

War and Peace

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Place: Russia
Date: 1995
Topic: Equality of Men and Women
Message: *What does “the equality of men and women” mean? “Equality of status does not mean identity of function.”*
Characters: **Megan:** American; **Lonya:** Russian (newlyweds);
a friend
Setting: Park, near airport

Megan and Lonya get off their friend’s car which is broken and walk towards the airport with their bags.

Lonya: Wait, I need to tie my shoe. Oh, we have a minute. Shall we rest a bit?

Megan: It was a long drive. Do you think your parents will like me, even though I’m not Russian?

Lonya: Sure they will! They’ve been dreaming to see me married for centuries.

Megan: And what about your sister?

Lonya: Oh, she is all right. She is a nice person...when she’s sleeping!

Megan: And your dog?

Lonya: Oh, don’t worry, she’s a sweetheart! She will kiss you! (*Demonstrates with his tongue hanging out*).

Megan: You know, Lonya, I really feel like I’m going home. It’s a great feeling... I really mean it!

Lonya: Oh, that reminds me...what time is the flight?

Megan: Oh man, it’s getting late, let’s go!

Lonya: Wait! Give me your bag this time.

Megan: No, I’ll manage. Just pick up yours and let’s go!

Lonya: Come on, give it to me!

Lonya takes her bag, she jerks it back.

Megan: It’s my stuff, okay? I can carry it myself.

Lonya: Come on! Give it to me, it's heavy!

Megan: So what? I am used to traveling alone. I am an independent woman!

Lonya: Listen, I'm a man, I am stronger than you. It's only normal!

Megan: It's not normal at all!

She throws her bag down on Lonya's foot.

Lonya: Chort! I never thought you could be so rude!

Megan: What? Me, rude? You know what? Go marry your dog! She's your sweetheart.

A friend's car approaches.

Friend: Hey guys, I fixed the car. You're going to miss your plane! Let's go!

He takes Megan's bag.

Megan: Leave my bag alone, I am not going!

Friend: What's up, Lonya? What's going on?

Lonya: Well... we've got a little problem here.

Megan: Little? You men think this is little?

Friend: Lonya, shut your woman up and let's go! We've got no time to talk!

DISCUSSION

Lonya: Listen man, don't you ever insult the woman I love.

Friend: What? What was that?

Megan: What was that?

Lonya: I love you and I always will.

Megan: You know what, Lonya, I'm really happy that you told me this now.

Lonya: And I do mean it.

Friend: Oh, good grief! First you fight and then **you're** all lovey-dovey! Are you going to catch this flight or not?

Lonya: Let's go!

They grab the bags and go towards the car.