh no! Friday the thirteenth, cracks in the pavement, walking under ladders...and now this.

 **Pig** Ouch! Help!

**Narr** It is Fit Pig's turn to have bad luck. He slips and falls in the mud. The duck in the sack goes flying, and lands in the back of a moving truck.

 **Duck** I will never get back.  
I'm a duck with no luck,  
Stuck in a sack  
In the back of a truck.

 **Pig** Come back! Come back!

 **Duck** I will not give up.



I will get free.  
It's not down to luck.  
It's just up to me.



**Pig** Come back! Come back! I'm hungry.



**Duck** My head is out.  
My wings are free.  
I'm a good luck duck,  
That's me.

**Narr** Just then the truck stops. The duck hops out. But he hops out onto the railway track.



**Duck** Wet Hen was right.  
I'm a good-luck duck, that's me.  
But what is this I see?

**Narr** The duck is staring at an express train coming down the track towards him.



**Duck** Looks like I spoke too soon!  
Quaaaaaack!

THE END