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Humanities - ½

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**Prologue**

*(Lighting is dim. Cardboard boxes cover the stage, some are open revealing personal belongings. Mr. Stewart is on the phone talking to his boss and going through papers. Mrs. Stewart is also going through her work papers.)*

**Jason:** Mom, I have a really bad headache.

**Mrs. Stewart:** Oh, you’re fine, honey. It’s just the weather difference. Take some Advil, you’ll adjust. *(Glumly, Jason walks off stage right to get medicine. Mr. Stewart hangs up his phone and pockets it.)*

**Mr. Stewart:** That boy, I swear, he’s always complaining.

**Mrs. Stewart:** Now, now, darling. He’s only a boy, what do you expect? *(Mr. Stewart’s phone rings again as Jason comes back onstage.)*

**Jason:** Mom, all my friends are in New York, nobody is going to like me here. I wish we hadn’t moved.

**Ms. Stewart:** *(Mr. Stewart grumbles pointedly, glaring at Mrs. Stewart.)*I know dear, I know. *(Mrs. Stewart stiffly puts her hand on Jason’s shoulder, as if physical interaction was strange and awkward. Mr. and Mrs. Stewart exit stage right. Nanny enters stage right.)*

**Nanny:** What did they say?

**Jason:** Nothing much, it’s not that important.

**Nanny:** Jason, come on. What’s wrong? You’ve been having these headaches forever, maybe I should take you to the hospital.

**Jason:** *(Starts getting mad)*It’s fine, I just have a headache. *(Storms off stage right, sound of door being slammed)*

**Parodos**

*(The nanny and chef enter stage right, butler and maid enter stage left.)*

**Nanny:** We’ve been there all along, from New York to Texas.

We’ve been his parents, instead of them.

**Butler:** They never stop working, constantly ignoring the facts.

**Maid:** They don’t notice the things we do.

**Nanny:** The hints are small and slight, but they are there

His sister doesn’t care, she’s the star of the family.

**Butler:** His parent’s don’t look, they just ignore him.

**Maid:** Only we see what’s hidden in his head.

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**Scene One**

*(Jason is laying on the couch with his head in his hands, groaning. Nanny enters stage left.)*

**Nanny:** Honey, what’s wrong?

**Jason:** *(Looks up)* Just a headache.

**Nanny:** Are you sure? You look terrible…

**Jason:** Thanks…

**Nanny:** (*Smiles slightly)* You know what I mean. *(Move towards Jason and puts hand on his forehead.)* You’re burning up!

**Jason:** *(Groans)* Great…

**Nanny:** I’m going to tell your parents.

**Jason:** (*Sits up)* No! Don’t, it’s - I’m fine.

*(Maisey enters stage right)*

**Maisey:** What are you doing? Get up, you have to drive me to school today.

*(Nanny stands back observing the scene.)*

**Jason:** *(Looks confused and blinks)* I- I can’t remember your name.

**Maisey:** Yeah, yeah, sure. Get up.

**Jason:** *(Regretful tone)* N-no, really.

**Maisey:** *(Mocking tone)* Is wittle Jason being forgetful? Oh, I know, you’re just trying to get out of school. I know you haven’t made any friends. All you do is sit around and complain about non-existent headaches all day

**Nanny:** Maisey, maybe you should go. *(Nanny ushers Maisey out stage right. Jason rubs his forehead, feeling stupid. Nanny come back and opens her mouth to speak, Jason interrupts before she can say anything.)*

**Jason:** You can’t tell them. Swear it! Swear you won't tell them! *(Nanny looks cautious, Jason yells)* Swear it!

**Nanny:** Fine, fine, I swear!

**Jason:** *(Slumps backwards onto the couch)* I think I’m going to be sick.

**Nanny:** Why don’t you stay home today?

**Chorus 1**

*(The Nanny enter stage right)*

**Nanny:** Oh Jason, how I love you like a son.

I always see you so down,

I know it’s because nobody

is around. I’ve been taking care of you since you were

a baby. I remember you used to sleep for hours. You have

been doing that again.

Staying home and sleeping.

You don’t even watch t.v.

Does your head hurt that bad?

I tried to make things better with

medicine but you keep

telling me that its nothing

It doesn't sound like nothing.

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Oh Jason, remember why

we moved here, for a better start.

Don't feel alone Jason, I'm here

I know your parents aren’t there

and your sister just makes fun of you

for being alone at school and at home

don't listen to them. I'm here.

I bet the medicine is working. I'm happy that

You’re just feeling better.

(*Leave stage)*

**Scene Two**

*(Nanny is standing on stage, Jason enters stage left. He looks worried/scared and has a little bit of blood on his temple.)*

**Jason:** Nanny, I- um, have something to tell you…

**Nanny:** Well, out with it.*( Jason opens his mouth to speak, then Nanny notices the blood)* Oh my! What did you do? *(Takes rag/tissue out of pocket and wipes it off)*

**Jason:** Nanny, I- um, I was in a little accident.

**Nanny:** What kind of accident? A fight?

**Jason:** N-no, a *(Quietly)* car accident…

**Nanny:** *(Shocked)* A car accident?

**Jason:** *(Timidly)* Y-yes.

**Nanny:** *(Slightly mad)* Your brand new twenty thirteen Porsche?

**Jason:** Y-yes.

**Nanny:** How? How could you do that?

**Jason:** *(Takes a deep breath)* Well, I was at a stop light, and I was turning left, but I didn’t. I turned right. And then, another car came and t-boned my bumper. *(Lets out a sigh)* Nanny, am I going crazy?

