

Script Drama

Cast-

Jiahui: daughter of criminal, Emma

Lixon: criminal , Michael

Stanley: detective, Stone

Jewel: daughter of detective, Stephanie

Zhong Ke: assistant of detective, Steve

Pulak: lifeguard, jeffrey

Fuad: henchman of criminal , Daimon

Stanley: person dragging jewel

ACT 1- Ext. Parker Street.-NIGHT

Police car on screen, with sirens. Emma running with Michael

Sirens in the background

MICHAEL:

Run! You are not involved! Please, just save yourself!

Michael holds Emma's hand, running

EMMA:

Grips Michael's hand tightly, trying to catch up

Dad! You don't have to run, just turn yourself in! Please!

Emma trips, stage lights dims and and police car on screen stops, with a loud bang. Stage lights lit up in 5 seconds, with Emma lying on floor and Michael kneeling beside her.

MICHAEL:

Em-No..NOOOOOO

EMMMAAAAAAAAAAAAA

~~Michael buries face into hands. Stage lights dims and sound of vehicle doors opening and closing. Detective and assistant enters from right of stage. One of them handcuffs Michael. There was no resistance.~~

YOU DAMN DETECTIVE! YOU WILL PAY!

STEVE:

Stone! what do we do? She...she...

DETECTIVE:

Kneels beside Emma

Call the ambulance idiot! She's not going to make it!

STEVE:

Alright! I hope she does...

Ambulance sirens could be heard

ACT 2- Scene 1- INT. Detective's house.- MORNING

A table and chair left on stage. Detective in them

Stack of papers in a file on table.

Knock on door audio played and Stephanie enters from left of stage

DETECTIVE:

Wait a sec Stephanie, I need to get my stuff packed first.

STEPHANIE:

Sure dad. I'll wait for ya down stairs!

Stephanie runs off to right of stage, Detective drops case file, papers fell on the floor. Detective sighs.

DETECTIVE:

Dang it...

Scene 2-EXT. Detective's house.- Morning

Cardboard car left on stage.

Giant cardboard sheet acts as wall, detective on one side sitting on table and chair and on another side, Stephanie gagged with a mysterious person beside her, slowly dragging her.

DETECTIVE:

Ok! Stephanie let's go to school now!

Detective turns left and right

DETECTIVE:

Steph? Stephanie! Where are you? Dont joke around! STEPHANIE?

Mysterious person drags Stephanie away. Stephanie struggles but to no avail.

Detective takes out his mobile and calls Stephanie.

A mysterious voice could be heard.

Michael walks on to side of stage. Picks up phone.

MICHAEL:

Is this Detective Stone on the line?

DETECTIVE:

Yes who's speaking? Where's Stephanie?

MICHAEL:

So her name's Stephanie? That's a sweet name. Now do you remember what happened at 21 Royal Street exactly three years ago?

DETECTIVE:

Three years? Royal Street? Wait you mean the arrest of Michael Leonard?

MICHAEL:

Ah yes! It seems like you remembered! Now do you know where he is?

DETECTIVE:

Last heard that he escaped prison two days ago and...wait a second are you...

MICHAEL:

Yes, they don't call you a detective for nothing. Now three years ago you took something that could never be replaced away from me. Now I'm gonna take **yours**.

DETECTIVE:

Michael don't you dare hurt my daughter!

MICHAEL:

Hush..I'm the kidnapper you are supposed to listen to me not command me ya fool. Now

I will return you Stephanie in one piece if you do as I say.

DETECTIVE:

Go on.

MICHAEL:

Let's play a game shall we? I call it the 4 rounds. For each round that you win, you get a point and I'll give you a head start to solve your next round. But if you end up having less points than me, well Stephanie will see you in the afterlife.

DETECTIVE:

You are really a sick person

MICHAEL:

Now shall we begin, school is a place where students study and make friends. What if something happened to your precious assistant...wouldn't that be fun? Wait till you see what happens, I wanna see the look on your face.

DETECTIVE:

What assistant ? And how do you know where she studies?

MICHAEL:

Sad to say you kinda underestimated me. Well I planted a bomb in your assistants home, they don't call me the mastermind for no reason, I did my homework Stone now it's time you did yours. Thirty minutes, your time starts now the clocks ticking, remember to pick up the call!

