

# Young Playwrites.pdf

Saved to Dropbox • May 4, 2016, 12:08 PM



## Young Playwrites

### For What It's Worth

A ten-minute  
play

by

Emily Marvin

Draft #: 4

School: Williston Central School

Phone: [\(802\)879-4343](tel:8028794343)

E-mail Address: [emilymarvin@cssu.org](mailto:emilymarvin@cssu.org)

## **CHARACTERS:**

TIANA, 14, Freshman trying to get a good grade on her science project

LOGAN, 15, Sophomore, lazy and hates school

JAZMINE, 15, Sneaky, snobby, in MRS. MARTIN's science class, has a crush on LOGAN

MRS. MARTIN, 37, Science teacher at a high school

## **SCENE:**

In MRS. MARTIN'S science class. There are requirements for a project on the board.

## **AT RISE:**

The whole class looks bored and MRS. MARTIN is talking to the class about an assignment. JAZMINE walks into class late and she lets a five dollar bill fall out of her pocket right next to LOGAN to catch his attention. LOGAN greedily picks it up.

MRS. MARTIN

Ok Class. Your assignment is to do a science experiment involving the community. You can choose your partners.

(everyone is moving around trying to get with a partner but Tiana and Logan stay put because they don't have a friend to be partners with.)

TIANA

(TIANA turns to LOGAN and sighs)

I guess we are partners now.

(They quietly get to work)

LOGAN

(LOGAN is playing with his yoyo, being lazy, TIANA is tapping her pencil impatiently)  
Do you have any ideas yet? That tapping pencil is driving me insane.

TIANA

No. I don't have any ideas. Why don't you use your brain for once and come up with something.

LOGAN

(In a loud voice)

Why are you making me do all the work!

TIANA

(In a louder voice)

You are so-

(gets cut off mid sentence because a penny hits her in the back of the head. She turns around)

JAZMINE

Would you two stop yelling?!

TIANA

OMG! You just gave me the perfect idea!

(picks up the penny)

(MRS. MARTIN stands up from her desk and walks over towards JAZMINE and LOGAN)

MRS. MARTIN

All of you stop yelling! You are giving me a headache and disrupting the whole class.

(the whole class is silent and staring at them)

LOGAN

You do know that yelling at us to not yell is kind of sending us a mixed message.

TIANA

Logan! Can we please just work on our project!

MRS. MARTIN

Yes. Please get back to work.

(She turns and walks back to her desk)

(TIANA picks up the penny and flicks it back at JAZMINE. She glares at TIANA)

TIANA

I believe this is yours.

JAZMINE

Whatever. You know, you don't have to return everything.

TIANA

(speaking to LOGAN)

Anyway, that penny gave me the perfect idea! We could put a tracker on a five dollar bill and see where it goes! Do you have a five dollar bill?

LOGAN

(LOGAN does not seem excited about this)

Sure. I have a five dollar bill. I also happen to have a tracker in my pocket.

TIANA

Why...

LOGAN

(LOGAN holds up one hand)

Don't ask.

TIANA

Let's test how far the five dollar bill will travel in two weeks.

(They finish fastening the tracker to the five dollar bill and bring their project up to MRS. MARTIN)

MRS. MARTIN

Hmm. Very clever. This is a great project that is based on the community. You need to spend it somewhere. How about the school cafeteria?

LOGAN

Sure. I'll spend it

(grabs the money and heads for the door)

TIANA

Hey! Wait!

(but LOGAN is already out the door)

(TIANA remains in the classroom and pulls out her computer to track the five dollar bill)

LOGAN

(LOGAN enters munching on potato chips)

Has it gone anywhere yet?

TIANA

No. Did you really think it would happen that fast?

(TIANA doesn't notice that LOGAN is munching on potato chips. He leans over to see the screen and potato chip crumbs fall on TIANA's arm)

Ewwwwwww!

(jumps up from her chair accidentally knocking the potato chips to the floor)

LOGAN

C'mon, you made me drop my chips.

TIANA

You had to get the most messy disgusting snack. Now it's all over me. And I'm on a diet!

LOGAN

Well, sucks to be you don't it.

TIANA

You are a disgusting slob. And could you please use proper grammar?

JAZMINE

(JAZMINE walks up to MRS. MARTIN)

Can I please go to the bathroom?

MRS. MARTIN

Sure. Be quick.

(JAZMINE leaves)

LOGAN

Look! The tracker has moved! Where is it?

TIANA

It's in the bank. It must have moved well you you were over there being a disgusting slob.

LOGAN

Well the whole project was your idea in the first place... so really it's your fault that I had potato chips.

TIANA

Whatever. It could take a while for the money to move out of the bank because money sits there for a while.

LOGAN

Well, this could also be a good thing because you never know who will pick it up next.

(TIANA and LOGAN sit back. LOGAN starts to play with his yo yo again)

TIANA

(An alert on TIANA'S phone goes off. Tiana looks at it.)

There is an alert from the police! Northwest Bank at 5th and Main is being robbed! That's the bank across the street where our money is!

MRS. MARTIN

Class, I've just heard that we are now on lockdown. Everyone get in a single file line.

(she starts counting the students. TIANA is the last person and LOGAN is right before her)

Wait! Jazmine is not back yet! (pause) Oh well, the other teachers will check the bathrooms, we need to

go.

(she stops walking suddenly. Her phone buzzes)

Uh-Oh. It seems the bank across the street was robbed. Let's move quietly and quickly to room 102 next door.

