

话剧《锣鼓巷的故事》

编剧：王翔、王绍军

*The Story of Gong and Drum Alley*

Playwrights: Wang Xiang & Wang Shaojun

**English translation 英语翻译:**

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人物:

强子、强子妈、齐主任（街道办事处）、林经理、韩导、晓光、楠芳、姜阿姨、警察

Dramatis Personae/The Characters:

Qiangzi, Qiangzi's Mum, Director Qi (Head of the local neighbourhood association),  
Manager Lin, Director Han (theatre director), Xiaoguang, Nanfang, Auntie Jiang,  
Policeman

时间：当代

Time: The present

地点：北京，某胡同小剧场、强子家

Place: Beijing: A small theatre and Qiangzi's home in one of Beijing's traditional  
alleys

**第一场**

**Act One**

【强子、强子妈、齐主任、林经理、韩导、晓光、楠芳、警察】

[Qiangzi, Qiangzi's Mum, Director Qi, Manager Lin, Director Han, Xiaoguang,  
Nanfang, Policeman]

【布景：远处高耸着“南锣鼓巷”牌楼，然后依稀是锣鼓巷的街景。近处，一边是小剧场的招牌“胡同剧场”；另一边，则是强子家】

[*Setting: In the distance towers a decorated archway bearing four characters that mean "South Gong and Drum Alley". In front of it is the streetscape of the alley. In the close distance, on one side is a signboard bearing the words 'Alley Theatre'; on the other side is Qiangzi's home.*]

【光起音乐起姜阿姨在树上做运动，强子妈开窗户】

[*Lights up; music up; Auntie Jiang is doing exercise on a tree; Qiangzi's Mum opens the window.*]

强子妈：老姜，又挂树上了！……

QIANGZI'S MUM: Hey Old Jiang! Hanging off that tree again!

姜阿姨：呵呵呵……刚起啊你？

AUNTY JIANG: Hahaha ... You just got up?

强子妈：早起了，撒撒地

QIANGZI'S MUM: Got up ages ago. Just mopping the floor.

姜阿姨：你们家强子呢？

AUNTY JIANG: Where is your Qiangzi, then?

强子妈：还睡着呢！昨晚上又玩去了。强子……强子，该起床了，老爷儿都晒屁股了。

QIANGZI'S MUM: Still asleep, he was off gaming again last night. Qiangzi! Qiangzi! You ought to get up now, Old Man Sunshine's already up tanning his butt.<sup>1</sup>

强子：吵死了妈，我再睡会儿，大清早的在这嚷嚷嚷嚷……

QIANGZI: Mum! The noise is killing me. Just let me sleep. It's so early, do you have to yell?

强子妈：昨晚不晌又搓麻去了吧！又输多少呀……就你这样还想买马六儿！买马屁股去吧你！快起床！

QIANGZI'S MUM: You sneaked out to gamble on Majiang again last night didn't you! How much did you lose this time? And you're still dreaming of buying a Ford Mustang? All you'll be able to afford is the horse's arse! Get out of bed NOW!<sup>2</sup>

强子：（不耐烦）起了起了……烦死了……（翻身继续睡）

QIANGZI: [*impatiently*] OK OK, I'm getting up.....you're bugging me to death! [*Turns over and goes back to sleep.*]

强子妈：你还赖着不起，你看人姜阿姨一大早就在树上挂着呢！

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<sup>1</sup> Literally 'the old man is sunning his butt' meaning 'the sun has been up for a while'

<sup>2</sup> Here I swapped the Mazda for the Mustang to keep the joke about the horse (which relies on the Chinese slang for Mazda 'ma' or 'horse') and added in a substitute homonym pun using 'ford'.

QIANGZI'S MUM: Why are you still lazing around in bed! Look at your Aunty Jiang!  
She's been up hanging off the tree since dawn!

强子: 姜阿姨! ……姜呵呵, 谁能和她比呀……她以前是动物园猴山管理员。。

QIANGZI: Aunty Jiang! ... ha ha, no one can compete with her....after all she used to  
be the manager of the Monkey Mountain at the zoo!

姜阿姨: 哎我说强子, 你说的我可都听见了啊, 这话我可不爱听了! 别小区都有健身  
器材, 咱这就这一颗破歪脖子树, 我不挂这挂哪啊

AUNTY JIANG: Hey listen to me Qiangzi! I heard everything you just said and I don't  
like it. Other housing estates have got proper exercise equipment, but all  
we've got here is this one crooked tree. If I don't hang off this, what do I  
hang off?

强子: 姜阿姨, 你可得注意安全啊, 千万别掉下来, 啊……

QIANGZI: Aunty Jiang, you need to be careful. Make sure you don't fall down.

