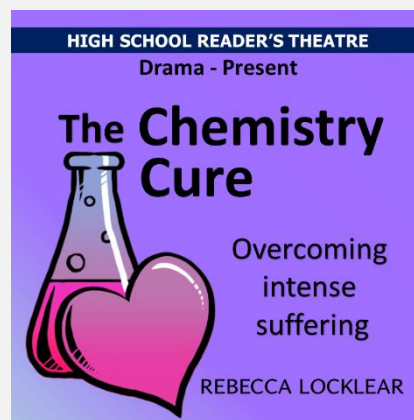


- This play originated because of an innate need to help others.
- And yes, there really was a chemistry teacher who volunteered to clean out chemicals in a closet at the local high school that had been there for well over 100 years.

Enjoy! Rebecca



Play Notes: The Chemistry Cure

Rebecca Locklear

Summary: A high school chemistry teacher unintentionally creates a substance that helps people overcome intense suffering. What happens when people in the town feel threatened by this invention?

Grades: 9-12

Cast of Characters

	# of Lines
Joe, a high school biology teacher	25
Brian Jones, a high school chemistry teacher	63
Jan, Brian's girlfriend	38
Mrs. Hayne, an older woman	17
Waiter	5
Pastor 1	14
Pastor 2	14
Pastor 3	8
Police	5
Crook 1	9
Crook 2	10
News Anchor Kayle Anderson	11
Ms. Taylor, principal	2

Setting: Hart High School chemistry lab, school hallway, coffee shop, Mrs. Hayne's house, church meeting room, closet at Hart High School, TV station.

Props: Desk, table, four chairs, flask, balance, two kinds of powder, sodium borate, *blot*, table, menu, couch, side table with lamp, tea, scones, paper bag with soup, notepads, pens, arrest warrant, matches, notes, nametag with "Visitor" on it.

Performance Time: 15 minutes

WHERE IS THIS PLAY USED?
English classes as reader's theatre

The Chemistry Cure

Rebecca Locklear

Scene 1 Chemistry lab at Hart High School an hour after school ends

JOE: *(looks in doorway of chemistry class, to BRIAN)* You leaving soon? School was over an hour ago.

BRIAN: *(dissolving something in a solution, looks up)* Yeah. I'm meeting Jan at the coffee shop at *(looks at watch)*...geez...in thirty minutes. I'm trying to put together a recipe to make...well...something like silly putty for the special needs kids.

JOE: They'll love that.

BRIAN: This sodium borate looks like it's been in the cupboard for a hundred years. *(scowls)* Still should be good though. *(JOE enters to look)* I add it to this *(shows JOE)* but it just becomes...*blorp*.

JOE: *Blorp?* *(chuckles)* What about *flobb*? Where did they get "silly" putty anyway? What's silly about it? Just go buy some!

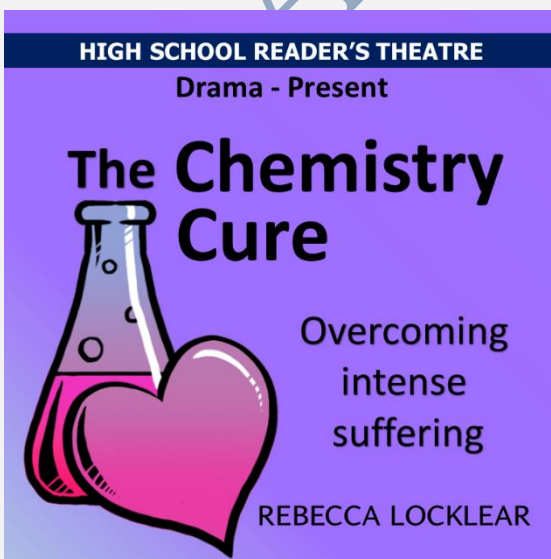
BRIAN: *(shocked)* Buy some? No, I want something a bit different. Ah well, I need to think about this. This is it for now. *(puts blorp in baggie in breast pocket)* Let me get my stuff. *(puts school items in briefcase, leaves with JOE)*

JOE: *(walking down corridor)* Meeting Jan will lighten things up for you. Me? *(complaining)* After I grade four sets of tests and see to various other administrative delights, I can then prep for classes tomorrow. Then there are the kids who couldn't care less. Need to find an activity that will grab them.

BRIAN: Yeah, I hear ya. *(both exit)*

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CONTINUES THROUGH 8 SCENES



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History. True stories.

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