---List of Characters---

Patricia --- She is a twenty-year-old girl, who studies in college now. She is about 160 cm tall. She has big beautiful eyes, long black hair and lovely smile.

Connie--- She is one of the members in Mr. Donuts. She is a little bit shorter than

Patricia, but looks cute and smart.

Marcus--- He is also a member in Mr. Donuts. He is 177 cm tall, has shining eyes,

and brown hair. He is 22 years old now.

Customer A--- She is a cute little girl with short straight hair and sweet smile.

It is a hot sunny day. Sunshine is so dazzling that passersby can hardly open their eyes. Everyone squints in the bright sunlight. It is August 16th, in the summer vacation. Today Patricia starts her new part-time job in Mr. Donuts, which is her favorite store selling a variety of doughnuts.

Patricia: (Nervously, wearing on her new yellow apron, which looks shining,)

Do you really think I look cute enough with this yellow apron?

Connie: Of course! I promise you will be the cutest one in our store.

Patricia: (Grinning at herself) Really? All right, let's go to work as quickly as possible, or Ms. Brown would deduct our pay.

The two clerks, wearing bright yellow apron as Mr. Donuts' uniform, stand in front of the counter.

Patricia: (To the customer) Good morning, may I help you?

Customer A: Could you tell me which one is the most delicious? I'd like to buy one

for my boyfriend.

Patricia: No problem! (Talking with great confidence) (Pointing to one of the chocolate doughnuts) I recommend you buy this one, if your boyfriend likes to eat sweet food, (pointing to another one, shaped like a flower) but if he doesn't, you can buy this one. We cut half of the sugar when making this kind of doughnuts.

Customer A: (After considering a while) Okay! I will buy this one!

Patricia: (Smiling to the Customer A) Let me pack it for you. Forty dollars,

thank you very much. Hope he likes it. Have a nice day!

Customer A walks out of the store, with big smile and feeling contented.

Patricia starts to look around the whole store. She finds that there are a lot of customers lining up in front of the store, including parents with their children, lovers hand in hand, young girls, and so on. Suddenly she finds there is a guy, whose age is the same as hers, also wearing a shining yellow apron. He stands in the middle of those lining-up customers. Patricia keeps looking at him, even forgetting she is at work now.

Connie: Hey, silly girl, (Tapping on Patricia's shoulder) what are you doing? I don't think we have time being in a trance. Wake up!

Patricia: (Still in a trance, murmuring) Who is he?

Connie: (Loudly) What? What are you talking about?

Patricia: (Her voice with excitement) He! I mean...he! Look! (Pointing to Marcus.)

(Marcus seems to notice that someone keeps looking at him. He turns around, smiling to Patricia and Connie.)

Connie: Oh! You mean "Marcus," right?

- Patricia: (Again in a state of trance) His name is MARCUS! Now I know his name is Marcus.... (Murmuring to herself)

 (Marcus walks near the counter, and greets them.)
- Marcus: Hi! Nice to meet you! I'm Marcus. You are a new member of Mr.

 Donuts, right? (His smile attracts Patricia deeply.)
- Patricia: (Suddenly, her face flushes with embarrassment. She just keeps looking at the floor, with her hands scratching slightly at her head, not daring to look at him.) I...I'm...Patricia.... Nice to...meet...you, too.
- Marcus: Ha, ha, ha! Lucky for you to work here. It's really a wonderful store.

 I'm sure you'll enjoy it.

In Mr. Donuts, Patricia and Marcus both stand in front of the counter. On that day, there are not too many customers lining up outside.

- Marcus: Hey! (Wearing his charming smile) It seems that we don't have to be busy today. Look! There are few customers outside, right?
- Patricia: (She is a little bit shy and just looks at the doughnuts, not Marcus.)

 Um...I think you're right. Maybe we can take just a "short" rest. Though, I love customers.
- Marcus: (After she says that, he feels interested in Patricia.) What? You mean you love customers. When there are more customers, you will be happier.

 You mean that? (He seems to be eager to know the answer.)
- Patricia: (Talking without looking at Marcus.) Yes...I love their contented smile when they buy delicious doughnuts home.
- Marcus: (Loudly and really happily) Wow! Actually, I have the same thoughts as yours.

Patricia: (Finally, she breaks her nervousness and starts to smile in front of Marcus.) Really? I thought I must be the only freak who loves customers.

I thought I'm strange.

Marcus: No, you are not, definitely not. (Excitedly) Wow, it's amazing! I find another one whose thoughts are similar to mine.

Patricia: (Confidently) Yeah, that's why I want to work here.

Marcus: I work happily and energetically here, just because of the customers. I can help them, serve them, and even make them happy.

Patricia, Marcus: I'm proud of my job! (They say this at the same time.)

(They look at each other...)

Patricia, Marcus: Ha, ha, ha! (They burst into laughter at the same time. The atmosphere around them is so joyous. They nearly forget there are other people beside them. It seems that they enjoy their own world.)

Marcus: Wow, we absolutely will be good friends. (His smile seems to be even more charming now.)

On the street, it is another sunny day. Patricia comes across Marcus accidentally.

Patricia: (Surprisingly) Hey! Why are you here?

Marcus: Wow, cool! What a coincident that I run into you on the street.

Patricia: Unh...it's really cool! Where are you going? (She is curious about everything about Marcus.)

Marcus: Actually I don't have any idea about what I am going to do. I just walk around. (Smiling and at the same time scratching his head)

Patricia: So...how about going to the zoo with me? I like the zoo! (She looks at the floor, the ground when she talks to Marcus.)

Patricia: Oh! I think I don't have to feel nervous in front of you... (Waiting for his answer and looking at his eyes)

Marcus: Of course! Don't forget we are good friends, so just take it easy.

(After hearing Marcus, she finally smiles sweetly and naturally in front of Marcus.)

Marcus: Hey, let's go to the zoo together! (His bewitching smile attracts

Patricia even more deeply now.)

Marcus and Patricia walk hand in hand, and finally disappear at the corner of the street.

(On the stage, the light turns off. But the audience can hear Marcus and Patricia's sound of laughter.)

(When the light turns on again, it is in a small bedroom.)

Son: Mom, I have tried several ways to wake up Grandma, but she doesn't respond to me. Why? Is Grandma so tired? Or does she not want to play with me?

Mom: Shh...see...Grandma is smiling. Don't bother her. I guess she must have a very beautiful dream now, so she doesn't want to get up...anymore... (with tears in eyes).

(The light gradually turns off.)

---The End---