

“WE ARE NOT YOUR KEEPERS” PLAY SCRIPT

[Mark enters the schoolyard where some students start a fight.]

Narrator: One day, when Mark was heading out for lunch break, he heard the sound of someone yelling. He noticed that some students were starting to fight. He couldn't really tell what was happening, so he stopped for a minute to watch.

Three students: How do you like this, mamma's boy! Don't cry. Don't cry. Are you going to cry? Why are you crying? Hahaha.

[Three students pressing a weaker student onto the wall]

Narrator: Mark realized that it was three students against one. The weaker student couldn't possibly fight them off, and so it looked like he had given up trying.

Attacked student: C'mon. I don't want to fight! Seriously, just let me go.

One of the three students: Haha you're such a whiner. C'mon, fight back.

[The three students keep pushing the weaker one. Some other students gather around, whispering and watching.]

Narrator: As the pushing and insults keep up, none of the students standing there do anything – they don't want to pick sides or get in the middle of it.

Mark [speaking quietly to himself and thinking]: I really don't like how they are treating him, it's just wrong. Should I tell them to stop? I guess I'd better not, or they'll come after me.

Three students: Hey you, guy standing there! Get over here!

Mark: Who? Me? [Turns his head around as if to see if they are calling on anyone else]

Narrator: Mark was terrified, and afraid that they were talking to him.

Three students: Yes, you! Why are you looking at us like that!? Do you want to join this guy on the wall!?

Mark: No, I wasn't looking at anything, I'm just standing here.

[Teachers can be heard approaching. The three students leave the scene.]

Teacher 1: What's going on here? What is this noise about?

[Everyone is silent]

Teacher 2 [upset]: Does anyone want to explain what happened here?

Teacher 1 [pointing to the student who was harassed]: You! I saw you quarreling with the three students who ran away. Were you the one who started this fight?

[The attacked student stays silent]

Teacher 2: Since you're not saying anything, it seems like you must have been the one who started it.

Teacher 1 [speaking to students who were standing by, watching]: Did any of you see what was going on here? Was it this boy here? [pointing to the boy who was attacked]

Bystander 1 [looking away]: I don't know, I couldn't really see anything.

Bystander 2: We just arrived a second before you. We don't know anything.

Narrator: This is not true, as almost everyone in the school knew who the three attackers were but no one wanted to expose themselves. At the same time, the student who was attacked was also terrified and afraid to say anything.

Teacher 1: Fine. It seems that this boy here was the one who started the fight and we will find the other three that were fighting with him.

Teacher 2 [talking to the attacked student]: What's your name? You'll have to come with me to the principal's office.

[Attacked student still remains silent]

Mark: His name is Martin, Martin King.

Teacher 2: Thank you, Mark. Ok, let's go Martin.

Narrator: Mark wanted to show himself as helpful to the teachers. But now, Mark realized that he probably shouldn't have given the student's name. After all, Mark knew the fight wasn't Martin's fault; he had been attacked.

[The teachers leave the scene]

Attacked student [angrily and hurt, speaking to bystanders]: So, you guys really aren't gonna say anything? You all saw what happened!

Bystander 1: Don't blame us, we didn't get into a fight.

Bystander 2: Everyone has to take care of themselves.

[Everyone leaves the scene, and the attacked student looks visibly upset.]

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