

**Postville Drama Team**  
from  
B.L Morrison All - Grade School  
Postville

present

## **“The Ultimate Price”**

### Cast

A.J. Smith  
Mackenzie  
Amy  
Mr. Collins & Luke  
Jeff & Mike  
Mrs. Collins & Molly  
Steve & Detective Moore

Shane Priddle  
Zorga Qaunaq  
Glenda Sheppard  
Andy Jacque  
Grant Gear  
Lydia Qaunaq  
Hayward Sheppard

### Teacher Advisors

Tara Bourgeois, Ingrid Rose

The Postville drama team presents the story of two teenage girls and a jealous boyfriend. When Molly disappears, questions about Luke’s present girlfriend and her constant bruises begin to be asked.

## Scene 1

### Outside of Molly and Mackenzie's house

(Molly is standing outside her house. You hear a car pull away)

Molly: See ya A. J. Talk to you tomorrow.

( She starts to walk towards the door but is startled by a rustling sound)

Molly: What was that?.....Who's there?

(More noises)

(Molly looks off stage to where the noises are coming from)

Molly: What are you doing here? You can't be hear. I don't want to talk to you anymore.

(A dark figure in black(Hooded) Runs towards her)

Molly: Get away from me!

( Molly is grabbed from behind and a hand comes over her mouth)

( Molly screams as the lights go out)

( A large thud)

## Scene 2 - High School

(Mackenzie and A. J. meet in school)

Mackenzie: Hey!

A.J.: Hey Mac, how's it going?

Mackenzie: Great, you look beat. Late night last night?

A.J.: Yeah, I hope Molly didn't get in too much trouble after I dropped her off last night.

Mackenzie: It's so weird that you're dating my sister!

A.J.: Yeah, I never thought of asking her out until after her and Luke broke up. They went out for so long!

Mackenzie: Yeah ,but she's happy with you. With Luke she always seemed to be so stressed out about everything. Does he know yet?

A.J.: Yeah, I was talking to him about it last night before I picked Molly up. Molly was so stressed about him finding out, but he seemed cool.

Mackenzie: Really?

A.J.: Yeah, it was weird. Molly seemed really scared to tell him, but we couldn't keep it a secret any longer. Anyways, did Molly get in trouble?

Mackenzie: I didn't even hear her come in last night. Mom and Dad left early this morning for work and I slept in. I haven't even seen her yet.

A. J. : I guess we'll find out when we see her in class.

( Luke and Amy walk by holding hands)

Luke: Hey guys!

Mackenzie and A. J. : Hey!

Mackenzie: (to Amy) Aren't you in my English class.

Amy: Yeah, I'm Amy. I sit three rows away from you.

Mackenzie: Oh! I didn't know you knew Luke.

Luke: You didn't think I'd still be crying over your sister did you? We broke up like a month ago. She moved on. I moved on. To Amy!

Mackenzie: When did you guys start dating?

Amy: Oh, about a week ago.

Luke: Best week of my life!

Mackenzie: I gotta go, Mr. Smith wanted to see me before class.

Luke and Amy: Yeah, I gotta go too.

Luke and Amy: See ya!

(A. J. and Mackenzie walk off stage)

Luke: Amy, I thought I told you I don't like you wearing trashy clothes to school!

Amy: What's wrong with this?

Luke: That skirt's too short! I don't want no guys looking at my girl.

Amy: But Luke..... I wore it to look good for you.

Luke: I'll walk you home so you can change.

( Both walk off stage.)



### Scene 3: Molly and Mackenzie's house

(Mom and Dad are sitting on the couch watching T. V. Mackenzie walks in)

Mackenzie: Hey Mom! Hey Dad!

Mom: Hey Sweetie. How was school today?

Mackenzie: Okay I guess. Same as everyday!

Dad: Where's your sister?

Mackenzie: I thought she was home. Nobody saw her in school all day. I thought she was sick or something.

Mom: What do you mean she wasn't in school? If she skipped, she is grounded!