姜阿姨: 哎呦! 这孩子真是个有心人。

AUNTY JIANG: Wow! The kid is actually quite thoughtful!

强子: 回头你要是掉下来, 就您这吨位, 再把地上砸一坑, 我上哪给你找土方去。

QIANGZI: Yeah, considering your tonnage, if you fall down, you're likely to make  
such a hole in the ground I don't know where I'll be able to find enough dirt  
to fill it in again!

姜阿姨: 放屁!

AUNT JIANG: Bull shit!

强子妈: 强子……张强子同志! 你还甭瞧不上人姜阿姨, 你要能当上动物园猴山管理  
员, 你们老张家坟就冒青烟了。

QIANGZI'S MUM: Qiangzi.... Comrade Zhang Qiangzi! There's no call for you to look  
down on your Aunty Jiang. If YOU could get to be the manager of Monkey  
Mountain at the zoo, smoke would rise from the graves of your ancestors to  
celebrate the family's good fortune.

强子: 你可真抬举您儿子。哎呦妈啊……

QIANGZI: You flatter your son... ai ya Mumma...

强子妈: 嗯?

QIANGZI'S MUM: What??

强 子：（边唱边穿衣）哎呦妈妈，你可不要为我生气（唱）……年轻人就是这样莫  
[没] 出息。（强子妈、姜阿姨对视笑）（收光）

QIANGZI: [*Sings (parodying an old popular love song) while getting dressed*] 'Ai ya  
Mumma, you must not be so angry..... kids now are all big losers just like  
me.' [*Qiangzi's Mum and Auntie Jiang look at each other and smile.*] [*Lights  
down*]

【剧场起光】 [*Lights up*]

晓 光：唉……楠芳，你说这是一什么破玩意儿，要么这戏好咱还能练练活，要么钱  
多还能提前多还点咱们的按揭，两头总得顾一头吧！嘿，这好，整个一两不  
靠，这活真他妈没法干。

XIAOGUANG: [*Sighs*] Nanfang, what sort of crap is this? Either a play has to be  
good so that we can exercise our acting skills, or else it has to make money  
so that we can pay off the mortgage faster. It has to do one of those things.  
But this play doesn't do either. It's such crap I just can't go on with it.

楠 芳：晓光啊，你不要担心的嘛，人家韩大导演本事着呢，都排了那么多经典大戏  
了，我跟你讲啊，不要管它什么烂本子只要让他一过手，准成。

NANFANG: No need to get uptight, Xiaoguang! Mr Han is a truly talented director.  
Think how many big classic shows he's directed. Trust me, no matter how  
bad the script is, he's only got to give it the once over and it's guaranteed to  
be a hit.

晓 光：就这戏，哼，有点悬。

XIAOGUANG: With this script... Huh! ... I doubt it.

楠 芳：唉，你不能光指着导演的呀，你怎么着也是中戏表演系本科毕业的，上学时  
您老人家可牛着呢，这个看不上那个不服的。现在你怎么蔫了？

NANFANG: Oi! You can't put all the responsibility on to the director. After all you did  
graduate from the Central Academy of Drama with a degree in acting!  
When you were at college you had real attitude, you looked down on  
everyone; thought no one could put life into a play like you. Where's all that  
disappeared to now?

晓 光：咳，那不一样，我们上学时排的那是什么，那都是世界名著啊！那叫戏！这是  
什么？

XIAOGUANG: Huh, It's not the same thing. What did we perform at college? They  
were all world classics! That's what I call real drama. You know what this is  
called?

楠 芳：什么？

NANFANG: What?

晓 光：这叫屎！

XIAOGUANG: This is called a piece of shit, a drama TURD.

导演上

*Director enters.*

导 演：哎~~在排练场里说什么呢，又屎又尿的。

DIRECTOR: What's this about shit and turds? That's no kind of talk for the rehearsal  
room.

晓 光：哎导演，我们在聊戏剧史~~。（是重音）

XIAOGUANG: Oh, uh, Director! We were just discussing the historical function of the  
DRAMATURG.<sup>3</sup>

导 演：行了，别贫了，准备排练吧

DIRECTOR: That's enough. Don't be a smartarse. Get ready for rehearsal.

晓 光：导演，我就不明白了，放着北京这么多大剧场不用，咱们干嘛非选这么一犄  
角旮旯的小剧场演戏？

XIAOGUANG: Director, I just don't get it! Why on earth did we have to pick this poky  
little theatre in a backstreet to stage a play when there are so many big  
theatres to choose from in Beijing?

