

Wendy

THE WRITER HAS DIED LAST NIGHT

ONE ACT PLY

T.P.:.....
EMAIL:.....

OVERVIEW

"THE WRITER HAS DIED LAST NIGHT" IS AN ONE ACT PLAY DEVELOPS AROUND TWO MAIN CHARACTERS WHO HAVE THE SAME DREAM OF BECOMING A NOVELIST. ONE ONE THE CHARACTERS, CAPPER REPRESENTS THE PEOPLE WHO CHOOSE THE WRONG PATH TO LIVE IN THE SOCIETY WHILE THE OTHER CHARACTER REPRESENTS THE PEOPLE WHO ARE LUCKY ENOUGH TO CHOOSE THE CORRECT PATH. SO, THIS PLAY DISCUSSES ABOUT THE DARK SIDE OF THE SYSTEM WE ALL LIVE IN AND SUGGESTS US TO CHANGE IT BY BEGIN AN "ENGEL OF LIFE"

SYNOPSIS

CAPPER A BOY WHO IS IN HIS DEAD BED MEETS DOCTOR MARK. BOTH OF THEM HAVE THE SAME DREAM TO BECOME A NOVELIST. CAPPER HAS IMPROVED HIS WRITING SKILLS BUT MARK HAS NO IDEA ABOUT HOW TO START WRITING. THEY COME UP WITH SO MAY IDEAS AND FINALLY CAPPER WRITES A GREAT STORY REFLECTING ON HIS OWN LIFE AND HIS DREAMS. BUT, UNFORTUNATELY, CAPPER HASN'T MORE TIME TO WORK ON IT. FINALLY, MARK PUBLISHES THE STORY BUT MENTIONING HIS NAME AS THE AUTHOR.

CHARACTER DESCRIPTION

CAPPER (32)

A boy who is in his dead bed. Suffering from pain throughout the whole play but he forgets the pain and smile as he is talking about the favorite topic of his life; his dream to become an author.

Dress: Hospital Gown

Make up: Normal make stage make up with dark circles and dark lips.

MARK (45)

A doctor who is also wanna be a author. His character seems like a helpful and kind person. But, at the end he steals the ideas of Capper.

Dress: coat, scrubs, cap and a mask.

Make up: Normal stage make up with a light foundation and short hair.

THE BOY AND 17-CAPPER

These characters are the twelve years old Capper and 17 years old Capper. It would be great if you can select similar looking boys with a little age difference.

Dress: Dirty trouncers and baggy T-shirts.

Make up: Normal stage makeup with a scar in a hand or a leg.

TEENAGE GANG AND OTHER TEENAGE BOYS

Boys of age rang 14-18 who are not spending luxurious life. Can dress a little better than Capper or same as him.

Dress: Baggy T-shirts, Denims

Make up: Normal stage make up with simple beard styles.

ENGEL AND FAIRY

Fantasy characters used to highlight the deep meaning of the story.

Dress: White or light color long frocks

Make up: Beauty makeup

DEMONS

Fantasy characters used to highlight the deep meaning of the story.

Dress: dark color dress with horrible face masks. Or just can use shadow effects instead of real actors.

DOCTORS AND NURSES

Supporting characters.

Dress: Hospital uniforms.

Make up: Normal make up and surgical masks.

TIME FRAME

ACT 01

Scene 01: 7 mins
Scene 02: 5 mins
Scene 03: 4 mins
Scene 04: 4 mins
Scene 05: 10 mins
Scene 06: 4 mins
Scene 07: 3 mins
Scene 08: 3 mins
Scene 09: 3 mins
Scene 10: 3 mins
Scene 11: 13 mins
Scene 12: 3 mins

Total = 61 mins

SCENE 01

Setting: A fordable hospital bed is on the stage center. Also, there is a chair, a dustbin and a night stand next to the bed. On the night stand we can see a box of paper tissues and a glass of water.

At rise: Full blackout. Hospital noises. A loud but slow Breathing is heard.

DOCTOR (V.O.)

Let him rest now.

(The noises fades away. Stage lights on. Capper who is connected to several ECG wires and medical tubes, is lying on the bed coughing and groaning. Two doctors and three nurses are busy on treating him. Sound of the weakly beeping machine are heard.)

DOCTOR (CONT'D)

(Gently touching Capper's shoulder)

Capper, nothing to be worried! We are doing our best.

(Capper nods gasping.)

NURSE 1

Ring the bell if you want something.

(The nurse exits.)

(Beat.)

(The doctor exits. After a while, one by one everyone exits leaving Capper alone in the room.)

CAPPER

(To himself)

Five minutes of peace...That's all I want...

(Beat. The sound of someone knocking at a door. A moment later, Mark enters.)

MARK

Hello Capper!

(Capper raises his head barely and looks at Mark.)

MARK (CONT'D)

Young one, I guess I didn't disturb your sleep.

(Capper doesn't answer him. He lays back on the bed.)

MARK (CONT'D)

I'm Markus.

(Mark read Capper's bed report and places his stethoscope on the bed.)

CAPPER

You don't look like a doctor.

MARK

That's is true. I am a volunteer. I don't wear that usual uniform.

CAPPER

Doctor Markus, I'm fed up of all these useless tests and treatments.

(Mark sits on the chair near the bed.)

MARK

Just call me Mark young boy and I'm not here to check you.

CAPPER

(Sighs)

It's a relief!

MARK

Okay boy tell me your name?

CAPPER

Capper.

MARK

Capper...

CAPPER

It's just Capper.

MARK

Gotcha! Well Capper, Let's talk a little. Is there anything you wish to talk about?

(Capper keeps silent. Beat. Capper start coughing.)

MARK (CONT'D)

It's okay. Let it up.

