

Audio Play

## Cast of Characters

- Dad: The main owner of Vegetable Park and a gruff, serious employer. His take on nepotism is clearly biased as his love for his children to grow and expand themselves along with the business.
- Mom: A firebrand, disagrees with her husband about the children but stands aside where business is concerned. Owns no share of it, but bossy all the same. Was once married to a lawyer and had Sandy, but gave up Sandton life for love.
- Dave: Heir apparent to the Vegetable Park throne. Serious and sometimes TOO serious, his sense of humour consists of tax-evading jokes and market-related price-dodging.
- Sandy: Office receptionist and daughter to Mom, not Dad (previous marriage). Bit dim, but open-minded to see one of the workers.
- Kurt:
- Gino:
- Customers:

AUDIO PLAY

Intro

MUSIC: RIDE OF THE VALKYRIES

(NARRATOR INTRODUCES THE SHOW)

NARRATOR

Somewhere in the industrial heart of Cape Town, South Africa, operates a small but plentiful fruit and vegetable distribution warehouse company owned by two loving but emotionally-stunted parents, Charl and Cynthia...

CHARL/CYNTHIA

Hello.

NARRATOR

...managed by their spineless, dim-witted son Dave...

DAVE

Hmm? What?

NARRATOR

...and run by two loyal and philosophical employees.

KURT/GINO

Howzit.

NARRATOR

Welcome...to Fruit & Veg.

Scene: 1

NARRATOR

Outside Fruit & Veg packing and distribution warehouse, Dave is supervising kurt and gino with packing into a lorry while discussing the day's events.

KURT

Nah my bra, look at all the times they've told us of the political freedoms they bestowed on us. Do you think, for one second, those political freedoms our illustrious leaders bestowed upon us, gave us any form of economic empowerment?

GINO

No.

KURT

Exactly, no economic empowerment, NONE. But it's not because we're incapable of utilising that empowerment,

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

KURT (cont'd)  
but that it's simply been shifted in sociological density from one group of elite power-hungry leaders to the next, you see now? (LIGHTS CIGARETTE)

DAVE  
(FEEBLE VOICE)  
Kurt, no smoking by the packets, please china.

KURT  
Yeah boss, all good. (KEEPS SMOKING) But you see, I don't believe it's truly that the white man wanted to give up that power, not at all. In fact, I think it's something else.

GINO  
The white okes didn't want that power?

KURT  
You hit the proverbial nail on the head, my bra. I think they couldn't handle all the criticism and the sweating and the danger that came with holding on to such terrible power being held in their soft little hands, and knowing the turn of the century was coming up like the last dance at a party with the ugly chick, they negotiated with the last remaining leaders, and viola, as they say.

GINO  
Political freedom has f-all to do with it.

KURT  
You hit the proverbial nail on the head, my bra. Political freedoms galore, not enough to buy a bakkie. Dave, where do you want these carrots?

DAVE  
Oh wherever.

KURT  
Yo...Dave, when are you ever going to grow a pair?

DAVE  
Hummm? What do you mean?

KURT  
Stand up for yourself every so often, clamp down your stance as the future Mr Fruit & Veg!

GINO  
Ja, grow a pair, pardon the pun. (laugh)

DAVE

Awww guys...

KURT

Your inability to command a situation is irking with my mood every day I see you, bra. You're the boss's son, Dave, but you're still a poop-hol.

Scene 2

(THE MAIN OFFICE OF THE OWNERS OF THE PARK)

NARRATOR

Meanwhile, in the offices of Vegetable Park, Dad is wiling the day throwing scrumpled-up paper into the basket while Mom is pottering abot...

CHARL

(THROWS CRUMPLED PAPER INTO BASKET, MISSES)  
Yes! Missed.

CYNTHIA

(WALKS IN)

Dad, I'm really concerned about Dave, he forgot to take inventory of the last batch of leeks that came in from the Karoo.

CHARL

That boy, I swear, I'm going to klap him in his ears so hard that Archbishop Mangasotho Buthelezi won't find the right prayer to give him. I've told him a HUNDRED TIMES, put he damn inventory in the in-tray or it's impossbile to track the stuff!

CYNTHIA

I heard you tell him.

CHARL

Damn right! That's the problem with youth today. How can I entrust the running of this business, handed down to me by my father-

CYNTHIA

Oh here we go.

CHARL

-handed down to him by HIS father, who started with nothing? NOTHING! I tell you, Cynthia, it's getting me on my boobs. I swear I'm not just selling vegetables, I breed them too.

(CONTINUED)

CYNTHIA

It's not your fault dear.

CHARL

Bloody right it's not...right, where's the consignment  
of leeks and