

THREE SAMPLE PAGES

TP-6 The Legend of the Lost and Found Box

Cast: 4 Characters

Lucy (female)

Casey, Sam, and Devon (male or female)

Set Design:

On one side of the stage there are books, chairs, and shelves. This side of the stage is the library. On the other side of the stage there is a large lost and found box.

(Devon is holding a book; Lucy is holding a magazine. They are talking to each other. Casey is looking for his/her binder. Sam is sitting, reading a book.)

Devon: You can't bring a magazine to a book club.

Lucy: Why not?

Devon: Well, because it's not really a book. It's a magazine. There is a difference, you know.

Lucy: I don't see any difference. It has a cover, pages, pictures, and words, just like any other book.

Devon: A magazine is not a book. A book is filled with knowledge, imagination, information, history, and so many intellectual things. A magazine is just filled with beauty tips. You can't even begin to compare the two. You would be insulting the book.

Lucy: It has more than just beauty tips. *(She holds the magazine open.)*

Look, here's a quiz.

(Sam realizes that Casey is looking for something.)

Sam: What's wrong? What are you looking for?

Casey: My story. I had it in my binder, but I can't find my binder.

Sam: Which story?

Lucy: If it's the story about that big, stinky toenail, then I'm glad it's missing. That's just wrong. I mean, it didn't have nail polish on it or anything.

Casey: No, it's my latest one. You guys haven't heard it yet. I was saving it as a surprise. It's about a piece of bacon that comes to life and then tries to save all bacon from being eaten.

Devon: Why would the bacon save other pieces of bacon? The other bacon is dead. It doesn't care if it gets eaten.

Casey: Exactly. At the end of the story the bacon realizes the futility of his quest and takes on a new mission. He begins saving the pigs before they become bacon. So the piece of bacon disguises himself as a nutritionist who encourages vegetarianism.

Devon: *(sarcastically)* A vegetarian piece of bacon? Okay.

Sam: Was it in your blue binder?

Casey: Yes! Did you see it?

Sam: Oh, you left it here after yesterday's book club. Mrs. Kearns found it and put it in the lost and found.

(Casey and Lucy gasp.)

Casey: No, no, this can't be. My poor story, swallowed by the lost and found? How could I have been so careless?

(Lucy consoles Casey.)

Sam: It's no big deal. She just put it in there yesterday. I'm sure we'll find it.

Casey: No, you don't understand. You two haven't heard the legend.

Devon: *(talking to Casey)* Here we go. Your imagination is running

away with you again.

Lucy: No, it's true. I was there. I remember.

Devon: (*talking to Casey*) Now your imagination is carrying her away too.

(*Devon points to Lucy.*)

Sam: What legend? I haven't heard this one yet.

Casey: It was back in kindergarten. It was a cold, wintry day, and our friend Danny had lost his brand-new, red hat. The teacher had said many times that we couldn't go outside without a hat on. Danny looked everywhere but could not find his red hat. We all helped him look, but it was no use. There was only one place it could be – in the lost and found. We told Danny not to go alone. We told him to wait for the fearless custodian or the hefty principal, but Danny was too impatient.

Lucy: We begged and pleaded and tried to reason with Danny, but despite all of our warnings, he ventured alone to the lost and found that day. I remember watching him standing there, looking up at that enormous mound of clothing and discarded supplies.

Casey: The sight alone was enough to make any normal kindergartener pee his pants, cry for his mommy, or go stark raving mad. But not Danny – he was brave.

Lucy: He dove into the mound of clothes. I saw him dive just before I went out for recess.

Casey: And that was the last time we ever saw Danny. He never came back. I'm permanently scarred from that incident. I still have nightmares thinking about all the horrible things that might have happened to him.

Lucy: Some say he's still in the lost and found box, looking for his hat. Others say that the lost and found monster ate him. To this day, there are reports of sounds coming from the lost and found. Some people have even seen unexplained movements from deep within the box. But one thing is for sure – there is definitely something inside that lost and found box. Something that is hiding beneath all those clothes and trinkets. Something that is watching us. Something