# SCRIPT – SAM, SUE, TESS AND SASHA

***FENCE NEAR THE SIDE OF SCHOOL
EXT (DAY)***

*Sam, Tess and Sasha are chatting in their usual spot by the fence at the side of their school, eating their lunch. Sue, on crutches with her ankle heavily bandaged, comes up to them, not happy.*

**Sue** *Saddened…* Hey.

**Sam**  *Distressed…* Sue!

**Tess** *Quickly…* Is it broken?

**Sue** *Wan smile…* Oh, it’s nothing really. *Holds her foot out…* Looks worse than it is. It’s not broken, just badly sprained.

**Tess** We thought is must be bad when you didn’t turn up to school

this morning.

**Sue** I had to go back to the doctors. Been there all morning. He said it’ll be alright, but I’m supposed to keep off it. Mum’s seeing the teachers now about setting me some homework, worst luck.

*The others tut with sympathy and concern.*

**Sasha** *Worried…* What did your Mum say?

**Sue** *Rolling her eyes…* She’s furious! And Dad! You should’ve heard them! Anyone’d think it was THEM that got hurt.

**Tess** Parents are funny like that, they take everything to heart.

**Sue** I know. Every time something happens they go wild at me, as if I deliberately go out to hurt myself. It’s not like I’m enjoying this! I’m

in pain!

**Sam** My Mum’s the opposite, she fusses around like an old hen.

**Sasha** Does it hurt much?

**Sue** It’s killing me.

**Sasha** *Sympathetically…* Poor thing.

**Sue** Oh it’s alright. *Laughs…* I got a week off school anyway, and I miss the auditions for the school play.

**Sam** Oh no that’s awful!

**Tess** No it’s not.

**Sasha** What do you mean?

**Sue** I really don’t want to audition.

**Tess** Her parents want her too!