A one-act drama by Chase Owen

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CHARACTERS

Shiloh
Koda, Shiloh's best friend.
Quinn, Math Teacher.
Chandler, Librarian
Salem, Theatre student.
Elder, Lore Character
Wife, Lore Character
Husband, Lore Character
King Loch (Pronounced Lock)
Loki, The Trickster God *
Ensemble, students, teachers, and lore characters.

* Loki is a god from Norse mythology. The costume design should be original and reflect research from Norse mythology. The character should not reflect the version from Disney/Marvel Studios.

SETTING

Time: The present. Place: Argos, Indiana. Argos High School. Hallway. Library. A well outside of the town.

PRODUCTION NOTES

I have intended this play to be as flexible as possible. Use any pronoun for any character. There is no assigned gender for each character. If you need to switch Loch from King to Queen, please do so.

Page 8: The reference to The Curious Incident of The Dog and the Night-time has been approved provided credit is given to the author. "*The Curious Incident of the Dog in the Night-Time is a play by Simon Stephens based on the novel of the same name by Mark Haddon*."

If you have a young group of performers, you can change the location to Argos Junior High School or Argos Middle School if you desire.

ORIGINAL COMPANY

This play was premiered by Centerville Junior High School on December 5th, 2024. The production was directed by Jill Henson. The production received 3rd place at their UIL One Act Play competition.

> Shiloh – Savannah Ogle Koda – Bryan Kruger Quinn – Frances Carnley Chandler – Sydney Miller Salem – Gracie Duck Elder – Gracie Duck Wife – Sofia Lopez Husband – Kaylee Coffman Queen Loch – Kierra Burley Loki – Russ Allbrook

Ensemble Daisy Ralph, Russ Allbrook, Kaylee Coffman, Sofia Lopez, Gracie Duck, Sydney Miller

Technicians

Becka Marcus, Addi Hamilton, Emma Dillon, Jayden Setters, Avery Sepulvado, Brayden Cook, Asa Fills, Archael Ramos, Bryce Rayborn

SHILOH'S WELL

In the dark we slowly hear the ensemble of students and teachers spouting math terms and times. This grows in intensity and a spotlight rises on SHILOH in a desk. Trying to focus on learning. The numbers, equations, and times all start to be said chaotically. Lines should overlap. There is chaos. Shiloh can't focus.

ENSEMBLE. 2:02 **ENSEMBLE.** A squared plus B squared equals **ENSEMBLE.** The area of the triangle is X **ENSEMBLE.** 2:05 **ENSEMBLE.** A minus B **ENSEMBLE.** Probability defined is **ENSEMBLE.** the possibility of the occurrence of an event. **ENSEMBLE.** 2:10 **ENSEMBLE.** Find the Slope-intercept of **ENSEMBLE**. B Plus A **ENSEMBLE.** The Formula is **ENSEMBLE.** 2:14 **ENSEMBLE.** Numbers **ENSEMBLE.** Letters ALL. 2:15 (A bell rings. Lights rise as students leave their classrooms. They walk through the halls. Some stop at lockers. Some stop to talk. Some avoid any social interaction. Shiloh stops at their locker. The clock reads 2:15)

SHILOH. (*whispers to self*) Breathe in... 2, 3, 4, Breathe out... 2, 3 - **KODA.** Shiloh! Doin' that breathing thing again? C'mon. That class is easy.

SHILOH. I know. You tell me this all the time.

SHILOH/KODA. Math is not that hard. You need to get out of your head. **KODA.** You rush out of class every day. Every time it happens, I find you

here at your locker. What's goin' on?

SHILOH. I'm fine. Just tryin' to chill.

KODA. After that boring class? It almost puts me to sleep.

SHILOH. But you get math. I don't. It's way easy for you. But not for me. I love history class. English is a breeze. Science isn't so bad. Math is like a different language to me. I have no clue what's goin' on.

KODA. Math isn't so bad. You're just overthinkin' it. (beat) I forgot to ask! How did you do on the test yesterday?

