Ideas

* Reconstruction Plan
* **Abraham Lincoln’s Assination**
* Elections
* Matthew Brady
* Seven Days Battle
* Dred Scott Case (1857)
* Industry in U.S
* Ku Klux Klan
* Slaves are free
* The Freedmen’s Bureau
* Declaration of Sentiments
* 14th Amendment
* 15th Amendment
* South’s Surrender
* Camp Douglas
* Factory working conditions
* Immigration
* Impeachment

RED = **Main Plan**

Italic = *Directions for the character and the script.*

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hVLM0BSqx5o>

Not main idea

Characters:

Abraham Lincoln/ President - Loz

John Wilkes Booth - David

Host - David

Man - Loz

Major Henry Rathbone - Matthew

Mary Todd Lincoln/ Lincoln’s Wife - Matthew

David Harlod - Matthew

*In a dark room the narrator appears when the lights turn on.*

Host: Many few things in history are black and white, A lot of it is gray. And that includes the Civil War, it was actually fighting for state rights…

Man: State rights to what?

Host: *Turns back to color.* Excuse me?

Man: State rights to what? You never really mentioned this part.

*In this scene start rambling of the genius behind the Civil War and what it has done to the world?*

Host: Well um, the Confederacy did not want to be oppressed by the North. But as I was saying. State rights started this all with America being split into two different sides: the Confederacy and the Union. Brothers fighting brothers on the battlefield of war split into two different groups with their ideals clashing with one and other the brilliance that is shown in this magnificent ------

Man: *Interrupts the Host.* Really what were they not letting you do?

Host: *The Host is annoyed, but lets it slide.* Listen my friend there was more than just slavery for why we made the Confederacy?

Man: This is really interesting because the guy who made the Confederacy said it was because they wanted to have slavery and all the State Constitutions said they wanted to have slavery and they succeeded the moment. When Abraham Lincoln came in as president to abolish slavery that is of course. Man the confederacy looks slavery a jay cent to me. So anyway, State Rights to do what?

Host: Your ignoring our other concerns

Man: Yeah under the concerns of slavery, so I don't care. You can just answer my question, you traitor!!! State rights to do what exactly?

Host: Well it's our heritage.

Man: The Confederacy lasted for 4 years. The annoying orange has existed longer the Confederacy did. The stupid orange. You're gonna honor such a nation so weak, that the annoying orange of all people outlived it.

Host. Well state rights (soft defeated voice)

President. Shut up!!

Host and man: Excuse me???

President: I'm tired and sick of hearing the same crap over and over again, it's been 6 days and yet everyone is still pissed about everything. And it's 1865, Why is the annoying orange in our time? What is even an annoying orange.

Man: I um said the annoying um. British, yeah.

President: Ok phfffff whatever, I'm done with this. You're an absolute monster for pushing and fighting for people to do your labor, and you're some weirdo wearing clothes I have never seen in my life.

Both: ouch.

President: Alright enough of this I am going to attend the play named Our American’s Cousin at Ford’s Theatre tonight, but first I have to give a speech.

*Scene will cut to John Wilkes Booth in a crowd outside the White House with Lincoln giving a speech.*

Lincoln: Settle down everyone settle down. “I am not, nor ever have been, in favor of bringing about in any way the social and political equality of the white and black races—that I am not nor ever have been in favor of making voters or jurors of African Americans, nor of qualifying them to hold office, nor to intermingling with white people; and I will say in addition to this that there is a physical difference between the white and black races which will ever forbid the two races living together on terms of social and political equality. And inasmuch as they cannot so live, while they do remain together, there must be the position of superior. I am as much as any other man in favor of having the superior position assigned to the white race.” That is all, thank you.

*Quietly to himself.*

John: Abraham Lincoln is a tyrant!! I can’t stand for what he is doing. Black men and veterans should have the rate to vote.

*John looks up and sees Abraham Lincoln for one last time.*

John: “That is the last speech he will ever make.”

*Scene will cut to Abraham Lincoln going to the play.*

Lincoln: Ahh this play sucks.

John Wilkes Booth: You suck

Lincoln: Shut your mouth. I AM THE PRESIDENT!!

John Wilkes Booth: Well I am the King of England.

Lincoln: I will have you arrested for talking back to me.

John Wilkes Booth: You are a tyrant. Who is taking away Southerners rights to start their own country where race-based slavery is legal.