(Mark hands Capper a couple of tissues. Capper cough up for the tissues and puts them into the bin. mark stares at the bin for a moment.)

MARK (CONT'D)

Are you okay?

CAPPER

Okay? Didn't you see that tissues full of my blood. I'm not okay and I'll never be okay.

MARK

Sorry I didn't mean that

CAPPER

I know what you meant. And the fact is that I'm not okay.

(Capper starts coughing hardly.)

MARK

I know this is hard for you,

CAPPER

No, you fucking don't! This is it for me! I don't get to have any more dreams or hopes! I'm going to be just another empty body! In a week, I'll be shoved next to some other stranger who probably died old and surrounded by his loved ones! You get to go to sleep tonight and wake up in the morning happy and healthy! You can't feel my pain.

(A moment of silence.)

MARK

I see. I hope everything works out for you. Forgive me if I hurt you.

(Mark stands to exit. He crosses to the downstage right.)

CAPPER

Wait!

(Marks stops and turns to Capper.)

WY

CAPPER (CONT'D)

I'm sorry for begin rude.

MARK

It's okay! It's okay to feel like that.

(Sighs)

It was my bad. I didn't understand your situation. I shouldn't have ask it.

CAPPER

I shouldn't have behave like that.

MARK

Good night Capper!

CAPPER

It wouldn't be a good night for sure. But ... but at least I'll feel a little better if I have someone to talk with.

(Mark smiles and crosess again to Capper.)

MARK

So I'm here

CAPPER

What's that note book? You wrote something in it before. Doctors don't keep note like writers do.

MARK

You got it.

CAPPER

Got what?

MARK

Though I work as a doctor. I have a different person inside me.

CAPPER

A different person?

MARK

Yes, That person uses this book to write everything and anything come to is mind.

CAPPER

That means you are writer.

MARK

I'm afraid not! I am more like...I think it's called in English, "writer wannabe".

CAPPER

Interesting!

MARK

Really? You are interesting in writing?

CAPPER

Yes... Hmmm... No, I used to be interested. I tried to write a book before I ended up here. I also had a dream to become a writer.

MARK

Great! Now you have a writer wannabe to talk about your dream.

CAPPER

Come on! There are no wannabe writers...There's just the pros, and the people who don't know how to...be pros yet.

MARK

I don't know if I could ever be pro. I do write a lot, but I never finish. I suppose that there was never an idea I had that I could stick to.

CAPPER

I get it. You just never found what you wanted to write about.

MARK

Correct!

CAPPER

Same story with different endings.

MARK

You felt the same?

CAPPER

Yes, at the beginning. When I start writing for the very first time.

MARK

You said "different endings"? Sounds like there's an interesting story in between that start and this end.

dy

You wanna hear?

CAPPER

MARK

Only if it is not painful to talk.

CAPPER

Dying silently even without one human being around to hear my last moan would be more painful than that.

MARK

Okay then, I'm all ears.

CAPPER

It all started with a journal. I had to meet a therapist to get treatments to escape from my past. Not to mention, I've done some things in my past that I can't be proud about. My therapist wanted me to write everything come into my mind in a journal, just to keep notes. But, I did more than that.

MARK

Let me guess! You start writing your story?

CAPPER

Yes, after a month of writing I began to grow thoughtful. I thought and wrote about what I had come to, and what I was going to be.

(A spotlight on Mark and Capper and stage lights off.)

CAPPER (CONT'D)

I wanted to get it as a chance to raise from the dark and damp world which I was forced to live and spit back to the people who created this system.

(Another spotlight on the downstage right. Three college tables and chairs are placed in a line under the spotlight. The spotlight focused on Capper and Mark off.)

SCENE 02

*SETTING: A scene of a college class room. Three
Tables and chairs are paced in a line in the down
stage right.*

*At rise: The spotlight is widen to show all the three
tables. Meena and Jack are sitting at two table
and the third one is vacant. Teenage Capper
enters and sits at the vacant table.*

ROBERT

Hey Capper, I didn't see you in the canteen. Didn't you
have your lunch?

TEENAGE CAPPER

I didn't.

*(Capper sits down, takes out a bindle of
papers and a pen from his bag and start
writing something.)*

ROBERT

Is everything okay?

TEENAGE CAPPER

(Continues writing)

Mmm...

ROBERT

What were you doing?

TEENAGE CAPPER

(Showing the papers)

I was completing the third chapter.

ROBERT

In your book? Huh! Have you ever heard about any author
who used to wrote in empty stomach?

(Capper keeps silent.)

ROBERT (CONT'D)

Okay, let's hangout tonight.

dy

TEENAGE CAPPER

Sorry man, I'm really really busy these days.

ROERTS

Really? Are busy with your writing?

TEENAGE CAPPER

Yeah!

ROERTS

Come on Capper! Just your therapist wanted you to keep notes about your day today activities and thoughts just to stop over thinking and worrying about your past as a hell. He didn't wanted you to write a novel.

TEENAGE CAPPER

Of course! But I've started love writing. Trust me, I entertain this. Beside, I wanna tell my story to the world. Just to motivate all the boys other boys who have been pushed to this down world by the system created against them.

ROERTS

(Confused)

What are you talking about? You are getting out of mind, aren't you?

(Teenage Capper works without responding him.)

ROERTS (CONT'D)

Huh! Nonsense!

(Robert exits. Teenage Capper continues his work.)

(Beat. Meena collect her things and gets ready to exit. While passing teenage Capper, she stops and stares at his book for a while. Teenage Capper notices her.)

TEENAGE CAPPER

That's not a good habit. You shouldn't read some else's document without asking for permission.

MEENA

Oh! I'm sorry! Anyway it's interesting.

