

# Black Night Adolescent life

## ACT ONE

### Act 1 Scene 1

灯光是淡白色 不是很亮

*(Physical theater)*

flora 走上去的时候 亮灯: Theater 的黄灯亮起来

**Elle:** Hey yo everybody, y'all ready for some drama? Some real serious dramas?

**Jonny:** Aww man I can't wait!

**Issac:** Hey, you think your school is boring? Well, here's a whole compilation of the most dramatic drama in the whole wild

**Elle:** Especially in our Basic Foundation International school!

**Jonny:** But before we begin, I think y'all would like some introduction! Let us meet our favorite friends!

**Issac:** (灯光给到 aaron) This is Aaron! He is strong and charming...

**Elle:** He has a bad temper...

**Jonny:** He has muscle!

**Every girl on the stage:** Muscle!!!

**Aaron** (stands up): Yeah, that's me!

**Clarisse** (whisper): He likes to bully others...

**Rob:** Bully Beth! (light switches to Beth)

**Jonny:** This is Beth! She is quiet.

**Issac:** No one notices her... She is like the air in this room! Can you guys find her?

**Beth:** (灯给 beth) Sorry, are you-

**Jonny:** Yeah, this is Beth guys

**Elle:** Then we will go to Dan, (灯给 Dan) a current tenth grader at Basic Foundation international school. He loves to read about calculus-

**Jonny:** -and listen to music while he's alone.

**Issac:** He has a crush on Clarisse-

**Elle:** -and he is afraid of talking to her!

*Dan turns and looks at Clarisse...*

Jonny (灯 on Clarisse): And this is Clarisse, and she has a crush on...

*Clarisse turns and looks at Dan. Dan sees and turns back*

Everyone: wuuuuu

**Elle:** This is teenage love- so pure and innocent

**Issac** (灯 on finn): This is Finn

**Elle:** Wait wait! Let me introduce him. He is MY boyfriend guys!

**Issac** (*rolls his eyes*): Come on Elle...

**Elle:** We have been together for four years since middle school! We knew each other when we were in kindergarten, and he is a very very sweet boy!

**Finn:** Hi guys!

**Everyone:** Elle and Finn; Finn and Elle. So sweet that it casts a spell.

**Jonny:** Next, we have the popular girl, Glenn, (lights on Glenn) on social media.

**Elle:** She has lots of fans.

**Issac:** Sure, sure...

**Jonny:** If she follows back your Instagram account, you are lucky!

**Issac:** She doesn't look like her picture on her social media account!

**Elle:** Don't say that! She is your sister! I am so jealous of you...

**Issac:** Shut up... And we have Selena! (lights on selena) She-

**Selena** (stands up): I'm Selena. I've been with my boyfriend for 6 months. We love each other very much but recently he seems to be doing some business with another girl!

**Everyone:** oh no...

**Selena:** Do you know what heartbreak feels like...I told him; I just told him-

**Johnny:** Yea that's enough. You get the idea

**Elle:** And this is the boyfriend Selena was talking about!

**Issac:** This is Rob. (lights on Rob) He-

**Rob:** I think my girlfriend is cheating on me. I love her very much, but I think something is wrong...

**Everyone:** Booo/

**Elle:** /Oh my god! They have the exact same feelings for each other!

**Jonny:** LOL! Next, we are going to have Hector, (lights on Hector) a tenth grader, and basically there is nothing we can gossip about him.

**Elle:** He only cares about his extra-curriculars

**Issac:** and personal statement that he needs to submit after two years,

**Aaron:** He cares about academics

**Finn:** and maybe when the price of space X rockets goes down.

**Jonny:** He always seeks

**Everyone:** perfection!

**Jonny:** even leading us to feel that he may have OCD condition. Or maybe he is just

not a human at all.

**Hector:** Actually, my physical condition and perfect brain can prove that I am a human-

**Jonny:** It is possible.

**Hector:** Clearly, I am not sure about the goal of this useless introduction. And I still have my application essay not done. This is just not good enough. The college wants perfect beings. Perfect Beings-

**Elle:** Ignore him guys! Next, we have Lloyd!

**Lloyd** (*low voice*): Lloyd's walkin' here. This is not a test, he's for real. He gonna rock n roll till he can't feel. But right now, right now. He'll be presented as the humble Lloyd Z. Thank you. (Lights on Lloyd)

**Issac:** Yeah... This is him.

**Jonny:** He has a film club, and he wanted to be a successful director in the future!

**Elle:** He is working with the Broadway Theater Arts club that Connie, Rachel, Tony, and Hanson are leading.

**Glenn:** #the best club! (Lights on Glenn)

**Natalie** (*enters the stage with her iPad, walking to a seat and sit.*): Like-

**Selena:** Like-

**Teller:** Like-

**Beth** (*quietly*): Like-

**Finn:** Like-

**Everyone:** Agree!

**Elle:** Anyways, we are going to introduce the next student!

(Light focuses on Natalie)

**Elle:** This is Natalie, and her best friend

*(Natalie, typing, looks at Oscar. Oscar also looks at her)*

**Elle:** is Oscar! (Lights on Oscar)

**Selena:** They always like to gossip together, chatting during classes!

**Hector:** VERY DISTURBING!

**Natalie:** Did you hear that they went out even after they broke up?

**Oscar:** I know! This is so surprising! And do you know that girl's best friend's classmate's sister's ex-boyfriend's ex-girlfriend' friend's cousin is also dating that playboy now?

**Natalie:** WHAT!!!!

**Jonny:** And next, we have Pablo!

*(Pablo enters the stage, cleaning his table using the alcohol pray)* (Lights on Pablo)

**Elle:** He is very sensitive to his environment...

**Issac:** He also has OCD!

**Lloyd:** He cannot accept any ash in the room!

*(Elle tries to sit on Pablo's table!)*

**Pablo:** Hey! Don't you dare touch my table!

**Jonny:** ohhhh! And here comes the most popular boy in this school!

**Issac:** The most handsome boy!

**Natalie:** He is attractive-

**Selena:** He is cool-

**Clarisse:** He is cute-

**Elle:** He is awesome-

**Jonny:** He is...

**Everyone:** Quentin!

*(Quentin enters the stage. Lights on him.)*

**Quentin:** Hey...How's your day been?

**Elle:** Emm... He is not as cute as Finn!

**Everyone:** ugh! /Come on! / Elle? Awww (just sort of reaction)

**Elle:** Oi! I am just being honest!

**Jonny:** And now we are going to introduce to you a beautiful girl! She is brave, and she is outspoken!

**Issac:** She is my sister Glenn's best friend

**Elle:** Kayla!

*(Lights focus on an empty seat)*

**Elle:** Kay...la?

**Jonny:** oh... She is absent again...

*(Everyone starts to murmur with each other)*

**Oscar:** Did you guys see the picture of Kayla...

**Dan:** Oh yeah...

**Aaron** (sarcastic): I wondered who posted that picture! I really want to wash my eyes!

**Glenn:** Shut up!

**Clarisse:** Stop talking about it...

**Jonny:** Yep. Last but not least, we are going to have Teller!

*(Lights on teller)*

**Teller:** Emm. Hi!

**Elle:** He is Pablo's best friend.

**Oscar:** I can't believe someone can be Pablo's best friend!

**Teller:** Hey! Don't say that... He, he is nice!

**Issac:** Nice when he is not wiping your face with his alcoholic tissue...

**Jonny:** Yep! I guess this is it! These are the students at our Basic Foundation International school, class of 2020!

**Elle:** I feel like something is missing...

**Jonny:** We should introduce ourselves!

(光打到他们三个身上)

**Issac:** How can we forget about this!

**Jonny:** I'm Jonny!

**Elle:** He's chill,

**Issac:** He's casual,

**Elle:** He's fine with everything.

**Issac:** Never ask him where to eat, when to sleep, and most importantly,

**Issac & Elle:** when his college application is due!

**Issac:** And I am Issac, Glenn's brother...

**Elle:** The cool girl's brother...

**Issac:** I hate this title!

**Jonny:** His mouth is sharp like a knife!

**Issac:** I love this description!

**Elle:** Okay okay, that's enough. And I am Elleeeeeee! I love skiing and swimming! I love to watch movies, and I love history!

**Issac:** You love history?!

**Elle:** Oh! And I have a very handsome boyfriend, Finn! He is mine!

**Jonny:** Ok guys! Before you guys fall asleep, we will end this scene and start to tell our stories-

**Issac:** Y'all ready for the show-

**Elle:** Y'all ready for the show-

**Jonny:** Y'all ready for the show?

**Elle, Issac, and Jonny:** Our show

**Everyone:** Begins!

(theater 和 spotlight 关掉)

*Lights off*

## Act 1 Scene 2

(橙黄色 gel 灯亮)

**Elle:** People are proud of themselves because of lots of things. Some of them are proud because they climbed over the mountain; some are proud because they escaped from fierce animals. What about Basic Foundation International school's students? They are always proud of getting an A on their exams without being trapped in the endless student hour. Tests are what they need to face every day.

(白灯)

**Issac:** Psss, do you know anything on this test?

**Jonny:** No.

**Issac:** Dude, it's like 99% of our grade for this semester!

**Jonny:** Be quiet man. I need to focus!



**Issac:** Did you even study for it? Like seriously what the heck is advanced partial fraction integration. I mean I did try to watch those YouTube Math videos, but it was the channel's fault to send me advertisements on cheese, and I got distracted.

**Jonny:** Then just skip those advertisements. Also, we're in the middle of a test. Concentrate!

*Silence for a little bit*

**Issac:** Hey look, the teacher is out for a toilet break... and-

**Jonny:** No, I will not respond to any kind of ridiculous ideas going on in your mind now.

**Issac:** Well, not ridiculous, but can I take a quick look? Like just a very quick look, like just 5 seconds you know...

**Jonny:** No.

**Issac** (trying to reach the paper): Just three seconds

*Jonny pulled away his paper and glared at him.*

**Issac:** I thought we were friends.

**Jonny:** This is not going to change my mind.

**Issac:** How about I pay for your premium Youtube account so you wouldn't be interrupted by advertisements when you are watching videos.

**Jonny:** (Think for a minute) Sounds fair. Here.

**Issac:** OMG THANK YOU... wait... it's blank?

**Jonny:** Yeah...I shouldn't have clicked on the potato chips advertisement when I was watching the Khan academy videos. Still, I blame it on the channel.

**Issac:** Okay I have an idea, before the teacher comes back, use your calculator to solve question 5, mine's out of power.

**Jonny:** Genius.

*Action*

**Issac:** Got it. The answer is 0.3.

**Jonny:** What?

**Issac:** Is there a problem?

**Jonny:** Dude. A train is accelerating, and we calculated its final velocity to be 0.3 centimeters per second?

*Pause*

**Issac:** I mean, it could. Right?

**Jonny:** No, I don't think so.

**Issac:** Fine, I'll check it. Oh, I forgot to add three extra digits. And the calculator is in degrees not radians.

**Jonny:** (looks forward) OH NO THE TEACHER IS BACK

*both sit back to their seats, upright and pretend they are working*

**Issac:** Damn it, I knew I should've watched the Organic Chemistry Tutor video instead.

**Jonny:** Or MAYBE you COULD BE MORE CAREFUL ABOUT THE DIGITS YOU WERE TYPING INTO THE CALCULATOR AND SET IT TO RADIANS.

**Issac:** Then maybe you shouldn't click the chips advertisements in the first place!

**Jonny:** Sounds as if you were never distracted by advertisements.

**Issac:** At least, I won't be distracted by chips advertisements anyway bro!

**Jonny:** In what way is being distracted by cheese advertisements better then?

**Issac:** It's all the advertisements' fault...Then what should we do now? We are going to fail!

**Jonny:** Hmmm, interesting, when did you start to worry about your exam results? What a mystery this is.

**Issac:** I'm not worried about my exam results. I'm worried about my personal freedom. My parents are going to confiscate my computer if I fail one more time.

**Jonny:** Tragic. Truly.

Pause, they each go back to work.

**Issac:** Wait, I remember one of our lowest grades in this semester can be dropped.

**Jonny:** Oh yeah! You're right!

**Issac:** Nice. We are saved.

**Jonny:** We?

**Issac:** What?

**Jonny:** I mean I could be saved because I rarely score low, but as for you...

**Issac:** Is there a problem?

**Jonny:** I don't think you have a "lowest grade".

**Issac:** What do you mean? My lowest grade is this exam. Same as you, man.

**Jonny:** I'm sure this will be mine. But I think you are probably going to "refresh" the definition of your "lowest grade" each time.