SHILOH. I think I bombed it.

KODA. There's no way.

SHILOH. I'm bein' honest. All the numbers and equations blurred together. I just circled answers so I could turn something in.

KODA. Shi - (*pronounced shy, it's a nickname.*) You studied all night and practiced during lunch too. You're gonna pass.

SHILOH. I know we did. I just -

KODA. Stop beatin' yourself up. Are you hearing me?

SHILOH. ... Yea. I'm working on it.

KODA. Promise?

SHILOH. Promise.

KODA. Shake it off! We gotta get to study hall before we're late.

SHILOH. Lemme just get my stuff. *(Shiloh quickly grabs all the things from the locker.)*

KODA. Slow down. What's the rush?

SHILOH. I know I just don't want to uh - (Shiloh turns starts to leave and trips. Books and paper fly everywhere. Time freezes. This moment needs to be significant. Unrealistic. Change in mood and atmosphere. All

students turn and laugh at Shiloh. This is obviously an exaggeration of what really happened.) **ENSEMBLE.** Clumsy loser! **ENSEMBLE.** Look at them on the ground! **ENSEMBLE.** Falling just like their grades! **ENSEMBLE.** This is the 10th time this week! **ENSEMBLE.** Drop out! **ENSEMBLE.** Koda is just pretending to be your friend! **ENSEMBLE.** You're gonna fail! (All laugh. Mood shifts back to normal. Students laugh a bit as the original moment resumes. It's actually not that bad.) KODA. Oh man. Again? (Koda helps Shiloh up.) **SHILOH.** Ugh! (Shiloh and KODA start picking up the stuff.) Can we please just go? KODA. Yeah. We can. (Beat.) Uh.. Are.. you okay? SHILOH. I - I'm fine. **KODA.** You don't sound fine. **SHILOH.** That's like the 3rd time this week I've busted it in front of the whole school. **KODA.** Nobody noticed. I promise. (*They leave for the library.*) **ENSEMBLE.** As they walk **ENSEMBLE.** Shiloh breathes **ENSEMBLE**. Breathe in **ENSEMBLE**. Friendship. **ENSEMBLE**. Breathe out. **ENSEMBLE**. Embarrassment. **ENSEMBLE**. The laughter. **ENSEMBLE**. Let it all go. **ENSEMBLE**. 2:18

ENSEMBLE. The library. (*The bell rings. They enter the library. Mrs. CHANDLER is sitting at her desk working.*)

KODA. Boom! Right on time.

SHILOH. Not late!

KODA. Almost late. You know - 'cause you fell. (teasing)

SHILOH. I didn't fall! I ... gave the earth a hug!

KODA. That bruise on your arm totally screams "I gently laid down on the ground and hugged the earth."

SHILOH. Cut it out. I'm gonna tell the counselor you pushed me.

KODA. Whoa I was kidding.

SHILOH. (*Laughing*.) You're right I totally busted it! (*They laugh together; KODA reenacts the fall*.)

CHANDLER. Shhhh. Please come in quietly. Find a book to read or do your homework.

SHILOH. Hi Mrs. Chandler!

CHANDLER. Hello Mr. Shiloh. So good to see you today!

SHILOH. Reading anything good?

CHANDLER. Always my friend. Any book is a good book.

SHILOH. Oh! Speaking of good books! I'm almost finished with the one I checked out last week.

CHANDLER. What book was that?

SHILOH. A Monster Calls.

CHANDLER. Patrick Ness! Wonderful author. That book is on my reading list for this month. Looking forward to hearing your thoughts! **KODA**. Psst. Shiloh.

SHILOH. (*To Koda*,) One sec! (*To Chandler*.) Thanks Mrs. C! (*Crosses to Koda*.)

KODA. Do you wanna run lines?

SHILOH. Sure. Did you ever find your script?

KODA. I lost it, and then found it, and lost it again. Good news is that I found it again! It was stuffed deep in my backpack the whole time.