(Meena gets ready to leave.)

TEENAGE CAPPER

Wait!

MEENA

Yes?

TEENAGE CAPPER

I can remember you. You were the leader of the cheering squad two years ago, weren't you?

MEENA

Yes, I was and still I am.

TEENAGE CAPPER

Ah! Is that so? Last year, I didn't enroll classes last that much. Anyway, you like this?

MEENA

Like what?

TEENAGE CAPPER

My writings?

MEENA

I guess yes! The part you are writing seems interesting! Hmm.. I was just thinking that...you can ...hmm... you can slightly improve the legibility of this paragraph by editing it like this.

(Meena takes a pencil and edits his writing slightly.)

MEENA (CONT'D)

The idea is clear now, don't it?

(Teenage Capper stares a moment at Meena and then reads the part she edited.)

TEENAGE CAPPER

Marvelous! I like it a lot! Hmmm.. this is amazing! I was searching for an editor to enhance my writings.

MEENA

That's a good idea. A good editor is the shadow of a good writer.

TEENAGE CAPPER

If this isn't a bother for you, can you be... the editor of my book?

MEENA



(Smiling)

I'm... I'm not a such a good editor. I just...

TEENAGE CAPPER

(Interrupting)

Yes, you are!

MEENA

(Thinks for a while)

Hmm.. Okay, then let's give it a try.

TEENAGE CAPPER

Great!

(Meena sits next to mark and starts reading
his book. Spotlight off.)

SCENE 03

*Setting: A scene of a dark and narrow alley. Two
Stone alley walls are set on the downstage center
leaving a narrow space between them. There's a
road light tower near one wall.*

*At rise: A spotlight on the alley walls. A gang of three
Boys are sitting near the right side wall,
smoking cigarettes.*

BOY 1

Did someone see Capper?

BOY 2

No! He has started schooling again.

BOY 3

(Laughing)

What a joke? Why did he want to start that boring and
bothering life again?

BOY 1

Who knows?

BOY 2

I heard that he is writing a book or something.

BOY 2 (CONT'D)

Huh! A book?

*(Meanwhile, Teenage Capper enters the light
spot from the upstage.)*

BOY 1

Hey, Capper, we were talking about you? What's up?

TEENAGE CAPPER

Nothing much!

*(Teenage Capper goes and sits under the light
tower and starts writing.)*

dy

BOY 3

Really man, you wanna become a novelist like Mavell Gordi?

TEENAGE CAPPER

Maxium Gorki?

BOY 3

Whatever! Probably you've forget the fun we had together all those night?

TEENAGE CAPPER

You called it a fun? breaking other's windows and doors? Skipping school and smocking? Drunk and fucking up all the night?

BOY 2

Hell! You called it's a fun to keep writing and studying through out the whole day?

(Teenage Capper smile slightly and start writing aging. Boy 1 crosess to him and extends his cigarette.)

BOY 1

Come on Man, forget about it and join us again.

TEENAGE CAPPER

No thank! Maybe, I have to go now.

BOY 2

Let him choose that boring life if he want

(Teenage Capper stands up and walks out.)

BOY 2 (CONT'D)

(Shouts)

You will regret you decision Capper. I'm sure you will.

BOY 1

(Shouts)

Don't forget to meet us again then.

BOY 3

Poor guy! He has gone insane after that therapy.

BOY 2

It changed him a lot.

BOY 3

Don't worry guys! He'll join us again soon.

(The spot light off. Full blackout.)

SCENE 04

Setting: A scene of the school canteen. A table and three chairs are in the downstage right.

At rise: A spot light on the table. Meena and Teenage Capper are sitting at the table talking and smiling while sipping a fresh fruit juice.

TEENAGE CAPPER

After that, I ran way like a carzy horse. Luckily, I was able to ran away. Even I'm afraid of thinking about that moment. Now, I regret all the things I did with that gang.

MEENA

You shouldn't. The only thing you should do is helping the people like that to turn to the correct path like you did. You should show them the correct path to go.

TEENAGE CAPPER

That's what I'm gonna do from this book. That's how I'm gonna seek my redemption for all my sins.

MEENA

You can do it Capper.

(Robert enters and sits on the other chair.)

ROBERT

Sorry for disturbing you guys. I'm not gonna ruin your sweet date. I just wanna copy the note...

TEENAGE CAPPER

Hey Robert, this is not a date! We were just talking about my book.

ROBERT

A dating couple talking alone means, it's a date.

MEENA

Sorry?

ROERTS

You heard it.

dy

TEENAGE CAPPER

Come on man, you've misunderstood us.

ROERTS

Tsk...Tsk..Task.. I think both of you've still not understand it.

MEENA

Understand what?

ROERTS

That you are dating!

TEENAGE CAPPER

Stop this man.

ROERTS

Come one guys, Don't hide your feeling. Just say..

(sings)

"Love me like you do". Okay, Guys I'm gong, continue your sweet days. Bye bye!

(Robert stands and leaves.)

TEENAGE CAPPER

Meena, please don't mind his puns.

MEENA

I don't mind, even those aren't just puns.

(Teenage Capper and Meemna look eye to eye. A full black out.)

SCENE 05

Setting: A fordable hospital bed is on the stage center. Also, there is a chair, a dustbin and a night stand next to the bed. On the night stand we can see a box of paper tissues and a glass of water.

*At rise: Full blackout. Capper is laying on the bed
Telling his story. Mark is listening to his
story.*

MARK

What happened then? Did you start a relationship for real?

CAPPER

Yes, its tarted as the all the great relationships do.

MARK

What happened to your book?

CAPPER

Right after having our first baby, I finished it and published it.

MARK

Wow! Great!