DETECTIVE:

Hey do not hurt him ! Steve!

Stage light dims and car shows on screen driving off.

Scene 3- Ext. school campus- Day

Detective enters from left of stage

Detective walks around to find no one. Michael gives Stone a call.

MICHAEL:

Stone! I see you walking on the campus! Can't think? Oh come on you're the detective who caught me! Think harder!

Detective closes his eyes and thinks hard remembering Michael saying something about making friends.

DETECTIVE:

Thats it, Her class! Great, 15 minutes left.

Detective glances at his watch.

Runs off the stage to the right.

Scene 4- Int. school classroom- Day

Boxes left on stage with a cardboard phone.

Detective enters from left of stage and searches the area and finds the phone.

DETECTIVE:

I found the phone! Now, Stop the bomb!

MICHAEL:

2 seconds left. Now pick up the phone.

Detective picks up the phone and shears Stephanie.

Stephanie(recorded):

Dad! Dad! Save me! Beep beep.

Phone is cut off.

MICHAEL:

That's quick! But too bad, 1 second late. Haha , Now say goodbye to someone precious.

Phone disconnects and reconnects to Steve's office, Steve picks up.

STEVE:

Detective Steve on the line.

DETECTIVE:

Steve wait no! Run!

STEVE:

Stone, oh I was thinking...BOOM..

Bomb explodes. Phone disconnects. Steve dies.

DETECTIVE:

Wait, what! What! did you just do to Steve! Michael!

MICHAEL:

Oh nothing much! Now you better hurry or else... Forgetting about the sweet five minutes I gave you, eh?

Detective kneels down on the ground and starts grieving on the ground.

MICHAEL:

Oh shut up, thats what you get for losing a round!

DETECTIVE:

You will pay...

MICHAEL:

That's still too early to say haha. I'll be nice and give you another chance.

DETECTIVE:

You, I'll get you for this after I catch you.* Now I can't do anything unless I finish the rounds.* What's round 2?

MICHAEL:

Ah Stone! That's the spirit!

DETECTIVE:

Hurry!

MICHAEL:

I'll give you a riddle this time.

DETECTIVE:

Ok, shoot it.

MICHAEL:

Good, pay attention. It goes like this- The yellow hem of the sea's blue skirt.

What's buried in will disturb the peace

Ring ring~at the protector's throne

30 Mins, now!

Phone is cut off.

DETECTIVE:

Wait...sea...yellow? Sand! Protector..protector of the sea...definitely not Poseidon..someone that protects, maintains security...yes! A lifeguard! Oh no...i have to find a phone...in sand?...With a lifeguard watching ...

Screen dims and screen shows car driving off. Detective exits on left of stage

Scene 5- Ext. Beach, Day

Paper on the stage ground and four chairs stacked together with lifeguard

Detective enters from right of stage

Detective hurries around frantically. He spots lifeguard and heads toward him.

STEVE:

Where is the stupid phone?

LIFEGUARD:

Hey, what are you-

Detective flashes out his badge

DETECTIVE:

I'm a cop, I'm on a case.

LIFEGUARD:

Sure, chill man.

Detective digs frantically around for a cellphone as the lifeguard shoots him a weird look.

Suddenly, cell phone rings in sand. Detective immediately fishes it out and answers.

DETECTIVE:

Hello?!

MICHAEL:

Well, this is by far the easiest and the easiest it will stay...congratulations.*snickers*

DETECTIVE:

Did I win?

MICHAEL:

Well, by the looks of it, yes you win...how sad...well let's carry on, Stone.Do you wanna see your daughter? Or do you want to do a riddle?

DETECTIVE:

What kind of stupid question is that? Of course I wanna see my daughter.

MICHAEL:

Ooo wise choice! Good things comes with consequences hehe... Go to where we had our first encounter, I'll be waiting...

Phone hangs...

DETECTIVE:

First encounter? 21 Royals Street, dang it...what did he mean by consequences?

Stage dims and screen shows car driving off. Detective leaves from left of stage with other characters

Scene 6-Ext 21 Royals Street

Table left on stage in the middle with chair.

A box with COLOURED strings on the table.