Mackenzie: Honour Roll Molly? You've got to be kidding me. She'd never skip school.

Dad: Mackenzie, go check in her room to see if she's there.

(Mackenzie goes off stage)

Dad: Cindy, I'm sure she's just upstairs. Mackenzie is right. Molly would never skip school unless she was sick. She's probably sleeping and just didn't hear us come home.

(Mackenzie comes back on stage)

Mackenzie: She's not there Dad!

Mom: David, what time did she get in last night?

Dad: I'm not sure. I told her to be in by eleven but I fell asleep before then. Did you hear her?

Mom: No! You were supposed to wait up!

Dad: I know dear. I fell asleep. I was tired.

(Door knocks, Mackenzie answers it)

Mackenzie: Hey A. J. Come in.

A. J. : Hey Mr. And Mrs. Collins. Is Molly around?

Dad: A. J. What time did you drop my daughter off last night?

A. J. Oh no, please don't punish Molly. It was my fault. I didn't realize the movie would get out so late.

Mom: A. J. What time?

A. J. : About 12. Is she in big trouble?

Dad: Where is Molly now?

A. J. : I thought she was sick. She wasn't at school or at volleyball practice this afternoon.

Mom: A. J. Did you see Molly go in the door last night?

A. J. I don't think so. I was afraid that the car would wake you up so I drove off right after Molly got out.

Mackenzie: What's going on? Where's Molly?

Dad: Honey, go and call Molly's friends. See if she's at any of their houses.

A. J. I'll help.

Mom: David, where can she be?

Dad: I don't know Cindy. She has to be at a friend's house.

Mackenzie: No one has seen her all day Dad.

Mom: David, where is she? Where's Molly. David, what are we going to do?

Dad: I think it's time to call the police.

(All walk off stage)





Scene 4

Police Station

(Mom and Dad are sitting in front of a desk. Behind it is Detective Moore)

Moore: Mr. and Mrs. Collins. I have been told that you want to file a missing persons report. Is that true?

Dad: Yes our daughter, Molly has been missing now for about two days. We tried to file a report earlier but were told by the police to wait.

Moore: Lots of people show up within 24 hours. How old is your daughter?

Mom: She's 16.

Moore: Her full name please? And a physical description.

Dad: Molly Elizabeth Collins. She's about 5 4', brown hair, brown eyes.

Mom: Here's a recent picture of her.

Moore: (takes the picture) Thank you. This will help. Now, what exactly happened?

Dad: No one knows for sure. Molly's boyfriend A. J. Smith dropped her off around midnight, Monday night. We were asleep and didn't hear her come in. Tuesday, she wasn't in school all day. Our other daughter, Mackenzie, assumed that she was sick and we were at work all day. When we got home that night and Mackenzie came home from school we realized that she was missing.

Mom: And no one has seen or heard from her since.

Moore: This A. J. You said her was her boyfriend? Did anyone see him drop her off?

Dad: Molly and A. J. Have been friends since daycare. They only recently started dating. They were at a movie Monday night. None of our neighbours saw anything.

Moore: Would A. J have any reason to hurt Molly?

Mom: A. J.?....No we've known him since he was five.

Dad: I trust him with Molly.

Moore: We'll bring him in immediately for questioning.

(Speaks into a phone)

Moore: Track down A. J. Smith. There are a few things I would like to discuss with him.

(Moore turns back to Mom and Dad)

Moore: Well Mr. and Mrs. Collins, When a teenaged girl disappears, more often than not she has chosen to.

Mom: What are you talking about?

Moore: A runaway.

Dad: That's impossible. Molly loves our family and her friends. She would never have run away.

Moore: Most parents of runaways say the same thing.

Dad: But she couldn't have run away. She didn't take anything. Her clothes are all in her closet and she had no money.

Moore: We'll start a search right away for her but without any evidence of foul play, it's going to be tough.

Mom: you have to find her. She didn't run away. She couldn't have.

Moore: Like I said before most teenagers who disappear chose to.

