

STUDENT WRITING

* TOPICS GENERATED BY CLASS DISCUSSION

* POETRY GENERATED BY CLASS DISCUSSION AND EXPLORATION

Acceptance of others
Appearance (clothes, hair styles)
Bullying (mental, physical)
Death (suicide, fear of it, acceptance of it)
Depression
Drugs (abuse, effects of, pressure to use)
Environment (are we a product of, affect success potential)
Future (real world, college, work to go places, living up to parent's expectations)
Homelessness
Honesty
Imagination
Independence (being "who you are", making your own decisions and living with consequences, self-expression)
Jealousy
Listening (to others, to ourselves)
Love (does it exist, can we experience it at a young age)
Mental State (stability, problems, emotional break downs)
Money (or lack there of)
Peer Pressure
Racism (relationships, friendships, separation, discrimination)
Rape (reality of, effects of)
Relationships (friends, woman's POV, man's POV, family, teachers, love, break ups, loved and lost (death, prison, etc.))
Religion (who's correct, war on, segregation of, importance of, persecution, affects your friends)
Reputation
Self-abuse (scaration, drugs, smoking, branding)
Self-esteem (not being ashamed for who and what you are, self-rejection/hate)
Self-reliance
Sex (aftereffects, pregnancy, abortion)
Social Groups
Sports
Stereotypes
Stress

SAMPLE SCRIPT

Cast

(In order of their apperance)

Narrator	Paul Wizikowski
Allison	Kate Allen
Red	Kilan Brown
Blue	Chiquana Dancy
Green	Sequoya Mungo
Yellow	David Bailey
Purple	Amy White
Orange	Crystal Stroup
Pink	Tye Krebbs
Light Blue	Eric Brown
Maroon	Gene Freeman
Lavender	Sharon Coker
Cloud 1	Al Williams
Cloud 2 (Narrator)	Paul Wizikowski
Cloud 3	Adam Kipp
Cloud 4	Ben Jones
Cloud 5	Elizabeth Wobbleton
Cloud 6	Morgan Layton

House lights out. Narrator dressed in solid white uniform at DC. Allison is crouched facing upstage also in solid white uniform at CR. Spotlight comes on Narrator and follows him as he speaks. He paces. He may even walk off stage and into audience.

Narrator: We would like to share with you the role that religion and religious beliefs have come to play in defining the life of a teenager. In the process of writing a script we ran into several problems. Offending anyone in the audience was the main one. How can I stand up here and say my religion is better than yours, that my beliefs are better or more accurate than yours. I can't! Its not right. We are not fed that way. For awhile we couldnt think of anything interesting to say or perform that could get us around this. Finally, we decided to try to show a chaos and confusion created by all the differances and seperations of beliefs. That though religions may be differant they all usually try to force us to give up or change ourselves to fit that religion, in some way or another. This is how we see it, how we feel it! *(Narrator walks to backstage offstage.)*

Light comes on Allison as Narrator walks off. She is in a solid white uniform like that of Narrator. As light comes on she slowly stands and turns toward audience. Shows look of wonder as one has when entering a new unfamiliar world.

Allison: Where am I! *(Allison X's to CC)(Red walks out UR) What is this place?*

Red: This is reality, little girl.

Allison spins toward Red surprised to see him, she was unaware he was there. As Allison says next line Blue comes out UC. Allison doesnt see her.

Allison: What are you? *(Blue reaches for her)*

Blue: I am a reli..... *(Is cut off by Red)*

Red: STOP!!! *(Red throws Blue's hand away and drags her to CR) Not yet. (Turns attention back to Allison) What is your name little girl? (Green steps out from UL)*

Allison: Allison. *(Green puts arm around Allison this leaves green paint on Allison's white shirt. He leads her to CL)*

Green: Thats a pretty name Alison.--spoken slyly *(Red comes and grabs Allison by the wrists leaving red paint on wrists)*

Red: She is mine Green! *(Green lets go in disgust. Red leads Allison to CC. Yellow steps out from UL) There is something I want to share with you.*

As Red speaks his line yellow from UL creeps up behind Allison and smears his yellow paint on her back. He then immediately turns and walks upstage and joins Blue who is pacing ever so slowly the upperstage, keeping his attention on Allison. Allison turns feeling the touch of yellow but she doesnt see him. She turns her attention back to red.