导 演：晓光，这你就知道了，这里面还有一个典故。几年前，我跟林经理有个约  
定，她说有一天，如果她拥有一个属于自己的小剧场，一定请我来给她排出  
戏。当然了，这个戏是比较特殊，这是一应景的活儿，是林经理帮助街道社  
区排一出反映社区生活的戏，你们也知道我对这种戏啊一向不怎么感兴趣，  
这不是帮朋友忙吗！所以啊，你也多上上心，多帮帮我，拜托了。

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<sup>3</sup> This substitutes for 'history' to replicate the word play on 'shi' (shit/history)

DIRECTOR: Well, Xiaoguang, there is a story behind it... Let me tell you: Several years ago, my friend Lin, who's a theatre manager, vowed that if she ever got her own little theatre that she would invite me to come and direct her first play for her. So, of course this play is a bit different from what we usually do. It's a case of doing the right thing by a friend. Lin is helping the people of the local neighbourhood to put on a play reflecting life in their community. You know that I've never had much interest in this type of play, but I owed her a favour. I need you to put in a big effort and give me a lot of help. I'm counting on you!

晓 光：得，导演，什么都甬说了，就冲您，这活我们嗑了！

XIAOGUANG: Say no more, Director, no need for another word. For your sake we'll do it!

导演：嘿！晓光，够意思！哎楠芳，你最近忙什么呢？

DIRECTOR: That's terrific Xiaoguang! Hey Nanfang, what have you been keeping busy with lately?

楠 芳：也没忙什么呀，这不闲着没事来看您排戏吗。

NANFANG: Not much! That's why I've got time to come here today to watch you rehearse the play.

导 演：那得，你留下来帮我们出出主意、支支招儿。

DIRECTOR: Great, You can stay and help us with some ideas.

楠 芳：好呀好呀！

NANFANG: Good! Sure!

导 演：哎~晓光，这个角色你应该熟啊！你在锣鼓巷呆了四年，周围那帮胡同串子你可没少见，你只要把他们那劲儿演出来，这个角色就齐活儿！

DIRECTOR: Ay, Xiaoguang! You should be familiar with this role! You lived in Gong and Drum Alley for four years. You've seen plenty of the young idlers who hang out in the alleys. If you can just capture that manner and spirit in your acting, the role will be perfect.

晓 光：话是这么说，可我平时见着这帮人就腻歪，见着他们就躲远远的，实际上也没什么接触。

XIAOGUANG: It sounds easy enough, but just the sight of those people is usually enough to make me feel disgusted. Whenever I see them I just dodge out of

the way, so in fact I've hardly ever had any contact with them.

导 演：哎呀，没吃过猪肉你还没见过猪跑啊，甭跟我这矫情。

DIRECTOR: What? If you don't eat pork, you don't know how a pig runs? Cut that crap!

晓 光：得，听您的。

XIAOGUANG: OK. Whatever you say.

（林经理上场，边打电话边跟韩导点头招呼，同时示意两个拉灯箱的工人等会儿。）

*[Manager Lin enters talking on the phone. As she talks she greets Director Han with a nod and signals to two workmen carrying lighting equipment containers to wait a moment.]*

林经理：哎陈队你听我说，我们都已经演了好几出戏了，观众总抱怨看不到宣传栏，这次我们排的是反映咱们街道的一出戏，不大力宣传怎么行啊！……什么？不能装？装了也得拆？这哪成啊！哎呀陈队，帮帮忙吧！这都是咱们自己的事儿，您抬抬手这事儿就过去了！……那得，我们先听您的，那就等您信儿，（冲俩工人说）：

MANAGER LIN: Ay, Mr Chen. Listen to me. We've performed several plays in the past and the audience always complain that they've never seen billboards advertising them. This time we're performing a play reflecting life in our local community: It just wouldn't be right if we didn't put a big effort into publicising it. What? We can't put them up? If we've put them up we have to take them down again? How can you ask us to do that? Aiya! Mr Chen, Please help us out with this one! This is a matter that is close to the hearts of both of us! All you need to do is cut us a bit of slack and that'll be the end of it! ...OK, we'll do as you say Sir... In that case we'll wait to hear from you. *[Speaks to the two workmen.]*

工人：放哪儿……这放哪儿呢……这到底放哪儿……

WORKMAN: Where? ... Where do we put them? Tell us where to put them...

林经理：就先放这吧，两位师傅先停停手，这活儿先放放。（欲走）

MANAGER LIN: Put them down here for now. The two of you can take a break. We'll leave this job till later *[turns to leave]*.

工人：哎……钱……（林经理回身给钱，工人数钱）

WORKMEN : Hey!... What about the money?.... *[Manager Lin turns back and gives*

*the workmen money. They count it.]*

工人1: 几个?

