

Li Ye Script

Scene 1

Your name is Li Ye, and you are a sophomore student at Chenghe Middle School in Chenghe City. Your family is happy. You have been a well-educated and talented girl since you were a child. You are lively and cheerful. You have many things you like. You love science and the sense of accuracy that science brings to you. Everything has traces and everything can be done. There are rules and formulas to explain. And because of this, although you are lively and cheerful, the children around you cannot understand you because of your strange hobbies, and the adults around you also think you are strange. Children don't like the inscrutable things that Li Ye said, and adults think that such a child is not innocent and cute enough to be so profound. What's more, this is a girl. Why should a girl learn so much physics and chemistry? I don't want to get married and have children in the future. But with the support of your parents, you still insist on your passion. You don't think there is anything wrong with your classmates, they just have different hobbies. You can always understand other people's thoughts, prejudices and criticisms, You think it's no big deal, as long as you love it. You insist on treating everyone sincerely, and as you grow up, your peers are becoming more and more understanding of your thoughts. You even know some girls in your class who love science and lofty ideals just like you. Laws and regulations.

After you entered high school, your deskmate was a boy who looked a little melancholy. His name was Hankong. You maintained your consistent principles in making friends. You greeted him enthusiastically, talked about hobbies with him, and helped him with his homework. You didn't know that your consistent behavior brought a rare light to this boy's life. Your existence became the unique light in his life. In fact, he hid his emotions very well, but you were good at observing people's expressions since childhood and you could always find that he was different in front of you. He would still lower his head and say nothing, but after hearing what you said, his ears hidden behind his hair would always turn slightly red.

Although you are deskmates, he won't come over to talk to you unless you initiate a chat, and you don't have much in common. You noticed that your deskmate seems to have completely different hobbies from you. You love science and the sense of certainty that formulas bring you,

but you are confused by the classical Chinese and ancient poems in liberal arts classes. Sometimes when you are bored in class, you will support yourself with your hands and watch your deskmate write down the teacher's words on the pages of a book. You know he likes these things.

Once, you told Hankong that Chinese has too many meanings. You know that every word has countless ways of interpretation. It's not that you don't like things with rich meanings. In comparison, you prefer things like physical formulas. Things that are certain like that are the underlying logic of this world, and no one can shake it, no one can change it. You tell him that it's not just the physical formulas, but you actually find many of the certainties in this world wonderful. You like a stable life, you like math papers with certain answers, and you love this wonderful certainty.

Rarely, Hankong had obvious mood swings after hearing this. You saw his brows furrowed, as if he was disgusted by your words. After a long time, perhaps because of a fierce battle of thoughts in his heart, he smoothed the hair that covered his eyebrows, and asked you: "If this kind of certainty is used to define justice and evil, would you still like this kind of certainty? "

He sighed, and then told you that his father was a reporter who had reported a case of a female college student being raped and murdered in a taxi. He used concise language to portray the image of a taxi driver who was a heinous and scheming citizen. He firmly believed that this taxi driver had so many previous criminal records, and the female college student who disappeared in the taxi must have been killed and dumped by this driver, so he made many reports about the driver's motive for killing. After that, his report aroused public outrage. All citizens criticized the driver and constantly urged the police to investigate the truth and punish the murderer. Soon after that, the verdict came down and the driver was sentenced to death and executed immediately. For a time, all the citizens who paid attention to the matter shouted that justice had indeed arrived. But just a few days after the execution, a peasant woman in a remote village hanged herself with her son. On the table was her suicide note written in blood. The peasant woman must not have a high level of education. There were many typos in the suicide note, and many of them were even circled and corrected. She used the best words she could think of to explain everything. She reiterated over and over again that her husband could not have raped and killed the female college student. She didn't understand why her husband could

be labeled as an unforgivable rapist just because he stole something when he was poor in the past. She said that when there was no food to eat, who could maintain their conscience and not do something? The suicide case was quickly settled within a few days. The police used a lot of power to suppress the matter, but Hankong's father, who was a reporter, could not let it go for a long time. He vaguely felt that he had wronged someone, and whether he had just killed a good person by mistake under the banner of justice...? Hankong's father often talked to him about this matter, which naturally aroused the interest of the young Hankong in these things. However, when Hankong was twelve years old, his father died in a car accident. After that, Hankong and his mother depended on each other. But when Hankong was fifteen, his mother also died of cancer. On her deathbed, she told him the truth about the so-called car accident that year. In fact, his father regretted the accident so much that he couldn't eat. After many years of entanglement, he chose to commit suicide after struggling between conscience and self. After knowing all this, Hankong had a completely different view on life, life and death, and the so-called certainty.