Allison: What? *(Purple steps out from UL X's over to back of Allison. Green begins pacing upperstage not with blue and yellow.)*

Purple: Something he wants from you! *(Purple grabs Allison's arm leaving paint and turns her toward her. Orange comes out from UR and X's to back of Allison nudging Red upstage and out of the way. Red stands there and watches Allison.)*

Allison: What!? *(Orange turns Allison towards her leaving paint.)*

Orange: Not much. *(Pink steps out from UL and X's toward Allison pushing purple upstage who then begins pacing. Immediately after Light Blue steps out from UR and rushes over taking Oranges place. Orange joins pacing.)*

Pink: Just your beliefs.--snobishly *(Maroon steps out from UL rushing to take Pinks place. Pink paces slowly.)*

Light Blue: Your ideas!--devilishly

Maroon: You!--excitedly *(Lavender steps out from UC and X's to R of Allison letting Light Blue Begin to pace. Red grabs Maroon and pushes him upstage to pace.)*

Lavender: We want you.--Quietly *(Red X's over to Lavender and pushes him upstage.)*

Allison: Me? *(Blue rushes down to L of her, touching her.)*

Blue: We need you Allison! *(Red pushes him too away from Allison. Green comes down to R of her)*

Green: We wont hurt you.--seriously *(Red removes him and yellow comes down to L of her.)*

Yellow: Trust us Allison!--pleadingly *(Red removes him and Purple comes down to R of her.)*

Purple: Give us your beliefs.--demandingly *(Red getting frustrated grabs Allison and takes her to DL. Orange follows quickly behind.)*

Red: Follow me.

Orange: Follow me. *(Orange takes her to DR. Pink follows grabbing Allison.)*

Pink: Follow me. *(Pink takes her to CC. Here all colors surround her.)*

All: Follow me. Follow me. Follow me.--and on and on, not unified

They surround her and circle around her. As they do they smear their paint on her at differant levels, while chanting quietly at first and then louder and louder. While this is happening the clouds come down through the audience (spaced intervals) and neel at base of stage.

Allison: STOP!!!--screams

Allison runs downstage through circle and faces religions. She slowly backs up and the religions slowly follow her. Red is in front. The rest in a mob behind him. Allison unknowingly stops at the edge and the religions too stop. Red reaches for her and then dashes toward her as he does Allison falls off the stage, screaming, into the waiting arms of the clouds. As she falls the other religions reach out for her. Religions then slowly approach the edge of the stage and stare. Silence.

Red: I almost had her--to himself *(other religions look at him in disgust, pause, walk slowly upstage and off the way the came on.)(To Allison) You will never be the same since you met us. You may not be exactly what we wanted you to be. But you are no longer just you. You are partly me. And I am part of you. (Red walks offstage UC)*

Clouds and Allison walk on stage. Clouds 3,4,5,6 check to see if religions are gone. Clouds 1,2 stand to L of Allison. Stand DC.

Allison: Who are you?

Cloud 1 takes off Cloud revealing a male wearing a white uniform stained like Allison's. He sings song. During the dance the other clouds dance. Near the end of the song cloud 1 hands Allison a cloud and she puts it on. At the end of song Clouds 1,3,4,5,6 and Allison hum the tune of the song and dance off stage. House lights go off. Spotlight turns on Cloud 2 who is standing DC. He takes off the cloud and its the narrator dressed in a white uniform which is now stained like Allison's. Spotlight follows Narrator as he speaks. He paces. He may even walk offstage and into audience.

Narrator: We dont mean to say that religions are bad. Not at all. We have simply shown one side of the coin. The chaos. How we are caught in the middle, how we are affected by it, and how we deal with it. This is what we have shown. We wanted you to see that even though you may not be apart of a certain religion, if you were to step back and look at what you believe in you would see that no religion is greater than another that you probably believe in bits and pieces of several of them. And maybe if we were all to see this we might see the pointlessness behind creating and taking part in this chaos.

Spotlight fades. Narrator walks to backstage offstage.