

Radio Drama Script

The Truth

Maheen Malik

SHORT DRAMA

THE TRUTH

One day in front of The Educators, there is Aleena “the new comer” and her mother “the cleaning service”. They arrived at school just now. Actually, no one knows that Aleena’s mother is a cleaning service in The Educators. Aleena prefers not to tell it because she doesn’t want everyone mocking her because of it.

(Standing, facing one another)

Aleena: “Mom, I wanna go to school now (She said while packing her bag). See you in the afternoon, Mom”

Nida (**Mother**): “Okay, Aleena. It’s your starting day, promise me you won’t make any problems.” (She’d hesitation in her eyes and a smile on her face)

Aleena: “Okay Mom, I promise.” ☺

While going to school she was all worried about the work her mother’s do it seem that she’s all embarrass that she was ashamed of her mother’s job. She entered in the school she was looking here and there and all confused and bumped into Diya. (Aleena greets her mother. From far away, two vague shadows looking at them curiously)

Diya: “Hey, look at her. My feeling tells me that I know her.”

Nazia: “Isn’t that the new kid? (While walking towards Aleena)

Diya: “For god's sake, I don’t know.”

Nazia: What’s your name?

Aleena: It’s Aleena.

Diya: That’s the nice name by the way I am diya and she is nazia.

School bell rang (Trin, trinn.)

Nazia: Let’s go to the class girls. By the way which grade are you in? (She said while pointing towards Aleena)

Aleena: Its 6B, but I don’t know where it’s.

Diya: OH! That’s great, we are in the same class then. Let’s go I will lead you the way.

Aleena: Okay!

They go to the class, while waiting for the teacher Nazia ask Aleena about her hobbies

Aleena: I do explore new places, reading books and most of all I love to do gardening.

Nazia: Wao amazing. I also love to do gardening.

When they’re talking the teacher came into class. They settle and start studying.

Nazia: “Maybe she’s her mother.”

Diya: “Wow, hot gossip. That new kid’s mom is a cleaning service.”

Nazia: “Let’s greet her.”

(Diya and Nazia walk next to Adeela)

Diya: “So, your mother is a cleaning service, huh?”

Adeela: “What”

Nazia: “Hahaha, don’t you feel ashamed because of her?”

Adeela: “No way, she’s my mother. I would not feel ashamed.”

Radia: “Hey, what’s going on? What’s going on? Why is it so noisy?”

Diya: “Hey listen! That freshman’s mother is a cleaning service in here.”

Radia: “Really? What an embarrassing thing!”

Aleena: “Is that a problem for you?”

Radia: “Wow, you’re just a new kid here. Don’t be so arrogant”

Diya: “Ya, don’t be so arrogant.”

(A few minute later, Lubna comes.)

Lubna: “What are you doing? The bell is already ringing. You should go back to your own classroom”

Radia: “What’s going on dude? Got any problems?”

Aleena: “Lubna, they’re bullying me!”

Lubna: “What? Bullying? Don’t be so childish guys, you’re now in junior high school. Don’t be like this.”

Nazia: "Because you're a leader in our class doesn't mean you can regulate and control us."

Lubna: "No, I'm not like that. Bullying is not goof you know? I tell you. You should go and talk to her, tell that all of you feel sorry."

Diya: "You only say that because you like her, don't you?"

Radia: "Lubna likes Aleena, Lubna likes Aleena."

Lubna: "Wai...WHAT? Well, maybe she's kinda cute. I admit that. (Looking at Aleena, Aleena shocked). But more important, you shouldn't do it! Why are you bullying her?"

Nazia: "Of course because her mother is a cleaning service."

Aleena: "Don't mock her. What's the matter if my mother is a cleaning service?"

Radia: "The matter? Of course because this school is only for a high class student. Student like you shouldn't be here."

Lubna: "School is a place for study guys. It doesn't matter from what jobs that our parents have."

Aleena: "Yeah, that's right. Don't you know how hard your parents work for you? Working from dawn until the moon greets us."

Diya: "Well, that's true. Maybe our bullying is getting too far, guys. We're sorry of what happened, Aleena."

Nazia: "Yeah, we're really sorry"

Diya: "Thanks for making us realize."

Lubna: "You know what? We should become friends from now on."

Radia: "From now on, no matter what happen, we always face it together. Okay?"

ALL: "OKAAAY"

From that day, they are always together. If they saw another student bullied others, they will protect them. Facing problems together is their job, crying together is their duty, and laughing together is their must. No matter how rich she or he is, no matter how notable they are, we are the same.

That is friendship. All for one, and one for all.