**Issac:** What...? Dude, that hurts.

**Jonny:** Ok, I'm sorry. I guess we'll all be saved.

**Issac:** And I think we should be more prepared if we want to share answers.

**Jonny:** Yup, chips and cheese advertisements.

*The bell goes off and they both looked up. Lights out*

### **Act 1 Scene 3**

*(The light slowly becomes brighter but the stage is still dark. The audience can vaguely see Beth sitting at upstage right, writing something, perhaps her homework. Kayla enters from stage left, followed by a spotlight. She walks in a fast manner, cautiously looking around, with a phone in her hand.)*

(暗黄色灯亮)

**Kayla:** “Dad, stop. I’m doing fine...no, no I’m not disappearing. I will not d...stop panicking! I told you! Stop asking-”

*(Beth notices her and looks up)*

(白灯)

**Beth:** Kayla? Kayla! Is that you?

*(Kayla notices her. Panicking, she stopped and hangs up her phone)*

**Kayla:** “Stop calling me.”

*(Kayla puts on her cap and pulls it down to hide her face. She keeps walking)*

**Beth:** No Kayla! Stop! You can’t just disappear lik-

*(Beth goes up to Kayla and tries to pull her by the shoulder)*

**Kayla:** Don’t-touch-me! *(She pulled away her body, panting)* Can everyone stop accusing me? I’m not disappearing! And who cares anyways? I don’t need your pretentious or whatever pity *(she tries to walk away)*.

**Beth:** Kayla no!

*(Kayla turned around, shocked.)*

I mean...sorry...I didn’t...sorry. I just want to say to you that...maybe, maybe you can't just *(wanting to say “disappear but realize it may not be appropriate)*...not come to school like that. There’s loads that care about you! Glenn does! And all the teachers...we miss you. I'm not just saying this to comfort you or making myself heroic....I...I'm experiencing things myself and *(lowering her head)*...I may not feel exactly what you felt when...IT happened, but talk to me. Maybe I can help. At least I can get you out of that hideous cap.

*(Kayla quickly takes off her cap and sighed. There are silent for a moment and Beth just stares at Kayla. )*

**Kayla:** Fine, I guess I can talk to someone.

*(Kayla moves to the upstage left and sits on the table. Beth follows and sits next to her. )*

**Beth:** So, tell me your story.

*(Kayla looked at her, confused. )*

**Beth:** *(giggles)* Sorry, I didn't mean to speak like a therapist, I happen to learn some psychology...but that doesn't matter. Now, hmmm...how about you start by telling me where have you been these days.

**Kayla:** *(As if heard something terrifying, nervously looked around and answer loudly)* Nowhere. Just at my house.

*Pause*

I mean maybe...why does that even matter? It's not my fault and I know it...I know. No, you don't have to convince me, everything is going to be alright.

*(She jumped down the desk and walk towards center stage )*

**(红色色灯亮)**

I mean, I didn't want to change in the boys' changing room but it was after swimming team practice and the girls' room is closed so we had to go to the gym that is the next building which means we had to WALK IN OUR SWIMSUITS and I knew, I knew people are gonna stare and laugh at me because of my clumsy and hideous body so I thought why not just change in the boys' one since it's late evening and the whole swimming pool was closing so there shouldn't be anyone but someone, someone just have to walk in and yes, see me NAKED and I said it, I said it, NAKED, and out of nowhere he pulled out his little phone and BAM, a flashlight of my scream, so I rushed home and thought maybe he didn't take a picture and that he was just trying to see in the dark but no, I went viral. Do you know how much attention was given to me the next day? More than I had in my whole life! I hear mockery and giggles and that disgusting look from all the boys, just kept staring, staring through me like I am a piece of cake to be eaten, STOP STARING AT ME! STOP looking at my face, my neck, my breasts, my waist, my legs, STOP IT! STOP!! Just stop...stop...

*(Kayla kneels, putting her head between her hands. She sobs. Beth walks by and puts her hand on her shoulder but her body ached. Beth pulls her hand away. )*

It's like they've never seen skin before.

*Pause*

**(白灯)**

And so I went home at noon that day. Dad was surprised, he asked what's wrong and if something had upset me. Upset? Ha, nothing upsets me anymore. I went back to my room, lie down, and somehow, I thought of mom. How she was always there to tell me worn-out moral stories and comfort me whenever I felt bad at school. She called me her perfect little angel. Then she left. Just like that, to pursue her dream or whatever, said she was enough of me and my dad. But, you know, what does that have to do with anything? Even if she was here she could have done nothing. So, I tried to escape to somewhere I feel safe.

I had to run away from that picture that mocks and purges my existence. I only remembered that I ran towards the side stairs, and as I walked up the marble stone steps my breath became heavier and heavier, but my feet and body and head became lighter and my head was above water. I was standing at the rooftop. So, I stood there for I don't know how long. I stared down and was amazed at how small my everyday classmates looked, they looked like ants, mindlessly eating whatever they are led to fed on.

*(Silence. Kayla walks back to the table and takes her cap, putting it back on. )*

Well then, what do you have to say. Let's make it quick, I really need to pick something up from my dorm.

*(Beth was about to speak but then she realized something and walked in front of Kayla. )*

**Beth:** You don't live here.

**Kayla:** What?

**Beth:** You don't live here...you are not a dorm student. *(realizing and stood)* Oh my god Kayla have you been living at the rooftop? Is that why your clothes are like that? I knew something was off...I think...you must find /help

**Kayla:** /No! Don't touch me! No no no please don't tell my dad...or anyone, they would be so disappointed. I am already like this so let it be! Stop trying to make me feel things!

*(Kayla breaks into tears and tries to get away )*

No stop! When that picture came out, did anyone TRULY stand up for me or even blame whoever posted that? Did you? Did you!

*(Beth lowers her head for shame )*

No! NO ONE did. All they do was kept talking about it and making it some way to get themselves popular. In their eyes, I'm just an object... destined to be STARED AT. And you know what's hilarious? There is an expiration date! I Two more weeks, TWO, no one would talk about or even remember anything about it, JUST LIKE ME, I am expired.

*Pause*

If I disappear, no one will know I was ever even here.

*(There was a moment of silence. Beth slowly walked towards Kayla )*

**Beth:** Kayla...I know you feel like the world has passed you by, but...you don't deserved to disappear. I know...and I'm sure people like us know that you are more than that picture. We are all here and we all matter. You matter.

*(Beth stepped up and hugged Kayla. The light goes out and Kayla's cry breaks out )*

#### **Act 1 Scene 4**

Character: Clarisse, Dan

(橙黄色 gel 灯亮)

**Issac (narrator):** Victor Hugo had said, "The first symptom of true love in a young man is timidity, in a young woman, boldness." A quiet blossom, silent and unnoticed, may someday grow into a full bloom too bright to contain.

(暗黄色灯亮)

**Clarisse:** Dan? You still here?

**Dan:** You're not in a hurry to leave are you?

**Clarisse:** Nah, I'm waiting for the student hour.

**Dan:** Yeah. I was wondering, have you done your, ah, psychology project?

**Clarisse:** I'm not taking psychology this year. Do you mean-

**Dan:** -Yes I mean-

**Clarisse:** -Physics?

**Dan:** /-History.

*Pause.*

**Clarisse** [*Embarrassed*] Ah.

**Clarisse:** -English!

**Dan :** /-Math!

*Pause.*

**Clarisse:** We're not in the same math class though...?

**Dan:** Ah yes, right. Then English...? I mean. Yeah. [*Voice becomes quieter*] And I also want to talk about something else...

**Clarisse** [*Slight dramatic groan but grins*]: yes...I have it done. Took me ages.

(粉色 gel 灯)

**Dan** [*Aside*]: Gosh, what is wrong with you! You had this entire thing planned out!

**Clarisse** [*Aside, the other direction*]: Oh my god, what is happening! Do I-Do we...?

(白灯亮)

*[Clarisse waits for Dan to speak but confronts silence]*

**Clarisse:** You...wanted to say something? Because I'm sure nobody wants to get into this English homework right away.

*[Dan opens his mouth but doesn't get the words out.]*

*[It gets awkward.]*

**Clarisse:** ...Well, I can start the talking? You know Elle right?

**Dan :** I'm pretty sure everyone knows her.



**Clarisse:** You know, she seems down these days.

**Dan:** That's a surprise.

**Clarisse:** You know why?

*[Dan acknowledges that he doesn't]*

**Clarisse:** From what I know, it's not going that well between Finn and her. She feels that Finn is avoiding her affection or something.

**Dan :** Finn is nice, why would he do that?

**Clarisse:** I don't know...It's a change to not see her gloating these days.

**Dan:** Her confidence often shocks me, you know.

**Clarisse [Laughs]:** Trust 'me, I know too well. She's always in the spotlight and enjoys being there. I'd have to confess that I wish to have that confidence, being able to have all their eyes on me. Like sometimes, I feel bad about others, but I just float along with the crowd and do nothing to intervene. Because then I would stand out and be different and attract too much attention.

**Dan:** I would try to help if I don't feel the same...It's a thing to know what is right, but taking action is something else. Sometimes it...(realizing he is talking too much)  
Speaking about spotlight, do you remember Kayla?

**Clarisse:** Oh, yeah of course. She was once like Elle, bright and loud. And then those photos...

**Dan:** Do you know who took it?

**Clarisse:** No. But if I know who that person is behind that stupid account User2001, I...  
How can somebody be so, rude, posting naked pictures of others online.

**Dan:** I heard Glenn tried to help her by speaking up on her account, gathering people's attention to solve the problem.

**Clarisse:** Glenn was not solving the problem. What Kayla needs the most, I suppose, is to disappear for a while until people forget about her, her body and those pictures. Glenn just made the whole thing go viral again.

**Dan:** Yeah, I know what you mean.

**Clarisse:** By the way, what were you trying to say before we started to discuss Kayla?

**Dan:** Me?

*Clarisse nods*

**Dan:** I was just thinking about... How sometimes it takes so much effort and consideration to make a move for me.

**Clarisse:** Why? You have a brilliant mind.

**Dan:** I hesitate too much. Maybe this is caution. Or maybe this is weakness.

**Clarisse:** I don't think it's weakness. That's just who you are.

**Dan:** Any wise advice?

**Clarisse:** I think...I think you should just go ahead. Of course, it's a bit hypocritical for

me to say, since...well, I also hesitate. A lot, actually. But many times, the negative consequence is a lot less severe than you expect, and the success is much more. We have plenty of opportunities to try things out.

**Dan** : You also have a brilliant mind you know.

**Clarisse** (*surprised*): Me?

**Dan**: Yeah. You are so...smart, kind, and... (Trying to make him sounds not that nervous) beautiful. I never had the courage to talk to you before because...You are just so... brilliant. Yeah, brilliant.

**Clarisse** [*Smiles*]: Thanks. I thought you would not talk to me because you rather be spending time reading calculus textbooks.

**Dan**: No, no of course not. I... wanted to talk to you. Reading the textbook was interesting, but talking to you was even...better. Sorry, I-

**Clarisse**: And since I'm so "brilliant", and talking to me was "even better", I have a guess about what you want to say.

**Dan** : You do?

**Clarisse**: Mm-hmm.

*[Silence. The two are now close to each other, almost touching.]*

**Dan** : So,-

is that a yes?

(暗黄色灯亮)

*[Clarisse takes Dan's hand slowly but firmly. Both smiles, unable to suppress their thrill.]*

**Act 1 Scene 5**

**(暗黄色灯亮)**

*Quentin messages notifications coming in consistently. Oscar and Natalie enter*

**Natalie:** Isaac tried to steal Jonny's test paper, but after he got the paper...

**Oscar:** He cheated in the test?

**Natalie:** Yeah! But after he got the paper, he found out the paper was blank!

**Oscar:** HAHAHAHA did Jonny do that purposely or-

**Natalie:** I don't know, but Jonny is a nice person. Maybe he does not want to see people cheat so he..

*Oscar sees Quentin*

**Oscar:** Shsss SHsss... Natalie

**Natalie (loudly):** What!

**Oscar:** Shssss! Look

**Natalie (loudly):** Where? Where!

**Oscar:** Shsss! It's Quentin, Quentin

**Natalie (reacts dramatically but whisper):**!!! I see him! I see him!

**Oscar:** Yeah. He is right there!

*Both of them stay there and stare at Quentin. Quentin, with headphones, is texting.*

**Oscar:** Are we...supposed to stare at him like this?

**Natalie:** Look at his eyes, his hair, and his body... It's so perfect!

**Oscar:** Ok girl, you got a point.

**Both:** I want his autograph!

They look at each other.

**Both:** No, you are going to get it for me! Rock, paper, scissors, shoot! (Natalie wins)

**Natalie:** Ah ha! You are going to ask him!

**Oscar** (sigh): fine...

**Natalie:** I will go and find Clarisse for her news with Dan! See ya tonight! Remember to bring me the autograph. And if you can, take some photos for me!