After listening to what Hankong said, you also expressed your views to Hankong. You explained your views neither humbly nor arrogantly. You said that everyone may have different opinions, but right now, right here, everyone's opinions should be respected.

After that, the relationship between you and Hankong was not as strange as it was at the beginning. You would discuss a problem together from time to time, and share snacks with each other from time to time. Although Hankong was still as cold as before, you felt that you seemed to be more familiar with him.

But it all collapsed one summer night.

Your physics scores are excellent, and you are overjoyed to be selected to participate in training to prepare for the competition. You know that you really love this subject, and you want to get a good ranking in this competition to prove yourself. Your physics teacher Zhang Guochao called you to the office and told you that he admired you very much and thought that you would definitely stand out and win the award. However, he told you that he felt that the training topics might not be pertinent and coherent enough for you. He clearly analyzes the pros and cons to you, and finally pats you on the shoulder and tells you that he can help you and provide you with individual tutoring. He thinks he can definitely help you get better results.

You agreed to Zhang Guochao's suggestion without thinking too much. He told you to take your leave note to meet him in Room xx of xxx Community after the training, where he would give you individual tutoring. He told you not to tell anyone about it. You thought about it and agreed. After all, it's not good to tell others about the private tutoring. Everyone else is training together, but you are the only one here to receive one-on-one high-efficiency tutoring. If others knew about it, they would definitely be unhappy.

That evening, you finished your training camp, carrying your schoolbag, facing the sunset, taking out your leave application, and hurried from the training center to the community. Your schoolbag was filled with piles of test papers. Knowing that Zhang Guochao would give you individual tutoring, you deliberately wrote some more difficult questions so that he could explain them to you.

When you arrived at the community, the sun had already set. Even the summer night wind was a little chilly. You shivered and felt a little uneasy. But you had already applied for leave, and you were already at the community. There were still many questions in your schoolbag waiting for him to explain to you. It must be nothing, it was just a simple explanation. You kept telling yourself this.

With a creak, the door opened. You saw that there was no desk or chair in the room. A huge bed occupied your field of vision. Then Zhang Guochao's thin face appeared. You looked at him and smiled obscenely. At that moment, you didn't know what to do or how to act. You felt like you were falling into an ice cellar. The next second, you fell into a deep sleep for some unknown reason.

When you open your eyes again, you find yourself lying disheveled on the big bed in that rental house. The smell in the room makes you want to vomit. Lust, sweat, and an unknown fishy smell mixed together, occupying your nostrils. Many images seemed to flash in your mind. You seemed to be pushed down on the bed by more than one man. They stripped off your clothes one by one. You were not allowed to move, and you watched them do all kinds of dirty things to you. matter.

Consciousness rebounded, and you knew that you had been deceived by Zhang Guochao. He called you here just to rape you in this rental house.

Before that moment, you had never doubted yourself. You didn't think there was anything

wrong with you loving science and wanting to be an academic. You believed your teachers were kind to you. You thought everyone really appreciated your abilities. You really thought Zhang Guochao just wants you to achieve better results.

It turns out that it wasn't the case. He didn't see anything. He only saw the girl's pretty face, he only saw your slightly raised breasts, and he only saw the scenery under your skirt.

You can't say anything, and you don't want to say anything.

Zhang Guochao, who was standing by, saw you woke up, and smiled while smoking a cigarette while talking to you. You don't remember what he said, but it was all some dirty jokes about genitals, and you didn't hear anything. But you heard one sentence, Zhang Guochao said that if you dare to reveal a word, all your competition qualifications will be cancelled, and he will even take various measures to forge your cheating and make you unable to continue studying in high school.

