

# High School Hell

Dramatic Presentation

**TARA:** (*looking through H.S. yearbook...*)

“I can still remember when I was in High School. I remember all the different kinds of people that I went to school with. Sam Striker for example... he was the biggest jock of our school. He played Basketball, Baseball, Soccer, and everyone’s favorite... Football. He was the captain of the team his Junior and Senior years.” (*pause... and turn the page*)

(*laughing... begin the next line*) “Of course we also had Phil Peterson... the class clown. Even if it was the most boring class, if Phil was there, it was going to get interesting. I remember the time... oh never-mind... you teens don’t need any ideas from Phil.” (*turn pages slowly...stop and look at one face... your expression gets more serious...*)

“Beth Capitopolis... what a last name... I almost forgot about Beth. She was usually the more quiet type. Although when she did get excited about something she could get loud... still, it was rare. I’ve only seen her smile once or twice. A lot of times people didn’t really notice her... but I noticed her. I felt sorry for her. Her parents were divorced when she was only 8... she never had many friends... and on top of that... some people chose to make fun of her, just because they could. I tried to be nice to Beth... I said, ‘Hi’ to her when most others wouldn’t... but... (*pause*) I failed. Many times I felt like I should tell her about Jesus. I knew that He could make a difference in Beth’s life, but I didn’t know what she’d think... I was afraid... and I DIDN’T KNOW!! (*defensively*) (*hanging your head*) How should I have known that she’d die in a car accident... she was so young... only fourteen... I didn’t know...

**BETH:** (*enter through back door screaming*)

*–clothed in burned clothes      –smoke machine...*

“Why didn’t you tell me!!?! How could you? How could you keep silent when I needed you to tell me?! You knew... You knew there was a heaven and (*short pause*) a hell. You knew that Jesus could save me. You knew that He could keep me from suffering in hell... but you said nothing... Why???”

(*as Tara talks... Beth shakes her head slowly*)

**TARA:**

“I was afraid... I didn’t know what you’d think Beth... I wasn’t sure what to say... I... I’m so sorry... is there anything I can do...”