WORKMAN 1: How much?

工人2: 123456. 六个

WORKMAN 2: 1,2,3,4,5,6 - six.

工人1: 齐, 走。

WORKMAN 1: That's right then. Let's go.

(工人下。)

*[The workmen exit.]*

(强子上, 叼着牙签, 穿个裤衩塔拉板, )

*[Qiangzi enters, dangling a toothpick from his lips and wearing baggy undershorts and flip-flops.]*

强子: 嘿! 这是谁这么没眼力价儿, 有这么放东西的吗! 回头我那马三儿, 还过得去过不去了! 甭说马三, 就连三蹦子也过不去啊! 快点儿, 麻利儿的给我搬走啊!

QIANGZI: Huh! Who's the inconsiderate dick-head! Is this the place to leave this stuff? When I get my Ford Mustang how is it going to fit past here? Even a pedicab won't fit through here, let alone my Mustang! Move to it! Get this stuff out of here quick smart!

姜阿姨: 哎呀强子, 大清早你这是跟谁嚷嚷呢?

AUNTY JIANG: Aiya, Qiangzi! Who are you yelling at at this hour of the morning?

强子: 哎姜阿姨, 您说有这放东西的吗! 这搁谁家谁也不乐意啊!

QIANGZI: Ay, Aunty Jiang, Is it reasonable for people to leave their stuff around like this? Anyone would be annoyed if it was dumped outside their door!

姜阿姨: 是啊, 这是太不像话了! 这谁家的东西, 赶紧拿走! (强子妈倒垃圾)

AUNTY JIANG: You're right Qiangzi! It's absolutely outrageous! Whoever this belongs to has to take it away pronto! *[Qiangzi's Mum comes out to empty the garbage.]*

强子: 赶紧搬走, 再不搬走全给你们丫扔了!

QIANGZI: Get this stuff out of here! If it's not moved right now I'll get rid of it myself.

林经理: 二位, 有话好商量。

MANAGER LIN: Sorry you're both upset. I'm sure we can discuss this.



强 子：没什么好商量的，立马儿给我搬走！

QIANGZI: There's nothing to discuss: Just move these things out of here now!

林经理：是这样，工人刚走，您看下午我们搬行不行？

MANAGER LIN: The problem is, the workmen just left, would it be OK if we move the things this afternoon?

强 子：什么？下午？姐姐，您怎么不早上饭下午再吃啊？

QIANGZI: What? This afternoon? Listen Sister! Would you want to wait till afternoon to eat your breakfast?

林经理：我们这不是没人手吗！

MANAGER LIN: But can't you see that we've got nobody here to move them at the moment.

强 子：没人手？（指晓光楠芳）他们不是人啊！（晓光、楠芳起反应）

QIANGZI: Nobody here? [*points to Xiaoguang and Nanfang*], So they are nobodies?!  
[*Xiaoguang and Nanfang react angrily.*]

晓 光：说谁呢？会说人话吗你！

XIAOGUANG: Who are you talking about? Do you even know how to speak like a civilized human?

强 子：我不会说人话？你们会办人事儿吗！有这么放东西的吗！这大清早的，俩黑不溜秋大棺材似的放人家门口？奔丧呐！

QIANGZI: I don't talk like a civilized human? Do you behave like civilised humans? Who puts their stuff in the way like this at this hour of the morning? Two ugly black boxes like two great coffins sitting on the road outside my door? You going to a funeral or something?!

楠 芳：行了行了，大哥，我们这是晚上演出用的灯箱，先放一下，待会儿就搬。

NANFANG: O.K, O.K.! Buddy, these are boxes of lighting equipment we're using for the show tonight. We're just putting them here temporarily and we'll move them really soon.

强 子：嘿嘿！美女，甭废话，麻利儿搬走！

QIANGZI: Hey! Hey! Beautiful! Cut the crap and get them out of here now!

晓 光：什么玩意儿！

XIAOGUANG: Who the Hell do you think you are!

（晓光燥热，抖搂一下衣服）-

*[Xiaoguang's temper rises and he shakes his clothing - in preparation for a fight]*

强子：呦！怎么茬儿？要动手，嘿，哥们儿早点刚吃完涮羊肉，正想活动一下消化消化呢！（挽袖子瞪眼奔晓光去，晓光有反应，楠芳拦晓光，姜阿姨拦强子）

QIANGZI: Yoh! You lookin' for trouble? Wanna fight? Great! I just ate a bowl of mutton hot pot for breakfast and I was just looking for a bit of exercise to help my digestion! *[Rolls up his sleeves; and with glaring eyes lunges towards Xiaoguang. Xiaoguang responds but is held back by Nanfang, while Auntie Jiang holds back Qiangzi]*

姜阿姨：哎呀强子，有什么大不了的事儿，有话好好说。

AUNTY JIANG: Aiya! Qiangzi, it is not a big deal! If there's a problem just talk it through.