SHILOH....Really? Was your brain in there too?

KODA. Nope! (They both laugh.)

CHANDLER. Shhhhh. Koda - Last warning.

KODA. Sorry! (Smiles at Shiloh.)

SHILOH. (Quietly.) Tell me where to start.

KODA. Page 28. That's where I struggle the most. You read for Mrs. Alexander. *(They are rehearsing for The Curious Incident of the Dog in the Night-Time.)*

SHILOH. (*Reading from the script in a funny voice. This is not helping. As Alexander.*) Do you like computers?

KODA. (*Trying to say lines from memory and not laugh at Shiloh's bad acting. As Christopher.*) Yes I like computers. I have a computer at home in my bedroom. And I like maths and looking.. uh... (*Math is a sore subject still*)

SHILOH. (getting back on track) Toby.

KODA. *(Back in character. As Christopher.)* and looking after Toby. I also like outer space and being on my own.

SHILOH. *(Reading script. As Alexander.)* I bet you're very good at maths, aren't you? *(the library phone rings)*

CHANDLER. (Answering phone call.) Hello, librarian speaking.

QUINN. (On the other line - calling from his classroom on another part of the stage. This is not an offstage voice.) Good afternoon. This is Quinn. Sorry to interrupt, but could I see Shiloh for a moment?

CHANDLER. Absolutely, he wasn't doing anything anyway. *(She smiles at Shiloh and Koda.)*

QUINN. Wonderful.

CHANDLER. I will send him your way. (Hangs up.) Shiloh.

SHILOH. Yes ma'am?

CHANDLER. Mr. Quinn needs to see you in his classroom briefly.

SHILOH. Oh. (*To Koda*.) Sorry - I'll be right back. (*Shiloh begins to walk to the classroom. As Shiloh walks, they begin to feel like people are watching and whispering behind their back. THE ENSEMBLE whispers. The whispers gradually get more intense as Shiloh picks up the pace. They quickly enter the math room. The door shuts and the whispering halts. Shiloh takes a deep breath in and out.)*

SHILOH. Excuse me Mr. Quinn, you wanted to speak with me?

QUINN. Ah Shiloh come on in. I was grading the tests we took yesterday, and I wanted to speak with you about your grade. Take a look. *(Hands the test to Shiloh.)*

SHILOH. I made a 47?

QUINN. Yes. Which brings your overall average below 70.

SHILOH. For this semester?

QUINN. Yes. *(Beat.)* You started off strong but as the test went on you stopped showing your work. You just circled answers. What happened? SHILOH. I don't know. *(Beat.)* I studied a lot for this one. You can ask Koda. He will tell you. Can I retake it? I promise I will do better.

QUINN. I'm sorry there are no retakes.

SHILOH. But if I fail, I won't be able to participate in the school play! We perform in a few weeks.

QUINN. I can offer you after school tutoring. Attend a few days and we can do some extra problems to fix that grade.

SHILOH. I can't - I have rehearsal.

QUINN. It's either that or you fail the class.

SHILOH. Are you kidding me?

QUINN. It's your choice. I'll help you fix your grades if you want my help. *(Checks watch.)* You should get back to study hall. Don't want Ms. Chandler to think you are skipping. Hopefully I will see you after school for tutorials. (*Without answering Shiloh leaves the classroom in a hurry*.