Lincoln: Okay and I don’t care for what you have to say as your a citizen with no rights comparing to my power

John: Okay I am sorry.

Lincoln: Apology not accepted now stop talking. If only General Grant hadn’t made last minute plans to New Jersey to visit his children instead of attending this play with me. I hope you are still enjoying the play Major.

Major Henry Rathbone: I think it's great.

Lincoln: It's 10:05 right now.

*10 minutes go by.*

Lincoln, John and Major: *Laughing*

*Booth sneaks up the stairs and points a gun to his head.*

John Wilkes Booth: Element of surprise. You are a monster Abraham Lincoln!! I will promise you that your speech today will be the last you ever make. *David this is a side note start laughing maniacally as you do this.*

J*ohn Wilkes Booth shoots Lincoln in the head. Tries to jump off, but Major stops him. Major looks at Booth while Booth is steaming with rage and stabs Major.*

Major Henry Rathbone: *Gasping for breath*

*Booth jumps off the box and onto the stage.*

John Wilkes Booth: *yells loudly* Sic semper tyrannis.

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*John Wilkes Booth limps out the back of Ford’s Theater with his broken leg and hops onto his horse.*

*He begins his ride down Pennsylvania avenue and reaches Navy Yard Bridge and would meet with his co-conspirator David Harold.*

John Wilkes Booth: Finally, I made it without being caught!

David Harold: Ay John! Did you kill President Lincoln?

John Wilkes Booth: I think so, I'm sure, but I don't know for sure because I had to get out of there fast so I wouldn't get caught.

Harold: I understand, where did you shoot him?

John Wilkes Booth: In the back of the head, I put my revolver to his head, and shot.

Harold: Yea, he's not gonna survive that.

John Wilkes Booth: Hopefully.

*Gunshots and the sound of horse's hooves resonate in the background.*

Harold: They're coming. We got to run or we’re dead.

John Wilkes Booth: Agreed, lets go to that forest over there, the thick foliage should give us good enough cover.

*They run swiftly towards the forested area and squat down under some branches.*

John: We’re gonna need to hold out here possibly for a few days before we make our next move.

Harold: You know Thomas Jones? That confederate agent? He's going to help us make it out alive.

Harold: He's going to drop off some food, clothing, and newspaper by the road, I’m gonna go get them and come back.

John: Ok, I’ll stay here.

*Harold runs away into the thick of the woods to retrieve the supplies*

Harold: I'm back! He left us some fine canned steak and all of the intel on where the policemen are!

John: Good, so what are we gonna do, we can't stay here forever.

Harold: Thomas left us a letter saying that the police are looking in St. Mary’s County to the south, and we need to cross the Potomac river tonight, but we need to meet Thomas as he has a boat, oars, and some candles so we can cross.

John: Ok, let's go.

*John and Harold leave their campsite under the branches and foliage and rush through the woods and would soon make it to Thomas’s house.*

Thomas: Good. You guys made it here in one piece. The police are looking for you and you need to get out of here as fast as possible.

*They all walk towards the shore to a small boat with two seats. Thomas hands John and Harold an ore and some candles. Then, Thomas pushes them off into the water and they start rowing.*

John: My leg hurts so bad, I need to get treated.

Harold: Thomas gave us some bandages with all of those supplies he left us, fix yourself.

*John retrieves some bandages from a bag and starts wrapping his leg. He breaks off a protruding piece of wood off the boat and attaches it to his leg with the bandages.*

John: That should do the job for the time being.

*In the dark of night, John resumes rowing with Harold and they will soon reach the other end of the Potomac in Maryland.*

Harold: We’re here, we need to move fast.

*John and Harold escape the boat and despite John’s injured leg, he manages to sprint up the shore to cover.*

Harold: This is Gambo Creek, we must have got lost while we were rowing across, this is about nine miles from where we launched our boat.

John: Fine, at least we made it here alive.

END.

Herold and Booth were trapped by Union soldiers on April 26. Herold surrendered, but Booth refused to lay down his arms and was shot by Sargent Boston Corbett through a crack in the barn wall. He died a few hours later.

In conclusion, on the night of April 14, 1865, when President Lincoln was shot while attending a play at Ford’s Theatre John Wilkes Booth shot Lincoln at 10:15 P.M. He was attended by Doctor Charles Leale and two other doctors. Lincoln was taken to the Peterson House. After remaining in a coma for eight hours, Lincoln died at 7:22 in the morning on April 15, 1865.