Mom: you don't understand! Molly never would have. My daughter would never do that to us!

Moore: Calm down Mrs. Collins. I've been in this business a long time. When she wants to come back she will.

Mom: Stop saying she ran away! You don't know my daughter. You don't love her!

Dad: Cindy calm down.

Mom: How can I calm down? Molly's missing! Someone had to take her. Who would take her? Who?

Dad. Cindy, we'll find her!

Mom: (Hysterically) Where's Molly, Dave?! Where's our daughter!?  
( Sobbing)

BLACK OUT

## Scene 5: High school

(A. J., Mackenzie, Mike and Steve are standing center stage)

Mike: Any sign of Molly yet?

Mackenzie: No. It's been two weeks now and it's like she's vanished from the face of the earth.

Steve: What do the cops think happened to her?

A. J. : Other than accusing me of hurting her they don't know anything.

Mike: Why would they blame you?

A. J. : The boyfriend. The last person to see her. I'm the obvious choice.

Mackenzie: A. J. Don't get so worked up. Mom, Dad, and me know that you would never hurt Molly.

Steve: How could she just disappear?

Mackenzie: They think she ran away. Can you believe that?

Mike: No way! Molly would never run away!

A. J. : I know that. YOU know that. But the cops can't find her. No signs of foul play. A run away is their best guess.

Steve: That's crazy!

(Luke and Amy walk by. Amy's arm is in a sling and she has bruises on her face. Luke's arm is possessively around Amy's waist.)

Luke: Hey guys!

Amy: Hi.

Mackenzie: Amy! What happened to you!?

Amy: I....I....I fell down a flight of stairs last night.

Luke: Yeah, she's such a klutz.

Mike: You're just as bad as Molly. She's always walking into things and falling.

Steve: Yeah, last year she'd have huge bruises all the time.

Luke: I guess I just have a thing for clumsy girls!

Amy: Has anyone heard anything about Molly?

Mackenzie: No, we've been out looking for two weeks now.  
We've called everyone. We've even offered a reward. All  
for nothing. (Starts crying)

A. J. : It seems hopeless.

Steve: Come on guys, we'll find her.

Luke: Anyway. We gotta go. Good luck with the search. Come  
on Amy.

Amy: I'm coming.

(Both walk off)

Mike: That was strange.

Steve: What do ya mean?

Mike: Well, Luke went out with Molly for like two years.

A. J. : Yeah, so what?

Mike: Shouldn't he be more upset about everything? I mean  
they only broke up like a month ago.

A. J. : Maybe he didn't want to hurt Amy's feeling getting  
upset about Molly.

Mike: Maybe.

(Mom and Dad walk on stage. Dad's arm is around Mom, who is crying)

Mackenzie: Mom! Dad! What are you doing here? What's wrong? Did they find Molly?

Dad: Honey, they found Molly this morning.

Mackenzie: You're not happy. Why aren't you happy if they found Molly?

Mom: Mackenzie, Molly's dead. She's dead.  
(Everyone is shocked)

A. J. : No! You're wrong! She can't be dead! She can't!

Mackenzie: How Daddy?

Dad: All we know is that she died from a hit on the head. The police don't even know if it was murder or an accident.

Mackenzie: Murder? No one would want to hurt Molly! Dad what are you talking about?

Dad: Honey, I just don't know. I don't know anything anymore.

(Everyone crying walks off)

## Scene 6: Molly's Room

(Mackenzie is sitting down on the floor going through boxes. A. J. Mike and Steve enter.)

A. J. : Hey Mackenzie. How are ya doing?

Mackenzie: All right. I guess.

Mike: It's still hard, isn't it?

Mackenzie: Yeah, I know it's been a month since Molly died but I can't believe she's really gone. I keep expecting her to walk in that door and start screaming at me for going through her things.

Steve: I can't believe this is happening.

Mike: Do the cops have any leads yet?

Mackenzie: Not a clue. It could have been an accident. It could have been murder.