CAPPER

It became the bestseller book. For weeks, it sat atop the list of bestsellers in the non-fiction genre.

MARK

Whoa! I just can't believe this. I'm standing in front of a such lucky and great man! I..I.. Just can't believe this.

(Beat.)

CAPPER

Yes, you can't. A life cannot be that perfect. Especially, a life like mine.

MARK

But it had been.

CAPPER

No! It hadn't...

WV

Capper?

MARK

CAPPER

It was only a dream

MARK

I didn't get that

CAPPER

It was the dream life I always wanted to live. It was the dream miracle always I wanted to see.

MARK

Are you saying? The whole story you said is a...

CAPPER

(Interrupting)

Sorry if you feel like I lied to you. It's not a lie. It was my dream.

MARK

No I don't. I feel you.

CAPPER

Thanks for listening. By telling my dream story with you, I just felt that perfect life for a while. At least for a while.

MARK

You are correct! Although everything isn't look same, both of us has walked the same journey, dreaming about the same dream.

CAPPER

And the only difference is, you still have time to fulfill that dream, but I don't have.

MARK

Don't think like that. You still..

CAPPER

Please, don't try to give me useless hopes. I don't want to fool myself. I know what's I'm go through and the only thing I need is everything to be end peacefully.

(Beat. A moment of silence. Mark writes something on the book.)

WV

CAPPER (CONT'D)

You wrote something again.

MARK

An idea just came to my mind.

CAPPER

About me?

MARK

About us!

CAPPER

Good! At least now I've someone to write a quote about me.
Anyway, Is it alright if I look through your note book?

MARK

It's fine. I don't mind.

(Mark gives the book to Capper. Capper opens
the book and looks through it.)

MARK (CONT'D)

Most of the early ideas were written when I didn't speak
much English. You'll have to forgive the poor grammar.

CAPPER

You got it!

(Capper gazes at Mark and aging looks at the
book.)

CAPPER (CONT'D)

(Reads)

"THE ESTATE AGENT QUICKLY MARKED OUT HIS TERRITORY ON
THE DANCE FLOOR.

THERE WAS COAL IN HIS STOCKING AND HE WAS THRILLED.

WITH THE HIGH WIND WARNING

AT THAT MOMENT HE WASN'T LISTENING TO MUSIC, HE WAS
LIVING AN EXPERIENCE.

HE SHAVED THE PEACH TO PROVE A POINT."

dy

MARK

What do you think?

CAPPER

I...it's just...I don't even know what I'm looking at.

MARK

(smiling)

Is reason why I never wrote anything,

(Capper closes the book and gives to Mark.)

MARK (CONT'D)

Is why it's called a dream. I'm hoping it can happen. Maybe one day,

CAPPER

Well...Good luck with that. You definitely got the mind for it.

MARK

You are too kind.

(mark coughs again. As the same as the last time, mark hands him a paper tissue to cough up.)

CAPPER

Thanks! A bit by bit my soul goes out of me.

MARK

What can I do for comforting you?

CAPPER

Keep writing and talking with me. That's all.

MARK

I'll happily do that.

(A moment of silence.)

(Beat. Mark writes something silently on the book.)

CAPPER

What's this time?

MARK

Let me read.

(MORE)

MARK (CONT'D)

(Reads)

"THERE WAS NO ICE CREAM IN THE FREEZER. NORE DID THEY
HAVE MONEY TO GO TO STORE. SHE THEN ADVISED HIM TO COME
BACK AT ONCE. YOU CAN'T COMPARE APPLES AND ORANGES, BUT
WHAT ABOUT
SHE THEN ADVISED HIM TO COME BACK AT ONCE. YOU CAN'T
COMPARE APPLES AND ORANGES, BUT WHAT ABOUT
BANANAS AND PLANTAINS?"

(Capper thinks silently for a moment and
suddenly, starts laughing while touching his
chest.)

CAPPER

I'm sorry I can't help laughing.

(Mark gives him the water glass. He drinks a
sip of water and gives it back to mark.)

MARK

It's okay. I love seeing you are smiling happily.

CAPPER

How do you come up with this?

MARK

Things tend to come easy when you don't know what else to
do.

(Capper laughs again. Mark extends the book
and the pen to Capper.)

MARK (CONT'D)

Here is idea. Why don't you come up with something?

CAPPER

What?

MARK

Come on!

CAPPER

No! I wrote the last page of my journal..

MARK

You better mention it as your book.

CAPPER

Oh! Yes, I wrote the last page of it three month ago. After that, I was in a long coma. Now, I'm in the last moment of my life. I can't come up with any good ideas.

MARK

Don't say like that. I was boy once too. A million things at once go through young minds. Come on! Take this pen.

(Capper takes the pen but keeps silent thinking.)

CAPPER

Okay, then, I go first!

(Mark takes the pen again and scribbles something on the book.)

MARK

(giving it to Capper)

Here, read it.

CAPPER

"HE WORE THE SURGICAL MASK IN PUBLIC NOT TO KEEP FROM CATCHING A VIRUS, BUT TO KEEP PUBLIC FROM CATCHING HIM."

(gazes at Mark)

"HE WAS THE TYPE OF GUY WHO LIKED CHRISTMAS LIGHTS ON HIS HOUSE IN THE MIDDLE OF JULY. "

"HAPPINESS CAN BE FOUND IN THE DEPTHS OF CHOCOLATE PUDDING."

"FLUFFY PINK UNICORNS ARE A POPULAR STATUS SYMBOL AMONG MACHO MEN?"

MARK

I read those on shirts at Goodwill today.

CAPPER

Okay, I got you.

(hold his chest and scream in pain)

Ah! Sorry, I not in a good mood to write anything. Take this.

(Capper gives the book to Mark.)