As Shiloh walks the whispers turn into mocking. This moment needs to be more significant than the last. Unrealistic. Change in mood and atmosphere. All students turn and laugh at Shiloh. This is obviously an exaggeration of what really happened.) **ENSEMBLE**. The play will fall apart without you in it! **ENSEMBLE**. Study Hall is for studying! ENSEMBLE. You studied to fail! **ENSEMBLE**. Quinn doesn't care about you! **ENSEMBLE**. You made a 47! **ENSEMBLE**. The class failure! **ENSEMBLE**. Do us all a favor and drop out! KODA. Shiloh! Welcome back! I was miserable without you. **CHANDLER**. Koda! Shh! This is a quiet zone! (*The mocking halts. Mood* shifts back to normal. The library was quiet like before. Nobody was even paying attention to this conversation. Shiloh Slowly crosses back to table.) **KODA**. What was that all about? SHILOH. Quinn gave me my test grade. KODA. Let me guess, 98? SHILOH. No. KODA. 100? You aced it. **SHILOH**. 47. **KODA**. (A beat.) Oh. (Trying to find encouraging words.) I'm sorry. SHILOH. I'm gonna fail and lose my spot in the school play. KODA. Hey. Stop that. I don't like seein' you like this. You need to get out of your head. SHILOH. I'm trying. **KODA**. Here. Do that thing you always do. Breathe in. Breathe out. Better? (Koda is awkward and trying to get a laugh out of Shiloh. It works.)

SHILOH. Thank you. *(They hug.)*

KODA. That's what I'm here for. Besides, we need you in the show. I'll give up my role before I let them take yours.

SHILOH. But you're Christopher. Literally the most important part! I'm just a small side character. The play could go on without me.

KODA. A small character?

SHILOH. (Beat. Sarcastic look at Koda.) I play the Ticket Collector.

KODA. So? Without you the show will totally fall apart. (*A beat.*) Hello? Earth to Shiloh? (*Snaps at Shiloh.*)

SHILOH. I just wish my life wasn't always like this.

KODA. What do you mean?

SHILOH. Stuff just keeps happening to me. Nothing goes my way. Like today. Class nearly gave me a panic attack. Then I fell in the hallway in front of everybody. Then I failed my test. Which means I'll fail Quinn's class and no more Theatre. This is a never-ending cycle, and I can't find my way out of it.

KODA. Things will get better. Look on the bright side.

SHILOH. Easier said than done.

KODA. (*A beat*.) There is something we could do.

SHILOH. Huh? What?

KODA. Never mind. It's stupid. Uh - Let's just get back to running our lines.

SHILOH. That can wait. What were you saying?

KODA. (*Caves*.) Do you know that old well on the outside of town? **SHILOH**. I think so.

KODA. My grandma was telling me that the well is for making wishes. **SHILOH**. Wishes?

KODA. A wishing well. You keep saying I wish this, and I wish that. You could try the wishing well. But it was just something my grandma was yappin' about. It's probably a silly story she made up. *(Shiloh starts to cross to CHANDLER.)* Wait -

SHILOH. Excuse me, Ms. Chandler.

CHANDLER. (Looks up from book.) Yes Shiloh?

SHILOH. Do we have a book here on our town's myths?

CHANDLER. Oh yes, we do! Actually, that particular book is one of my personal favorites! *The Lore of Argos*! Yes - Look in the fiction section.

SHILOH. Thank you! (Runs to find the book)

CHANDLER. Shiloh! WALK. (Shiloh slows down quickly.)

KODA. What are you doing?

SHILOH. Looking for a book about our town. Maybe there is something in there about the well.

KODA. It was just some story my grandma told me. Probably not even true.

SHILOH. Maybe it is. Can you just help me?

KODA. I don't even know what it's called.

SHILOH. Lore of Argos!

KODA. (*Naming book titles on the shelf.*) Leprechaun Sightings... Liberty or Death ... Lion Tamers Association... Lore of Argos!

SHILOH. Gimmie that! *(Quickly takes the book and goes to the table and begins flipping through the book.)* Do you know what the well is called? **KODA**. I think my grandma called it Loch's Well.

SHILOH. Page... 17! (Flips to the page.) Here it is.

SHILOH. *(Reads.)* A well outside of Argos was built around the turn of the 18th century without a name but was later named after the legend of King Loch. We know it now as Loch's Well. Researchers have not been able to identify the specific date of origin. Legend says that ... *(The next section is a creative opportunity for storytelling. Through ensemble, movement, projections, puppets, or shadow work.)* Long ago there was once a King named Loch. This King started his reign at a young age as his Father unfortunately was lost in battle a few weeks prior. From this loss he gained a bitter disposition as King. Loch was quick to turn down any

requests. Harsh rulings were made under his command. The kingdom slowly lost the glimmer it once had. One day an Elder approached the King.