Steve: What was she doing down by the lake anyways?

A. J. : Nobody knows. The cops still think that I'm holding out on them!

Mike: Do you know anything?

A. J. : Are you kidding me!?

Mackenzie: Mike, give A. J. a break! The cops grilled him for hours. They even kept him overnight in a prison cell!



A. J.: I told them everything I know. I dropped her off and no I didn't see her go in the house!

Mackenzie: A. J. It's all right. We believe you. Tracy from school saw you leave the theatre at quarter to 12 and your Mom saw you at home at 12:10.

Mike: Sorry A. J. I know you didn't hurt Molly. I just can't believe what happened.

Mackenzie: Hey guys. Can you help me with this stuff?

(Points to boxes around the room)

Steve: What is this stuff?

Mackenzie: It's Molly's. Mom and Dad asked me to clean out her room.

A. J. : How are they doing anyways?

Mackenzie: It's weird. Sometimes they seem fine, almost normal. Then it changes and they go for days crying.

Steve: They must be devastated.

Mackenzie: Yeah, we all are.

Mike: Hey guys, did you see Amy today?

Steve: Yeah, that must have been some fall she took.

Mackenzie: Yeah her arm needed five stitches.

A. J. : It's weird though. Luke used to complain how clumsy molly was and she always had cuts and bruises, but I never saw her fall once.

Mike: That is weird!

(A book falls out of the box)

Mackenzie: Hey guys. What's this?

(Picks it up)

Mackenzie: Oh my gosh. It's Molly's diary.

Mike: Are you serious?

A. J.: Yeah, that's the book I always saw her with. She would never let me read it.

Mackenzie: I know, if I went near it World War III would break out. Maybe we should put it away.

Steve: She'd be really upset if we read it.

Mike: Yeah, it's not right.

A. J.: Wait a minute. Molly's dead and nobody knows why. Maybe her diary will tell us something.

Mackenzie: I don't know. It's her private thoughts and I know how mad she would be.

A. J.: Mackenzie, I loved your sister and I know how private her diary was, but I need to know what happened to her.

Steve: At the very least, it might tell us what she was doing up at the lake that night.

Mackenzie: I guess. I hope she'd understand.

A. J.: I know she would.

(Mackenzie opens the journal and begins to read)

August 4<sup>th</sup>, 2002

Dear Diary,

You will never guess what happened last night. Luke asked me out. He's so hot and he picked me! He's so different from the other boys. He's always worried about how I look. He doesn't want me to get a bad reputation so he doesn't like for me to wear any skimpy clothes. I'm so excited! I can't believe how lucky I am!

Mike: That's strange. Remember how Amy used to dress?

Steve: Do I ever! I would spend all math class drooling over here.

Mackenzie: She doesn't dress that way anymore.

A. J.: I know. I guess Luke doesn't like it. Keep reading Mac.

Mackenzie: I guess.

March 30<sup>th</sup>, 2002

Dear Diary,

Well, Luke and I have been going out for about 6 months now. Last night I made him so mad. I didn't mean it. Mike and I were joking around and Mike started tickling me. It was nothing. But Luke walking in at that exact moment. He didn't speak to me all night until everyone left. Then he started screaming at me. He's always had an temper but not like this. He just yelled and yelled. Then he grabbed me by the arm and threw me against the wall. I was crying so hard I couldn't breathe. When he saw my lip bleeding he finally calmed down. He was so sorry. He said it over and over again.

This morning he gave me a new pair of silver earrings. And he told me he loved me. He said he got so mad because he loved me too much to see me with another guy. I love him so much. I'm going to try harder to be a good girlfriend and not to make him mad.

Mom and dad and everyone believed me when I said I fell down at cheerleading practice. I know it was just an accident. Luke couldn't help it.

A. J.: Luke hurt her!

Mike: This is crazy. Luke, our friend since grade 1, hit Molly?

Mackenzie: It's right here guys. That creep hurt my sister.

A. J.: I'll kill him!

Steve: A. J. wait a minute...Mac, it must have been an accident? It had to be!