The fifteen-year-old girl didn't have any big desires. She just loved the formulas in the textbooks, just had her own hobbies, and just wanted to prove her ability. Why did it end up like this? On the messy bed, you can only see the tears in your eyes and the chaotic world blurred by your tears.

Your love is just bullshit. You are so stupid. You think you think everyone is a good person. You think your teacher really appreciates your ability. You think you can really use your love and your ability. Prove yourself in the competition, but just because you resisted Zhang Guochao a little bit later, he crossed you off the list of physics training with a flick of his finger. Zhang Guochao gave you a lot of orders. You must not show anything wrong to outsiders. You must live a normal life. You must face everyone as positively as before. You must love your favorite subjects as always. He pinched your Chin said to you, "Isn't this your character? It must be easy to continue acting."

As a student, you don't know what else you have in your life besides studying at this time. Zhang Guochao can throw you around from the competition list with just a few moves, and he can even make you eat a big meal and suspend school with just a move. , or even prevent you from taking the college entrance examination. You can't think of any solution.

The people around you know nothing. Hankong, parents, other teachers, training team members. Everything is normal, except for your bleeding vagina, everything is fine.

You decide to commit suicide. One sunny afternoon, you climbed up to the rooftop. When you jumped down, you saw the corners of your skirt flying. You even thought it was interesting. You asked yourself: What is the acceleration of a person who jumps from the rooftop? Woolen cloth?

you are dead.

Yes, Li Ye is actually dead, and all the previous ones are the memories you gained after you traveled to her as a time traveler. The year when Li Ye jumped off the building was the 129th year of the New Calendar, but the real you was still living in the 100th year of the New Calendar.

Your name is actually Li Chuanshi. In the year 100 of the new calendar, you were 18 years old and were admitted to the Chinese Department of Liguang University. You have been lively and cheerful since childhood, and you are very similar to the original owner Li Ye. You also have parents who love you. You are a child who grew up in warmth and love. Your father likes to read poetry, and he also added a poem when he named you. Maybe it was telepathy, you have liked poetry like your father since childhood, but when you were just learning to speak, you stood under the big tree at the door of your house in your shorts and babbled Tang poems. You are very good at reciting, and you also like ancient poems. Under the guidance of your father, you read many poetry collections and many ancient books. As you read and recited, the leaves on the street turned yellow and green, high-rise buildings next to the small bungalow were built one after another, and every family installed a TV, and the schoolbag on your shoulders became heavier and heavier. Until this time, you looked up at the dormitory where you lived for the first time, and you felt that you had grown from such a small child to a college student without realizing it. At that time, you were a little nervous because it was your first time living in a group. You talked to yourself secretly, and you hoped that your university life would go smoothly.

Not long after you enrolled in school, the day came for the campus club to recruit new students, and you rushed to the poetry club's booth without hesitation. There, you met Tanghua for the first time. Tanghua is a boy in the same grade and major as him. It was summer, and the sun was so bright that it made people blind. Tanghua, wearing a pure white shirt, leaned against the stall, holding a bottle of soda with water beads in it, drinking it while talking to people in the club. You looked up and Tanghua also looked over. You seem to hear the sound of soda popping