MARK

Let's do something to your chest pain first. Maybe some painkiller will work for you.

WY

CAPPER

No, let it suffer me. I'd love keep talking with the last human voice I could hear than being injecting dozes of medicine. That would be the best painkiller.

(Takes a deep breath)

The pains went away. Let's finish this conversation before it comes back.

MARK

Okay then... There is one line that you didn't read.

CAPPER

Can you read it for me?

MARK

Suer!

(Reads.)

"ALL YOU NEED TO DO IS PICK UP A PEN AND BEGIN"

(Capper gazes at Mark. Mark gestures him to start writing.)

CAPPER

Alright then!

MARK

Go crazy. Who is to stop you?

(Capper huddles on the bed. After a while, Capper gets and the book and starts writing something.)

MARK (CONT'D)

Can I read it?

(Capper nods.)

MARK (CONT'D)

(Reads)

I wish....

(Mark gazes at Capper.)

MARK (CONT'D)

Yes, you wish... you wish to become a writer? You wish to get well soon? You wish to eat your favorite food? You wish to...

CAPPER
(Gesturing to stop talking)
Shhh!

(Mark stops talking. Capper witting something again on the book and gives it to Mark.)

MARK
(Reads)
I wish if I could be an apple.

(Mark Stares at Capper for a while. Capper grabs the book and writes something again.)

CAPPER
(Reads)
I wish if I could be an apple. Then the apple tree will look after me carefully and lovely.

MARK
But one day you'll have to fall from the tree.

CAPPER
Only after getting ripe enough to deal with this society.

MARK
Gotcha!

(Capper writes something again.)

MARK (CONT'D)
What's that?

CAPPER
(reads)
I was just an unripped apple, when my parents left me. I never blame my destiny for that, but I blame for attaching me into a died cherry tree.

MARK
Amazing! Amaizing wriitng!

CAPPER
That's not just writings. That's was my life.

MARK
Who is the old weak cherry tree

CAPPER
My foster mother.

MARK

Ah now I get it.

(Capper gives the book to Mark.)

CAPPER

Why don't you write something?

MARK

Something about...my life?

CAPPER

If you don't mind!

MARK

Why should I? Here we go

(Mark writing something on the book.)

CAPPER

Let me read it!.

MARK

It's a reply for your idea.

CAPPER

(Gets the book and read)

I born as an apple of a small poor apple yard. Poor or not,
you have a family.

MARK

It should be corrected as you had family.

CAPPER

What happened to them?

(Mark writes something again.)

MARK

(Reads)

One by one all the other trees were cut off.

CAPPER

Be grateful, at least you had them.

MARK

Of course. It's your turn again.

(mark gives the book to Capper)

MARK (CONT'D)

(read)

I remember the thunderstorm I went through each and every night...Thunderstorm?

CAPPER

My formatter mother used to abused me.

MARK

I see! I remember the thunderstorm I went through each and every night until I decided to find a relief by my self. Unfortunately, it wasn't the end of my horrible life but wast the beginning of it. The tsunami wave of bad luck never end after attacking us once. It hurts us with a series of waves. And yes, after sinking in number of waves, I ended up in this bed.

MARK (CONT'D)

I'm sorry I've a trouble with understanding some literary terms.

CAPPER

Don't struggle with them. Just take it as you understand it.

MARK

You are saying you faced lot of struggles before you ended up like this?

CAPPER

Who said you cant understand them. Yes, Finally I ran out from the faster care and tried to live alone. But, this life isn't novel. I never met a fairly who gives me three chances to choose what I love in my life or I didn't find any magical box which show me the path to a comfortable warm castle with a table full of my favorite foods. Instead of I met a gang of teens, a little older than me and looked live somehow better than me.

MARK

What did you do?

CAPPER

What do you think a twelve years old hungry boy could do rather than joining them.

MARK

I guessed it.

dy

CAPPER

The street became my new home and I spent the life I thought a better life with them. I broke so any windows and doors just to get by.

MARK

A person's future can be determined by the company they kept.

CAPPER

It's too late to hear it. I had no one to tell it when I was a kid.

MARK

I feel sorry for you!

CAPPER

You shouldn't and you should feeling blessed for having good companions.

MARK

How did you guess that I had good companions?

CAPPER

Look at you! You are a doctor after all.

(Marks writes something on the book.)

CAPPER (CONT'D)

So, read it!

MARK

I never had companions but I'm thankful not for having wrong people in my life.

CAPPER

(Smiling)

Finally you wrote something complete and very well meaningful.

MARK


Thanks young one!

CAPPER

I'm not that young

MARK

Too you to be here.



CAPPER

Correct! After listening to almost half of my story, why don't you ask that how did I ended up like thus?

MARK

You wrote you went through a series of Tsunami waves.

CAPPER

Of course! The final wave was a car accident.

MARK

Now, I don't say I feeling sorry for you! Instead of it, I would say you have had so many good experiences to write on a book.

CAPPER

Yes, that's a good way to sugar coat the bad experiences I went through. But the thing is I have no more time to write them.

(Sighs)

But you have. I bet your life story would be more interesting than mine.

MARK

Hmm..

(Mark takes the book and writes. Then Capper read it.)

CAPPER

We were a bunch of flowers. One flower died in the prision and other in my own house. I had to take care of both young pink roses. You've developed a lot.

MARK

Thanking to you! My writings've inspired from your writings.

CAPPER

I feel like I did something valuable, at least in the my dead bed.

MARK

Pleasure to hear it. I'll try to write my rag to rich story.

CAPPER

It will be an interesting story for sure. So, your dad died in the prision and mother died at your home?

WNS

MARK

Yes, Dad was sent to the prison for murder and later, mom died from a cancer. I was only 17 then.

