

Can Tech-know-ledgy Reveal the Truth?

By

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As some of you may know, a lot of gossip can spread in a small town. The disappearance of a teenage boy in a small town has left the town teens bewildered and talkative about all things MURDER... With his Facebook page still being updated it is leaving everyone rattled. Who did it? What was the motive? Was it one of our own? Can technology reveal the truth? Remember... in a small town there be's a lot of 'talk'...

Opening Music:

The One That Got Away - The Civil Wars

What Lies Beneath- Breaking Benjamin

Initial Stage Set:

Props: Fire in Center Stage

Light: Orange/Yellow/Red to show a setting sun/glow of fire

Scene 1

(Fireside)

Props: Fire, Black Boxes, Chips, flashlight

Lighting: Dark stage, lights up center stage (yellow/orange glow)

Sound: crackling fire, and crunching of twigs

Mike: *(glow of the flashlight)* His mother had dragged him body and bones from the basement after she told him not to go down. She asked him why he went down, he said he heard a puppy, but never mentioned it was actually a boy making puppy noises with no hands and feet.

(Chloe, Taylor and Matthew scream)

Taylor: That was scary!

Chloe: I'm with you there!

Matthew: That....was the most lamest story ever!

Mike: *(Laughs and Points)* Matthew but you screamed like a girl!

Matthew: You wanna hear a good one?

Mike: Fine! If you think you can tell a better one.

Matthew: I was laying in bed and I looked at the clock, it was 12:07 as I felt her long rotting nails drive into my chest, her other hand muffling my screams. Then...I woke up and realized it was only a dream, until...I realized the clock read 12:06 and my closet door had started to creak...

Taylor: Guys! Stop! These stories are creepy and I already have to walk home alone.

(CRACK! Noise)

(Mike Screams)

Emily: *(looking around scared)* Whaa...what was that?

Chloe: I have no clue! *(sarcastically)* It obviously can't be the boy with no hands and feet.

Mike: Come on Chloe be serious! Whatever that was...we NEED to be quiet and super still so they don't know where we are.

(more crackling noises)

(Everyone holds on to each other...Mike runs to the corner to hide)
(Jessica walks into view)

Jessica: Hey guys! There's a lot of dead twigs out there.

(Everyone sighs in relief)

(Mike Returns)

Mike: Thank god it is only you Jess! Sorry Guys but there was no way I was letting some creep find me....had to bolt.

Jessica: It's like all of you guys are frightened out of your wool socks!

Hillary: We thought you were like a killer that was going to like murder us.

Emily: It's totally true! And Matthew, you're not the ONLY one who screams like a girl
(Emily looks at Mike)

(The whole group starts to laugh)

Jessica: What? Never mind! Who wants some chips, I brang like a dozen.

(Lights drop)

Scene 2

(Home)

(Characters are at home, talking to each other online)

Props: Ipods/Ipads, 2 chairs, couch

Sounds: sound from ipod (post line)

Hillary: So what's all the news?

Taylor: Since last night I have been so freaked out! I could barely sleep. I tossed and turned the entire night and I swear I heard my closet door creaking at 12:07.

Hillary: Why are you so scared? It was only a silly story.

Matthew: Seriously Taylor...none of it was true. All the stories were found on Google.

Taylor: Either way, Matthew, it scared the life out of me.

Emily: Don't worry Taylor! I completely understand. I woke up at 12:07 thinking about that creepy woman. I was shaking and I had to go and sleep with my mom.

Chloe: Is it weird that I bolted awake at 12:07 too?

Taylor: Ok! That really is weird...I can't believe both of you woke up at the exact same time.

Chloe: Tell me about it...I swear after last night's story, I will NEVER forget 12:07am.

Jessica: Man! The stories sound super scary...I'm happy I showed up as late as I did.

Emily: And...scared the life out of us...I thought Mike was going to start crying in the corner.

Jessica: Yea! Sorry about that ... but hey...at least I brought snacks.

Hillary: Anyway this is getting ridiculous. We should all finish up our Social Studies assignment...otherwise you know Mr. Baker will keeps us after school.

Emily: True enough! He's always at that.

Chloe: Sounds good! TTYL

(Hillary, Chloe, and Taylor log off/leave stage)

(Conversation between Mike, Jessica, and Emily)

Matthew: I'll do that later! I'm going to go for a walk. I'm super stressed about school lately, I am just going to try and get things off my mind.

(Matthew Logs off/exits stage)

(Mike Logs on)

Mike: Of course they'd get off when I get on.

Emily: I'm scared, Matthew doesn't seem like he is very well at all. He has been stressing about absolutely everything lately.