**Oscar:** Natalie, you are acting like a stalker!

*Natalie leaves (1min30s)*

**Oscar:** Okay Oscar, you can do it.

*Lights on Quentin is not that dim anymore*

*Oscar steps closer to Quentin secretly. Quentin yawns and looks around, and Oscar hides himself. Quentin is staring at his phone again*

(focus on ivan, 红白灯? )

**Quentin:** Click. Alice 's message: "i miss u, can we meet on Wednesday" Oh, I think she's the prettier one of the twins. (typing sound effect) wait, let me check my calendar real quick. No no no, Wednesday I have to be with Eva---let's say next week. Okay next, Betty, haven't seen her in a while. "See you tonight!", for sure! (Scrolling his phone) Clarisse just posted something. She is sweet. Glenn also posts. Huge make up again, nothing new! I dumped her before, right? When I pretended that I was a boy from the other school online. (video call coming in music) woo, (connected) "yo

Jamie, how is it going" " oh you want me to follow your buddy Jake back on Instagram" "yeah sure, why not! gonna do that right now, see ya" (call end), Alright, Jakethew6rst, with a 6 as the O! Cool name, let's see, TikTok, subscribers (opening tiktok and continuously scrolling down the subscriber page looking for Jake). Back to WeChat! Next...Oh my god there are still like 30 people left, gonna check it tonight. whatever, switching account! "j-o-e-1-2-3" (voice messaging) "Selena babe how had the day been? Just ordered you some seven eleven, be sure to pick them up for dinner alright? Oh yeah also, weather is turning cold, just bought you some new jackets, take good care of yourself. Gosh, Why is there so much notifications? Ah, the tiktok

subscribing messages, mute...I'm sick of the phone ringing 200 times a minute just for some subscribers. (shake head) Anyways... Switch account, User2001.

*Oscar hears so much secrets about Quentin. He wants to show it to Natalie. He takes out his phone to quickly record the video of Quentin. He sees what Quentin is watching Kayla's naked picture. He is sharing the pictures to others. He is also talking to different girls on his phone while he is calling Candy. The sound of him starts the recording was so LOUD.*

**Oscar:** Oh-

**Quentin** (slowly hiding his phone): What are you doing?

**Oscar:** What are YOU doing? Isn't that Kayla's picture??

**Quentin:** Appreciating the artwork of nature—human body. It's none of your business. (sees that Oscar is holding a pen and a paper) By the way, I don't give autograph for boys. I am the only boy who is clean unlike you who stinks. I only give my autograph to girls because they are the most beautiful creature of the world!

**Oscar:** Ew? It was not me who wanted your autograph. It was my friend Natalie. I don't want any signature from a psychopath who loves to stare at naked pictures of women and share them-

**Quentin:** Natalie... Natalie! Oh I do know her! Does she have a crush on me?

**Oscar:** Well-

**Quentin:** Huge obsession on me, isn't it! I know girls all have this weird fixation on me. She is cute; the only problem she has is that she is always walking with you, and I don't like her hairstyle, looks like that goofy character in GG Bond-

Oscar: She changed it because of you!

*A beat*

**Quentin:** Really? That means she actually likes me a lot, isn't it? I mean, I can accept more than ten girlfriends? Especially I can start a secret relationship with her. I will text her now.

**Oscar:** Don't you dare! It was you who took Kayla's naked pictures, isn't it!

*A beat*

**Quentin:** No?

**Oscar:** I saw you switched the account! User2001, I saw that.

**Quentin:** You saw?

**Oscar:** Yep! And I will share this new to everyone about you!

**Quentin:** Woah, are you threatening me right now?

**Oscar:** Well, I-

**Quentin:** Unbelievable! What I am doing is none of your business. Oh, I see. You want Natalie to stop pouring her love on me? Right?

**Oscar:** Yeah! She deserves someone better-

**Quentin:** You are jealous, jealous that your friend is going to have a handsome boyfriend while you cannot!

**Oscar:** No, I-

**Quentin:** You are afraid that I will steal your friend, your only friend, so you want to spread the rumor about me to make the relationship between my DEAR Natalie and I impossible!

**Oscar:** Rumor? What I am about to tell her is the truth-

**Quentin:** Is it? It will be only a rumor soon.

*Quentin takes away Oscar's phone and deletes the video. He drops the phone and smashes it.*

**Quentin:** You can tell everyone about my rumor with no evidence, and I will go and flirt with your best friend.

**Oscar:** NO, YOU CAN'T DO THAT-

**Quentin:** You are going to LOSE her! (红灯) If you don't want to see that, you better shut, your, mouth.

*Quentin leaves, and Oscar, desperately trying to find a solution.*

(白灯)

**Oscar:** Ugh my phone! That jerk. This gotta take at least a week to fix.

*He walks down stage in rage.*

### Act 1 Scene 6

(白灯)

**Elle:** Do you want to hear some news?

**Hector:** News?! Space X mission?

**Elle:** No

**Hector:** Neural discoveries about mind upload?

**Elle:** No

**Hector:** Genetic cloning of humans?

**Elle:** No! It is about our school.

**Hector:** Whatever.

**Elle:** There is gossip about some people in our grade.

**Hector:** Ok?

**Elle:** It is very interesting!

**Hector:** Ok?

**Elle:** You are going to like it

**Hector:** Ok?

**Elle:** It will blow your mind-

**Hector:** Then don't say it. I don't want my mind to be destroyed yet.

**Elle:** I'm just being metaphorical. (Slow) Dude, aren't you interested in anything



going around?

**Hector:** Nothing interests me except college application

**Elle:** We've got two years to prepare man. Just chill!

**Hector:** Preparing for application chills me-

**Elle:** Really?

**Hector:** Do I joke?

*Elle stares at Hector as if he is crazy.*

**Elle:** Ok, fine. The thing is, we still have two years to go. You don't need to rush.

**Hector:** I do not rush. It is time that is rushing. I'm just following its pace-

**Elle** (*murmur*): -Oh my god-

**Hector:** -You can read my application letter and provide some suggestions that may appeal me.

**Elle:** You mean your thousand words long essay discussing how you view the universe?

**Hector:** Not quite. It is separated into 15 paragraphs. I introduce my academic preferences in the first one, my academic experiences and awards in the next 7, and then it is my worldview of our universe. Because, college wants people who can make changes-

**Elle:** Ok, Ok. I get it. I'm not reading it. I've got fun stuff to do.

**Hector:** Stuff to do?

**Elle:** Yeah. Hanging out with friends...Activities...And... collecting some GOSSIP.

**Hector:** Fine, if you want to talk about gossip. Do it.

**Elle:** Finally! Do you know that Clarisse and Dan seem to have some romantic relationship?

**Hector:** They both reject the rational approach and instead focus on applying emotions to discover the essence of life?

*Silence. Elle tries to understand what Hector was talking about and why he mentioned this,*

**Elle:** What are you talking about?

**Hector:** It is a literature pact. 19<sup>th</sup> century Romanticism values emotions over reasons in interpreting the world.

**Elle:** No... I am not talking about Literature. I am talking about Re-la-tion-ship. "r" "e" "l" "a" "t" "i" "o" "n"-

**Hector:** "S" "h" "l" "p". I know how to spell it!

**Elle:** My point is... they have a crush on each other!

**Hector:** Oh. But there are still years until their legal marriage date.

**Elle:** Ok, so now time is no longer "rushing" to you huh? People are not absolutely getting married just because they kind of like each other at first.

**Hector** (confused): That is a waste of time. Are you IMPLYING that you and Finn are wasting time?

**Elle:** What? Why?

**Hector:** Romantic relationships are driven by evolutionary forces to seek a partner so you can pass on genes. If people are not getting together, why would it matter?

**Elle** (*Getting frustrated*): I really regret bringing this up to you.

**Hector:** Me too. Because I was just having an idea to introduce my Olympic science competition awards, but you interrupted my idea.

**Elle:** Fine. I mean, is college application the only thing in your life?

**Hector:** Not really. I do care about things.

**Elle:** like what?

**Hector:** Chips could be one.

**Elle:** Oh yeah, I also like that. Jonny said they have a new flavor coming out you know.

**Hector:** Yes. With limited space but maximizing the amount of bit and information stored

**Elle:** Yes, they have small packages, but large ones are better.

**Hector:** Larger ones are heavy and inconvenient. They are slow.

**Elle:** Oh come on, you'll eat them anyway.

**Hector:** Eat them? You are a weird being.

**Elle:** Of course. Tomato flavors are the best.

**Hector:** I do not know they have flavors.

**Elle:** What? You said you like them

**Hector:** I study them.

**Elle:** But won't they stink if you don't eat them?

**Hector:** I never see my phones or my computers stink.

**Elle:** Huh? Wait, what chips are you referring to?

**Hector:** "c" "h" "I"-

**Elle:** "p", yes! I know how to spell it! That's exactly what I was talking about, chips!

**Hector:** I was referring to the CPU chips in phones and computers.

**Elle:** Oh. I thought we were talking about the same thing.

**Hector:** If I'm applying for Tech major, I have to know information about them. I have to show I have a passion, which is indeed true.

**Elle:** Yes. We all like chips, I guess.

**Hector:** Mmm-hmm.

**Elle** (*Being ironic when she stresses "upcoming"*): Fine, then good luck with your "upcoming" college application.

**Hector:** See you. And I appreciate how you are stressing "upcoming" to alarm me.

*He cannot get the irony*

**Elle:** Gosh.

*Leave*

**Act 1 Scene 7**

(橙黄色 gel 灯)

*Beth's voice over*

September 2<sup>nd</sup>, 2017.

This is the first time I met him.

[white light focusing on Beth & Aaron]

*Aaron gets on stage from stage right while Beth comes on stage from stage left. Beth tries to walk to the right side and goes down stage, and she looks down while walking.*

*Beth collides with Aaron.*

[Light turns red]

**Beth:** Sorry...I... I'm so sorry

*Aaron grabs Beth's collar, although he does not seem extremely mad, but thinks Beth's reaction as a source of fun.*

**Beth:** I said sorry (*scared*)

*Aaron lets go of Beth's collar. Beth falls.*

**Aaron:** (*Mockingly*) Cry baby!

*Beth goes to the right stage while Aaron comes to the left stage*

[Light darks out]

***Beth's** voice over*

[blue light for the whole stage]

December 17<sup>th</sup>, 2017.

*Lunch time, a group of students are sitting together – eating lunch, chatting, having fun. Beth sits in the right-side corner with no food to eat. Aaron comes in from the left stage, appearing tired. The students tried to catch up with him, but he ignored all of the people who tried to talk to him.*

**Finn:** Hey Aaron, what's up? I didn't see you today at physics.

**Teller:** //Yeah right what's happening?

**Dan:**//Oh hey I got the new Switch game card; we can have a go tonight after school.

*(pause)*

**Clarisee:** Oh gosh you're not stealing Beth's lunch money aren't you?

*Everyone stares at Aaron while he hands Beth the lunch money. Beth thinks it's Aaron  
who steals her lunch money.*

*Everyone exits the stage*

(暗黄色灯)

**Beth:**

I often think of myself as a black cat. I actually had a black cat when I was younger. My parents did not allow it because, well, they thought black cats are bad luck. I secretly took her into our backyard, built her a place and fed her — I just couldn't leave her in the street suffering. But one day she never came back. Maybe she never saw the next spring.

Do black cats really bring bad luck? I don't know. But I guess my bad luck exceeds that of a black cat. Is it me? Is it because I have some kind of syndrome that attracts only trouble? What did I do that makes you hate me so much? I don't understand. When I first transferred here, I tried to be kind to everyone, and I tried to avoid as many conflicts as I could. What did I do wrong? I don't understand. I barely knew you back then, and I bet I don't own you anything do I? Do I?

...

Or, is it you?

Do you find this amusing? Are you so desperate to compensate your esteem with feeling in control, taking someone else in your hands and mold them into what you want them to be? Why me then? Have you any ideas what happens to me because of you? Did you plan it or have no idea what you have done?

Yes I am quiet, yes I am an introvert, yes I don't have a lot of friends. These are not the reasons for you to have the right to bully me. I do not deserve to be treated in such a way. What's wrong with the people? What's wrong with the world? Why does everyone keep accusing me like going on a witch trial? And blame me for being the target of the bully?

I AM THE VICTIM!

Okay, just tell me please, please just tell me what I did wrong.

*Beth's voice over*

[white for the whole stage]

March 28<sup>th</sup>, 2018.

[light on stage, blue/red]

*Beth walks from stage left to stage right, while Aaron walks up stage from down stage right. Aaron steps forward (left stage) and Beth steps backward until Beth is at the center stage and goes down. Beth goes down stage. Aaron's being locked in the tiny storage room.*

*(red light)*

**Beth:**

Is anybody here? Hi? Excuse me? ... Can anybody hear me? ... Hello?

*(gesturing as if she's attempting to break the cage)*

Okay, all right... *(she sits down, drops her folder)* All right *(she starts crying and breathing really hard until she managed to calm down somehow)*

Don't hurt me! Please! Please...

