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Humanities ¾

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**Crazy Truth**

***Opening scene****: James is in a straitjacket talking to a therapist explaining why he believes Mary killed his mom. They are in a room only with a chair and James is sitting on the ground. The therapist is sitting on a chair with a clipboard and a pencil.*

**Therapist:***(Crossing his legs)* She was a nice person you know. She wanted you to become a successful, go to college do all those things that boys your age do.

**James:** *(Rocking back and forth)* You guys just don’t understand, Mary, did things that only I saw, she did things that people should not have done. Why don’t you believe me, it wasn’t just Mary, but my dad was in on it to.

**Therapist:** *(leaning forward)* What was your reason for killing her? Did she ever do anything to you?

**James:** You don’t understand! You don’t understand, it was the….it was the...

**Therapist:** *(Cutting off James)* when was the last time you took your meds James?

**James:** Ummmm…..This morning.

**Therapist:** You know your sister is worried about you. She misses you but you can’t go back in this condition. You might have to stay here a little bit longer because your mind has not fully recovered. We want to help you get better James. That’s why you are here.

**James** :*(Puts his head down)* She killed her. She killed her. I saw it. I saw it.

**Therapist**: Tell me everything. Start from the beginning.

**James:** I ….I can’t, I can’t.

**Therapist:** Alright that is all for the day. I’ll make sure that someone comes up to make sure that you have taken your meds. I want you to think about one thing.

**James:** Okay.

**Therapist:** I want you to think about how you got to this point in your life, sometimes reflecting helps.

**James**: (*Angrily*) There is one thing I can tell you, my mom, might have been sick but I know what I saw. I saw the tension between my mom and this woman. I saw her get kill with my own eyes. I saw the grin on Mary’s face it might, it might of looked like it was the cancer that killed my mom but it was far more complicated than that.

*(Therapist gets up and leaves stage)*

**Parados:**

*(Chorus enters center stage, lights up on James Mom, no props, takes place in asylum, James mom is wearing a white dress with a flower crown, James’ mom sounds sad)*

**Isabelle:**

Today was the day I left my family.

A child's worst fear had happened because of the illness that took over my body.

My family observed as my body deteriorated. My bubbly little James who snickered at anything was standing before me watching the life seep out of me. Sasha will be too young to understand what has happened to me. Don will have to explain to Sasha that his mommy won’t be coming back. Her expression will be heartbreaking. James will have to go through his life with the voices in his head. His medicine will only help so much. To lose a mother is so scarring. They will live their life with anger graved into their hearts. I won't be able to comfort them in the times they needs me. Sasha will grow up without those mother, daughter moments. Don is a strong man and I want him to move on and too be happy. Don loved me so much before I got sick. Cancer has torn our marriage apart. He couldn't watch as I lost my hair and became too weak to stand. My family will be better off, because they don't have to worry about me anymore. The only way to tell the story is if we started at from the beginning.

**Chorus:** Isabelle

*(Lights fade out, chorus walks off backstage)*

**Scene I**

*(Isabelle (James mom) is in a hospital bed next to her is James and Sasha. Sasha is sitting in a chair and James is standing over his mother's bed)*

**Sasha**: Mom never gets out of the bed anymore… Jay will mommy be okay?

**James**: *(Says sadly)* Sasha, I’m not the right person to be asking. Mom is really sick, I can’t really tell what is going to happen to her but it doesn’t concern you right now, just don’t worry about it.

**Isabelle**: *(She says in a light voice)* James it’s okay mommy will be okay I just need some rest. People beat this all of the time; I’ll just try my hardest.

**James:** Mom are you hungry? You have not eaten in a while; I think you should try to eat something because you don’t look well.

**Isabelle**: *(Says quietly)* No, no I’m not hungry. James, just let mommy get some sleep. I’m really tired. *(Turns over in the bed and* *Start mumbling to herself)*

**Sasha**:*(says obnoxiously)* Mommy, how long will you live till?

**James**:*(Says firmly)* Not now Sasha.

**Sasha**: What? I just want to know.

**Don**: *(Enters stage left in with Nurse)* How is she?

**James**: What do you think dad? She has not eaten in a day and she keeps mumbling to herself about Travis. Who is Travis?

**Don:** Travis was your mother’s brother. He died in a car accident when they were kids.

**Sasha**: Daddy, why is she talking about her brother?

**Don**: Well when people get sick like this. They get a little bit loopy in the head.

**Sasha**: Like James?

**Don**: **(says angrily)** Sasha doesn’t say that! Just let your mom relax. James did you take your medication this morning.

**James***: (says annoyed)* Yes dad. Who is this?

**Mary:** (*shakes James’s hand)* Hello James, my name is Mary I am going to be your mother's caretaker.

**Don:** James, Mary is going to help watch mommy when we're gone. *(Counts on his fingers)* She will help her take showers, change her, help her eat. All of the things that we had trouble doing.