Mike: I know what you mean...he says school has him bugged.

Emily: Maybe we should help him out. You know, give him advice, and help him with studying, assignments and homework.

Jessica: I don't think that will be necessary.

(Jessica logs off/leaves stage)

Emily: Mike? What was that all about?

Mike: I have no idea...that was really weird. To be honest, I really didn't think Jessica liked Matt, from the start, even after everything he has done for her...

Emily: I know, it's crazy because he has done so much for her. Hopefully he can figure all his problems out.

Mike: Hopefully...well I guess we should get at this assignment. C-Ya!

Emily: Bye

(Emily and Mike Log off/leave stage)

Scene 3

Props: store type background (perhaps a screen or psych), iPods

Mike: *(comes running in breathless)* Guys! Guys! Did you hear?

Taylor: Hear what?

Chloe: What are you getting on with Mike?

Emily: TELL US! YOU HAVE ME SCARED! Come on...spit it out!

Mike: Matthew hasn't been seen or heard from since yesterday when he went out for his walk!!

Taylor: Are you sure?

Chloe: No way! That totally wouldn't happen here!

Mike: It was on CBC News this morning, and I also seen it in my Facebook feed. So it has to be true.

(All Gasp)

(Chloe starts pacing and shaking her head)

Emily: What were they saying?

Mike: They were saying that he hasn't been seen since 3pm yesterday. Police have been questioning people since early this morning.

Jessica: *(in a suspicious/nervous tone)* I am sure he will come around.

Hillary: This is crazy! I can't believe that one of our very own would go missing.

Taylor: God, I really hope they can find him.

Chloe: Should we start a search party? Or at least go look for him?

(Facebook Notification Sound)

Taylor: *(takes out her iPod and has a look of shock on her face)* Guys... you NEED to check your Facebook NOW!

(All actors take their iPods out and give a look of shock/confusion)

Emily: Did Matthew's Facebook status just update? How is that possible...?

Chloe: Maybe it is Matt telling us he is alive.

Jessica: Maybe it isn't him? Could it really be him? It could be whoever took him.

(They all look at Jessica)

Hillary: Jessica, do you know where Matthew is?

Jessica: Why would I know? I don't even like the guy...he annoys me.

Taylor: It doesn't seem like you want to talk about it at all. I think it's weird.

Jessica: I don't.

Taylor: Why not?

Jessica: *(Yelling)* Can we just stop?

Mike: *(Places hand on Jessica's back trying to calm her)* Calm down Jessica, no one is forcing you.

Jessica: *(Pushes Mike away)* anyway I'm going home.

(Mike steps back quickly in shock)

(The other characters act surprised)

(Jessica leaves stage)

Emily: Ok that was bizarre. Does that update mean he is alright?

Mike: All the status says is "Never Alone." It doesn't say where it was updated from...he could be anywhere.

Emily: Is there any way we can trace it? Like online or something?

Taylor: There's an app.

Chloe: I think it's called "find iPhone" or something like that.

Hillary: Yes, but you need to have the Apple ID to use it.

Emily: Well I guess that's out. We don't have the ID. Do you think his parents would?

Hillary: Do you really think any sane 16 year old would give their Apple ID to their parents? An iPod is like the new version of a diary!

Taylor: Maybe from now on we should tell someone our passwords.

Emily: That would be a good idea.

Chloe: *(nodding)* I agree

Hillary: I don't like people having my password...it freaks me out.

Mike: Freaks you out more than a possible murderer?

(Facebook ding (all ding at the same time: Group Message)

(All Characters look down at their iPods at once and show surprise/fright)

All Characters in Unison: *"You won't be seeing Matthew any time soon"*

(Lights Dim)

Scene 4

Props: door, couch, clipboard, pen, package, doll, not, mic for backstage

(Jessica is sat on her couch flicking through her iPod- grumbling at all the posts about Matthew)

Jessica: I can't believe so many people are posting about one guy. It isn't like he was ever friendly to me while he was here...so why should I care? UGH!

(KNOCK KNOCK KNOCK)
(Jessica answers the door)

Mail Carrier: Hi miss, is this 201 Main Road?

Jessica: It is.

Mail Carrier: I have a package for a *(character looks down to check package)* Jessica Janes.

Jessica: *(Laughs)* A parcel for me? Are you serious?

Mail Carrier: Wellll... If your name is Jessica Janes...then I am serious.

Jessica: Well, that's my name.

Mail Carrier: *(Hands Jessica a clipboard)* Sign here please.

(Jessica signs and then hands back the clipboard)
(Mail Carrier hands Jessica the parcel)

Jessica: Thank you, Have a good day.