强子：姜阿姨，您甭拦着我，今儿谁拦着我我跟谁急！我还就不惯着这毛病了！

QIANGZI: Don't try to stop me Auntie Jiang. I'm gonna lose it with anyone who tries to stop me today! I'm just not gonna take any more of this.

楠芳：你行……啊……耍流氓！这人讲不讲理啊！

NANFANG: What are you doing? ...Ah!...Hooligan! Can't you be reasonable!

强子：讲理去法院，我这儿就这规矩！

QIANGZI: You want reasonable then go to the court. Here I say what goes!

晓光：你丫到底想怎么着！

XIAOGUANG: Bastard! What do you think you're doing!

强子：怎么着！抽你丫的！（两人冲上去欲动手，楠芳、姜阿姨上去赶紧拦架）

QIANGZI: Doing? Giving you a thrashing you bastard! *[The two surge towards each other to fight, Nanfang and Auntie Jiang rush and stop them.]*

韩导：你们这儿干嘛呢！（冲晓光说意在骂强子）放着戏不排在这儿瞎嚷嚷什么呢！

DIRECTOR HAN: What are you doing! *[speaks to Xiaoguang but the words are intended as criticism of Qiangzi]* You are supposed to be rehearsing the play. Why are you out here causing a commotion instead!

晓光：导演，这不怪我们，是他在这儿无理取闹。

XIAOGUANG: Director, It's not our fault. It's him making trouble out of nothing.

强子：（冲晓光）我无理取闹？（冲导演）嘿，大哥，您给评评理，大清早儿的弄俩大黑棺材堵我们家门口儿，这还让不让人过啦！

QIANGZI: *[To Xiaoguang]* I'm making trouble out of nothing? *[To the Director]* Hey,

Bro, tell us who is right here: first thing in the morning they block the doorway to my home with two great black coffins. How is anyone supposed to get past!

导演（冲林经理、晓光等）：这到底怎么回事？

DIRECTOR: *[To Manager Lin and Xiaoguang etc.]* What on earth is going on?

林经理：是这么回事，我们这俩宣传用的灯箱暂时先在这儿放一放，这不，他们就不高兴了。

MANAGER LIN: What's happened is that we've got these two boxes of lighting equipment that we are using for the promotion. We temporarily put them down here for a bit, and these people have got upset about it.

导演（装傻）：噢！这这这事儿……我管不了，，我只管排戏。演员走，拍戏去！

DIRECTOR: *[Pretends he knows nothing about it.]* Oh! Uh!...Uh! There's nothing I can do about that, I'm only in charge of directing the play. Actors – you're due at rehearsals.

晓 光：拍戏去喽！

XIAOGUANG: Off to rehearsals!

（晓光借坡下驴，众人欲下，林经理欲随众人下）

*[Xiaoguang takes the opportunity to leave, everyone is about to leave; Manager Lin is about to follow everyone out.]*

强 子：嘿，管不了啊？管不了你跟这说这么热闹。怎么着，都撤啦！有人管没人管，没人管是吧，没人管我可砸了啊！我可真砸了啊！（踢灯箱）

QIANGZI: Hey! Nothing you can do about it? If there's nothing you can do about it then why are you getting involved? What's going on? Everyone running away? Is anyone going to do anything about this? No one is going to do anything, right? If no one is going to do anything about it then I'm just going to smash them! I'm really going to smash them! *[He kicks the lighting equipment containers.]*

姜阿姨：砸，我可什么都没看见啊！

AUNTY JIANG: Smash 'em. I haven't seen a thing!

强 子：走你！（鞋飞，单脚跳着追鞋）

QIANGZI: Get out of here! *[His slipper flies off, and he hops after it on one leg to retrieve it.]*

晓 光：谁让你砸的！

XIAOGUANG: Who said you could smash them!

林经理：那个不能砸！（林经理急忙回身，欲拦阻，警察上。）

MANAGER LIN: You can't smash those! *[Manager Lin hastily turns back, and is going to intervene, Policeman enters.]*

警察：干嘛呢，干嘛呢！怎么回事这是？谁报的警？（强子妈上）

POLICEMAN: Hello, Hello, What's going on here? Who called the police? *[Qiangzi's Mum enters.]*

强子妈：我报的警。

QIANGZI'S MUM: It was me.

警察：哎哟大妈，谁打架呢？

POLICEMAN: Well, Madam, what's this fight about then?