**Nanny:** *(Hugs Jason)* No, honey, of course you’re not. *(Confidently)* I’m going to call your parents to inform them.

**Jason:** *(Looks down at his shoes)* Nanny, please don’t not yet… *(Exits stage right)*  
**Nanny:** *(Take phone out of pocket, dials number and puts it to her ear)* Hello, Mr. Stewart? *(Pauses to listen)* Yes, I know you don’t like being called at work, but this is important. *(Pauses)*

Jason, he was in a car accident. *(Pauses)* Yes, of course you can speak with him, just a moment. Jason.

**Jason:** *(Enters stage right)* Yes?

**Nanny:** *(Holds out phone)* Your father would like to speak with you.

**Jason:** *(Sighs and takes phone)* Hello? *(Pauses)* I’m sorry dad, I didn’t mean it! Please, give me a chance to explain-

**Mr. Stewart:** *(off stage, voice is amplified by microphone)* How! How could you be so stupid!? We spend all this money on a *brand new* Porsche and you total it? How is that possible? I thought you were more responsible than that, I thought you’d be able to handle it! How could

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you be so stupid and do this?! How- *(Jason drops the phone, cutting off Mr. Stewart and runs out stage right)*

**Nanny:** *(Picks up phone off of the ground)* Hello? Mr. Stewart? *(Pauses)* Yes, I’ll take care of it. *(Pauses)* Good bye Mr. Stewart. *(Hangs up phone and exits after Jason)*

**Chorus 2**

(*Maid walks into stage)*

Seeing Jason getting into a

car crash is possibly the worst

thing to see. Jason is fine

but the car is badly damage.

Could it be because he has

been experiencing some memory

lost? From what I heard Jason

can't remember his own sisters

name. Jason's parents don't actually

care about Jason because

he isn’t hurt.

They only care about

the car they can

buy in an instant!

*(5 second pause)*

Oh Jason. If only we can

know what's wrong.

**Scene Three**

*(Nanny and Jason are on stage. Jason is laying, asleep, on the couch covered in blankets. Nanny looks at him worriedly, and dials a number on her phone.)*

**Nanny:** Hello? Mrs. Stewart?

**Mrs. Stewart:** *(Off stage, voice is amplified by microphone)* Yes?

**Nanny:** I know you hate being bothered at work, but there is something I think you should know…

**Mrs. Stewart:** Okay, but make it fast.*(Matter of factly)* I’m very busy.

**Nanny:** Well, as you know, Jason crashed his car recently. *(Mrs. Stewart sighs impatiently)* He has also been having a lot of headaches recently and he forget Maisey’s name a few months ago. I think that he might be really sick, because a boy his age should be experiencing these things.

**Mrs. Stewart:** *(Impatiently)* Okay, call the doctor to come and give him a checkup. *(Muttering in the background)* All right, I’ve got to go.

**Nanny:** *(Ends phone call and dials a new number)* Hello, Doctor Chapman? Yes, I am calling from the Stewarts residence. I was hoping you could come and give their son Jason a checkup. He’s been experiencing bad headaches and memory loss. *(Pauses to listen)* Alright, see you soon. Thank you.

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*(Somebody walks by with ‘One hour later’ written on a sign. Sound of a knock on door. Nanny rushes to stage left to open the ‘door’. Doctor Chapman enters wearing nice khakis and a button down shirt, holding a doctor’s bag)*

**Doctor:** Hello, I’m Doctor Chapman.

**Nanny:** Thank you for coming. He’s lying on the couch over there. *(Points behind herself)*

**Doctor:** Okay. *(Walks to the couch)* Hello Jason, I’m Doctor Chapman. I’m just going to give you a check up. *(Jason sits up quietly, and nods hello. Doctor Chapman takes a stethoscope out of his bag and places the buds in his ears and places the chest piece on Jason’s chest. Wait a few moments, then removes it and places it back in bag. Then takes out popsicle stick and looks down Jason’s throat. Goes through whole routine, checking blood pressure, taking temperature, checking reflexes.)* Well, everything looks good. It’s probably just a cold, regular cold meds and you’ll be fine.

**Nanny:** *(Skeptically)* Okay doctor, thank you for your time. *(Smiles and leads him to the ‘door’ stage left. Pauses for a moment then takes out phone and dials number.)* Hello, Mrs. Stewart. *(Pauses)* Yes, the doctor just left. He said that Jason just has a cold, but, *(Pauses, cut off)* but  I’m not sure it seems like more than that. *(Pauses)* Alright, goodbye Mrs. Stewart. *(Ends phone call)*

**Chorus 3**

**Butler:** A family is there for each other

thick and thin however Jason gets no attention

**Maid:** The nanny is really concerned

**Butler:** who wouldn't be Jason looks awful

**Maid:** His mother doesn’t care

**Butler:** because they don't know if its serious

**Maid:** The only one who cares is the poor nanny

she is always for Jason. She is there more then his parents

**Butler:** I know I see it myself too you know

**Maid:** Jason has always been alone I see him in his room quietly asking for help from the ones who took the choice

to even have him in the first place. They don’t care about there

daughter either it’s sad the life he is living

**Butler:** What has to come is honestly terrifying