and bubbling, and you seem to see summer materializing little by little in Tanghua's eyes. You see the smile in his eyes, you see the heat in his eyes, and you also see the color in his eyes blooming like the summer sun. You don't know what this feels like, you can't explain it, you want to understand but can't seem to do anything, and suddenly you remember (insert an ancient poem about love at first sight here). You suddenly seem to understand what love is and what it means to be unable to extricate yourself at the first sight. Tanghua noticed you looking at him, smiled and put down the soda in his hand and walked over. He came over and asked if you were also a freshman. You calmed down, hugged the book in your arms tightly, told him your name, and then told him You like poetry and want to join this club. The senior next to you may have felt a little embarrassed, so she came over to talk to you, gave you two registration forms, and shouted to the applicants to get together and play Fei Hua Ling. You have loved this game since you were a child, and you feel that you will be able to win this game with your poetry reserves. As a result, after playing and playing, everyone else lost in the end, and only you and Tanghua were left. You said each sentence like children competing, and the seniors and seniors kept speeding up and you also speeded up your answers. You started memorizing ancient poems since you were young. You have played Feihua Ling too many times, and your brain can instantly pop up a lot of ancient poems that meet the conditions like a search engine. After playing Fei Hua Ling for a while, you gradually feel a little tired. No matter how much you memorize, it is not endless, not to mention that the further back you are, the fewer poems you can remember. Just when you decided to give up, you saw Tang Hua sigh. He raised his hand to straighten his hair again and said to you with a smile, "I'm sorry, I can't remember more. I lost this time." . While you smile and say it's okay, you wonder if this person is too similar to you, and it's the same as when you give up and don't want to talk anymore. After the recruitment was over, you naturally went to have dinner with your seniors, and you didn't know whether it was by chance or coincidence that you happened to be sitting across from each other. In short, there were too many unexplainable coincidences that happened on this day, and the two of you got to know each other thoroughly because of these coincidences.

After that, you not only took classes together, but also often had meals together and sat together to discuss the poems you had recently learned and analyzed. Tanghua will occupy a seat for you. Sometimes you will read or study together in the library. You sit there for a whole day.

You hold the book and are immersed in your own world. When you look up, you can see each other next to you. You are like A close friend is like a bosom friend, but there is a tacit understanding that no one mentions love, and no one dares to break the window paper. This may be some kind of complex between young girls in literature. They obviously like each other, but they both feel that the existence of love will destroy this precious and extraordinary friendship. Therefore, the two of them have always grasped the sense of proportion and subtly maintained the relationship between friends and lovers. Full relationship.

After a while, you feel that your souls are in tune with each other. You are in love with the same poem, and even your favorite poet is the same. You talk about everything and write ancient poems for each other to appreciate. You can always feel the deep meaning conveyed in each other's poems. A few days before the Mid-Autumn Festival, Tanghua told you that there is a park on the outskirts of Liguang City where a small event will be held during the Mid-Autumn Festival. The decorations will be very beautiful, and he invites you to go to that park with him to enjoy the moon. You agreed without thinking. You guessed that Tanghua probably wanted to confess to him in that place. You felt happy and anxious at the same time. You didn't know how to deal with feelings, and you kept thinking about whether you needed to prepare some gifts or something. Yes, in short, I have made a lot of preparations and am anxiously waiting for the arrival of the Mid-Autumn Festival night.

On the day of the Mid-Autumn Festival, Tang Hua invited you to go to the park to watch the moon at 7pm. You dressed up carefully and put on your favorite dress, but you told Tang Hua to go alone first because you had something else to do. You knew that there was an old man's pastry shop that sold delicious mooncakes, and you had liked that taste since you were a child. In order to bring Tang Hua steaming hot mooncakes as a little surprise, you planned to go to the old man's pastry shop to buy mooncakes first, and then take a taxi to the park.

After you bought the mooncakes and got in the car, it was already dark, and it was almost half past six. You suddenly felt a little sleepy. You thought it would take some time to get to the park, so you could take a short nap, so you relaxed and fell asleep. Before you woke up from your nap, a huge crash almost tore your eardrums, and you were knocked down by the huge impact. In your daze, you realized that there was probably a car accident.

After that, you feel as if every scene of your life is playing in front of your eyes in turn like a

revolving lantern. You don't know whether you are conscious at all, you don't even know whether you are alive or dead. You just seem to watch your life being compressed into a movie, watching yourself grow up from childhood, but you also seem to see some of your future. You seem to be sleeping in bed all the time, saying nothing and not knowing what you are thinking.

"Shua—————" A huge sound sounded again, and this time, you opened your eyes again and found that you were standing on the rooftop of the high school wearing your high school uniform, and it seemed that you were still one step away from jumping off.

As your thoughts raced, you realized that you seemed to have traveled through time, and that you were still in the body of a female student who was about to jump off the building. You quickly left from the rooftop, packed your clothes in the bathroom as if nothing happened, and returned to your classroom. After you sit down, your brain continuously receives information one after another. You sort out your thoughts and finally understand the cause and effect. You traveled from the 100th year of the New Calendar to the female high school student Li Ye on September 10, 129. The reason for her suicide seemed to be that she had been sexually assaulted by her physics teacher Zhang Guochao. This teacher controlled her competition qualifications and even Her high school status, everything is so absurd and unacceptable to Li Ye, who regards academic subjects as her faith.