ELDER. Your majesty, I am here to beg for your kindness. Your collector approached me about taxes and yet I have no work. I am old and unable to work for tax money. Can I please have grace?

KING LOCH. Of course I will grant you grace. I will give you a place to sleep, eat, and live.

ELDER. You will? Thank you, sweet King. Where is this place?

KING LOCH. It will be in jail where you belong.

ELDER. Jail? I have done nothing wrong!

KING LOCH. You're right, you have done nothing. No taxes. No work. No contribution to my kingdom.

ELDER. I will find work! I will do anything! Please do not throw me in jail!

KING LOCH. Rid this man from my sight.

SHILOH. He had the Elder arrested and thrown in jail. Word of this moment traveled quietly through the kingdom. *(To KODA.)* Reminds me of our principal. *(They share a laugh.)* Later that month a husband and wife entered the throne room to make a request.

HUSBAND. Your majesty. My wife and I paid all of what we have to your collector.

LOCH. Very good.

HUSBAND. After paying what we owe we have no money to buy food.

LOCH. I am sure you can figure something out.

WIFE. Our children at home are starving and growing weak. Please. We are begging you for help.

SHILOH. The king did not respond.

HUSBAND. Please say something dear king.

KING LOCH. You will be given no food! Food is for those who deserve it. If you cannot pay for it, you do not deserve it. Leave my throne room! **SHILOH**. The couple quickly left the room as instructed in sorrow for their family. The kingdom became vibrant with gossip of the King's heartless acts. Later that night, the community held a secret gathering to commune with the gods to ask for their guidance.

CITIZENS: Gods! Please hear us! Our kingdom is starving! Our King is selfish!

SHILOH. They lifted their plea to the skies and called out for help. Suddenly the clouds began to gather, and thunder began to roll. In a flash of lightning, a terrifying and mystical presence appeared before them.

LOKI. Greetings, humans. I am Loki. I have heard your cries, and I am here to provide a solution to your problem. I will take the form of the king's advisor and trick him into changing his ways forever.

CITIZENS. Thank you, Loki! Thank you! Praise be to you for your kindness!

SHILOH. The citizens showed thanks to the god and quietly left for their homes. Loki transformed himself into the King's advisor and swiftly traveled to the King's throne room.

LOKI. *(As advisor.)* My liege! I apologize for disturbing you in this late hour.

LOCH. This must be of the most importance. You know I do not work past sundown.

LOKI. *(As advisor.)* You must accompany me to the well outside of town! The citizens have thrown rotten food into the well, and contaminated the water supply. We must go there and devise a plan to save our supply. **LOCH**. Why does this concern me?

LOKI. If we do not hurry, you will have no water. That could lead to illness. Maybe even death.

SHILOH. Concerned for his own wellness, the King followed Loki to the well. As they arrived the King inspected the area and looked into the well. While his back was turned, Loki transformed to his original form, the god of tricks.

LOKI. Loch! *(Startled, the King flipped around and to his surprise was laying his eyes upon a terrifying deity.)* Pitiful King Loch. You have failed as a leader. Your people have lost your trust and respect. You refuse any wishes to be granted unless you can gain from them. Kindness is free and you are putting a cost on it. Selfish decrees and selfish decisions have brought your kingdom to ruins. The people of this kingdom turned away from you and put their trust in me to restore this kingdom to peace and happiness. For the misdeeds you have committed you will have an eternal consequence.

SHILOH. Trembling in fear the King softly whispers his apologies but is struggling to speak.

LOKI. For the rest of eternity, you are banished to the bottom of this well. Each moment a citizen of this kingdom flips a coin into the well you will be cursed to rise from the well and -

LOKI/SHILOH. - grant the wish of those who seek it.