CAPPER

What happened to those small roses?

MARK

My two sisters. I tried my best to take care of them. I walked miles on the street to feed them. One of them married in hopes of a better life. The other one ran off one night and I didn't see her again.

CAPPER

How did you become a doctor? That would be the most interesting part.

MARK

I left my home town and started a part time job to pay for my school. Hundreds of sleepless nights, hundreds of skipped meals finally took me to this life.

CAPPER

Way luckier than me.

MARK

Look! Now we have two stories. What are we waiting for?

CAPPER

If we want to write one of our stories, we should add some funny and interesting elements for them.

MARK

You mean that we've never gone through any funnier moments in our life time?

CAPPER

I didn't mean that. Just we have to make them more interesting to readers.

MARK

Gotcha! I'd like to add some wild fantasy elements

CAPPER

Fantasy is fine! I'm not sure about adding wild fantasy elements. I'd like...

(Capper starts writing. A spot light on them.
A cyan spot light on the downstage right.

Under the spot light, a huddled teenage boy is
seen.)

SCENE 06

*Setting: A scene of an alley. Two stone alley walls covers
The stage wings in the down stage. Low intensity
cyan lights. Two street light towers are in near
the each wall in downstage.*

*At rise: The boy stands and crosses to the stage center.
Teenage gang enters the stage. They notices boy.
They crosses to him.*

TEENAGER 1

Hey, what's ya name?

(Everyone freezes.)

CAPPER (V.O.)

It's a story of a boy named... James.. No! John..

MARK (V.O.)

Why don't you name this character as Capper. It's your
story!

CAPPER (V.O.)

This story will be a reflection of my life. But this
character isn't me.

MARK

But, isn't this character reflects you in the way you wish
to see yourself in your dream?

CAPPER (V.O.)

Yes, it is. Okay, a boy named Capper.

(Everyone unfreezes.)

THE BOY

I'm..I'm.. Capper.

TEENAGER 1

What are you doing here?

THE BOY

I'm... I'm waiting for my mom.

TEENAGER 3

Mom? This late?

TEENAGER 2

Hey, boy do you know what time is it?

(The boy shakes his head.)

TEENAGER 1

Huh! It's too late to wait here for your mom unless she is a streetwalker.

(The boy walks away.)

TEENAGER 3

Hey wait! Can you lend us 10 bucks? If you have any?

THE BOY

I don't have money!

TEENAGER 1

That's not a good answer. Let me check.

(Teenager 1 checks the boy's pockets.)

TEENAGER 1 (CONT'D)

You are even poor than us. Let's go guys!

(The teenage gang crosses to downstage left.)

THE BOY

Do you have something to eat? I've not eaten anything from two days.

(Everyone freezes.)

MARK (V.O.)

Really? You asked that?

CAPPER

That question was the baddest turning point of my life.

(Everyone unfreezes. Teenagers discuss something.)

TEENAGER 3

(To the boy)

We can give you some food. But, ya'll have to pay for it.

THE BOY

I don't have any money.

TEENAGER 1

That's okay! The only thing we need is a small help. Just a small help.

dy

You agree?

TEENAGER 3

THE BOY

Yes!

TEENAGER 3

Good boy! Come with us!.

(The boy runs to the gang. Everyone exits from the stage. A spotlight on mark and Capper who is on the upstage center. Capper continues writing sitting on the bed.)

CAPPER

(Reads while writing.)

A new chapter of the boy's life started after meeting that gang. Hunger and the loneliness made him believe that he was so lucky to met these new friends. Yes, he thought so!

(Full blackout.)

SCENE 07

Setting: A stage prop of a road covers the center stage from upstage to downstage. There are two houses beside the road.

At rise: No one is in the stage.

CAPPER (V.O.)

Year by year, Capper grown up into a 17 years old teenager. He never had a chance to cut a cake decorated with candles that represent his age. Instead of, with his friends, he broke number of windows and doors as trice as his age each year.

(A 17 years old boy jumps out from a window of a house. He sneakily crosees to the stage center. suddenly, an old man and a middle aged man, rushes out from the house holding a gun.)

OLD MAN

(Notices the boy)

There's him. catch him catch!

(A few people comes out from the other house too. The old man aims the gun towards the boy while others circles him.)

MAN 1 (V.O.)

Call police...

(17 years old boy runs to downstage center. He sees a vehicle comes toward him. Full blackout and a sound clip of a car breaking.)

(Beat.)

MAN 2 (V.O.)

Someone call to an ambulance.

OLD MAN

Police is on the way.

MAN 1 (V.O.)

He is bleeding

(Police siren and vehicle noises.)

dy

POLICE OFFICER (V.O.)

What happened here?

Wc

SCENE 08

setting: A fordable hospital bed is on the stage center. Also, there is a chair, a dustbin and a night stand next to the bed. On the night stand we can see a box of paper tissues and a glass of water.

At rise: A spot light on Capper and Mark. Capper keeps Writing. Mark stands and sits on the bed.

MARK

Shall I read?

(Capper gives the note book to Mark.)

MARK (CONT'D)

(Reads)

The only thing had happened was the same thing that always happens in this system which is designed to converts innocent poor people into criminals. A cup of hot coffee or a bowl of hot chicken soup given by a kind man could have changed the destiny of this boy. But, Finally, innocent boy turned into a thief and the thief turned into a unconscious patient. Interesting! Now, Do you gonna continue this into a tragedy?

CAPPER

Hmm no!

MARK

Comedy?

CAPPER

I think I wanna change the direction of the story into a fantasy with a kind of redemption ending.

MARK

Great! I love writing fantasies.

CAPPER

Wild fantasy?

MARK

You guessed it correct.

