

Crime Scene

N: At a small high school in a small town. Class is about to start.

All: Ding-Dong-Ding-Dong---Ding-Dong-Ding-Dong--- (bell ring sounds)

G4: Here comes the teacher!

All: (sudden silence)

T: All right, class, turn to page 50. Criminal law.

All: Criminal law.

N: The teacher turns to write on the blackboard. Then, two naughty students take advantage of the situation to throw paper balls at the teacher. They thought they wouldn't be discovered. They were wrong.

G1+G2: Tuh! Tuh! (throwing)

T: Who did that?

G1+G2: Hee hee... (giggling)

T: Who threw the paper balls? Come on.

G3: Teacher, it was Karen and Vivian! (pointing)

G1+G2: We didn't!

G3: They are lying! I saw them.

T: Bella, did you see them do it?

G4: Teacher, I... I... I didn't see it.

T: You two, stand up. Go and stand at the back.

G1+G2: You are so dead!

All: Ooooooh.

N: During break time. Judy is studying. Suddenly, lots of

paper balls were thrown at her.

G1+G2: Tuh-tuh-tuh! (throwing)

G3: Stop being so childish!

G1: You rat!

G2: You deserve it! Squealer!

G4: Judy is so brave.

G3: It was wrong what you did. It was disrespectful.

All: Totally disrespectful!

G1: You think you are always so right, don't you? Just because you don't get punished.

G3: I am right. I know it. That's exactly why I don't get punished, and you two do.

G2: Will you listen to her?

G1: Un-be-li-vea-ble!

G1+G2: Smarty-pants! Smarty-pants! No one likes a smarty-pants!

G3: If you keep harassing me, I will tell the teacher, and you'll be punished again.

G1: Oooh, I am so scared.

G2: Nobody can punish us!

G3: (sighing) This is ridiculous. You are like a pair of Monkeys.

G1+G2: Who do you think you are?

G4: Wow... Judy is so fearless. I want to be her friend.

N: Bella approached Judy.

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G4: (tapping) Hey, Judy.

G3: Oh, hi, Bella.

G4: I admire you so much, you know.

G3: Really? Why?

G4: You were so brave.

G3: Well, they were just being childish.

G4: Still, it was amazing that you stood up to them. I'm frightened of them.

G3: There's no need to be afraid when you are in the right.

All: Ab-so-lute-ly!

G4: Well, it's easier said than done. I should be braver if I want to become a police officer.

G3: That's right, good for you! I'm sure you will make it.

G1: Hey, look at the two nerds chatting.

G2: They might be bad-mouthing us.

G1: Let's check... Hey, you!

G3+G4: (look around)

G1+G2: Are you two talking about us behind our backs?

G3: (sighing) Here we go again.

N: Judy faced them.

G4: Judy, don't fight with them.

G3: I'm not going to fight with them, don't worry. They are the trouble-makers.

G1: Are you saying we are trouble-makers?

G3: You are!

G4: Judy, let's just go. You will make things worse.

G3: Don't be afraid. We did nothing wrong.

G4: But...

G3: Leave us alone.

G1: Or what?

G2: What are you going to do? Huh? Sue us? Take us to court?

All: Ding-Dong-Ding-Dong---Ding-Dong-Ding-Dong--- (bell ring sounds)

G1: How lucky. You are saved by the bell.

G3: I wonder if anything will ever save you.

N: Ten long years later, yes, that's ten, not 3 or 5, but ten years later, and a lot has changed. Well, it has been ten years. The civics teacher became a judge. Judy became a lawyer. Bella became a police officer. And the other two... Well...

G4: You are under arrest!

G1: I didn't do anything wrong!

G2: Take the handcuffs off me!

G4: You have the right to remain silent. Anything you say can and will be used against you in a court of law. You have a right to an attorney. If you cannot afford an attorney, one will be appointed for you.

G1+G2: Oh no! We are doomed.

N: We are now entering the court. The Taiwanese Justice

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system is swift.

G4: All rise.

T: What case do we have today?

G3: Your honor, my clients have admitted theft and are regretful for what they have done.

G1+G2: Are we?

G3: Yes, you are.

G1: Oh... Yes your honor, we are very sorry.

G2: Especially for getting caught.

T: I remember you from high school.

G1: Oh my god, he was the teacher we didn't like?

G2: Oh, sugar!

G3: Yes, your honor. Great to see you again.

G2: What's with that stupid wig?

T: Ok, let's get back to what is at hand here.

G3: Yes, your honor.

T: The maximum penalty for the offense of theft is five years imprisonment.

G1: What?

G2: Jail?

G1+G2: No way!

G4: Order in the court!

All: Order! Order!

G3: Your honor, my clients are first-time offenders. They committed theft to the amount of 50NT dollars. They accept

their wrong-doing. Please consider the minimum penalty.

T: Given the small nature of the defendants and pettiness of their crime. I hereby sentence the offenders to a fine of 10,000NT dollars with one-year probation. Don't let me see you here again young... ladies. Court adjourned.

G4: All rise.

N: All of them leave the courtroom.

G1: Thank you, Judy.

G2: How come you helped us?

G3: Everyone deserves a second chance.

G1: Do you think so?

G3: Of course.

G2: But we are born thugs.

G4: Nonsense! You can choose what you want to be! I chose to be brave. That's how I became a police officer.

G3: Yes. I hope you learn from your mistakes, and start choosing to live responsibly.

G1: Wow... After ten years, you still sound so snobbish.

G2: Maybe we should have listened to you ten years ago.

N: This is the end of our story.