

LIFE IS IN OUR HANDS

No Regrets

CAST:

Renee Yeh	ELLE
Annie Xia	LISA
Carina Wong	MRS.LEE
Tammy Ha	DOCTOR
Lillian Ha	NURSE
Tammy Ha	MR. REID

Sound Effects

MUSIC – Instrumental rock music
Crowd cheering
Bustling people
Fainting body drops on floor
Ambulance
People arguing
Door banging
Ambulance roaring
Plastic bag crinkling
ECG emergency sound at hospital
Paper rustling
ECG flatlines
Defibrillator charging
Shock sound
ECG starts beeping slowly
Soft guitar music

SFX: ROCK MUSIC WITH AUDIENCE

ANNOUNCER: *HERE SHE IS! LIVE,
PERFORMING AT HER DEBUT
CONCERT: THE ONE... THE ONLY....
Elle!*

ELLE: (OVER MUSIC) What a night that was. An awesome concert. But who knew it could all go wrong?

SFX: ROCK MUSIC WITH AUDIENCE FADE OUT

SFX: BUSTLING PEOPLE FADE IN

LISA: Now that the concert's over, are you OK Elle.... You're all white...

ELLE: I'm OK... (*dizzily*)

SFX: THUMP (DO LIVE< BANG ON TABLE)

LISA: Elle! She's fainted! Somebody call the ambulance!

SFX: BUSTLING PEOPLE FADE OUT QUICKLY

ELLE: But everything can change in a moment.

SFX: AMBULANCE IN

ELLE: I see myself lying there, on the way to the hospital. I don't understand. I want my mother.

SFX: AMBULANCE FADE OUT SLOWLY

SFX: FLASHBACK HARP FADE IN AND OUT

MRS. LEE Singing again, Elle?! After the grades you get, you just sing?

MRS. LEE: You'll never amount to anything! You have to start working hard!

ELLE: Mmm... I did. Sent some demo CDs to a couple of studios already. Cool, huh?

MRS. LEE: (*angry*) You're wasting all your time, all your money on this..... dream of yours! Grow up, Elle!

SFX: AMBULANCE FADE IN (SOFTLY!!!!)

ELLE: If only I had listened to her. Now I just want to tell her I'll be fine and I love her. I'll do that once I wake up. If I wake up.

LISA: (*fading in, with* **SFX: AMBULANCE LOUDER**): Please, Elle. Just hang on. You can do it, we've been through worse!

ELLE: That's Lisa, my best friend. Can't believe she still stays with me after what I did before the concert.

SFX: AMBULANCE FADE OUT

SFX: KNOCKING DOOR (DO LIVE, BANG TABLE)

LISA: It's Lisa! Let me in Elle!

ELLE: Fine, come in.

SFX: DOOR SLAM (DO LIVE)

(*while Lisa talks, Elle softly says "You don't have to go around banging doors etc."*)

LISA: How could you do that, Elle? Accept a recording contract, and then **drop** me from our **band**? Why?

ELLE(*dismissive*): Well, our manager... he said I'd do better solo...

LISA: We're a team, Elle! (*starts crying*) It was meant to be our concert!

ELLE: Crybaby. The manager is right. You don't deserve this kind of opportunity.

LISA: (*shocked, weeping*) Elle... Elle....

ELLE: I know my name, you don't have to repeat it. We're done here.

SFX: DOOR SLAM, RUNNING AWAY (DO LIVE)

SFX: CROWD CHEERING FADE IN, PLAY SOFTLY

MANAGER: Hey, my sweet little superstar. Really, your concert rocks.

ELLE: Oh, Mr. Manager! The audience, it's like there's a million of them out there! It's so...scary...

MANAGER: Elle. You were a little flat on the first two songs...

ELLE: Sorry. I'm just tired....

MANAGER: Tired? Hmm... well then... look in this bag and try.

SFX: PLASTIC BAG CRINKLING (DO LIVE)

ELLE: What's this? White tablets? Vitamins?

MANAGER: (*laughs*) Of a kind, yes. They'll help you relax. Here, have two.

ELLE: Um, thanks. Are they any good? Oohhh... lemonee. Must be vitamin C.

MANAGER: (*snorts with laughter*) Let's just say they'll put a bit more *ecstasy* in your performance. Now go be a star!

SFX: HOSPITAL SOUNDS FADE IN

NURSE: Doctor! Patient, 16 year old female, massive internal organ failure! Body temperature 105

MRS. LEE: What's happening? Why isn't anyone helping my daughter! Oh... (*breaks down*)

NURSE: Flushed skin, high pulse rate 110, possible heatstroke, Doctor.

DOCTOR: Heatstroke? Organ failure? It's impossible! Unless...

NURSE: Here's the toxicology report, Doctor!

SFX: PAPER RUSTLING, as doctor looks through report (DO LIVE)

DOCTOR: Traces of... ecstasy. That could be it... (*to himself*) yes... chemical hypersensitivity.. WHERE WAS SHE?

NURSE: Concert, Doctor.

SFX: START PLAYING EKG FLATLINE 1

MRS. LEE: Ecstasy? The drug? What have you done, Elle? My baby!

(MRS. LEE CRIES UNTIL FLATLINE "BEEEEP", THEN DOCTOR STARTS LINE)

DOCTOR: No heartbeat! 1 2 3 CLEAR!

LISA: Please, Elle, I can't do anything without you!

MUSIC: SAD CELLO MUSIC FADES IN

ELLE: How much I would have done differently if I had known.

MRS.LEE: You can do it, baby. Look, you can sing all you want now. Please, just be alright.

ELLE: Your life is in your hands... constantly I know that only now. Trading friends for stardom, family for death – in the end, all that really matters is that you can live your life to the fullest, with no regrets.

MUSIC: SAD CELLO MUSIC FADES OUT AFTER ELLE FINISHES, KEEP PLAYING FOR LIKE 5 SECONDS AFTER "WITH NO REGRETS"