SHILOH. Loki then pushed the King into the well. Banishing him from the kingdom. Word spread of Loki's actions. The citizens spent the next century seeking out the well to request wishes to be granted from Loch. Legend states that Loch will only appear to those who seek him out whole-heartedly. The last alleged sighting of this phenomenon was 200 years ago. *(Shiloh closes the book and puts it in his bag.)*

KODA. My grandma left a lot of details out; this story is actually really cool.

SHILOH. Yeah, it really is.

KODA. Too bad it's just a story though.

SHILOH. What if it isn't?

KODA. What are you trying to say?

SHILOH. I want to go find out for myself. *(The school bell rings.)* ENSEMBLE. 3:05

SHILOH. Perfect timing *(Pulls out cell phone and calls his mom.)* Pick up... Oh! Hey mom! Koda just told me that he really needs my help with lines for the play. Can I ride home with him after school and stay over there for a few hours?

KODA. What? I didn't say - (Shiloh motions for Koda to be quiet.)
SHILOH. Uh huh. Yes ma'am. I will. Pick me up at 7? Okay. Love you too! Bye. (Hangs up and turns the phone off.) Okay, I'm turning my phone off. If my mom calls you, tell her I'm in the bathroom or something.
KODA. I don't wanna lie to your mom though. What if she -

SHILOH. It'll be fine. I owe you one! Bye Ms. Chandler! Have a good day! *(Shiloh runs off.)*

CHANDLER. See you tomorrow!

ENSEMBLE. The school bell rings.

ENSEMBLE. Shiloh runs through Argos to the edge of town.

ENSEMBLE. Time passes.

ENSEMBLE. 4:15

ENSEMBLE. On the way to the well Shiloh thinks.

ENSEMBLE. Could things have been different?

ENSEMBLE. I tripped.

ENSEMBLE. Did anyone notice?

ENSEMBLE. I failed the math test.

ENSEMBLE. Am I a disappointment?

SHILOH. *(Shiloh walks up to the well dreaming of what could be.)* Is this the place?

SHILOH/ENSEMBLE. Loch's well.

SHILOH. (Shiloh stops. They dig through their backpack and look for a coin. They hold the coin to their heart. Could this change everything? The

world stops. Shiloh feels as if they are the only person in the world.) Here we go. (Shiloh takes a deep breath in, and a deep breath out.) Listen up, Loch! I am giving this everything I got! I wish that nothing bad happened to me today! (Shiloh tosses the coin in the well. Clouds fill the sky. It gets dark. A slow glow from the well. Calm before the storm. The ground begins to shake. Is this an earthquake? Slowly a ghostly water spirit rises from the well. It is King Loch. This is terrifying.)

KING LOCH. Who is the one to pay the toll of the well?

SHILOH. It .. Uh... It was.. (Struggling to speak of fear.) I did.

KING LOCH. You.... What is your name?

SHILOH. My .. My name is Sh-Shiloh.

KING LOCH. Shiloh, eh? State your wish.

SHILOH. I wish... I wish that nothing bad happened to me today.

KING LOCH. Why?

SHILOH. I Well...

KING LOCH. Speak confidently, Shiloh! Only those who can wholeheartedly wish, get what they desire!

SHILOH. Today was awful. All these bad things kept happening to me, and I feel like I am drowning. If good things happened the anxiety controlling my life would just go away!

KING LOCH. A fair request. Everyone wants to be happy. I must warn you. Be careful what you wish for. There may be ramifications of your choices that are out of your control. I will ask you one more time. Is this what you wish?

SHILOH. *(Thinks. Memories of the day flood their mind. Fear and anxiety take over.)* At school people would smile at me in the hallway like a normal kid. I would be a star in the school play. My parents would be in the audience applauding me talking to the people around them about how proud they are of me. Koda wouldn't have to deal with my problems anymore. I have decided. YES! This is my wish!