(Mackenzie flips through the diary shaking her head as she reads)

Mackenzie: It's all here guys. All the bruises and cuts my clumsy sister had in the last two years were caused by our good friend Luke. She lied to us constantly to cover for him.

A. J.: I'm going to kill him for hurting her!

Steve: Wait, what about Amy? She's always hurt.

Mike: Do you think he's abusing her too?

A. J.: He must be... What...

Mackenzie: Oh my god! Listen to this...

September 12<sup>th</sup>, 2004

Dear Diary,

I finally dumped Luke. It was so scary but I was always afraid of him. He hurt me all the time. I know if I stayed with him he would kill me eventually. He was so mad but I had to do it.

Last night he kept calling and calling. He found out about me and A. J. He kept saying if he couldn't have me, no one could. I don't know what to do. I can't tell mom and dad. If I didn't I'd have to tell them everything. I can't do that! What if he hurts A. J. I know they're friends but Luke is crazy. I think I should break up with A. J. just to keep him safe but how can I? I love him and he loves me. Real love. Love that doesn't hurt. I have to try to talk to Luke and convince him we're over and to leave me alone.

(Looks up)

Mackenzie: He killed her, I know he did.

A. J.: This is all my fault.

Steve: Don't ever think that A. J. You loved Molly. She wanted to be with you.

A. J.: Yeah but it cost her, her life.

Mike: We don't know for sure yet.

Mackenzie: I do, I know he killed her, I can just feel it.

A. J.: We have to find out for sure.

Mike: What about Amy?

Mackenzie: He must be abusing her too.

A. J.: We have to stop this. He has to be punished for what he did to Molly.

Mike: Let's go find him.

(Exits Stage)

## Scene 7

High School. Amy is rummaging through her school bag.

(Jeff walks on stage.)

Jeff: Hey Amy!

Amy: Hi Jeff. How are you doing?

Jeff: Great!

(Amy stands up)

Jeff: Wow Amy! Looking good!

Amy: Thanks. (Looks Down)

Jeff: What happened to your arm anyways?

Amy: Nothing. I fell. No big deal.

Jeff: Hey Amy, do you want to catch a movie some night the weekend?

Amy: Jeff, you know I go out with Luke!

Jeff: Yeah I know, but you can't blame a guy for trying.

Amy: I guess.

Jeff: Amy, I never see you around anymore. You used to hang out with us all the time.

Amy: I know, its just that Luke likes us to spend time alone or with his friends.

Jeff: We miss you Amy! Everyone was saying so last night.

Amy: That's sweet Jeff. I mis you guys too! I'll try to come around soon.

Jeff: Good. I gotta run. Come here you.

(Jeff give Amy a hug, just as Luke walks on stage)

Luke: Get your hands off my girl! (Shouting)

Jeff: Slow down, man.

Amy: It was nothing Luke. Jeff is just an old friend of mine.

Luke: I don't care! Get away from her!

Jeff: Calm down Luke. It was nothing

Amy: Jeff you better go. Luke and I will work this out.

Jeff. Amy are you sure you'll be okay?

Luke: Just get out of here!

Jeff: Amy?

Amy: I'm fine Jeff. Just go.

Jeff: Okay. Bye.



(Jeff leaves looking over his shoulder)

Luke: What did I tell you about other guys?

Amy: Luke, I'm sorry. It didn't mean anything. I love you.

Luke: Yeah you love me so much that you're hanging off some other guy. You'll pay for this.

Amy: Luke I'm sorry.

(Luke grabs Amy by the arm)

Amy: Luke! You're hurting me!

(Mackenzie, A. J. , Steve and Mike walk on)

Mike: What are you doing Luke?!

Steve: Get away from her!

Luke: What are you talking about? Amy and I were just fooling around.  
Right Amy.

Amy: Yeah... He's right guys. (Rubs her arm and wipes her tears)

A. J.: We know what you did!

Luke: What are you talking about? What did I do?