(Both of them laugh. Capper's laughter turns into a coaugh. Mark hands him a tissue.)

CAPPER

Don't mind it.

dy

MARK

Your chest paining again?

CAPPER

Yes, but in the best possible way. Let's continue our story.

MARK

Can I add something to this?

CAPPER

Why not? If you feel like you can continue the story, write it.

MARK

I'm not sure whether I can be creative as you. But, I have an idea.

CAPPER

Let's try it.

MARK

Okay, Let's try.

(Mark start writing while reading.)

Capper saw nothing but darkness. He heard police noises and then hospital noises. Gradually, all those sounds faded away.

(Full blackout.)

SCENE 09

Setting: Cyan spot light is on the downstage center.

At rise: Seventeen years old Capper is lying under the spotlight.

17-CAPPER

(Groans)

He....lp..He...lp.

WORRIER GIRL (O.S)

Stands up Capper...

17-CAPPER

I can't... I...

WORRIOR GIRL

You can. Come on stands up.

(17-Capper moves his legs and hands. Then he sits on the floor and gradually stands up. 17-Capper looks around carefully.)

17- CAPPER

(Confused)

Where am I?

(Beat.)

CAPPER

Hello, anyone there?

(Another spot light on downstage right. A sexy looking worrier girl is standing under it.)

WORRIOR GIRL

Welcome to my world Capper!

17-CAPPER

Your world? Who are you? How did you know my name? Am I dead?

WORRIER GIRL

So many questions! Before answering your questions we should exit safely from this dangerous region.

(The worrier girl crosses to 17-Capper. The spotlight follows her. Both spotlights merge

together.)

17-CAPPER

You said this dangerous region?

(Suddenly, a giant bird flies over them. The worrier girl pushes 17-capper away and attacks the bird with her sword.)

WORRIER GIRL

Down!

(The bird flies away.)

WORRIER GIRL (CONT'D)

You see! This is not a good place to stay too long. We should leave now.

CAPPER

Wait I wanna go back to my world.

ENGEL

You can either stay here or go back. The decision is yours
(Seductively)

But, I guess you'll choose to stay here. Any way we should leave this place now.

17-CAPPER

Who are you?

ENGEL

I'll tell you later. Come on! We have to go now.

(The worrier girl grabs by 17-Capper's hand)

CAPPER (V.O.)

Stop!

(The warrior girl and 17-capper freeze.)

(Beat. A spot light on upstage center where capper's bed is located. Mark is writing while capper is laying on the bed.)

CAPPER (CONT'D)

Stop!

MARK

Why? Isn't it interesting!

CAPPER

It is, but I was thinking to continue it a bit different way.

MARK

Okay! Then let's rewrite from this part.

CAPPER

It's fine if you wanna continue your storyline like this, with a character from the past.

MARK

This is your dream! So, let's continue it your way.

(Mark gives the book to Capper. Capper takes the starts rewriting.)

SCENE 10

Setting: Cyan spot light is on the downstage center.

At rise: Frozen seventeen years old Capper and the Worrier girl are stands the spotlight.

CAPPER (V.O.)

Okay, Let's rewrite!

(The worrier girl and seventeen years old Capper act like rewinding a video and come back to the scene where capper was lying on the floor.)

17-CAPPER

(Groan)

He....lp..He....lp.

ENGEL (O.S)

Stand up Capper...

17-CAPPER

I can't... I...

ENGEL

You can. Come on stands up.

(17-Capper moves his legs and hands. Then he sits on the floor and gradually he stands up. Capper looks around carefully.)

17-CAPPER

(Confused)

Where am I?

(Beat.)

17-CAPPER (CONT'D)

Hello, anybody there?

(Another spot light on downstage right. An Engel is standing under the spotlight.)

ENGEL

Welcome to the dream world Capper.

17-CAPPER

Dream world? Who are you? How did you know my name? Am I dead?

ENGEL

So many questions. I haven't enough time to answer all of them. I'll answer only the most important questions.

(Engel crosses to 17-Capper. The spotlight follows her.)

ENGEL (CONT'D)

No, you are not dead. You have fallen to a long sleep.

17- CAPPER

You mean a coma?

ENGEL

And, I'm the Engel of life. I'll give you some time to decide where to go.

17-CAPPER

I can't understand anything.

ENGEL

Meet me after making your decision. All the best for you all!

17-ENGEL

What?

(The spotlight focused on the Engel turns off. 17-Capper crosses to downstage right and his spotlights follows him.)

17-CAPPER

Hello? Hello? You there? What did you mean by you all?

(Suddenly, Four more spots lights on the stage center, downstage right, upstage left and upstage right. Four more teenagers are standing under those spotlights.)

17-CAPPER (CONT'D)

What's going on?

(Teenagers look carefully at each others. They all gradually gather into the stage center.)

(A background music starts. Cyan and magenda stage lights on.)

SCENE 11

Setting: The whole stage is covered with colorful trees and flower bushes. A scene of a snow mountain is projected on the cyclorama.

At rise: 17-Capper and other boys looks around carefully. After a while, a box of swords is thrown near to them.

BOY 1

What's that?

17- CAPPER

Let's open and see.

(Together they opens the box.)

BOY 2

Swords!

BOY 3

That means...

17- CAPPER

We are going to fight.

17- CAPPER (CONT'D)

Fight with each other?

BOY 1

But, for what?

(Suddenly, three demons enter the stage and boys start fight with them. After a exits and two fairies enters. They offer them some wine and fruits.)

BOY 1 (CONT'D)

What's going on here? I wanna go back to my home. I've a family.

BOY 3

Me too! Me too wanna go back. I'm not even belong to your world.

17- CAPPER

Where did you come from?

BOY 3

A start from far away from your star.

