

## From *The Wonderful Smells* by Julia Donaldson

### Scene 1

*[Outside the Full Moon Café. Li Hua enters, carrying firewood. Li Chang, her brother, follows, but stops outside the café and sniffs the air.]*

Li Hua: Hurry up, Li Chang! This firewood's heavy. Don't you want to get home?

Li Chang: I'm coming.

Li Hua: No you're not; you're just standing there, sniffing the air.

Li Chang: Can you smell what I can?

Li Hua: Mmm! Roast duck!

Li Chang: And bamboo shoots!

Li Hua: There's something else too ... something sweet.

Li Chang: Mangoes! What wonderful smells! Where are they coming from?

Li Hua: The Full Moon Café, of course.

Li Chang: Shall we play at being rich people?

Li Hua: All right. Let's pretend we can read the menu.

*[They go right up to the café and look at the menu.]*

Li Chang: I'm going to start with fried shrimps.

Li Hua: You're a silly little shrimp yourself. Why have shrimps when there's turtle soup on the menu?

Li Chang: I'll have that too.

Li Hua: I'm going to have the steamed goose.

Li Chang: You're a goose! Roast duck is much nicer.

Li Hua: Let's have both. And can you smell the moon cakes? We'll have some of those too.

Li Chang: We'll eat and eat till we're as fat as Dong Da.

*[Shen Ying comes out of the café, looking angry.]*

Shen Ying: Well? Are you coming in or not?

Li Chang: We can't.

Li Hua: We've got no money.

Shen Ying: What do you think you're doing, then?

Li Chang: Just looking at the menu.

Li Hua: And smelling the wonderful smells!

Shen Ying: What a cheek! You think you can just stand there smelling our expensive food when you've got no money?

Li Hua: Why not? Smelling is free, isn't it?

Shen Ying: That's what *you* think, is it? Off you go, before I bring out a bill.