(Jessica closed the door and carries the box over to the couch)
(Jessica opens the box and removes a creepy doll and a note)

Jessica: *(reads the note aloud)* "I know who you are and I know what you've done...I won't let you get away with it."

(Jessica drops the note, picks up the phone and calls Hillary)

Jessica: Hillary, my house ASAP! Get Mike and Taylor on your way!

(Jessica sits back on the couch. She is looking at the note, shaking her head and then she places her head in her hands)

(Quickly Mike, Taylor, and Hillary arrive at the house. They all rush inside)

Mike: What's going on? What happened?

Hillary: You sounded so scared on the phone, so we rushed over as fast as we could.

Taylor: Good thing it wasn't super late. Hill's Cinderelly license prevents her from driving after midnight.

Jessica: Sorry if I frightened you, but the mailman came to my door today with a parcel. At first I was super excited to get mail because you know how slow it can be...

Mike: Ok Jess! What is the point of your story? We have all been trying to find Matt...we really do not have time to worry about your EBay or Old Navy order.

Jessica: Mike...I wasn't finished. As I was saying, when I opened the box I found this *(holds up the doll)* and a note.

Hillary: What does the note say?

(Jessica attempts to read it but becomes too emotional)

Jessica: I know... I know...*(crying sound)*...I can't read it.

(Taylor takes the note from Jessica)

Taylor: "I know who you are and I know what you've done...I won't let you get away with it." What is this all about Jess? Does this have something to do with Matt?

Jessica: I already told you guys that I have no idea about Matt.

Hillary: Maybe we should call Emily and Chloe...they deserve to see this too.

Taylor: No point in calling Chloe to come over...

Jessica: Why shouldn't we ask Chloe?

Hillary: Her parents are frightened to death to let her outside. You know how protective they are. She is pretty much in jail.

Taylor: Ok. Let's just call Chloe then and put her on speaker phone and we will get Emily to come over.

Jessica: Tell her to hurry.

(Hillary calls the other characters)

Hillary: Hey Emily... get over to Jess's right away!

Mike: Jess are you sure you know nothing about this? You were avoiding talking about Matt when he first went missing and now you are the only one to receive disturbing mail. Whoever it is certainly seem to want to communicate with you. Seems a little fishy to me.

Jessica: Just because I didn't want to talk about it doesn't mean I am a suspect Mike.

Mike: You never know Jess...It has been days now and you are the only one that is still getting contacted. Not to mention we have no idea where you went the other night or why you arrived late at the bon fire. Maybe you were plotting a plan...

Jessica: What about you Mike? You were ALWAYS jealous of Matt and the fact that he was going to try and date... *(Taylor cuts off Jessica and Mike)*

Taylor: Ok Ok guys...let's just calm down. Emily should be here soon and I am sure she can help us figure out what to do.

(Knock on the door)

(Hillary answers the door)

(Emily walks in)

Hillary: I will call Chloe now so she can hear it...

(Hillary calls Chloe and puts her on speaker phone: phone ringing noise)

Chloe: *(from backstage)* Hey guys! What's on the go?

Hillary: We called because Jessica got a package delivered today.

Chloe: Ok...what is it?

Hillary: We are just about to show Emily and we will get her to read out the note...and we can take a snapchat of the doll.

(Hillary shows the other characters the doll and note, Taylor a snapchat of doll and sends it to Chloe)

Emily: Ok...so the note...which is attached to a really creepy doll...says “I know who you are and I know what you’ve done...I won’t let you get away with it.”

Chloe: Wow! Now, that’s what you call creepy. What are we going to do about it?

Emily: Do you think this mean that Jess is somehow connected to Matt’s disappearance?

Taylor: We aren’t sure what it means. Where do you think we should go from here?

Emily: I think we should all go and tell Mr. and Mrs. Mercer. They have a right to know what is going on and that their son may still be alive.

Taylor: No Way! We are not getting parents involved. We can take care of this ourselves.

Chloe: My parents are beyond scared so the quicker we get this figured out the quicker I get free of teenage house arrest...I don’t care what we have to do...I’ll do anything!

(Facebook sound)

All characters in Unison: ... save yourselves...it’s who you least expect...

(All characters head for the door)

(Jessica blocks the door)

Jessica: I don’t know about that...

(Lights dim...crashing sound)

(Lights come up again)

(Doll on stage holding a note with 12:07 written on it and Matthew is tied up in a chair with Chloe dressed all in Black holding a cell phone)

Chloe: Sorry Jess...but they can’t know it’s me....

(Ending Music)

(Curtain Call)