Even if I did nothing wrong, no I mean I definitely did something wrong so that... Please don't... I will do anything you want me to... No I won't tell the teachers or parents, just please...

Dear diary, this may be the very last journal, and I no longer hold the stupid hope that I once had. Looking back at my previous work I only find myself ridiculous, maybe a bit pathetic even. I never learned how to swim, even now. 2009, I guess? I only remember myself drowning. I tried to call for help but couldn't make a single noise as if my throat was washed by soap. I could feel the cold, freezing water submerged my chest. I was struggling, battling against every single wave that's pouncing on me, and I lost my balance. Darkness. I thought I could hear people, calling my name in such disparity and trepidation, and when I saw light again, there was no one but a man, with this satisfied, amused expression, asking me if I had fun dying. That day I laughed so hard till I could no longer breathe. I was laughing at my naïve, or stupidity even, thinking that there's really someone who will even look at me. I felt like a joke.



You know how people always talk about breathing underwater? Well, I've been drowning all of my life. I'm suffocated, I just can't breathe.

Is anybody out there? Just, anyone? Hi! Can anyone hear me? Please? Please!

Please. Please. Please. Please. Please.

I guess I'll just die here.....

God take me! I can no longer bear the pain of life. Here, I confess, that it's my fault to draw so much attention to myself and am a sinner that should be set for penalty. I beg you to take me out of the hell I live in. My heart is no longer able to sustain the mental torture, the fear, the pain. I remember their eyes. Have you ever seen into the eyes of predators? The way they look at me, staring at me, judging me. The way he grabs me by the arm and punches me with his fist. Oh angels please take me anywhere, anywhere but here. I just hope I can live a life where I don't need to be worried about people in the hallway, in the dorm, in classroom, everywhere. Please oh please listen to my prayer, with my true heart, I...

*A sudden crack on the door; the door flung open*

Hi? Excuse me? Is there anyone here? Hi... *(no one replied)*

[dark out]

### **Act 1 Scene 8 (5.07)**

*[Scene opens with Oscar sitting on a chair on stage, playing with their nails, lost in*

thought. Soft music plays in the background. As **Oscar** concentrates on biting his nails, **Natalie** enters, spotting **Oscar** and approaches with a smile.]

(白灯)

**Oscar:** [*Humming softly to himself as he meticulously applies nail polish, his face lighting up with a smile at the sight of his perfectly polished nails.*]

[*Natalie enters the stage, catching Oscar's attention.*]

**Natalie:** [*Excitedly*] Hey, OSCAR! What's up, superstar?

[*She runs over to him with a bright smile*]

**Oscar:** [*Grinning*] Nah, just another boring day. Yeah...Life is boring. How's yours?

**Natalie:** [*Sitting down beside OSCAR*] Oh, you know, the usual rollercoaster ride. But I've got some fresh ~~gossips~~gossip from the realm of social media! [*Pulls out her phone, tapping excitedly.*]

**Oscar:** Oh, which one you are talking about? I am totally done with that cat drama you showed me last time.

**Natalie:** No, we got some new things this time. Look, this time dog drama.

**Oscar:** [*Rolling his eyes, sigh*] How about this, some REAL drama, not the animals you see online anymore?

**Natalie:** But I thought you like cute animals.....

**Oscar:** I LOOOOOOVE cute cats and dogs, but we got something more important to talk about—

**Natalie:** Then how about this one

*She shows the 狼王 video to him*

**Oscar:** Too dated. Seen three days ago.

**Natalie:** No way, I just saw on my front page this morning.

**Oscar:** Darling, check out the date, this is LITERALLY three days ago.

*[They engage in some light-hearted gossip about friends and trends, but the atmosphere shifts as OSCAR's demeanor changes, the smile fading from their face.]*

**Natalie:** Fine fine fine fine fine. How about some in school drama.

**Oscar:** Finally, we are talking. Spill the tea babe.

**Natalie:** *[Sighs, looking troubled]* Speaking of... Have you noticed how Glenn became much more addicted to her social media...

**Oscar:** *[Nods, not really concerned]* Yeah... She does...

**Natalie:** She does not talk to me anymore after Kayla's... I...By the way, did you notice how Selena was always checking her phone even when she was staying with her boyfriend?

**Oscar:** I tried to see what she was checking, and I saw her texting someone in a game, calling that person "babe" or something-

**Natalie:** Is it possible that she was messaging Rob?

**Oscar:** She could just say "babe" to him directly, so that person could not be him. *(hesitated)* Actually, I knew who she was texting---

**Natalie:** Rob was also texting someone else while he was dating Selena. I saw him taking out his phone in class, messaging “Good night” and “See you tomorrow at night” to a girl.

**Oscar:** Wait...Really?!

**Natalie:** Yeah! I think Selena saw him texting that girl, and she went so red...

**Oscar:** I bet Rob also noticed how she was texting the boy in the game! The boy’s name, Natalie-

**Natalie:** Did you hear that Jonny and Isaac tried to cheat in their tests but they still kind of foiled it?

**Oscar:** You told me this before...

**Natalie:** YEAH!!! Can’t believe it!

**Oscar:** Oh yeah agree! Emmm, by the way, Natalie, I-

**Natalie:** Did you notice how Beth started to stop coming to school? I think it’s because of Aaron!

**Oscar:** Natalie, I think-

**Natalie:** I saw him dragging Beth, pulling her off the ground-

**Oscar:** Natalie?

**Natalie:** Everything around the school was pretty dramatic... Did you hear the things that were going on between Finn and Elle? They-

**Oscar:** NATALIE! I have something to tell you...

*[OSCAR takes a deep breath, as if about to reveal something difficult.]*

**Oscar:** *[Hesitantly]* NATALIE. It's about Quentin.

(红灯)

*[NATELIE looks confused, not expecting this turn in the conversation.]*

**Natalie:** Quentin? What about Quentin?

**Oscar:** *[Tense]* I found out something about Quentin, something not so great. He has been... bullying others in school.

*[NATELIE's expression changes from confusion to concern for OSCAR.]*

**Natalie:** *[Worried]* Wait, what? Are you sure about this? Why are you telling me this, OSCAR?

*[As NATELIE becomes more concerned, OSCAR's frustration grows, their emotions escalating.]*

**Oscar:** *[Getting agitated]* Because I thought you should know! You're my best friend, and I can't just keep this to myself! Quentin has been lying to everyone, and I won't stand by and watch it happen!

**Natalie:** *[a little furious]* So why do you specifically want to talk about this? Just because I seem to have a crush on Quentin?

**Oscar:** *[a little frustrated]* I just don't want to see my bestie become part of this! He is not a good dude that you see!

**Natalie:** Quentin is not like that. I won't believe you unless you show me your evidence.

**Oscar:** He is this type of person. I can't show you the evidence because...I saw on his phone the other day when he was texting to you and to other girls! I filmed it! But he cracked my phone. You can't believe how many accounts he has! Like...like Joe123-

**Natalie (sarcastically):** Crack your phone...You are just jealous that I started to text him more than talk to you-

**Oscar:** NO! I am being serious here! He is not the type of person you believed he was-

**Natalie:** Oscar, you need to stop being so sensitive!

**Oscar:** Sensitive? Maybe you should stop being so obsessed with a psycho and protect this idiot who posted Kayla's naked pictures!

*[NATELIE becomes outraged, not wanting to believe what she's hearing, her emotions boiling over.]*

**Natalie:** *[Angry]* You're always doing this, OSCAR! Jumping to conclusions and pointing fingers at others! You don't know the full story! Why are you bringing this drama to me?!

*[The tension mounts, and in a sudden burst of emotion, NATELIE slaps OSCAR in the heat of the argument. The room falls silent, both shocked by the intensity of the moment.]*

**Oscar:** *[Stunned, hand on cheek]* I can't believe you just did that.

*[NATALIE, breathing heavily, stands up.]*

**Natalie:** I, I.....

**Oscar:** You need some space, I think.

*[OSCAR, hurt and shocked. They turn away, trying to mask their emotions, and exits the stage from the opposite side.]*

## ACT TWO

### Act 2, Scene 1

(暗黄色灯)

**Jonny:** Everyone uses social media. People use it to text.

*(texting)*

**Jonny:** Use it to take selfie

*(selfie)*

**Jonny:** Share their daily life.

**Natalie:** Send.

**Pablo:** Send.

**Dan:** Send.

**Aaron:** Send

**Jonny:** They use it to complement someone's life,

**Kayla:** Like

**Dan:** Like

**Aaron:** Like

**Natalie:** Like

**Pablo:** Like

**Jonny:** or hate it

**Quentin:** comments. “You look horrible.”

**Jonny:** This sort of movement can transform into a cyberbullying incident, where people are throwing offensive words at a person.

**Natalie:** Comments. “Why are you posting this?”

**Pablo:** Comments. “Stop sharing your pathetic life!”

**Aaron:** Comments. “I wish you could die!”

*Everyone turns around and stares at Aaron*

**Jonny:** Woah woah woah... That’s too much. When these types of comments cause one to die, everyone sort of tried to separate themselves from the death.

**Kayla:** Comments. “I did not expect that... I did not send anything to her.”

**Quentin:** Comments. “I was not meant to harm her. I was just criticizing friendly to give constructive comments.

**Dan:** Comments “I feel sorry for you. I knew from the start that you were innocent. You were beautiful.”

**Natalie & Pablo & Aaron:** Click. Delete my previous comments.

**Jonny:** No one can escape from being attacked on social media. Everyone sort of hates each other. There is, however, an exception to this disaster.

**Quentin:** “Warm Christmas tonight” user ID: Glenn356.

**All:** Like!

**Kayla:** “New Year Vibe” user ID: Glenn 356.

**All:** Like!

**Dan:** “School life be like” user ID: Glenn 356.



**All:** LIKE!!!!

**Natalie:** I have to like it! It's Glenn!\_

**Pablo:** I need to share it! It's Glenn!

**Aaron:** I need to forward it! It's Glenn!

**Jonny:** Indeed, Glenn, is the lucky exception. She is popular on social media with lots of fans. Everyone likes her, probably because of her pictures after she photoshopped them. It is certainly possible that her fans might leave her after they are tired of her face-

*Glenn walks in, walking quickly to interrupt the scene. All the people rushed down the stage in a hurry without looking at her. She sits down on a chair, a mirror (invisible) is in front of her. She views herself in the mirror carefully. She takes out her phone, starting to take a selfie. Someone calls her. She is on stage left.*

*Glenn puts some lip gloss on.*

(白灯)

**Glenn** (taking selfies): This is alright-

*Isaac enters the stage, walking around on the stage right. Then, he starts to knock on the invisible door between him and Glenn, which is in the middle of the stage.*

**Isaac:** Can you please come out? You have been in there for an hour!

*Glenn tries to ignore him*

**Glenn:** Hi guys! This is my third vlog of this month-

**Isaac:** Can you hear me? Stop filming-

**Glenn:** -I am in my classroom. This is my OOTD, and I-

**Isaac:** -Or using the window to check your make up or OOTD! We need to leave the school now. I still have tons of homework to do!

**Glenn** (sigh): Can you shut up for two minutes? I'm literally finishing, but you were shouting at me and ruining my vlog.

**Isaac:** But I already waited for you for sixty minutes....

**Glenn:** Then wait for the extra two minutes.

*Silence*

**Isaac:** You are always like this, being self-centered and thinking that everyone should listen to you and do what you want.

*Glenn is taking selfies without responding to him*

**Isaac:** You believe everything you do is right, and no one can stop you. You can't realize your mistake at all.

*Glenn is still not responding to him*

**Isaac:** How could you do that? Why did you tell everyone what happened to Kayla-

**Glenn:** I was trying to help her.

**Isaac:** "Help" her?

*Glenn is messaging someone now. Isaac breaks the door and goes into the classroom because Glenn keeps ignoring him.*

**Isaac:** "Help" her by what? Making your fans on Instagram to attack her again?

**Glenn:** Why are you so interested about this incident? It's none of your business. Do you like Kayla so you are accusing me-

**Isaac:** -When did I accuse you-

**Glenn:** -Is this why you were shouting at me and ruining my mood?-

**Isaac:** I just want to go home!

**Glenn:** -I was meant to help her, ok? I was trying to HELP her! I almost deleted my account to make up for her. I would not regret it if I actually did that because my friends are much more important than my "likes" for my post!

**Isaac:** No, they are not.

**Glenn:** What do you mean?

**Isaac:** For you, nothing is more important than your social media.

**Glenn:** Here we go again...

**Isaac:** You can only see your social media. It's like you are living on your Instagram, and everyone, everything in reality does not matter to you.

**Glenn:** Don't act like you know me very well.

**Isaac:** You trust your fans, but can't you realize how shallow they are-

**Glenn:** -Seriously Isaac, can you stop attacking others? -

**Isaac:** -They were only nice to you because of your stupid posts, full of your gorgeous pictures, which are just combinations of photoshopping and make-up! You do not look like that in reality...