强子妈：是这么回事，早上我一起来呀，就看见两个大黑箱子堵我们家门口……

QIANGZI'S MUM: Well, this morning as soon as I got up, I saw these two big black boxes blocking the doorway to our house.

晓 光：别听他的，别听他的！（拉走警察）

XIAOGUANG: Don't believe her, don't believe her! *[pulls Policeman away]*

警察：怎么回事，这是？

POLICEMAN: What's going on?

晓 光：警察同志，是这么回事，我们有个演出用的灯箱刚放在这儿，

XIAOGUANG: Comrade Police Officer, what happened was that we have a container of lighting equipmentt we use in performances that we put down here just now.

（强子过去被警察制止）*[Qiangzi moves towards Xiaoguang but is stopped by Policeman]*

警察：等等等等，一个一个说。（对晓光）你说，怎么回事？

POLICEMAN: Wait, wait, wait, wait, one at a time, one at a time. *[To Xiaoguang]* You tell me what is going on.

晓 光：这人说挡他们家门口，非要给我们砸了，还要动手打人！

XIAOGUANG: This guy says the containers are blocking the doorway to his house. He's hell bent on smashing them and getting into a punch up over it.

强 子：（拉走警察）

QIANGZI: *[Pulls Policeman away]*

警察：（对强子妈）消消气，这事交给我来处理！

POLICEMAN: *[To Qiangzi's Mum]* Calm down Ma'am and let me settle this.

强子：警察同志，您给评评理，这还不叫挡家门口，搁您家门口您干吗！

QIANGZI: Comrade Police Officer, you be the judge on this! If this isn't called blocking someone's doorway, then put them in front of YOUR doorway and see how YOU like it!

警察：什么大不了的事儿，至于吗，（冲晓光等）你们，赶紧给人腾地儿！（指强子）你，屁大点儿事儿，至于这么大惊小怪吗！

POLICEMAN: It's no big deal. You're over the top, *[to Xiaoguang etc.]* You, get a move on and clear these people's doorway! *[To Qiangzi]* This isn't even worth a fart! Why get so het up over nothing!

强子妈：警察同志，话不能这么说，这事儿可不是一天半天了，自从他们这什么什么什么剧场？

QIANGZI'S MUM: Comrade Police Officer, that's not right. This isn't a one-off thing that's just happened today. Ever since they opened that what's-it, what's-it, what's-it theatre...

强子：破草帽！

QIANGZI: Shabby Straw Hat!

楠方晓光：（异口同声）小草帽！

NANFANG AND XIAOGUANG: *[together]* Little Straw Hat

强子妈：就这破草帽剧场开张，我们这街坊四邻就没过一天安生日子！是不是？老姜！

QIANGZI'S MUM: Yeah, the Shabby Straw Hat Theatre. Ever since it opened we haven't had a day's peace in this neighbourhood. Isn't that right Old Jiang!

姜阿姨：哎哟！是啊！自从他们这个小剧场开张，就成天在这丁玲桃榔丁玲桃榔的，哎哟……（高血压犯病）

AUNTY JIANG: Ai Yo! That's right! Ever since this little theatre of theirs opened, all we've heard all day long is crash, bang, clatter, thump; crash, bang, clatter, thump. Ai yo! *[suffers an attack of hypertension]*

楠方：对对对，演演演……

NANFANG: It's true. We've been performing non stop...

强子妈：强子，快扶着点你姜姨！

QIANGZI'S MUM: Qiangzi! Quickly! Support your Auntie Jiang!

警察：大妈，听您这话，您是告他们扰民啊！

POLICEMAN: Ma'am, from what you're saying I gather that you're reporting them for disturbing the peace!

强子妈：对，严重扰民！

QIANGZI'S MUM: Right! Seriously disturbing the peace!

姜阿姨：扰民！

AUNTY JIANG: Disturbing the peace!

林经理：警察同志，麻烦您这边~

MANAGER LIN: Comrade Police Officer, may I trouble you to come over here...

晓光：谁扰民了，瞎说什么呀！

XIAOGUANG: Who's disturbing the peace, they're talking rubbish!

强子妈：你们扰民了（姜阿姨上前去打，被强子妈和强子拽回）

QIANGZI'S MUM: You've been disturbing the peace! *[Auntie Jiang lunges forward to hit them, but she is pulled back by Qiangzi and Qiangzi's Mum.]*

警察：（阻拦）安静！继续吵啊……再吵咱们有地说理去啊！

POLICEMAN: *[Bars her way]* Settle down! So you want to keep arguing do you?...if you keep arguing I'll be taking you all somewhere where you can get a formal judgement on the matter!