Detective enters from right of stage

DETECTIVE:

What?! Only a table..and a bomb..oh no..and a laptop?

Detective turns on the laptop monitor , on it, he sees his gagged daughter

DETECTIVE:

Curse that Michael ,when he says see my daughter!How did i fall for this?!

MICHAEL(RECORDING):

YIHAAAAAAAAAAAAH, you saw your daughter didn't you, now there will be a game.on the table, you will see a bomb, it has a green,red and blue wire. Cut the correct wire, and it turns off, however, cutting both, the wrong one, and not cutting it will result in a explosion, touch the metal of the box and it will explode too as it has a pressure sensor...

Detective nervously looks at the wires(strings), however, with the less than 10 seconds, he had to act fast. He picks up the scissors on the seat...and snipped at the red wire, (suspense for 2 seconds, bomb time screen offs) All of a sudden a cellphone rang. Detective quickly picks up the phone from the seat

MICHAEL:

Haha, you are quite lucky eh?(Sounds Pissed) Ok, next round detective, final round, win this and you get your daughter, lose it and...oh well. Final,place and this time there is a guest-of-honour, ehehehehe, your daughter of cause. Location shall be at 13 Hallpark St, you will see an abandoned bowling alley, its just now a empty place ehehehe.*Ends Call*

DETECTIVE

*Mutters*Please be all right...

Stage dims and car image on screen drives off

Scene 7-Int. Old bowling Alley, Evening

(ALOT of sound effects needed for this scene, projector has the background of bowling alley)

Cardboard guns on ground/or a modded nerf gun with detachable barrel whether i can complete the custom one in time)

Detective enters the stage from the left. The lights slowly turns on, he sees his daughter tied to a chair gagged, and a masked man beside his daughter, holding a gun. Behind, he sees a hooded figure, smiling.

MICHAEL:

Ah...it's been three years, you grew fatter.

DETECTIVE:

So it's really you Michael...please just do not hurt my daughter! Is she alright?!

MICHAEL:

Shu tup, she is all right, and what happens to your daughter can only be determined by your actions, afterall...i lost someone too. Whatever! Now, for the final round. We shall play a russian roulette, one gun,six bullets, three blanks, three not . Play this three times, each time, you shall aim it at your daughter, well, what happens to her can only be determined by you. Try something funny and we will kill her. Go on, pick up the gun. Your time starts now.

Detective slowly bends down and picked up the gun. He breathed heavily as he

slowly spun the barrel of the gun. He aimed, and fired, there was the sound, yet his daughter was unharmed, he realised it was a blank

STEPHANIE:

Dad..i'm scared

DETECTIVE:

Whatever happens... please understand that i love you. And i'm sorry

He spun the barrel, he fired, it was another blank.

MICHAEL:

Hehehehehe

He spun the barrel for the last time, closed his eyes, and fired. It was also a blank

MICHAEL:

Hahaha, think you are lucky? Check the barrel

Detective slowly checks the barrel, and realised that the six bullets in there are all blanks.

DETECTIVE:

What in the worl-

Michael shot the daughter from behind. His henchman started laughing.

MICHAEL:

Haha, Stone, shocked you? i realised its more fun to do it myself, that satisfaction . Dont you get it? AHAHAHAHAHA

DETECTIVE:

What? Wait, no, nooo, NOOOOOOOOO, Michael you scoundrel! How could you?

HENCHMAN:

What are you doing, don't try anything or we will kill you too, hey!

Detective runs forward and takes out his handgun. Henchman tried to shoot him but he was shot first. Michael ducked behind a pillar as two shots were fired in his direction, A epic gun battle between the two broke out* Guns firing sound could be heard.* Michael stuck his body out to shoot at the detective, however, Michael got shot in the leg, he stumbled forward as the detective walks with his gun pointed at Michael's head.

MICHAEL:

Hahaha, Emma, im coming to see you...daddy is coming. Go on detective, end my misery, we both lost something precious to us didn't we? Finish me!

Detective hesitates for a while

DETECTIVE:

Why...our daughters were never supposed to get involved... Goodbye Michael. Im sorry.

Detective fired a shot. Michael is dead. Detective kneels down and cries.

THE END