

SILENT SONNET

an original radio script
by Adam Young

FIXER: Chelsea Jones
YPC: Mariam Ahmed

contact:
Phone: 07436 265934
Email: adam@fixers.org.uk

S I L E N T S O N N E T

Narrator and Lily are the same voices - the names are changed for script-reading purposes.

Text written in bold will be pronounced in rhyme.

1 YOUNG PERSON'S HOME 1

MUSIC: (*Constant*) 'Autopsy' - Audio Network.

NARRATOR: (*Poem*) **In a world so small - I feel alone / The longest road, I wander home.**

F/X: *Keys in the door, followed by the sound of a latch being released. The door swings open - the sound of an outdoor road fades in and fades out as the door swings shut. The latch catches and the sound of a bag is thrown to the floor.*

PARENT: (*From another room*) Lily?

LILY: It's me.

NARRATOR: **They do not know this I bear / This emptiness I refuse to share.**

PARENT: Dinner's already on. Be about fifteen minutes.

LILY: Could you plate it up for later? I'm not hungry.

F/X: *The sounds of footsteps pound up a staircase.*

PARENT: (*Fading into the distance with each footstep*) Don't let it rot, like last time!

F/X: *Feet reach the top of the stairs and continue to pound onwards.*

PARENT: (*End of hallway*) Speak to me.

LILY: I heard you.

NARRATOR: **A fire inside will forever burn / My endless woes aren't your concern.**

F/X: *Door closing. Lock turning.*

NARRATOR: **Behind this door is where I hide / To sit and hold this hurt inside.**

F/X: *Drawers opening - sounds of hands fumbling, moving and shuffling random items.*

NARRATOR: **Small sharp steel, its cold cruel
form / Will puncture flesh, so
soft and warm.**

F/X: *The sound of metal razor blades
being taken from its container,
Lily's heavy breathing and
sniffing, followed by the sound
of a blade cutting skin.*

NARRATOR: **Crimson flows as do my tears /
For this one small moment, my
anguish clears.**

LILY: *(Silently crying. Sniffing.)*

NARRATOR: **But it will return, once it has
grown / If you're like me, you're
not alone...**

NARRATOR: The Health and Social Information
Centre's statistics have shown
that more than eighteen thousand
girls and four thousand and six
hundred boys, between the ages of
ten to nineteen deliberately harm
themselves. If you are one of
these people or feel compelled to
inflict injury upon yourself,
please do not suffer in silence.
Your pain is not weakness. You
don't deserve this suffering.
Speak to your family, your
friends, your teachers, there is
always another way, a better way.
Open up. Speak out.

MUSIC - FADE OUT.

END.