林经理：警察同志，我们自从装修以来，就一直听取街坊四邻的意见。

MANAGER LIN: Comrade Police Officer, ever since we started fitting out the theatre we've been taking the local residents' views into consideration.

强子妈：听我们意见了？听我们意见了还把箱子堵我们门口？

QIANGZI'S MUM: Taking our views into consideration? If you've been taking our views into consideration then how come you're blocking our doorway with your boxes?

林经理：他们怎么说我们怎么改……

MANAGER LIN: We've made whatever changes they've asked us to....

晓光：光装修方案就改三回了。

XIAOGUANG: The fitting out plans alone have been modified three times!

强子妈：改三回了，还丁玲桃榔的……

QIANGZI'S MUM: Modified three times, but they still make an appalling racket: crash, bang, clatter, thump; crash, bang, clatter, thump ...

警察： 都街坊四邻的，有什么大不了的，你们赶紧给人搬走就没事了嘛！赶紧搬！  
（对强子妈）大妈，现在就让他们给你搬了！大妈您看，这不给你搬了嘛！  
没什么事儿

POLICEMAN: You're all neighbours. This is no big deal! You remove these boxes for them quick smart and the matter's solved! Move them quick smart! *[to Qiangzi's Mum]* Ma'am, I'm getting them to move the boxes for you now! See there, they're moving them for you aren't they! It's all sorted out.

强子妈：早搬就没这事了，我们都是讲理的人。是不是老姜？

QIANGZI'S MUM: If they'd moved them before there wouldn't have been a problem. We're all reasonable people, aren't we Old Jiang?

姜阿姨：没错！

AUNTY JIANG: Absolutely

强子：美女，留个电话呗……哟，齐主任！

QIANGZI: Hey Beautiful! Leave me your phone number, ey? Yo!, Director Qi.

（齐主任上）*[Director Qi enters]*

警察（往上场门走）：哟！齐主任，您来啦！（齐主任上）

POLICEMAN: *[Walks towards the stage entrance]* Yo! Director Qi, you're here! *[Director Qi enters]*

齐主任：哟，小高，大清早就出警了，什么事儿啊！

DIRECTOR QI: Yo! Young Gao, out on the beat so early in the morning, what's up?

警察： 咳，没什么大事儿，就这小草帽剧场跟强子妈他们又发生点儿小矛盾，我来调和调和。那什么，您先忙着，我还有点儿事儿，我先走了。（对强子妈）  
大妈！这事我给你解决了啊，都是街坊邻居的，没什么大事儿。您先忙着，我先走了！

POLICEMAN: Oh, it's nothing major - just another minor dispute between Little Straw Hat Theatre and Qiangzi's mum. I'm here mediating. Please go ahead with your own business. I've got a few things to do so I'm heading off now. *[to Qiangzi's Mum]* Ma'am, I've sorted this out for you now; you are all neighbours and it's no big deal. You can go about your business and I'll be heading off now.

齐主任：呦，姜阿姨，怎么今儿没上树啊！

DIRECTOR QI: Yo! Auntie Jiang, How come you're not on the tree today?

姜阿姨：咳，我刚下来！

AUNTY JIANG: Oh, I just came down!

齐主任：强子妈也在这儿呢！强子，大清早又惹你妈生气了吧！你呀，这么大人了，该懂点事儿了，没事儿出去找点儿活儿，多挣点钱，好好孝顺孝顺你妈！

DIRECTOR QI: Qiangzi's Mum is here too! Qiangzi! So early in the morning and you're already making your mother angry again! You're an adult now and you ought to be more considerate. If you have nothing to do you ought to go out and find yourself a job, make a bit of money and pamper your mother like a good son.

（强子楞） [*Qiangzi is taken aback.*]

强子妈：齐主任，今儿您可冤枉我们家孩子了，今儿不是我们强子让我生气，今儿是有人让我生气。

QIANGZI'S MUM: Director Qi, you've done my boy an injustice today. Today it wasn't my Qiangzi that made me angry. Today it was someone else.

齐主任：哟，谁敢让咱们强子妈生气啊，想当年，她可是咱们锣鼓巷一枝花啊！

DIRECTOR QI: Yo! Who has dared to make our Qiangzi's Mum angry? I remember in the old days she was the flower of our Gong and Drum Alley!

（强子指剧场人等） [*Qiangzi points to the theatre people*]

强子：就是他们！

QIANGZI: It was them.