**Glenn:** What about my personality? Isn't it amazing-

**Isaac:** If you didn't have this appearance on your social media profile picture, who would even bother to know your personality?

*Silence*

**Isaac:** They only like your face on your account, the fake Glenn, not my real sister Glenn. Can't you see that?

**Glenn:** I can only see an immature kid trying to teach me a life lesson like my dad, which is unnecessary.

*Silence*

**Isaac (giving up):** I mean, can't you see any other thing in your life that's not related to your wechat or instagram?

**Glenn:** Ugly. Yes, ugly. (暗黄色灯) That's the word for me. I am ugly all the time, with a bad skin, weird nose, and buck teeth.

Do you still remember I once told you I wanted to become a singer? Not anymore. I was standing on stage on that day, singing with passion. Did you see the face of the judges? They were laughing, laughing at my nose, my pimples, my braces, my face! They were having a lovely conversation about how ugly I was! And on that day, I knew I could never be a famous singer because even if I had the best voice, my ugly face already sealed my dream.

I started to wear this make up, hiding the pimples on my skin, or maybe they are just the insecurity that brings me this feeling, this feeling of... I tried to put whatever gel I had to stop having disgusting pimples, but they kept popping out from my faces just like the mocking I heard from my audiences...I actually hate this makeup, the extension, eyeshadow, eyeliner. I know my fans or my friends only like me because of this face, or the fake product of the account Glenn356, and I am actually so sick of this because it's like... Why can't they just like me because of me? My real eyes, nose, and lips? It's actually feeling great to make this all gone, but I can't do that in front of those people. I just, can't.

You know what they said to my first boyfriend? How could you like her, look at her face? She is not beautiful; she does not deserve your love. They are right, I don't deserve his love, anyone's love. I have a stupid nose, stupid mouth, and stupid skin! Why would anyone like me? I had dreamed about me turning into a piece of mud. I could change my face, shaping it into an aesthetic artwork, so everyone would like me.

I hate myself. It was my social media and my fans that told me my value, making me see that there are people who actually love me. You can go on and call me a liar, a self-centered person, or anything. I don't care! Look at it! (Points at her face which has no makeup on) It is my pathetic destiny to born with this ugly face, so you can back it off and stop pretending you are trying to help!

*Silence*

(白灯)

**Isaac:** I am not....

*silence*

**Isaac:** To be honest, you look great.

*Glenn looks at Isaac.*

**Glenn:** I swear I will hit you if you are sneering at me now.

**Isaac:** I did not say this to sneer you or comfort you. And...My opinion about your face does not matter, same as others. You don't need their comments or love. Do you know whose love you need the most? Yourself. STOP trying to make others love you. You need to love yourself NOW.

**Glenn:** What's the point of saying this to me?

Isaac: So you can drop your phone and face the reality, so you can throw away your mirror and make up to look at your friends and family, so you can turn back to my sister again, my only sister.

*Silence*

Issac: So you can leave with me now and stop filming your vlog so I can finish my homework.

*Both of them smiles*

**Glenn:** One day, I will. I will try. It takes time.

*Glenn's phone rings. She picks up to check.*

**Isaac:** ??? I just told you not to be so addicted to your social media!

**Glenn:** No way....

**Isaac:** What? What are you talking about? Let me see!

*They check the phone together*

**Isaac:** What the... @Quentin, I fixed my phone and screw you!

(红灯)

**Glenn:** So it was Quentin who posted the naked picture of Kayla online?

**Isaac:** And he was dating so many girls at the same time?

*Isaac took her phone to check again*

**Isaac:** Who posted this thing...

**Glenn:** Oscar

**Isaac:** Oh man! Where did he post this thing?

**Glenn:** Instagram? He also sent the evidence in the group chat of Basic Foundation International school.

**Isaac:** Quentin is in huge trouble....

**Act 2, Scene 2 5min21sec**

(白灯)

**Rob:** You are here.

**Selena:** Yeah, I am.

*Silence*

**Selena:** Do you have something to tell me?

**Rob:** Me?

**Selena:** yeah-

**Rob:** Do YOU have something you want to tell me?

**Selena:** Me?

**Rob:** Yeah!

**Selena:** What're you talking about? You were the one who asked me to meet with you after school!

**Rob:** No. You made me feel like you had something to tell me, so I asked you to see me after school!

*Silence*

**Selena:** Sure. Let's be very honest here. I think you should admit it before I become really mad about it.

**Rob:** "Admit"?

**Selena:** Now you are playing dumb again!

**Rob:** Maybe you should admit what you have done before I become mad at you.

*Silence*

**Selena & Rob:** So you are not here to apologize to me?

*Selena stands up and takes Rob's phone.*

**Rob:** Hey! Give it back!

*Selena ignores him and walks very fast with Rob's phone around the room, swiping through it. Rob is chasing her at the back, trying to stop her.*

**Rob:** Stop it! Please... stop looking at my phone!

**Selena:** Who is this girl? Why do you talk to her so often?

**Rob:** No! She... she's just a childhood friend, I I... met her recently at a tutoring class...

**Selena:** I knew it! I knew something was going on with you and that girl!

**Rob:** What are you talking about? No! All I was saying was-

**Selena:** Stop it Rob! You won't get through it! It is what it is!

*Selena sits down at the far chair, Rob standing next to her*

**Rob:** Oh my god Please! .....

*long silence*

**Selena:** On October 10th at 1 PM, you should have replied to MY messages first, but you decided to reply to hers? You wished her good night and sweet dreams for so many days? Even yesterday? I told you these words are for me and ME ONLY!

*(mimicing)* "Hey Robby, I really missed you over these years!"

"Yeah, I missed our time together in Kindergarten. I really wish I can hold your lovely hands again!"

How in the world can I trust you again Rob? You ARE choosing her over me!

**Rob:** She is just a childhood friend... *(shaking, about to break)*

**Selena:** Now you are arguing against me, for her!

*Selena throws the phone to the ground.*

**Selena:** Guess what, that's it. You don't love me, and you don't deserve my love either. You are not loyal to our relationship at all! You promised me that I'm the only one that you will care and pay attention to and now there's her between us and you are obviously choosing her over me! Why are you not responding? So am I right then? You actually don't for god's sake love me!

*silence*

Ehe. You know, you bore me.

**Rob:** ENOUGH!

*Selena astonished by this sudden shout*

**Rob:** I was very clear. We're just friends! "Good night" and "sweet dreams... these are just common, normal greetings to a friend! Why are you making things such a big deal?

**Selena:** You...

**Rob:** I loved you! Can't you see, I love only you but not anyone else!...

**Selena:** ...I see... She's only a normal friend, yet you are speaking for her in front of your girlfriend!

**Rob:** Can you just shut it! Repeating over and over the same, boring, insignificant thing..... Oh, then what are YOU doing with "Joe123"?

**Selena:** What do you mean?

**Rob:** Yea, what about him? Huh?

**Selena:** He is my friend that I play games with! What's wrong with him?

**Rob:** What's wrong with him? Oh, I'll tell you. I've seen you playing games with him ever since-

**Selena:** I played with him because you don't play with me-

**Rob:** -from this game to that and just you two alone! Yes. I don't play games and I understand how you want someone to accompany you. But it had always been with



that same guy, you spent so much time together and even have a “lover connection” on PUBG. You are the one who does not love me anymore... And now YOU are using my childhood friend against me; struggling and buzzing over such a minor issue! I love you but it’s just...

*Rob moves and throws himself on the other chair. Rob does not look at Selena at all, and is facing himself all in front of the wall*

**Selena:** Rob...I...

*silence*

**Selena** (*Slowly about to cry*): I know that you might not be able to forgive me, but I realized now what I had done before and I deeply regret doing that to you and hurting you. Now that you told me I understand...

*Silence*

**Selena:** Of course, I love you! I did all of these because I love you. I only want to see your phone because I care about you and I want you to only care about me, not others, not any other girls because you are mine, my boyfriend.

*Slowly, Rob turns his head and begin to start thinking and looks at Selena*

I had no idea that I had hurt you so much. I won’t contact him anymore if that makes you feel better... (slowly, starts weeping) Please! Please just forgive me! I swear I will never do it again... (Seeing Rob has no reaction, Selena starts to fall in tears) Don’t be so harsh to me!...

*After some crying, Rob grabs her a box of tissue*

**Rob:** Okay okay, easy here...

*(After some appeasing, bitterly and regretful)* I trust you... I love you.

**Selena** (lifting her head from tears): I love you too...

**Rob** comes over and hugs **Selena**. Both of their phone rings. **Rob** goes to stage left, and **Selena** goes to stage right. They picks up their phones from the pocket.

(灭灯。红灯)

**Selena & Rob:** (to the phone, texting): Yep....it's all done. He's/she's alright. Miss you so much! See you tomorrow! Same place same time. Love you. Goodbye.

### Act 2, Scene 3

***Pablo and Teller** sit in a classroom. **Pablo** in front of a table and **Teller** has a chair next to him.*

(蓝灯)

**Pablo:** (overly dramatic) I can't believe this, **Teller**. The cases are spiking, and someone around here is spreading germs. We need to be extra cautious.

**Teller:** (calm and collected) Yeah, the outbreak is wild, **Pablo**. But you know, being anxious doesn't help. We've been following protocols; we should be fine.

**Pablo:** (panicking) No, no, no! This is a disaster! I bet you didn't even sanitize your phone today. You probably have the flu!

**Teller:** (smirking slightly) Me? I'm the one who always reminds you to chill out. Besides, health is my middle name.

***Pablo** pulls out a small bottle of sanitizer and offers some to **Teller** while taking a step back.*

(白灯)

**Pablo:** (accusatory) Use this before you infect the entire campus!

**Teller:** (grinning, accepts the sanitizer) Sure, **Pablo**. But you're the one who looks a little flushed. Maybe you're the one with flu.

**Pablo:** (outraged) As if! I am the god of health! Look at these pecs(muscles)!  
(gestures to his chest, which is barely visible under his layers of protective gear)

*Teller laughs softly, shaking his head, while still pumping sanitizer into his hands.*

**Teller:** Pecs don't prevent pandemics, **Pablo**.

*Pablo starts to breathe heavily, psyching himself up into a tizzy.*

**Pablo:** (venting) How dare you! I have a very specific system. My mask is N95, my hands are sanitized every 15 minutes, and I haven't touched a doorknob in weeks! Wait, did I just see you scratch your nose?

**Teller:** (witty) With sanitized hands, of course.

**Pablo** (walking away from **Teller**): You better stay away from me.

**Teller:** I am healthy and clean!

**Pablo** (takes a table to protect him): How do you prove that?

**Teller:** Ok, let's take the test again to check if both of us are negative.

*Both of them take the tests, and they leave the results on the same table*

**Teller:** How long do we need to wait for the result?

**Pablo:** 1 minutes 23 seconds.

**Teller:** How do you know such a precise time?

**Pablo:** I tested myself 3 times a day, and I measured the time I waited for the result every time. I am a very organized man! That's why I am clean and cute.

**Teller:** Ok ok perfectionist commander! Oh, the result is out!

*Both of them go to check the result*

**Pablo:** How could it? It's not even 1 minute-WOAh WOAH WOAH!

**Teller:** One of the results is positive...

**Pablo:** Your result is positive! STAY AWAY FROM ME!

*Pablo goes back to use the table as a shield to protect him (actions afterward)*

**Teller:** **Pablo**, listens to me-

**Pablo:** Don't spit at me! Your toxic-

**Teller:** -I am not spitting! -

**Pablo:** -saliva gets on me when you talk! Stop spreading your germs-

**Teller:** I am very sure I am not sick because-

**Pablo:** -Your test is positive! Your test says that you are positive-

**Teller:** -I have a normal body temperature; I did not cough, and my throat does not hurt!-

**Pablo:** Stop lying! You will INFECT me!

**Teller:** **Pablo! Pablo!**

**Pablo** (sprays **Teller**): AHHHHHHH STOP GETTING CLOSE TO ME!!!! You cannot sleep in the same dorm room with me tonight!

**Teller:** **Pablo**, calm down!

**Pablo:** You need to pack up and leave our dorm! No! You can't even step into our dormitory!

**Teller:** **Pablo!**

*Pause*

**Teller:** I am very sure I am not sick because I just got it last month. I can't get it anymore in like half a year!

**Pablo:** No! You already get it now, you-

*Suddenly, **Pablo** coughs slightly, covering it with his elbow.*

**Teller:** (teasing) Uh-oh. The perfectionist commander caught the bug?

**Pablo:** (in denial) Impossible! It must have been you. You infected me! You always so... so... yielding. Viruses like submissive hosts!

