Script

Narrator:Approached the Ceremony of Twelve, it’s the time for Elevens to step to society and devote themselves into community.Next the Chief Elder will call them names and announce their assignments.

Jonas(shiver nervously)

Asher and Fiona(sit quietly with their hands in their lap)

The Chief Elder:This is the time, today, we will honor your differences even if you elevens used to standardize your behavior.Now, the Ceremony of Twelve begins

Jonas(shiver nervously)

The Chief Elder:Number 1, Fish Hatchery Attendant; number 2 Birthmother; number 3, Instructor of Sixes.

Asher(delightful and excited):I am the next one.

The Chief Elder:Number 4 Asher!

Asher(scratch legs and grin)

The Chief Elder:I think this decision is the most circumspect.The Instructor of Threes(laughter from audiences).Of course not, just a joke.

Narrator:Thought back to years ago.

Teacher(clutch a bag of snack):Little Asher, could you please tell me what’s that.

Asher:Smack.

Teacher:No,snack.

Asher:Smack or snack?

Teacher:Snack.

Asher:Oh!Smack!

PIA!PIA!PIA!(Punishment)

Teacher(clutch a peach):So, what’s that?

Asher:beach

Teacher:No, peach.

Asher:I see, bitch!

Teacher:precision of your language!

PIA!PIA!PIA!(Punishment)

The Chief Elder:I think everyone here has known the reason why he can’t be a instructor.Asher, Assistant of Recreation Director

Applause!!.

Asher(touch head and embarrassed)

The Chief Elder: Number5, number, number, number, 9, number, number, number17

Fiona(serenely, seriously, calm):it is coming.

The Chief Elder:Number 18...Fiona...Congratulations, Caretaker of the Old.

Applause!!

Fiona:Thank you, the Chief Elder.

The Chief Elder:Thank you for your childhood.

Fiona(smile with satisfication)(turn head back):Wow~I am assigned as Caretaker of the Old.Ha ha ha ha!!

Jonas(excited nervous):me,it’s my turn.

The Chief Elder:20 Pierre.

Jonas(stand up):What...she skipped me, how dare...I am perfect.

Narrator:narcissistic!

The Chief Elder:Last one!Carroll, I am sorry because you can’t be assigned.

Carroll:What!What the hell of it!That’s impossible.The Chief Elder, are you kidding?

Narrator:Nothing is impossible because everything is possible.

The Chief Elder:you always stopped those little sisters and brothers chat with each other, you always asked them speak the strange words you said.For example, HOMEWORK.

Carroll:I...I...,there’s gotta be a catch.I will kill you!

The Chief Elder:Safeguard,take him to the Release Room ASAP.

The Chief Elder:OK, continue.I have to apologize for skipping Jonas.

Jonas:I accept your apology.

The Chief Elder:And, actually yours is not an assignment.You are about becoming the next Receiver of the Memories in our community.

Jonas:What, what’s that?

The Chief Elder:the next Receiver of the Memories, it’s the honor, honor beyond imagination.

Jonas:Thanks but why...?

The Chief Elder:you are brave, intelligent, ................