BOY 4

I'd rather go back to my foster house than staying here.

17- CAPPER

If we wanna go back, we should find the Engel of life.

BOY 2

Correct! she is the one who took us here.

BOY 3

Let's go and find her.

17- CAPPER

Wait! First we had to fight with demons and then two fairies came and treated us.

BOY 1

What do you think?

17- CAPPER

That means, there are two sides in this world. Maybe two paths.

BOY 2

A path to the heaven and a path to the hell.

17- CAPPER

Correct!

BOY 4

Anybody knows how to choose the correct path?

(Everyone shakes their heads.)

17- CAPPER

Come on! Let's go as a team.

BOY 1

Agreed!.

(The tempo of the music increased. A cyan spotlight on the boys and other stage lights off. They cross to the downstage right and starts a mime walk.)

(Another spot light on stage center where Capper's bed is located.

Mark is sitting on the bed.)

MARK

(reads)

The boys started their journey. In their journey they met five stops.

CAPPER

Stop one - the alley where Capper spend the night with his gang. In there, he found a moonstone created from his tears.

(Two alley walls are emerge in either side of the boys. 17-Capper recognizes the place. While searching the place, he finds the gemstone.)

(Beat.)

(The boys start to mime walking again and the alley walls are removed from the stage.)

CAPPER (CONT'D)

Second stop - The house of the boy who had a happy and lovely family. In there, they found a family photograph of his family.

(A wall of a living room of a house with a window emerges behind the boys. Boy-1 recognizes the place. He finds the photograph.)

(The boys start to mime walking again and the the stage props are removed from the stage.)

CAPPER (CONT'D)

Stop three - The foster house of the boy who grew up in foster care.

MARK

What did they found in there?

CAPPER

A red gen created by the blood of the boy who lived there.

MARK

You said blood?

CAPPER

Yes, blood spattered on his room after accidentally cutting himself in the kitchen.

(Another dirty gray wall appears behind the boys. And also a dirty small bed. Boy-3 recognizes the place and he finds takes the red gem which is on the bed.)

(The stage props are removed and the boys start walking again.)

CAPPER (CONT'D)

Stop four - The start of the boy came from another world.

(Color of the spotlight above the boys changes in to green. Several ash color mountain heads are appear around them.)

MARK

What's this time?

CAPPER

What do you guess?

MARK

I really can't imagine.

CAPPER

The boy-2 finds nothing. But after smelling the air of his world, his appearance changed.

MARK

What?

CAPPER

Wait and see!

(A smoke appears surrounding the boys. After, a while the smoke disappears. The appearance of Boy-2 has changed into a demon.)

17- CAPPER

What the hell is this?

(The spot light over Capper and Mark off. Green color stage lights on. The demon jumps towards the boys and starts fight with them. Red strobe lights on. The music changes into a beat. They boys fights with the demon.

They can't defeat him no matter how hard they try. Finally, the 17-Capper's moonstone accidentally touches the demon and then the demon falls down. All the boys takes out the thing they found while their journey and extends them towards the demon. The demon is defeated successfully.)

(A spotlight on the stage center focusing the boys and the stage lights off.)

ENGEL

Congratulations everyone!

17- CAPPER

That's the voice of the Engel of life.

(Another spotlight on downstage left)

ENGEL

Yes, I am. Well done boys! Finally you all defeated the demon was with you using the powers and strengths you all have collected in the hard times of your lives.

BOY 1

This is enough now!

BOY 2

Yes, what's the meaning of this dream?

ENGEL

Already you all have understood it. But, the problem was no one of you recognized the demons lived among you and the powers you all had before you fall into this long sleep. But, as you all have passed the test to the heaven, i welcome you all to the heavenly world. Come with me..

17- CAPPER

Wait! I don't wanna live in any heavenly world. I want go back to my world. I want to fix my own life if it is possible.

BOY 1

Me too.

BOY 2

Same here! I wanna say sorry and good bye to my lovelies.

ENGEL

Are you sure? Your final decision?

(The boys nod.)

ENGEL (CONT'D)

Okay then, I'll give you all a second chance to live and
fix your lives as possible as.

(Full blackout.)

SCENE 12

Setting: A fordable hospital bed is on the stage center. Also, there is a chair, a dustbin and a night stand next to the bed. On the night stand we can see a box of paper tissues and a glass of water.

At rise: Capper finishes the story and closes the book. Mark is sitting on the chair.

CAPPER

Finished!

MARK

(Stands and claps)

Amazing! I've so many things flashes across my mind. But, the only thing I can say is amazing!

CAPPER

Finally, I found one reader who loves my stories.

MARK

Yes, you fulfilled your dream. Aren't you?

CAPPER

I guess so! Mark this is the most happiest day of my life. Trust me! I've never spent such a joyful time before.

MARK

Pleasure to hear! And, this will be an unforgettable day of my life.

CAPPER

I wish if I had more time to live. At least three more days.

MARK

It seems to me you lived many lives in one night. You made it count and that is a lot more than what most can say.

CAPPER

I have question.

MARK

Yes?

CAPPER

Why did you come to see me?

MARK

Too late to ask that question. I came to this country with no family. I am not a husband or a father, so I spend what time I can be making sickness easier for the young ones who need it

CAPPER

Thank you Mark, thank you!

(Capper gives the book to Mark and lays on the bed.)

MARK

Thank you too!.

(Mark crosses to the downstage left and looks back at Capper. A spotlight on Mark. Stage lights dim gradually.)

ANNOUNCER (O.S.)

Ladies and gentlemen! The award for the best fantasy fiction of the year 2023 is going to...

(A music plays.)

ANNOUNCER (O.S)(CONT'D)

Dr. Mark Wilson!

(Full blackout.)

THE END!