**Teller:** (chuckles) Yeah, because viruses fill out personality questionnaires before infecting.

***Pablo** stops suddenly, finally feeling the heat under his many protective layers and the tickle in his throat.*

**Pablo:** (self-realization hitting, hesitates) Oh, my... What if it's... me?

**Teller:** (gently nudges **Pablo**) Don't worry, man. Let's get you tested.

*Both of them test again. This time they put the result on two different tables.*

**Teller:** And look at the bright side, if it's positive, I get to call you 'Commander flu.'

*They looked at the results, and **Pablo**'s result appears positive.*

**Pablo:** Unbelievable...

**Teller** (imitating **Pablo**): You cannot sleep in the same dorm room with me tonight! You need to pack up and leave our dorm! No! You can't even step into our dormitory!

**Pablo:** I...got the flu....

**Teller:** No worry, man, I will not be so harsh on you like what you said to me.

***Pablo** narrows his eyes at **Teller** before letting out a small, reluctant chuckle. They walk off together towards the school's health office, **Pablo** looking a little sheepish.  
**Teller** pats him on the back comfortingly.*

**Pablo:** (sheepish) Sorry **Teller**. I'm...Okay, okay... now that I have it, you're bringing me my assignments.

**Teller:** (laughing) As if I wouldn't, C'mon, we're BFFs (Best Flu Forever).

*The two friends share a laugh as they exit the scene.*

#### Act 2, scene 4 5.42

(暗黄色灯)

*Finn walks onto a stage, checking his phone. A spotlight on him as he starts his monologue.*

**Finn:** Who's this? Oh it's Seb.. oh my god why would he want to add me? I mean, he is, well, very..good-looking. (*Light chuckle*) In fact he is the most attractive guy in our class, umm.. Let me check his moments.. Wait is he also in the drama club, how come I never saw him coming.. Oh, probably a schedule conflict with his swimming team. (*pause, and a very light chuckle*) I wonder if there are any pictures of him.. Oh my god there it is, (*checking on seb's swimming photos*) he is so..hot.. But why is he adding me? I'm don't really know him though.. Anyways I'll find out

*laugh with happiness*

*Excited, proceeding to accept his request but stops when my hand almost touches the screen*

BUT...is it really okay to do this?.. I mean, is it fair to Elle?.. The way I just reacted, to this.. I'm so sorry. No, no, what am I thinking, I'm just adding new friend requests to meet new people, what's wrong with that? What's wrong with THAT? What could possibly go wrong with that? This is not fair to me, not fair at all. Every time a boy talks or wants to add me, I'll have to go through this..weird thinking process.

I've been hiding myself for so long, it's not fair, not fair at all to me, no. For all these years, my family, friends, I have to show them my wrong, fake side.. Why? Why can't I just live normally in this world why? I'm feeling strangled everyday, living like a fish on land. This is so messed up, I don't even care anymore, it's not fair to me, I'm adding him. (pause, about to press the button, but eventually looks towards the audience) it's just a button, but why can't I just...

Elle won't have a problem with this, right? Right? How could any girls possibly have problems with their boyfriend adding new male friends?! It's so damn easy, why can't I...???? At the end of day no one knows my. (sudden pause, almost breaks down) I'm. such a... pathetic trash. Elle... she is my family; how can I do this to her!! I need to tell her the truth. I have to face reality, I'm such a jerk. But..my dad, he, he will hate me for this. He will be so ashamed for having a son like this..my brother, mom.. NO!! This is my life, I won't let other people's thoughts control it, this is me, and I'll have to be myself, because I love myself, I do, and Elle too...

I'm so sorry Elle, look what I've done, look at all this mess I left... (breaks down, throwing away his phone) why am I being such a loser.. why am I, so, so SCARED?! What is wrong with ME?! What is wrong with me...(repeating in a low, shaking voice) I can't live with this vicious cycle anymore, people are eventually going to find out, I have to deal with this.. I have to.. I have to...

Selena enters the stage

(白灯)

Selena: Hey Joe, I received your deliver, and...Finn? Why are you here?

*Silence*

Selena (*soften her voice*): what happened? What? You're crying? (sits next to Finn and silence) Look, I know things are not going well between you and Elle, but you have to talk to her.

*Finn is not responding, still weeping*

Selena: You know, these days, Elle has been complaining to me about what happened last week. You have to understand that she is a very sensitive girl, she's not comfortable with you hanging around with her friends all the time..

*Finn is still not responding, quietly weeping but not as much as before*

Selena: You'll have to talk to her. There's no point crying, you have to be a man-

Finn: shut up, you don't know a thing about me! (*shouting angrily at Selena, Selena was stuttered and shocked*)

I... I like boys, Selena. *(Selena shows a confused expression, silence)*

I know it's a jerk thing for me to do to use Elle as a tool to hide my real self, but I just couldn't, I was too afraid to let anybody know this.

Every day I pretend to be someone who completely differs from me; I'm too tired for this.

When I'm hanging around with Elle's friends, I mean nothing else, I view them only as my friends, you know? I'm not that kind of person, I'm not.

Selena: oh.. This..is-

Finn: I'm sorry. I'm sorry. I'm sorry for my dad, cause I always let him down, I'm not the athletic, strong man he wanted me to be. I'm sorry for my family. I'm sorry for Elle, I've been lying to her for such a long time. I'm sorry for myself. I've been lying to MYSELF for so long.

I hate myself.

Selena: Then.. What are you going to say to Elle? That. You're not interested in girls? Gosh I can't imagine how would she react hearing this..

Finn: I'll tell her the truth; this will haunt me forever if I don't. I must face it at some point in my life, I can't drag this any longer.

After I do, I'll tell my parents. I will announce to everyone that I'm gay. After all this, I will.. You know, the funny thing is, I don't even know what I should do after all this...*(laughing in despair)*

## Act 2, scene 5

(白灯)

Quentin, Lloyd, and Teller enter the stage from different locations.

**Teller:** Ya here for the filming project?

**Quentin** (head leant on his hand): Yeah...

**Teller:** Well, where is everybody. It's 5:30 right?

**Lloyd** (talking to himself, checking his watch): I can't believe it; I just can't believe it. The one year that I felt extremely confident, they blew it off. Just great. They're 25 minutes late.



**Teller:** Don't you know where Hector is, Lloyd?

**Lloyd:** He might be doing his homework. 25 minutes late!

*Hector enters the stage.*

**Lloyd:** Wo, not so fast, hot shot. Where the heck have you been. Somewhere over the rainbow?

**Hector** (poker face): Well, if you count math homework, physics competition studies, computer programming, biology lab reports, chemistry tests, and statistic worksheets as rainbows-

**Lloyd:** Oh, okay. But don't you think it's rather, I donna if the word comes up to your mind, "unpolite" to be late for 25 minutes plus!

**Hector:** Actually, I am only 23 minutes, 43 seconds late.

*Awkward silence*

**Hector** (continue): So are we starting or what

**Lloyd:** We can't, we don't have enough people yet.

**Quentin:** Oh, you've got to be kidding me!

*A beat.*

*Jonny, Oscar, and Pablo enter the stage.*

**Teller:** Where have you people been?

**Hector:** Don't you know I have tons of work to do? You guys are going to let me be expelled.

**Pablo** (pulling out his fake notebook): Hmm, let me check what I wrote on my calendar... It seems like I have been in my room, cleaning my table, eating my cake with gloves, washing my hands, and checking my Instagram using my phone. I wiped my phone five times to prevent germs! I also do something else... I'm considering really hard on why I should come to this stupid circus clown meeting that may bring me germs! Is that good enough for you, Mr. Hector?

**Hector** (arrogant): I don't know that you could read.

**Pablo**: Well, same for me, I don't know you are blind and deaf. I guess it takes one to know one.

**Hector**: You know, I also have lots of things to do-

**Oscar** (Oscar is having a conversation with Quentin, but his first sentence is only talking to himself): Oh, I wish Natalie is here.... -

**Hector** (Hector is babbling what he has): I also need to do physics project, business programs, and PowerPoint for chemistry-

**Quentin**: Why? Because you have no friends? -

**Oscar**: Shut up now if you don't want your secret to be-

**Quentin**: You already posted the video about it. You shut up-

**Oscar**: It's my responsibility to tell others about it. -

**Quentin**: It's none of your business. -

**Hector**: Math competitions, Mr. Kohyar's assignments, Research papers. -

**Teller** (Teller and Pablo are having a conversation): I don't want to film. -

**Pablo**: They are going to wipe the props for me, right? I don't wanna touch them. -

**Oscar**: You disgust me! -

**Lloyd**: Guys, guys! We need to film now! Stop whining and get to work! Here is the script, read them carefully! We got to film Romeo and Juliet.

*He hands out the scripts to everyone. Pablo does not want to touch the script on Lloyd's hand, but he still takes it after he wipes his hands.*

**Lloyd**: Because girls had their own things to do, we cannot have them today. We need someone who can act the female characters for us! Emm, Pablo, you will be the actor who acts the girls! Alright?

**Pablo**: Why me!

**Lloyd:** Male actors in Shakespeare period had to act female characters. It is your honor to act a girl! It will challenge your acting ability. Alright? Next question

**Pablo:** But I don't want to.

**Lloyd:** Next question.

**Jonny:** I wanna be Romeo.

**Lloyd:** Yeah! This character suits you.

**Jonny:** You're right! I am the Romeo. Come on, let's get this romance right on.

**Lloyd:** Alright, everybody in position! The sooner we get this done, the sooner we all get to go home.

*Everybody gets in position.*

**Lloyd:** Action!

*Hector, as Romeo's dear friend, "re-enters" the stage, but Quentin comes up and pushes Hector aside*

(红色灯)

**Quentin:** To be or not to be, that is the question....

(白灯)

**Lloyd:** Cut! Quentin, what is going on with you? This is the wrong script, although I like your acting! Keep it up!

**Oscar:** He is thinking about girls, so he could not concentrate!

**Lloyd** (points at Quentin): Take the correct script and practice at that corner! Let's do it again. Action!

*Hector, as Romeo's dear friend, "re-enters" the stage*

**Hector** (with a low voice): Oh, Romeo, Romeo. I shall revenge you my dearest brother.

**Lloyd:** Cut, just a little louder please, Hector. Action!

**Hector** (extremely loud): Oh, Romeo, Romeo. I shall revenge you MY DEAREST BROTHER.

**Lloyd**: CUT! What's the matter with you? Go and practice with Quentin at that corner, and we'll shoot this scene later. Next scene. Action!

Pablo, as Juliet, sighs for the absence of Romeo.

**Pablo**: Ay me!

**Lloyd**: Cut! You call yourself a woman like that?

**Pablo**: I never did call...

**Lloyd**: Cut! You're a woman now. Deep down there, find the female side of yourself. We all got one. Think yourself as a sexy, troubled Snow White, except she's you, which means she is not that pretty, alright? Try it one more time, please.

**Pablo**: Wha...

**Lloyd**: Next question.

A beat.

**Lloyd**: Action!

**Pablo**: (extremely feminine) Ay me!

Everybody giggles.

Jonny, as Romeo, "re-enters" from the other side of the stage.

**Jonny**: She speaks. O, speak again, bright angel! for thou art

**Lloyd**: Cut! No, no, no. You got it all wrong, my man. You see, Romeo is a madman. He is mad for love, for commitment. His longings and desires have reached far beyond sexual attractions. To him, love is nothing but a four-letter word. The meaning or definition of love does not matter no more. He's just got to have it. Don't you see. Romeo, he's no gentleman. He's no lover. No, no, don't ever think that. He's a passionate rebel, a fighter. Remember that. He's willing to get his hands dirty just to get what he deserves, and that's the heart of Juliet.

*Lloyd reenacts the scene for Jonny.*

**Lloyd** (with a much stronger, confident voice):

She speaks

O, speak again, bright angel! for thou art  
As glorious to this night, being o'er my head  
As is a winged messenger of heaven  
Unto the white-upturned wondering eyes

**Lloyd:** (continue) Okay, Jonny, I believe you can do it bro. You try to warm up and we'll film another scene in the meanwhile. Okay, boys, let's wrap this up. Oscar, Quentin, and...Teller, you up. We're doing the battle scene.

Oscar, Quentin, and Teller "re-enters" the stage from different sides.

**Lloyd:** Okay, I want this scene to be real street style, you get me? You gotta be real local, man. These are dangerous people who hated each other. The environment brings it up to a gangster level. I want ya to all fight like Eminem's songs flow in your vein. Real fight now! Action!

**Teller:** Wait, what should I do?

**Quentin:** Boy, this shall not excuse the injuries  
That thou hast done me. Therefore, turn and draw.

**Oscar** (*louder*): O calm, dishonorable, vile submission!  
Tybalt, you ratcatcher, will you walk?

Quentin (*Louder*): What wouldst thou have with me?