(MRS. MARTIN and the students hurry out the door but TIANA grabs LOGAN's shirt before he can make it out the door. They stay behind.)

TIANA

Where do you think you're going?

LOGAN

Umm. With the rest of the class.  
(sarcastically)

TIANA

Did you even hear what she just said? The bank got robbed!

LOGAN

Yes. I know that. That's why we need to move quietly and quickly to room 102 next door.  
(Mocking MRS. MARTIN)

TIANA

If they stole the five dollar bill, we can track it. None of us want to sit in a dark, cramped room for hours anyway.

LOGAN

Yeah, I guess.

TIANA

What if the police find the tracker? Would we get in trouble? The police could think we're involved.

LOGAN

Hmm. We're alone in a classroom when we're supposed to be on lockdown and the bank across the street is being robbed. Who's fault could that be?

(TIANA rolls her eyes)

But we could also be helpful to the cops to find the thief.

TIANA

(TIANA pulls out her computer)

Lets just see where it goes and then we can go get it.

(pause)

It's entering the school! It must be someone that works here.

LOGAN

Or someone that goes to school here.

TIANA

So you're saying it might be a kid?

LOGAN

I don't know. It was just an idea. All of the classes are on lockdown and the teachers are all with their students so it wasn't a teacher.

TIANA

Was there anyone missing.

LOGAN

Well, we're missing. We're not with the class.

(pause) Wait, Jazmine was missing!

(JAZMINE enters quietly and stands in the doorway watching. LOGAN and TIANA have their backs to her)

TIANA

So you think Jazmine robbed the bank? You know I don't like her very much either but, I also don't think she is capable of that. She was probably just in the wrong place at the wrong time.

JAZMINE

So, what were you saying about me?

(TIANA and LOGAN turn around, surprised to see her)

What? You don't think that I'm capable of robbing a bank?

(pause. TIANA and LOGAN stare in shock)

Oh, go on. I didn't mean to interrupt your conversation. What else do you think of me? Just wait until the cops find out you were involved.

TIANA

Why are you doing this to us? What have we ever done to you?

JAZMINE

You're always saying how your life is so perfect and how you have everything you could ever want.

TIANA

That's because I was jealous.

JAZMINE

What?

TIANA

I said that because I wanted all the cool stuff you have.

JAZMINE

That stuff wasn't mine. I stole all of it. I wanted to be the perfect little girl that everyone liked. In reality I'm not perfect. I don't even have parents!

TIANA

What?

JAZMINE

Ok, try to keep up!

LOGAN

Obviously she stole that stuff because she wanted something to fill the place of her missing parents. You also robbed the bank, didn't you?

JAZMINE

You think I'm just going to admit it? I covered my tracks really well and I know that there were no cameras at the bank because I went in the back way and ... Uh-oh.

LOGAN

See? I knew it! She did rob the bank.

TIANA

Well, if that's the case then we're going to call the police right now.

LOGAN

But then the police will think we're involved, remember? Especially now that we are hanging around with the actual criminal.

TIANA

We need to bust her for all of her crimes. We just need some hard evidence.

JAZMINE

Umm, you guys know I am still standing right here.

LOGAN

Shhhh. We are trying to think of a way to bust you!  
Wait!!

(speaking to TIANA)

How could we have tracked it back to here if it wasn't on her? It's in her pocket!

(TIANA runs towards JAZMINE and she backs up against the wall. TIANA pins her against the wall. They wrestle as TIANA tries to reach her pocket.)

TIANA

Don't just stand there! Call the police! I've got her!

LOGAN

Not until we have that five dollar bill!

(LOGAN lunges towards JAZMINE and she tries to move out of the way but he catches her backpack. She falls to the ground and her backpack rips. All the jewels and money that she stole from jewelry shops and other places fall out.)

JAZMINE

NOOOOOOOO!!!!

(LOGAN picks up the five dollar bill with the tracker on it.)

LOGAN

Gotcha!

JAZMINE

That's my five dollar bill! I purposely dropped it next to you this morning!

(LOGAN flips over the bill and on the back it says "I like you")

LOGAN

I Like You? Clever, but no thanks.

JAZMINE

What do you mean! We can be thieves together! It's worth it!

LOGAN

I'd rather stick to crime fighting.

(takes off the tracker and steps on it, crushing it. At the same time TIANA's computer goes dark. JAZMINE groans, still laying on the ground)

(MRS. MARTIN comes running through the door and takes in the scene)

MRS. MARTIN

Thank goodness you guys are OK. I was so worried! What happened?

LOGAN

Well, we caught the thief.

(Logan holds up the five dollar bill with the tracker and gestures to the jewels)

MRS. MARTIN

I'm ashamed of you Jazmine.

(MRS. MARTIN takes JAZMINE by the arm and leads her out)

Make sure you guys get home safely.

LOGAN

Now, was that really worth it?

(yells after JAZMINE)

(MRS. MARTIN and JAZMINE exit, JAZMINE is still moaning)

TIANA

Just one more question. Why did you have a tracker in your pocket?

LOGAN

My dad is an electrical engineer. That was just one of his chips that he brought home from work and I put in my pocket yesterday.

TIANA

Well, it's ok to be smart you know. Seriously, you should be a detective! (pause) Wait, so you've been wearing those jeans since yesterday?

LOGAN

No, I think I've been wearing this outfit for about a week.

TIANA

Ewww, You should change your clothes.  
(Leaves)

LOGAN

(LOGAN sniffs his armpits)

Ehh. I don't smell that bad.

(LOGAN walks out after TIANA)