

CAUGHT IN THE WEB - OPENING

NARRATOR

Did you know there's a fantastical world where you can be whoever you want and do whatever your heart desires? It may sound like a faraway place, but it's closer than you think. This place is the internet...and for one, lonely princess, it was everything she needed. From her attic room at the top of a giant castle she could do whatever she liked, but it's also the place where Evil Arrow lives. Dangerous things happen when he's around, things you wouldn't want to happen to you. Our story about Lost Princess and her White Knight is made up, but what happens to the children we meet when Evil Arrow comes along is very very real. Now, where was I? Ah, yes! Our heroine, Lost Princess, she lived in a castle...except, I suppose...well, it wasn't a castle. It was more like a house on a street alongside hundreds of others. Lost Princess took a lot of care over her appearance, but online, there were no limits. She could look however she wanted.

CAUGHT IN THE WEB - SCENE: LOST PRINCESS'S BEDROOM

LOST PRINCESS

I've got green hair. No, it just has to be purple.

NARRATOR

And to go with her purple hair she chose a bright, orange dress.
(Orange was her favorite color.)

LOST PRINCESS

Ahh, purple.

NARRATOR

Can I carry on?

LOST PRINCESS

Perfect! Now I'm just right.

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CAUGHT IN THE WEB - SCENE: WONDERWEBWORLD

NARRATOR

In WonderWebWorld there were so many people to meet. Lost Princess quickly made friends.

On-Screen
Conversation
between Lost
Princess and
White Knight

WHITE KNIGHT

Hi, I'm White Knight

LOST PRINCESS

I'm Lost Princess

WHITE KNIGHT

Poison Apple are so cool!

LOST PRINCESS

Yeah! They're my favorite band.

CAUGHT IN THE WEB - SCENE: LOST PRINCESS'S BEDROOM

MUM

Darling, I've been calling you.
It's time for tea.

LOST PRINCESS

OK.

MUM

What are you up to in here?

LOST PRINCESS

Just homework.

MUM

Hmm. You're not usually this keen.

LOST PRINCESS

I'm finished now anyways.

MUM

OK. See you downstairs.

NARRATOR

Don't forget your password, Lost Princess! If you leave it there for anyone to find, you never know where it might end up.

LOST PRINCESS

I'm not that stupid!

NARRATOR

That's what everyone thinks. Watch out! Here comes Evil Arrow. Remember, bad things happen when he's around. Keep your password safe and never log-in to anyone else's account.

CAUGHT IN THE WEB - SCENE: LOST PRINCESS'S SCHOOL

LOST PRINCESS

I won't be bullied anyway. I've got loads of mates.

NARRATOR

That's what Lost Princess liked to think. After all, she'd made friends with White Knight really quickly. He was easy to talk to. But when faced with real people, she never quite knew what to say. That was OK, though, because her online friends were always ready to talk. She had more contacts than she could count. But there was one person she spoke to every day. Whenever she came online, he was waiting.

CAUGHT IN THE WEB - SCENE: WONDERWEBWORLD

On-screen
conversation
between Lost
Princess and
White Knight

LOST PRINCESS

What are you doing?

WHITE KNIGHT

Nothin'.

LOST PRINCESS

What's the matter?

WHITE KNIGHT

Home stuff. My parents are really horrible.

LOST PRINCESS

Yeah, mine, too. My mum's always out at work. She doesn't care about me at all.

NARRATOR

Lost Princess, that's not true!

WHITE KNIGHT

Wish I could leave home sometimes.

LOST PRINCESS

Me, too.

WHITE KNIGHT

How old are you?

NARRATOR

Lost Princess, be careful about the information you share!

LOST PRINCESS

How old do you think?

WHITE KNIGHT

About thirteen?

LOST PRINCESS

Yeah! Good guess. I'm thirteen.

NARRATOR

No, you're not. You're eleven!

LOST PRINCESS

If I tell him that, he might not like me.

NARRATOR

Lost Princess began to spend more and more time on the computer, even when she was supposed to be in bed.

NARRATOR

But Lost Princess was certain she knew exactly who White Knight was. She'd had a photo. When she got to the gig, no one matched his picture. He would turn up, wouldn't he?

MAN

Queues, eh?

NARRATOR

She sent him a text. Maybe he was already inside. She felt safe online, but Lost Princess had never been to a gig before and began to feel like she shouldn't have come.

LOST PRINCESS

White Knight, I'm going home.

WHITE KNIGHT

Is it your mum?

LOST PRINCESS

No.

WHITE KNIGHT

What's the matter?

LOST PRINCESS

I'm not thirteen. I'm eleven.

WHITE KNIGHT

Oh.

LOST PRINCESS

See? Now you're really angry. You don't want to see me anymore.

WHITE KNIGHT

I do. I'd like you whatever age you are.

LOST PRINCESS

Really?

WHITE KNIGHT

You'd like me just the same. Wouldn't you?

LOST PRINCESS

Yeah, of course.

WHITE KNIGHT

If I was fourteen? Or forty?

LOST PRINCESS

Forty?!

MAN

I've got something to tell you,
too. It's alright, Princess. It's
White Knight.

BOUNCER

Oi! What're you doing here, mate?
This gig's for kids.

NARRATOR

White Knight had been lying all
along just to get Lost Princess to
like him. He knew it was wrong to
talk with children he didn't know,
but that didn't stop him. Meeting
them online would mean no one
would know who he really was. And
because he was a grownup, he knew
how to get people like Lost
Princess to trust him.

BOUNCER

Alright, mate, this way..

NARRATOR

Lost Princess began to see how
little she knew White Knight.
Looking back at her texts, she
realized how much danger she
could've been in.

BOUNCER

Are you coming in? It's starting.

LOST PRINCESS

No. Sorry.

NARRATOR

Now Lost Princess could see that she should never have trusted White Knight. She'd never be friends with someone like that in the real world. So, she did the only thing that she could.

LOST PRINCESS

Mum, can you come and get me?

MUM

Don't worry. I'm on my way.

NARRATOR

Did you know there's a fantastical world where you can be whoever you want and do whatever your heart desires?

LOST PRINCESS

But always keep your personal details and passwords secret and be careful what you share. And remember, when you're online, not everyone can be trusted. So, if something doesn't feel right, tell someone in the real world. I'm Lost Princess, and I live in a castle that's not really a castle. It's just my bedroom.