**Oscar** (*louder*): Good king of cats, whatever I am skipping these lines to Come, sir,  
your passado!

*Fight. They are being kind of real in fighting*

**Lloyd:** Nice fight! So realistic!! Love your acting!

**Quentin:** I hate you! You ruined my life!

**Oscar:** You tried to ruin my friend!

**Lloyd:** These lines are not in the script! Come on boys!

**Jonny:** I think they are being real to each other.

**Hector:** The true violence of human nature, hate it!

**Teller:** Should we...stop them?

**Pablo:** Nah. This is fun!

*Quentin and Oscar are still struggling. They accidentally hit Lloyd, and his camera dropped on the ground. Everyone reacts. Lloyd slowly picking the camera up*

**Oscar (loud):** Okay, I have had enough of this. Lloyd, I am leaving now.

*Lloyd does not respond, and he is checking the camera.*

**Oscar:** It's Quentin. I can't stand it. He can't act properly.

**Quentin:** Oh, come on, Lloyd, you know he's just picking on me.

**Lloyd:** No! The camera. It's cracked... All the videos are ruined!

**Jonny:** Oh no...

**Lloyd:** This is so screwed up...

**Oscar:** I know a shop you could go. I fixed my phone there, so I could post Quentin's video.

**Pablo (Look at Quentin):** Oh, I watched that video.

**Hector:** I watched it too while I was studying. Thank you for demonstrating to us a perfect villain.

**Quentin (seriously getting angry):** Oh, you're just so perfect Hector. Well, you go to heck. You and the other guys, you're all going to heck. You think I wanna be here? You got all your homework and stuff to do. I don't care, because they are just too insignificant to me. You people just aren't worthy enough to let me spend my time here.

**Oscar:** You better watch your mouth dude.

**Quentin:** You don't have the right to-

**Teller:** You should watch what you are doing to your classmates. What you had done is...

*A beat*

**Lloyd:** Please work camera...

**Quentin:** I am leaving to find the girls.

Lights off.

## **Act 2, Scene 6**

*The stage was empty, then Elle walked up with a spotlight following her. She walks from stage left to stage right.*

*(白灯 (focus) on elle)*

**Elle:** Soooo, as you guys know, Finn and I are having a little issu...no, more like a milestone, yes MILESTONE of our relationship, where we became a little uh, distant. Well every couple does that of course and it's totally normal to fight and it's not like we are breaking up or anything you know. Yeah. Well anyways, to solve this issue, I've invited two couples that-

**Finn (murmur):** -I did not expect so many people here..-

**Elle:** I knew can solve his uh, I mean our problem. *(excited)* Well, here they come!

*A spotlight shines on Dan and Clarisse. They are sitting on the left side of the sofa. They flinch a bit under the light.*

First up, a brand-new couple that just confessed to each other in the sweetest words of their passionate affections: Dan and Clarisse! They are so cute that they are almost like Finn and I back in seventh grade! I'm sure their sweetness is the best cure for us! Just look at them smiling at each other!

*Elle kept walking across the stage. A spotlight shines on Rob and Selena. They are sitting on the right side of the sofa.*

Next up, an experienced couple whose conflicts are the most radical \*Elle made a fist" and devastating \*Elle lowers her pitch, and her hand makes a heartbroken

gesture\*. Yet still, their relationship is firm like a rock. Oh god, they are the perfect ones to ask when your relationship encounters a bump!

*Elle kept walking across the stage. A spotlight shines on Glenn and Isaac. They are sitting on the right side of Rob and Selena.*

And last, but not least, our favorite Glenn, \*She waves and gives kisses\* who has so many good advice and KNOWS about relationships and people –the complex stuff you know- that's why she's SOOO POPULAR. And yeah, here's her brother too.

**Isaac:** What? I didn't even wanna be here and I was just referred to as "her brother"??  
Elle you-

**Elle:** Jeez, Glenn's brother is getting real annoying isn't he. \*She laughs\* Well, he is just here for...yeah, people. Oh my god I really hope this consulting session work!

*The light on stage turns on and Elle jumps into the sofa; she gestures Finn to sit by.*

So, there's been something Finn and I wanted to ask you guys about.

**Rob:** yeah, shoot.

**Elle:** sooo, how'd you get past your relationship troubles?

**Dan and Clarisse (at the same time):** relationship troubles?

**Isaac:** you guys fight?

*Dan and Clarisse look at and lean towards each other- no \*smiles lovingly*

**Elle:** jeez its making me feel single even though I'm not

*Finn laughs/scoffs bitterly. Selena looks at him but doesn't comment- elle ignores like shes used to it*

**Selena (cuts in cause its awkward):** yeah we fight all the time, he's so annoying.

*Affectionately*

**Rob:** hey babe you're more annoying.

**Selena:** please! You still text your kindergartens best-female-friend.

**Rob:** Can we just drop it? It's not like you didn't-



**Elle:** guys stop. We don't have time for this

*She looks towards dan and Clarisse*

**Elle:** what about you guys? If you were to ever fight, how would you resolve it?

*Dan and Clarisse ignore and hugs each other*

**Finn** (*snaps his fingers at them*): agh..

*Dan and Clarisse continue ignoring*

**Elle:** Cla-ra-ssie- I've never seen you so...eager to take initiatives.

Clarisse: Well...I wasn't sure if Dan feels the same for me, so I was scared to do anything.

*She is turning around and seeing Dan*

**Clarisse:** But now I know.

**Elle:** Okay, okay, as much as I hate to interrupt your lovely little moment, I REALLY REALLY, EAGERLY NEED your opinions.

**Dan:** I guess then the best way to resolve any couple issues is to remember why we fell in love with them in the first place, right? Clarisse and I...

*He pauses because he realizes he should probably not talk about themselves again*

**Dan:** Well, what things are stopping you from loving Finn the way you did at the beginning?

**Elle:** Hmmm, I'm not quite sure. I mean, I of course still love Finn, but I just feel like we are not making progress like every other couple is.

**Glenn:** Well, you know, all couples have different paces.

**Isaac:** Where did you learn this from? You did not even have a proper relationship!

**Glenn:** I had, like last year, remember?

**Isaac:** Are you talking about your online dating?

**Glenn:** What's wrong with that?

**Isaac:** And you call that "proper"?

**Glenn:** It is a-

**Isaac:** You were dumped by that jerk who is manipulative and-

**Glenn:** Ok fine, but I also learned this from k-drama online!

**Elle:** Ok, anyways, but the thing is I feel like we've known each other forever but we never really "got" each other. There is just not that click. That click you can just tell in romance shows. Well, Selena! Since you and Rob have been in such a long relationship, too, have you ever felt that click is just not there anymore.

*Selena and Rob look at each other awkwardly*

**Rob:** There are definitely moments like that.

**Selena:** What?! When? What do you mean??

**Rob:** Calm down babe, what I'm trying to say is that, is that even though sometimes we may drift off, we still come back to each other right?-

**Selena:** -Right-

**Rob:** -and that's because we know we still love each other and why we still love each other.

*Selena and Rob look at each other, they hug*

**Selena (looking at Rob):** I guess sometimes all we need is just honesty

*Finn reacts*

**Elle:** Uhh, yeah! Honesty! You are right! That's literally the most important thing in the whole world of relationship. Finn? Finn? Finn? Do you hear that? I feel like you have just been off and hiding something and I feel like as YOUR GIRLFRIEND, I SHOULD have the right to know that-

**Selena:** -Elle...?-

**Elle:** -You know if you just stopped liking me I'm fine with that but just...tell me why! You can't just keep lying to me! Wait, wait, wait, is it because you fell in love

with another girl? Is-

**Selena:** -Elle it's not like that.

**Elle:** Then YOU TELL ME Selena, what is it like then?? Oh my god Finn, are you in love with Selena or something? Why does she keeps defending you like a chicken in the nest? Do you stop loving me because you fell in love with her? Speak Finn! Speak-

**Finn:** Stop Elle stop please! It's not Selena's-

**Elle** (*the volume raises and elle shouts the last phrase*): See? That's exactly why we're, oh wait, sorry, why I'M here. You never care about how I feel, what I do, every time I'm not feeling well or not happy about something you just tell me to stop and blame everything ON ME!

*Dan and Clarisse snap out of their own world. Glenn looks up from her phone, and Isaac has been staring at them all the time*

**Isaac:** whoa whoa whoa, what is going on here?

**Clarisse:** calm down guys. You'll get over it.

**Finn** (*to Clarisse*): you stop it! You don't even fight anyway.

**Dan:** Finn, don't take out your emotions on her! She didn't do anything wrong.

**Finn:** stop acting like you know everything. Its not that easy.

**Glenn** (*to Isaac*): -This is getting worse. I don't feel comfortable here-

*Isaac rolls his eyes*

**Isaac:** Because you stayed in social media for too long and forgot how reality life worked-

**Clarisse:** -guys calm down! Finn, what is going on?! I haven't seen you so aggravated since grade 7!

**Finn:** -You don't even know about me! You never pay attention! You all just care about yourselves...and you! Stop acting like you control me or something.

**Rob:** dude, chill!

**Finn:** come on, just stop. This consulting thing is just stupid-

**Isaac:** I agree with this-

**Finn:** -You guys don't even really care about what's happening between me and her, you guys only care about yourselves and flex how well your relationships are, or your phone and your curiosity for high school drama. You don't even get to talk!

**Issac:** Why are you attacking me and Glenn?

**Clarisse:** Finn! What exactly is going on?

**Dan:** yeah. You've always been so calm and just chill!?

**Finn:** yeah?! You really think that you know me that well? Do all of you guys think that you are close to me? No, you don't know a damn thing about me, so stop this nonsense.

**Elle:** You're my boyfriend. Of course I know! I know everything about you!

**Finn:** Well what's my comfort food? What's the hoodie brand I love? Where do I go when I'm sad? Do you even know why I missed so many classes with you this year? Do you think I was actually sick every two weeks? Did you ever treat me like I'm your boyfriend?!

*Elle is stunned into silence\* \*everyone stares*

**Finn:** Or even.... A friend? I can't like you anymore Elle. I'm sorry. I was going to tell you this privately, but since you already invited so many people to here...

**Elle:** What do you...What. Finn what's happening? What do you mean?

**Selena:** Elle...

**Finn:** Selena it's okay. I think I'm ready for this.

**Finn** (*sigh and continues*): Elle never cares anyway.

*He is shaking and tries to stay calm* (红灯)

**Finn:** All this time, she never pays attention to what I was feeling. It's like I'm only there as a toy- someone she can show off to everyone saying, "omg I have a

boyfriend.” She only cares about me when she NEEDS me for public events. After school and when everyone left, she forgets me. And all of you, you all think I’m so calm and chill and easy-going. Did you ever care about my opinion at all.? Since I was a kid, my feelings were ignored. I was forced to do so many things that I don’t like, playing baseball, joining the swimming team, basketball, and now getting a girlfriend, I’m tired of this. I’m sorry Elle but I just can’t take this anymore. I’m sorry. I don’t, I can’t, and I won’t like girls. I wish I can like you but I can’t change who I am. I’m sorry, Elle. I love you, but only as a friend.

*Finn ran off from stage right. Everyone stared at the way he left. Elle cried and kneeled. She put her head on the ground. (白灯)*

**Glenn (to Issac)**-Should we leave?

**Issac:** Hmmm...

**Glenn:** This is so messed up.

*Selena walks by Elle.*

**Selena:** Elle..I’m so sorry for this.

**Elle:** Stop pretending anymore-

*Selena shocked*

**Rob:** Hey! Don’t say that to her!

**Elle:** Who are you here to judge?

**Rob:** I’m just trying to protect my girlfriend.

**Selena:** Rob...

**Elle:** I’m so sick of you both acting like you love each other. I KNOW what happened between you two.

*Dan and Clarisse react. Issac and Glenn too*

**Elle:** Ha! Bet you two haven’t told anyone yet. Then let me tell them. You, and you, are still cheating on each other even after you had a fight about it. You don’t love each

other; you are just fake just like me and Finn!

**Selena:** You-

**Rob:** Selena, is this true?

**Selena:** I thought we talked about this-

**Rob:** No! I thought you were just his friend, and you promised me you won't contact him anymore.....Where is the honesty we were talking about just a second ago?

**Selena:** I.....What about your "kindergarten friend"?

**Clarisse:** You guys are...

**Dan:** I thought honesty is the basic thing a couple should have.

**Rob:** You shut up! Selena, we are done.

**Selena:** No! I should be the one who dump you! No, Rob, wait!

*They leave the stage*

**Isaac:** At least, we did not miss that drama!

*Glenn looks at him, speechless*

**Isaac:** Best part of this counselling today.

**Glenn:** Elle, things will be okay.

**Clarisse:** I'm sure the summer break will ease things off. Just rest now.

*lights off*

## Act 2, Scene 7

*Aaron's voice over*

September 2<sup>nd</sup>, 2017.

This is the first time I met her.