KING LOCH. Very well.. I will send you back in time.

SHILOH. Thank you! Can you send me back to the end of 7th period?

KING LOCH. Your wish is my command. *(FX. Thunder. Lightning. It begins to rain. King Loch begins to grant the wish. A heavy wind blows. The space is filled with light, rain, and wind. It is chaotic. Then time freezes. A beat. Shiloh breaths in. On the exhale. Time reverses. We travel back in time. Rain flies back up into the clouds. The clouds part. A flash of lightning. We are back in school. The scene is exactly how the play began. A school bell.)*

ENSEMBLE. Time flies back.

ENSEMBLE. Rain returns to the clouds.

ENSEMBLE. Shiloh arrives to a familiar place

ENSEMBLE. 2:15

SHILOH. Is this real? *(Look at the time.)* 2:15. That means the 7th period is over. My wish... It... came true!

KODA. Shiloh! Doin' that breathing thing again? C'mon. That class is easy.

SHILOH. I know. You tell me this all the time.

SHILOH/KODA. Math is not that hard. You need to get out of your head. **KODA**. You rush out of class every day. Every time it happens I find you here at your locker. What's goin on?

SHILOH. I'm fine. Just tryin' to chill.

KODA. How did you do on the test yesterday?

SHILOH. I think I bombed it.

KODA. There's no way.

SHILOH. I'm bein' honest. All the numbers and equations start to blur together. I just circled answers so I could turn something in.

KODA. Shi - You studied all night and practiced during lunch too. You're gonna pass.

SHILOH. I know we did. (*Beat. A change.*) You're right. I'm sure that I did fine.

KODA. There he is! I knew you had it in you. Shake it off! We gotta get to the study hall before we're late.

SHILOH. Lemme just get my stuff. (Shiloh grabs all of the things.)

KODA. No rushing today?

SHILOH. What do you mean?

KODA. Well normally you are all kinds of a mess tryin' to get to study hall.

SHILOH. Not today. There's no reason to do all that. Today is going to be a good day! *(Koda is taken back by this new attitude.)*

ENSEMBLE. 2:18

ENSEMBLE. Study Hall.

ENSEMBLE. The library.

KODA. BOOM! Right on time.

SHILOH. No tardy slip for us today! (*They high five. Quinn enters the scene. And sits where the Librarian would sit.*)

QUINN. Alright class, listen up. I am going to be subbing in today for the librarian, she couldn't make it to your class. Please carry on as normal.

(Everyone starts to study and do homework. A student, SALEM, enters the scene.)

SALEM. Sorry I'm late. Here is a pass from the front office. I was helping Ms. Chandler.

QUINN. That's alright, thank you for doing that! Very kind of you, Salem. (*The student Salem sits at Shiloh's table.*)

SHILOH. Hey, Salem? Sorry to bother you. What happened with the Librarian?

SALEM. She was in a hurry to get to study hall on time and tripped in the hallway. We helped her pick up her things from the floor and took her to the nurse's office. I think she sprained her wrist trying to stop the fall.

SHILOH. Oh. KODA. Whoa. I bet it was kinda funny. SHILOH. Koda. That isn't funny. KODA. I'm just messin' around. **SHILOH**. Is she okay? **SALEM**. She should be fine. SHILOH. I hope she is okay... **QUINN.** Shiloh! (Motions for Shiloh to speak with him.) **SHILOH**. Yes sir? QUINN. I was grading the tests we took yesterday. You should look at this. (Here is the big moment. Will things change? Shiloh braces for *impact.*) **SHILOH**. I passed... I GOT AN A!? **QUINN**. Yes! I am so proud of you! SHILOH. Thank you! (Crosses back to table.) You guys! I passed! SALEM. Of course you did. KODA. Why wouldn't you? SALEM. We all knew you would. SHILOH. I just circled answers near the end. SALEM. Dude - Lucky guess! (Shiloh smiles.) QUINN. Koda. Can you please come see me quickly? I need to speak with you. **KODA**. Is this about my test grade? QUINN. Yes. It isn't good. You got the lowest score of the class. This grade brings down your average for the whole semester right below passing. **KODA**. I - I studied... you can ask my mom I –

QUINN. I'm having a hard time believing you. This is not the first time you have told me this.