**Mary:** So James you are…

**James:** *(Cuts her off)* Bipolar, *(Pulls out medication)* yes but these keep me normal.

**Mary**: I was not going to ask…...James how old are you?

**James:** Fifteen

**Mary:** And you Sasha?

**Sasha:** *(holds up seven)* Six *(Changes it to six)*

**Don:** Mary is highly recommended so this will certainly help us. *(Don stays and talks to Mary, James takes Sasha down stage lights dim on Don and Mary.)*

**Sasha:** I think she is nice.

**James:** Me to but something just seems wrong… did you see how dad acted around her? I just feel like there is something bigger going on here. Don't you think dad would be more distort about mom being sick? I know that there is something that is going on around here but I don’t know.

**Sasha:** First of all I don’t even know what distort means but I think you are over thinking the nice lady too much. You just to relax the lady will take care of here Nothing will happen.

**James**:*(getting frustrated*) Sasha, Mom is not going to be okay. She has Stage two cancer. Do you even know what that is?!

**Sasha**: I have heard of it.

**James**: If mom does not eat soon she won’t last you need to understand that.

**Sasha**: *(In sad voice)* I understand.

**James:** Good.

*(Light move downstage. And fade on everyone else James mom gets up and walks downstage.)*

**Chorus 1:**

**Isabelle:**

The cancer has taken full control of my body.

Sasha can only understand so much at such a young age.

I see Travis randomly appear at times.

He tells me how his life on the other side is so peaceful.

He tries to make me go with him but I can’t leave my family yet.

I can’t leave, not yet.

Sasha and James will be angry with me.

I have to hold on as long as I can.

The only thing promised in life is death.

I’ve accepted that I’ve given my life to cancer.

Every moment is a fighting moment for me.

I’ve lost so much weight that I’m only a skeleton that is held together by my fragile skin and the dark bags under my eyes have become so heavy.

I’ve become too weak to even take care of myself.

**Scene 2**

*(in the Hospital. James and Sasha are in the hospital room with Isabelle in the bed talking to his sister.)*

**Sasha:** James, mom does not look to well. She rarely gets out of bed anymore mom, she also looks really pale. James how much do you think mom weighs?

**James**: I don’t know anymore. She has not gotten out of bed for a few days she looks like she is withering away. I doubt she weighs more than one hundred pounds.

**Sasha:** Didn't she want to lose weight though?

**James**: Not like this Sasha, not like this

**Sasha:** Daddy has been acting really weird around the new nurse, Mary. He acts like he acted around mom when she wasn’t sick.

**James:** Good, so its not just me that is noticing the difference in how dad has been acting. It looks like this whole ordeal doesn't even faze him. I think that something is up.

**Sasha**: I think Mary has something to do with it.

**Isabelle**: *(getting up)* Ughhhhhh.

**James**: Mom!

**Isabelle**: Oh James how long was I asleep.

**James**: When we got here you were asleep

**Isabelle**: Oh well I said I was tired.

**James:** Mom, I have something to tell you. I think that dad might be cheating might be cheating on you.

**Isabelle**: What!? You don’t know that for sure and if I was ….. I would like Don to move on I know that I am not going to be her in Maybe in a week or two from now……...James I’m giving up I am starting to embrace death and you need to understand.

**James**: Don’t say that, please don’t say that.

**Isabelle:** You and your sister need to find out how to move on.

**James:** But.*(Don walk is in stage left)*

**Don**: How is she doing?

**James:** Dad, I can’t believe you

**Don**: You can’t believe me what believe me what?

**James**: how could you cheat on mom with that ssssss….

**Don**: What? What do you mean, James I think that that’s your disease talking, why would I cheat on your mother?

**James**: Dad I respected you. How do you think mom feels about this?

**Don**: James, you need to calm down, you need to understand what's happening.

**James:** No I’m done with you!

**Don:** James you need to calm down

**James**: I’m perfectly calm, its you who needs to calm down. How are you not phased by any of this. Your wife is dying. You need to get that through you head.

**Mary:** *(Walks in Happy)* Hello everyone.

**James: *(****Grabs Sasha)* you guys are sick. *(Walks out)*

**Mary:** What's wrong with him.

**Don:** He knows.

**Chorus 2**

**Mary: (Angrily)**

This death wasn’t out of the blue

but a death that they’ve been long waiting for

The grieving has already begun

But its different from what I’ve seen before

They expected it

They were prepared for it

Their mother had officially deteriorated into nothing but bones

She fought a war that many could not win

All Sasha and James did was too hope that they she will get better

Yet the medicine, the therapy, and the waiting took control of her body

Soon enough she was too weak

And like everything else that lives must die.