Mackenzie: We know you hit my sister. Over and over again for two years!

Luke: Your crazy, I never hit Molly.

Mike: We know Luke. We read her diary. Admit it Luke.

Luke: I never hurt Molly!

A. J.: Luke we know you hit her and we know you're doing the same thing to Amy.

Luke: What are you talking about? Amy tell them, I never hurt you.

Amy: He.... He's telling the truth. He loves me too much to hurt me.

Luke: See I never hurt her.

Mackenzie: Amy, why is your arm bandaged? Why is your face all bruised?

Amy: I fell.... I'm so clumsy.

Luke: Right, she fell.

A. J.: Who are you kidding Amy? We know what's happening to you. We know he hits you.

Luke: Shut up A. J. You don't know what you're talking about!

A. J.: You know Amy, maybe you really believe that he'll stop but he won't.

Mackenzie: Amy, read this, it's Molly's diary. Luke hit her too. She blamed herself. She lied about the bruises. He didn't ever stop.

(Mackenzie passes Amy the book. Amy begins to cry as she reads)

Amy: It's true, isn't it Luke. You did this didn't you?

Luke: It's lies baby. Remember I love you.

Amy: No you don't. If you loved me I wouldn't be black and blue. If you loved me you wouldn't yell at me all the time. If you loved me, you wouldn't hit me all the time.

Mackenzie: It's okay Amy, he'll never hurt you again.

Amy: She's right Luke. You'll never touch me again. Get away from me. (Walks off)

Luke: You can't leave me Amy, I love you.

A. J.: You don't know how to love. If you love someone, you could never hurt them.

Luke: This is all your fault Mackenzie, making my girl leave me because of your lies!

Mackenzie: You know I'm telling th truth!

Luke: Lies. I'll get you for this!

Mackenzie: I'm not afraid of you. You can't hurt me.

Luke: I can do what I want.

Mackenzie: My sister had the guts to stand up to you. I do too.

Luke: And you'll pay for it just like she did!

(Luke grabs for Mackenzie A. J., Mike and Steve drag him away from her. Steve and Mike hold him while A. J. checks on Mackenzie)

A. J.: You okay, Mac?

Mackenzie: No, I'll never be okay. He killed her. He really did it.

A. J.: Luke what did you do to Molly?

Luke: Nothing.

A. J.: What did you do?! What did you do to my girlfriend?

Luke: Your girlfriend? She belonged to me.

A. J.: What do you mean? She didn't belong to anyone.

Luke: She was mine. If I couldn't have her no one would!

A. J.: What did you do?

Luke: Nothing.

A. J.: What did you do!?!

Luke: I killed her all right. I admit it I killed her.

Mackenzie: How could you do that!

Luke: It was easy. I couldn't watch my girl going out with anyone else. When you dropped her off that night I was there I was waiting for her to come home so I could make her see that she was supposed to be with me. She wouldn't listen. I had to do it. If I couldn't have her no one could! She deserved it.

Mackenzie: How could you?! She left you because she was afraid of you. She had to get away from you. (Starts crying)

Luke: She made me do it.

A. J.: You're crazy Luke. And now you'll pay for it the rest of your life.  
(Mike & Steve take him to the police)

Luke: She deserved it.

(Mike and Steve drag Luke offstage)

A. J.: Mackenzie, he'll pay for killing Molly.

Mackenzie: I know but it won't bring my sister back. Nothing will.

A. J.: Look at it this way. Amy is safe now. Luke can't hurt her ever again.

Mackenzie: I should have known. I should have stopped it.

A. J.: You couldn't Mackenzie. You didn't know. Nobody knew. We all believed Molly's stories. There's nothing we could have done.

Mackenzie: I know, it just hurts so much.

A. J.: I know Mackenzie, I miss Molly too. But remember because of Molly, Luke will never be able to hurt any girl again. Any maybe other girls who are being abused will hear her story and do something about it.

Mackenzie: Yeah, before they pay the ultimate price.

(Song)