[white light focusing on Beth & Aaron]

*(Aaron gets on stage from stage right while Beth comes on stage from stage left. Beth tries to walk to the right side and goes down stage, and she looks down while walking. Beth collides with Aaron.)*

[Light turns red]

**Beth:** Sorry...I... I'm so sorry

*(Aaron was about to hit her when he realized it was Beth. His fist topped in the air)*

**Beth:** I said sorry (scared)

*(Beth holds her head and falls. Aaron tries to say something but didn't.)*

[light goes off on stage, spotlight on Aaron]

**Aaron:** Why is she scared? I didn't mean to scare her. I thought...I thought she was someone else...some random dude that just wanted to piss me off. I know her, Beth right...such a cute and elegant name! Her eyes are just...interesting. I'm not saying that I like her or anything, you know. It's not like that. Just...what do I do now? Well, I just wanted to laugh it off, so I said...crybaby. I didn't mean to be harsh or anything,

but...but she just ran off, scared. And I thought I could just make things better next time.

[Light darks out]

[blue light for the whole stage]

December 17<sup>th</sup>, 2018.

*(Lunch time, a group of students are sitting together – eating lunch, chatting, having fun. Beth sits in the right-side corner with no food to eat. Aaron comes in from the left stage, appearing tired. The students try to catch up with him, but he ignores all of the people who try to talk to him.)*

**Finn:** Hey Aaron, what's up? I didn't see you today at physics.

**Teller:** //Yeah right what's happening?

**Dan:**//Oh hey I got the new Switch game card; we can have a go tonight after school.

(pause)

**Clarisse** **Oh gosh** you're not stealing Beth's lunch money aren't you?

*(Everyone stares at Aaron while he hands Beth the lunch money. Beth thinks it's Aaron who steals her lunch money.)*

*Everyone exits the stage*



*(Aaron walks from stage right to left, sighing. Kayla walks from the opposite direction. When their eyes met, they were both shocked.)*

**Kayla:** /Aaron what are you doing here

**Aaron:** /Kayla what are you doing here

**Kayla:** This is my spot, why are you here?

**Aaron:** Your spot? You mean the creepy backstage of the school's theatre. No one comes here anymore since like...I don't know, the 90's. This place is abandoned.

**Kayla:** What no, it's...wait what are those. Aaron jeez, have you been fighting in school again? You look horrible. Wait, is that why you are here? To fight with some random dude? I can't be seen by anyone! I...I must leave.

**Aaron:** No Kayla no. I didn't ask anyone to come here; I haven't been doing anything wrong, and neither have you. Why are you still hiding? You know, I heard that Oscar had a real serious fight with Quentin that day at the film club because...you know. Plus, barely anyone's talking about it anymore. If you just be less self-conscious-

**Kayla:** -self-conscious? You think I AM the one being self-conscious? Where have all of you been when I GOT HURT because no one knew it was Quentin? Yeah, sure everyone forgot about it now, but didn't that prove no one cared about ME? All they want are just drama, drama, and DRAMA. And so do you! Who are you here to judge? You bullied Beth just to get attention, isn't it? You just want to be the "big, strong man", but you know what, you are ruining Beth's life! And she is so much

more than any of you think she is. Do you even know how depressed she is under your shadow this whole year? And now, I am done talking with you. Get out of my spot!

**Aaron:** You think you can just judge me in your whatever secrete backstage, place? Do you know anything about me? Do you want to know who I was fighting with and why?-

**Kayla scoffs:** -go ahead, no one's stopping you.

**Aaron:** I...I...I was a mess, okay? I didn't steal Beth's lunch money. I was exhausted, dealing with...my dad's anger issues again and trying to keep myself together in school. The guys were pressuring me, and Quentin took her money. I felt bad, so I returned it. But Beth thought I was the thief.

I wanted some distraction, something to lighten the load. So, when I messed with Beth, it wasn't about hatred; it was...something else. I'm sorry, I'm sorry, I wanted to make things better, but I just couldn't. The cycle goes on without me.

It's complicated, you know? I'm not the villain in my own story. I...I didn't know how to handle the feelings I have for her. They just came out...wrong. I don't want to be like my dad; I don't want Beth to be the victim like my mom, but things just turned out that way. Maybe it's just me, already planted the seeds of violence in my

blood...I...

**Kayla:** It's not your fault that your dad hits.

**Aaron:** You can't even convince yourself that this whole picture thing is not your fault.

*Silence.*

**Aaron:** I just...I guess I learned how to love just in one way and forgot about any other kind. I don't know. I tried, I tried to be nice and... positive. But every time I get home, my dad...he just hits me again and again out of those thoughts.

**Kayla:** I'm so sorry. I didn't know.

*Pause*

I think you should ask for help. A family isn't supposed to be like that.

**Aaron:** How? This is the norm, and I don't know how to bring it up to my mom. She, she wouldn't say anything! She would just say dad is right and that's just the way he express love.

**Kayla:** Aaron, you must do this. I know this can be hard, dealing with your family. I'm still mad at my mom for leaving me but...but now I have the courage to say to myself that this was nothing about me. I can face her decision and disapprove of it. It was wrong, really, really wrong. It bothered me for a long time, and I didn't get the love I deserved.

You can just do the same. To know that what your father did to you and your mom was wrong. I know it's way harder for you to...maybe pull your family apart. But if that's what needs to be done, to fix this situation, you should do it.

*Silence.*

**Aaron:** I...I will think about it. Thanks Kayla. Sorry I wasn't considering your point of view earlier, wasn't thinking.

*Pause.*

Summer is almost here though, right?

*(They both smiled)*

**Kayla:** Yep.

## **Act 2, Scene 8**

*The light is off with an empty stage; a camera stands in the middle. **The light turns on to the center of the stage,** where there are now two rolls of stands. Elle and Jonny enter from stage left.*

**Elle:** Hi Jonny.

**Jonny:** Hey!

**Elle:** Can you believe it's summer again? I still felt like we just became Sophomores.

**Jonny:** Yeah, me too. But this was surely a dramatic year; thinking of it, I can't

believe so much had happened. I think in some ways, we are all different, too.

**Elle** (bitterly): Yeah, I probably wouldn't imagine my sophomore year like this at all.

**Jonny**: Same.

*Jonny looks at his wrist for the time*

**Jonny**: Jez, where is everyone? They are all supposed to be here at 3:00 pm for the yearbook photo. You don't think [teacher that oversees yearbook] will be mad at us, will she/he?

**Elle**: I guess not? I mean we are just here to take photos, so it's probably not our fault if the people in it are late. Plus, we have until like 5 to send him/her the photos. That's two hours from now.

**Jonny**: Okay then.

*Clarisse and Dan walk in, holding hands.*

**Clarisse**: Oh, hey Elle, hey Jonny. This is the room for the yearbook photo, right?-

**Jonny**: -Roll two on the left please-

**Elle**: -Yep, and we are your photographers. Ohhh Clarisse, what are you planning to do for the summer? -

(Quentin walks in from stage right)

**Quentin**: -I know I'm going to meet girls in summer schools. And since you are single again Elle, I must say that I've always had this special feeling for you.

**Elle:** Ugh, no one asked Quentin. And I would rather date a frog than date you. Stop disrespecting the girls, alright? You disgust me.

**Jonny:** Roll two next to Dan.

(Oscar and Natalie come in, talking loudly about gossip and laughing.)

**Jonny:** Roll two next to Quentin please.

**Natalie:** Ugh no. He disgusts me.

**Quentin:** What, why Natalie babe? And this is the second time today I “disgust” someone. Breaks my heart.

(Everyone rolled their eyes)

**Jonny:** Okay then. You can leave a seat in between you guys.

(Oscar sits one seat next to Quentin; Natalie sits next to him.)

**Natalie:** Glenn! Here babe, come to the yearbook room!

(Glenn enters stage left with Isaac.)

**Jonny:** Glenn, next to Natalie. Isaac, first roll in front of Clarisee.

**Isaac:** What, man, come on I grew like 5 centimeters (about 1.97 in) this year.

**Glenn:** And yet you are still not tall enough.

**Jonny:** First roll!

(Enter Rob and Selena, walking in distance, followed by Pablo and Teller from stage

right. Pablo is wearing a mask)

**Pablo:** Ugh romance (He sprays his alcohol bottle)

**Isaac:** They broke up.....

(A moment of awkward silence)

**Elle:** Oh, jeez Pablo, are you still not recovered from the flu. You are gonna look real pale on the photo.

**Jonny:** Rob and Selena first roll next to Isaac. Pablo in between Quentin and Oscar.  
Teller in front of Pablo.

(They go to their seats. Pablo sprays the seat with his bottle and Selena rolls her eyes when seated next to Rob)

**Oscar:** You are crazy.

(Lloyd and Finn enter from stage left. Finn lowers his head to avoid eye contact with Elle. Elle steps aside.)

**Jonny:** Lloyd and Finn both on the right of first roll.

**Finn:** Hey Elle.

**Elle:** Hey.

(Enters Beth and Aaron from stage right. Everyone was shocked and started whispering.)

**Beth:** Hi...

**Jonny:** Aaron second roll, next to Glenn. Beth next to Teller.

**Elle:** Who are we missing now.

(She looks at the sheet in Jonny's hand)

Oh. Kayla again. Well, it's already half past 3...

**Beth:** Kayla...you are here.

(Everyone looks to stage right. Kayla stands there. Glenn goes up to her and hugged her. She flinched but hugged her back.)

**Elle:** Kayla! I missed you SO MUCH. I thought you weren't gonna show up! Now you did, let's put you in the photo.

**Jonny:** Roll 1 next to Finn.

(Beth moved over three seats to sit with Kayla. She comforts her.)

**Jonny:** Alright, here's everyone. Let's take the photo!

(Jonny and Elle pressed the buttons of the camera and set it for 5 seconds)

**Elle:** Here we go!

(They both sit in the first roll, filling up the seats between Teller and Beth. Everyone smiles for the camera.)

**Oscar:** I knew something was off about you. You apologize to Kayla.

**Quentin:** What?

(The picture taken as signaled by a snap light. Quentin had his head tilted.)



Are you still not done telling it to everyone?

**Oscar:** Well, it was your fault after all do commit such horrible thing.

**Quentin:** You've got to be kidding me.

(Oscar grabs Pablo's bottle and sprays Quentin's face.)

**Oscar:** Well, this is going to wake you up and sanitize your sins.

**Pablo:** What have you done! This is imported from Japan and-

**Quentin:** -you little-

(Quentin grabs Oscar by his shirt)

**Pablo:** -you have used so much of it!

**Quentin:** Oh, shut up!

(Quentin puts his mask on. The three of them are in a mess.)

**Elle:** GUYS! Can we please just take the picture first?

(They let go. Elle and Jonny goes and pressed the camera again.)

**Finn:** Just so you know, I'm not sorry Elle.

**Elle:** You've got to be kidding me.

(Elle stood up. The camera took another photo.)

**Jonny:** Jeez, guys-

**Finn:** We could have end things better if YOU weren't such a big pushover. Thanks to

Selena, I am not SCARED of you anymore.

**Elle:** I knew Selena was part of this!

**Selena:** I am, I just-

(Elle has already walked to Selena and pulled her hair. They start to pull each other's hair.)

**Elle:** -You!

(Jonny tries to pull Elle away and Finn tries to pull Selena away.)

**Lloyd:** This is a great inspiration for my new script!

**Isaac:** Okay guys stop!

(Everyone freezes and looks to him.)

**Dan:** Who is that?

**Clarisse:** The guy at the consulting thing, remember? I think his name is Ivan?

**Isaac:** Isaac! My name is I-S-A-A-C, Isaac. Can this drama just stop? Seriously, look what you all have become. We are supposed to be a community that supports each other. Why so much hatred? Now, can we please just take one photo as a group?

**Teller:** Did that kid just speak?

**Isaac:** Ughhhhh

**Glenn:** Guys, my brother is right. Can we please just be a group for a second and take a proper photo? I still have a video to take after this.

**Oscar:** Listen to the queen! (whisper) By the way, I love your new post even though you did not wear any makeup in it!

(Everyone goes back to their seats. Elle and Jonny set the camera again.)

**Jonny:** I hope this will be the last time...

*One second before the photo, everyone moved. Clarisse and Dan hugged. Quentin pulled down Pablo's mask and Oscar sprayed Quentin. Natalie and Glenn took a selfie. Aaron stares at Beth. Isaac and Teller look at each other, confused. Elle reached over for Selena's hair. Jonny tries to stop Elle. Beth and Kayla watched the fight. Rob pulls Selena back. Lloyd writes in his scratch book and Finn looks into it.*

*They were in this position, frozen. As the camera takes a photo and snaps, the stage light goes off.*

*A spotlight follows Hector on stage from stage right.*

**Hector:** Wait wait wait! Why did no one tell me about this?? Yearbook photo can be crucial evidence in my application to show my commitment to be part of this community. Do you know how serious -

**Everyone:** Shhh!

Lights off. Music goes off.