September 10

On the morning of that day, female student Li Ye committed suicide by jumping off the building due to depression caused by being molested. You traveled through time to the body of the girl who was about to jump off the building and quickly left the rooftop. After traveling through time to Li Ye, you possessed Li Ye's past memories. It turned out that Li Ye had been molested by a male teacher in the school, Zhang Guochao. She was too ashamed to speak out because of the layers of oppression in society. She was trapped in it and could not get out. In the end, she could not bear it anymore and finally chose to commit suicide.

After you knew everything, you decided to speak up for Li Ye and report all the facts of the male teacher's molestation. You decided to report it to the teacher in the office. At that time, there was only one teacher sitting in the office. According to Li Ye's memory, he was the director of the school and was more reliable. So you reported the matter to the teacher named Dong Shuhua. The teacher comforted you with sympathy and responded positively to her report. He

promised to help you find out the truth.

After that, your memory keeps going back, and you vaguely realize that something is wrong. Li Ye was not just raped by Zhang Guochao, but it might even be gang raped. However, you only remember Zhang Guochao's face. You are determined to seek justice for Li Ye. At the same time, you also discovered something extremely shocking. You found that your crush Tang Hua has turned into a 45-year-old uncle, who has aged a lot, and is actually Li Ye's Chinese teacher.

You don't know how Tang Hua has been living in the years since she traveled through time, and you are very curious, so you want to find out the situation. You return to the class and chat with your deskmate Han Kong. During the conversation, you and Han Kong learned about your own destiny in this world and the fact that Tang Hua has never married and has been investigating his "death". You were abducted and sold to Dong Shuhua's family in a taxi more than 20 years ago, and became a "child bride". You were locked up in their basement for decades and gave birth to a son for Dong Shuhua. These things are also the truth that Han Kong and Tang Hua have only recently discovered. Before Dong Yijiu took the initiative to contact them, everyone thought that "Li Chuanshi" was killed by a taxi driver more than 20 years ago, because the truth found by the police at the time said so, and the driver had even been sentenced to death and executed.

You also learned from Hankong that "Li Chuanshi" has a son named Dong Yijiu, who was controlled by Dong Shuhua and even pretended to have cerebral palsy for more than ten years, living a life neither human nor ghost. But at this moment, you realized that as Li Ye, you have no position to meet that self. You currently have no grudges with Dong Yijiu and Dong Shuhua, and it would be abrupt to go there suddenly.

You can hardly believe that your fate is so unfortunate. But even if that may really be your experience, for you now, you can't imagine it at all, and you may not even understand the feelings of another you at this moment.

But there is a bigger problem for you at this moment, that is, if Dong Shuhua is such a big villain, then if you report him, won't something bad happen? !

After much deliberation, you decided to tell Hankong Liye what happened.

But before you could finish talking to him, Hankong seemed to be called away by Tanghua and went somewhere. When he returned to school, he told you breathlessly that your sexual

assault case was very sensitive, and that the person you couldn't remember might be a big shot. Hankong told you not to mention this to anyone, otherwise it would be very dangerous.

You nodded in understanding, and kept thinking about your own experience afterwards.

September 11

After two consecutive Chinese classes this morning, you felt like you were back in high school. It was a wonderful feeling to read a brand new Chinese textbook from 20 years later. Before you even realized it, you had already written a poem you had recently written in your notebook. You looked up at the brand new high school campus, lowered your head and thought about your poem, and felt that such a life was more and more precious. The more you felt this way, the more angry you felt for Li Ye, who was covered in wounds in such a beautiful high school campus.

After class, you, Hankong and Tanghua explained to each other that Dong Shuhua might have a relationship with the person who raped Li Ye, and that Li Ye might be threatened. After the discussion, you received a call from Dong Yijiu, who said that Dong Shuhua suddenly fainted today and was sent to the hospital. He found the key on him. Hankong, Tanghua and Li Ye could all go to his house. On the one hand, they wanted Tanghua to see the person he had been looking for for so many years, and on the other hand, they wanted to discuss how to solve the problem with Li Ye.

