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Addison: *[sits staring at cell phone, then looks around, pulls a plastic flower and a tropical-looking drink from bag, places it as a backdrop and takes a selfie, then types on phone]* Living the good life...post!

Skyler: *[slumped against wall, moaning]* Ohhh. *[pauses, coughs]* Ohhhhhh. *[louder]* Ohhhh!

Gale: *[sitting with Hunter, studying the map]* Please, could you be quiet? We're trying to concentrate.

Skyler: *[leans head back limply, moans]* But I'm so miserable....

Jaden: *[sympathetically]* Poor Skyler.

Lee: I feel you, man. I'd give anything to have air conditioning right now....

Jaden: Poor Lee.

Kendall: *[the chain binding her is entwined with a colorful fluff and pom-poms. Says to Skyler]* Oh, all you need is a revamp; you'd feel much happier after an overhaul of that clunky old thing *[indicates Skyler's chain]*.

Skyler: *[weakly]* No, I can't.... Don't you see how helpless I am?

Kendall: But rusty iron is just so...passé, you know? You need something fresh that will show the real you — fun and daring with bold colors and stripes or something....

Riley: I think the "real Skyler" would be a chain of soggy dandelions.

Skyler: *[turns away, huddling]* No one knows how I suffer!

Riley: Good grief, will you ever stop whining!

Hunter: Guys, please! Can you pipe down? We're working on a plan to escape!

Taylor: Again?

Gale: We have the map they sent us that shows a safe way across the minefield.

Chris: *[walking over]* But, Hunter, didn't you already try to escape using the map?

Hunter: Don't remind me. *[stands up with crutches and shows that leg is missing]*

Jaden: Poor Hunter.

Taylor: Then why on earth are you trying again? It's never going to work. How do you even know there is such a thing as freedom, anyway?

Lee: Of course freedom is real. I've been dreaming of it my whole life! Just imagine eating real food for a change, and living in a big, clean house....

Hunter: Well, yeah, and think of all the stories of the people who've escaped!

Taylor: How do you know those stories are true?

Hunter: Oh come on, Taylor, you're being ridiculous. I'm sure we can make sense of this map. I must have just been reading it wrong somehow. *[sitting back down]* Or else the map itself is wrong.

Taylor: *[under his breath]* My point exactly.

Gale: I'm giving it a go now. We figure maybe it just needs fresh eyes to study it.

Riley: Well if there's any chance of getting free, count me in. I shouldn't even be here in the first place, you know. They locked me up on a false charge.

Jaden: Poor Riley.

Chris: I'm not sure how you guys expect to escape since the map failed last time, but I guess it can't hurt to try. Let me know if I can help.

Kendall: I don't know why you all are so intent on leaving this place. *[toying with her fluffy chain, then looking to Addison]* I don't think it's that bad, do you, Allison?

Addison: My name is Addison.

Kendall: Oh right...sorry, Madison.

Addison: Can I get a pic with you? *[slides over and snaps a cheery-looking photo with Kendall, then starts typing]* Hangin' with my bestie! Post!

Drew: *[sitting alone off to the side, surrounded by pill bottles that he is constantly stacking and rearranging in random patterns, says in disgust, without looking up]* So you don't think it's that bad here?

Kendall: I almost like it. *[draping chain around her neck]* We're fed, we don't have to work, we keep each other company.... *[twirling her chain]* What more do you want?

Drew: *[looking up and staring at her]* You're really that clueless, aren't you. *[looks back down, clenching a pill bottle in his fist]* What I wouldn't give to get out.

Jaden: Poor Drew.

Lee: *[with a dreamy look in his eyes]* Coffee every morning, clean clothes, game nights with friends...wouldn't freedom be wonderful?

Kendall: *[oblivious, drapes chain around herself]* I think it looks best as a sash, don't you?

Jaden: Oh definitely!

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End of script preview.