KODA. Is there anything I can do? Tutorials? Test corrections? Please. **QUINN**. There is nothing to be done at this point. You have exhausted all your options. *(KODA politely nods and has no words. Koda begins to cross back to his seat.)* Oh, Koda. One more thing. I spoke with your drama teacher already. Unfortunately, they're going to have to give your role to someone else. I'm sorry but your grades come first.

KODA. I ... understand ... (Koda crosses back to the table.) SHILOH. (Takes out phone.) An email. From... no way! (KODA sits down at the table.)

SALEM. What's up?

SHILOH. I just got word that I need to come after school to audition for another part in the play! Koda! Maybe we will have a scene together!

KODA. That's great, Shiloh. I'm really... happy for you. *(The bell rings for the school day to end.)*

ENSEMBLE. 3:05

SHILOH. I gotta run! I can't miss this audition! See you guys later! *(Shiloh exits.)*

KODA. *(KODA waves and slowly packs their bags. A phone call.)* Hey ma. I They already called you... Yes ma'am... I did fail... Okay... I will see you soon...

ENSEMBLE. Koda sits in the library

ENSEMBLE. Alone.

ENSEMBLE. Waiting for his mom to pick him up.

ENSEMBLE. He leaves.

ENSEMBLE. Shiloh happily goes to the Theatre.

ENSEMBLE. Breathe in.

ENSEMBLE. Happiness.

ENSEMBLE. Breathe out.

ENSEMBLE. Joy.

ENSEMBLE. Time passes.

ENSEMBLE. Shiloh auditions for the new role.

ENSEMBLE. 4:15

KODA. (Enters the scene.) Shi?

SHILOH. KODA!!

KODA. How was the audition?

SHILOH. Knocked it outta the park! I might get moved to a bigger role!

KODA. You are.

SHILOH. Ya really think so?

KODA. Here is my script. I have all the lines highlighted.

SHILOH. What are you talking about?

KODA. It's my part. You auditioned for my part. You're Christopher now. **SHILOH**. I don't understand.

KODA. I failed math, okay? I failed the semester and lost my part. **SHILOH**. No way! You always pass your classes. That's part of the reason you always get leading roles!

KODA. Not this time. Look, I know you're having a great day, and I don't want to ruin it. But I felt like you needed to know. There's one more thing. *(Shiloh is speechless.)* My mom is here to pick me up. We were about to leave, and she told me... That...

SHILOH. What?!

KODA. She's pulling me out of the school. I'm gonna be home-schooled for the rest of the year.

SHILOH. This is a joke, right?

KODA. No. She told me that she is tired of how bad this school is. Also... she thinks part of the reason I failed... is because I hang out with you. **SHILOH**. That's not true!

KODA. Maybe it is, Shi! I gotta go. My mom's waiting. (Koda runs out.) SHILOH. Koda! Please wait! I'm ... Sorry.. (Shiloh is alone. Salem enters the scene.)

SALEM. Hey Shiloh! Guess what?

SHILOH. Now isn't a good time.

SALEM. I'm gonna tell you anyway. You were recast as the new Christopher!

SHILOH. I don't want it. I'll keep my role.

SALEM. Too late for that. Because the new ticket collector is... Drum roll please! *(Poses.)* Me!

SHILOH. Tell the director I don't accept the role. The part belongs to Koda.

SALEM. Not anymore. Rumor is spreading that he failed out and may be moving. So the part is yours now! You're more talented than Koda anyway.

SHILOH. Shut up! It's not true! Find someone else for the part, I quit! *(Shiloh runs out.)*

SALEM. (Yelling at Shiloh as they run away.) You can't quit! You signed a contract!

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