At Dong Shuhua's house, you saw yourself becoming mentally ill in the basement, and Tang Hua saw his missing lover. That scene was shocking to both of you. You knew how Tang Hua felt about you, and seeing Tang Hua breaking down in tears and the crazy self about to collapse.

You, Hankong and even Dong Yijiu were just middle school students at that time, and it was useless no matter how much you knew. But at that juncture, you realized that solving yourself, who had been imprisoned for more than 20 years, was not the most important thing. The most important thing was to find the person who raped Li Ye besides Zhang Guochao. Otherwise, Li Ye would probably be raped by those people for reporting it. Target to get hurt again. You believed in Tang Hua's character and discussed it with Tang Hua, Hankong, and Dong Yijiu. You had a series of discussions and thoughts at that time, but due to the scarcity of clues, the connection between Dong Shuhua and Zhang Guochao, or Said that the connection with the rape case was still not very clear. Everyone had their own plans and ideas, and then they left

separately.

September 12

On this day, Hankong told you to pay attention to safety, because they seemed to have investigated that Dong Shuhua was probably the other person who violated Li Ye behind the scenes, and Dong Shuhua seemed to have already made up his mind to deal with you.

It was not until the afternoon that you passed by the office and were called in by Dong Shuhua. You looked at him, he looked very tired, he sighed and said to you: "If you dare to tell anyone about me, then I can't guarantee what kind of behavior I will do. Little girl, take care of yourself."

After saying that, Dong Shuhua's expression changed and he pretended to be very kind in explaining the question to you. After he finished, he patted your shoulder and told you to go back to class quickly.

You hurried back to the classroom, but when you sat down you found that Hankong had left. After thinking for a while, you decided that you couldn't just sit there and wait for death, and you had to do something to save the current situation.

Task:

Find out what happened to you back then.

Find out what happened to Li Ye.

Conceal your true identity.

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Act II

Your timeline on Saturday, September 13, the day of the crime

10:00

You woke up at home in the morning and felt dizzy all the time, probably because you didn't sleep well. You remembered Dong Shuhua's threats to Li Ye, and you decided not to sit there and wait for death. If he insisted on killing Li Ye, then you had no choice but to kill him. You went out and bought a knife, and decided to kill Dong Shuhua when he wasn't paying attention when you met him at night.

13:00

You followed Li Ye's habit and took a nap in bed, but you had no idea how long you slept or when you woke up.

20:45

You opened your eyes. What you saw was a dark basement. Only a small yellow light was on. Looking at this scene, you suddenly realized that you might have traveled through time again. This time, you might have traveled through time to your real future self, Li Chuanshi, who had been locked in the basement for more than 20 years.

21:00

At this moment, you found that the door of the basement was opened by someone. You looked up and met Dong Shuhua's eyes. Dong Shuhua saw that you seemed to have regained consciousness, and came over to tie you up. You found that Dong Shuhua seemed to have a sore throat and could not make a clear sound, but instead roared vaguely like "Ahhhhh". At this moment, you were conscious and you and Dong Shuhua had a fierce fight. During this process,

you felt that your body seemed to have infinite energy. You accidentally pushed Dong Shuhua down, and you saw his head hit the corner of the wall, leaving gurgling blood. After your confirmation, you found that he was dead.

After a while, you suddenly had a splitting headache. When you came to your senses, you were already lying on the bed in Li Ye's house.

24:00

The police broke into your home, notified you of Dong Shuhua's death, and told you that his death might be related to you. The police called you, Dong Yijiu, Tanghua, and Hankong to investigate. The truth of the case.

Please judge whether you are the murderer, if so, please hide it, if not, please find the real murderer.

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act three

From now on, remember that things in dreams are absolutely real.

Instead, think about everything that has happened to you. Why would someone travel through time? Why do people keep being reborn?

If things in dreams are absolutely real, then what is false?

You are only one step away from the truth.