林经理：齐主任，是这样的。（欲说，齐主任按住。）

MANAGER LIN: Director Qi, it was like this... [*wants to speak but Director Qi motions her to be quiet*]

齐主任：强子妈，我今天来啊，主要就是检查他们的装修情况，看看他们的演出是不是影响咱们居民的生活了。

DIRECTOR QI: Qiangzi's Mum, the main reason I came here today was to check up on the situation with their theatre fit out and find out if their performances were affecting the lives of our local residents.

姜阿姨：哎呦，齐主任，您可说到点儿上了，我们这些街坊四邻苛被这戏园子闹的够



呛，您可得好好管管了！

AUNTY JIANG: Aiyo! Director Qi, you've hit the nail on the head there. We local residents have been terribly disrupted by this play house. You really have to do something about it.

齐主任：那这么着，姜阿姨，强子妈，你们先回去，我做做他们工作。

DIRECTOR QI: Well, how about this? Auntie Jiang and Qiangzi's Mum, you both head off home and I'll have a talk to them about it.

强子：齐主任，他们不但装修扰民，还乱搁东西，挡我们家门口，您可得好好管管。

QIANGZI: Director Qi, not only do they disturb the peace with their renovations, they also leave their stuff around everywhere blocking up our doorway. You have to do something about it.

齐主任：好嘞强子，你也先回去，回头我还有事儿找你聊呢！

DIRECTOR QI: OK, Qiangzi, you head off home too, but there's something I want to chat with you about later.

强子：什么事？

QIANGZI: What?

齐主任：好事！

DIRECTOR QI: Something good!

强子妈：齐主任，那我们就听您回话儿了。

QIANGZI'S MUM: Director Qi, we'll wait to hear back from you then.

（强子妈等众人下。） *[Qiangzi's Mum etc exit.]*

林经理：齐主任，您看这事儿……

MANAGER LIN: Director Qi, what do you want us to do about this?....

齐主任：甭担心，他们啊，我太了解了，我在这块地儿生活了几十年了，这周围大大小小的上百户人家的脾气秉性，我都门儿清！那些问题啊，咱么回头再解决。林经理，我今儿来呢，一是看看咱们这戏排的怎么样了，二来呢，我最近一直琢磨着这么个事儿，咱们能不能把这锣鼓巷的居民生活和发展变化给揉到这戏里边。你看，咱锣鼓巷这些院子，本来都是些敞敞亮亮的四合院儿，可这几十年下来，你盖一厨房，我盖一窝棚，生生的把这四合院变成了一个大大

杂院，到头来，这房子是越住越小，这人的心眼儿是越来越窄。你就说这强子妈吧，年轻时候那也是一风光敞面儿的人，一辈子就让这房子闹的憋憋屈屈的，所以呀，你们多跟姜阿姨和强子妈他们交朋友，多了解他们，从他们的生活入手，来反映百姓生活和文化变迁过程中发生的故事，这样呢，一来化解矛盾，二来跟他们成为朋友，你比如说，强子和强子妈，哎呀，这娘俩儿的故事可太多了，都可以写到戏里边儿。

**DIRECTOR QI:** Don't worry, I understand them perfectly. I've lived in this place for decades and I know the temperament and personalities of hundreds of families big and small around here! Those problems can be dealt with later. Manager Lin, what I came here for today was, first of all to see how this play of ours is going, and second: recently I've been thinking about whether we can incorporate the lives of the Gong and Drum Alley residents and how they have changed and developed over the years into this play. You see, the courtyards in Gong and Drum Alley were once bright and spacious quadrangles, but then, over the decades, one family has added a kitchen, another has added an outhouse until those spacious quadrangles turned into crowded rabbit warrens. In the end the houses have become smaller and smaller and people have become more and more narrow minded. Take Qiangzi's Mum for instance. When she was young she was bright and open minded, but a lifetime in these houses has made her irritable and frustrated. So you should make friends with people like Auntie Jiang and Qiangzi's Mum and get to know them better. Start from their lives to reflect the lives of the common people and tell the stories of the cultural change that has happened here. That way, first up you can resolve the conflict with them and second up you can make friends with them. Take for example Qiangzi and Qiangzi's Mum: Ey! There are so many stories to tell about that mother and son, and they could all be written into your play!

**晓 光:** 哎!导演，这主意不错!这回啊，咱们好好编排编排他们!

**XIAOGUANG:** Ey! Director, that's not a bad idea! This time we'll do a really thorough job of writing them into our play.

**导 演:** (疑惑地)这能成吗?

**DIRECTOR HAN:** [*doubtfully*] Will that work?

（姜阿姨回来取树上练功用的绳子，闻听此言，做惊讶状。收光，一场完。）

*[Aunty Jiang has returned to the tree to retrieve the rope she used when doing her exercise. When she hears these words she looks astonished. Lights down. End of Act One.]*