**Take The Stage: BLINDNESS**

**Alone by Saint Thomas More Catholic School**

**Audio 1**

*15-20 seconds of background noise, gradually moving into silence.*

Feeling alone…

One of the most depressing feelings on earth

Known to cause many complications with mental health

No one likes to feel that way

But it happens…

Most people like being alone but no one likes to feel alone

Sound very similar but nowhere near the same

One means being isolated from society while in a state of euphoria

Whereas the other means realising that you are isolated from society and you can’t do anything about that

Feeling alone feels as if you are sitting in a dark room with one light

Your mind feels empty and you start to realise you have no one around you to communicate with

but once you’ve been alone for sometime you start to feel alone causing mental health

issues such as overthinking, lack of trust between others and depression and anxiety

A lot of people think therapy is the answer to these problems which in some cases it is but

most of the time you just need to find that one person that cares about you and makes sure you are okay…

But you cannot get rid of the trauma from feeling alone… especially once its too late

*--*

We’ve been alone

The school has been alone

Holding onto the echoes of our past

If you listen very carefully you can hear some of those echoes

Filling the empty spaces

**Audio 2**

***Memories***

*15-20 seconds of background noise, gradually moving into silence.*

***Faith***

The four musketeers I guess you could call us

Just another day hanging out before class

The cold crisp air eating at our faces

I sat on the cold slab of concrete

My friend sat and one of them was talking about oh so passionately about who knows what

My brain was frozen in the moment

Until I remembered

Hey guys look what I got

I drew the object out of my bag

Their faces hungrily lit up as I unveiled what I had

And before you knew it my surprise had nearly ended

Laughs hung in the air and conversations begun

I have the last piece, I chuckled

And then it happened so quick. The swift grab. The emptiness I felt in my hand

My legs balancing on the ground. Me chasing after her. I tried an awful attempt of catching

her with my remaining slice. We desperately laughed while the other two stood in

fascination and excitement

We stood there out of breath as she took the largest bite and ate my cake.

***Min***

He was nervous, sweating. Drip, drop and his breath was getting louder

The test paper landed faced down in front of him and he flipped it.

“Watch I’m going to get a four”

Then double appeared on his sheet, an 8.

Jealousy sparked through my veins

Then I could do nothing but smile

***Yaanah***

I was there sitting outside in school

It was lunchtime and the sounds of unnecessary screaming fills the air

Four friends on a bench complaining about homework and laughing randomly as usual

Then there was a crack, a sound nobody paid attention to but was still somewhat

unconsciously alarming.

Then,

A glass panel drops from above, falling only a few centimetres away from the bench we

were sitting at

No explanation, just pure silence.

The shock expression from the teachers faces and from the student’s faces explains it all.

And everyone was staring at the pieces of shattered glass all over the ground that could

have entered our bodies

Once again random laughter came over us and then the bell rang.

End of lunch and end of the staring.

**Hannah**

Ok this is my turn now

Once I get on I can’t make any mistakes

I read my script again and again and again, so I don’t just silently forget them when I get on stage.

My heart thumps so loud like a drum. Dum. Dum. Drum.

But strangely I like this feeling

This atmosphere

This mood

Where I’m just about to go

Seconds before I get to be in the spotlight

In the wings…or in the corridor as we are in school obviously

It just makes me feel invincible and excited

Butterflies flutter inside my stomach

I never thought I would even pass the audition

But I’m so glad I did as I wanted to be in the wings again

Because that is where I’m most happy, in the wings.

“Hannah good luck”

“good luck”

“you can do it”

The other cast and backstage, all whisper to me

And I get more confident and excited

I take my first step on stage

Wow, I’ve never felt so excited but nervous in my life.

The fact so many people are watching me perform

I have to do, I have to.

This is my one and only chance

I want to and I will succeed

This is the memory I never wanted, and I will never forget.

**Audio 3**

***Finale***

*15-20 seconds of background noise, gradually moving into silence.*

Soon we won’t be alone,

the school won’t be alone,

we will return.

But in our recovery,

We won’t forget.

We won’t forget the Community

We won’t forget the importance of our friendships

We won’t forget how it affected our mental health

We won’t forget that we can ask for help when needed

We won’t forget the good memories we had together

It will take time

It won’t be instant

The scars take time to heal

Don’t rush us

Because it will take time

But we will recover

We will recover.

*10 seconds of playing sounds.*

*30 seconds of gentle music.*