DO RE MI

Character: Voice teacher and student (double role).

(Teacher) Now, Sylvia, do you know the first thing you must have in order to sing like a bird?

(Student) Feathers?

(Teacher) No, no, you must learn to breathe.

(Student, puzzled) I have to take lessons for that?

(Teacher) Watch me! (breathe heavily) There! Can you do that?

(Student) I do that every time I run upstairs.

(Teacher) Now, then, I want you to sing like a bird! Try it!

(Student, flap arms as wings) Quack quack quack!

(Teacher) No, no, no!

(Student, flap arms) Cluck cluck !

(Teacher) No!

(Student, in questioning tone) Gobble gobble?

(Teacher) Please, Sylvia, not a farmyard fowl. I want you to

(Student, wildly flap arms, utter wild screeches) Chirp chirp sing like a wild bird!

chirp chirp chirp! (Teacher, sighing) Maybe we'd better start with the scale. I

want you to start very low and end up very high.

(Student) Like this? (crouch, gradually rise as you sing up scale, stand on tip-toe on final do) Do . . . re . . . mi . . . fa . . .

sol...la...ti...do! (Teacher, dismayed) Well, something like that. Try going down the scale.

(Student, start on tip-toe, end up with head on floor) Do ... ti...la...sol...fa...mi...re...do!

(Teacher) Sylvia, I want you to imagine that you are making your debut at the opera. Thousands of people are watching you!

(Student, look fearfully out, cover face with hands, scream in fright) Ecceecck! (uncover face) I'm scared of all those people! (Teacher) Don't be afraid. Remember that you must be happy when you sing. I want you to sing happily up and down the scale. Instead of do re mi I want you to sing ha ha ha . . . like this . . . (illustrate by singing ha ha ha up the scale)

(Student, up scale) Ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha (down the

scale) ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha.

(Teacher) That's fine, but I want you to be even more happy.

Pretend that I just told you a very funny joke.

(Teacher, puzzled) What's so funny?

(Student, laughing) Ha ha ha . . . that sure was a funny joke you told me!

(Teacher, impatient) But I didn't really tell you a joke.

(Student, frowning, to self) Then what am I laughing at?

(Teacher) I don't know. For today's final lesson I want you o hold a note.

(Student, cup hands, glance back and forth at them) With oth hands?

(Teacher, sigh) No—no hands. Well, that concludes our little oice lesson for today. For homework I want you to practice nging in the closet.

(Student, frowning) In the closet? But no one will hear me! (Teacher, smiling kindly) I know, dear, I know.