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Humanities- ½
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 **Enough is Enough**

**Prologue**

*(A table, plates, food, napkins are brought on stage. On backdrop kitchen scene. Icarus, Achilles, Mr. and Mrs. Burt enter stage right and take seats at table. Lights up. Family is eating dinner.)*

**Icarus**: (*Hesitant*) Mom, dad, I have something to tell you.

**Mrs. Burt:** What is it?

**Icarus:** I- I’ve been wanting to tell you this for a while now.. (*pauses, takes a deep breath)* I’m quitting the soccer team.

*(Mr. Burt stops eating then starts up again as if he didn't hear anything. Mrs. Burt just stares at the table)*

**Icarus:** *(Shaking voice, tears swelling in eyes)* Dad, did you hear me, I’m quitting.

**Mr. Burt:** (*whispers*) I heard you the first time.

**Icarus:** What?

**Mr. Burt:** (*Angrily)*  I heard you the first time! (*stands up and slams hands on table)*

**Mrs. Burt:** Calm down, John!*(Talks to Icarus)*  Honey, why would you want to quit? You’re doing so much better. You’ve worked so hard to make the Varsity team and you’re only a sophomore!

**Icarus:** I just want to. It’s a waste of my time. You know I’ll never be as good as Achilles! What’s the point in playing if I’m just going to be a bench warmer the whole season?
**Mr. Burt:** (*Pauses for a moment)* That is unacceptable! *My* son will not quit!

**Icarus:** *(Interrupts)* I’m sorry to disappoint you, Dad, but, I’ve already told Coach Stone.

**Mr. Burt:** *(says angrily)* There are two types of people in this world. Those who are naturally talented, like Achilles, and those who have to work their asses off for what they want. And you, *my son, (points at Icarus)* are one of the people who have to work hard. And you have worked hard….(*slams fist on the table)* practice 5 days a week, private lessons, expensive camps and clinics for ten years….are you really going to throw all that away!?

**Icarus:** (*sounding bitter and defeated)* Yes.

*(Mr.Burt stands up, glares at Icarus, and exits stage left.  Audience hears a loud door slam.)*

**Mrs. Burt:** You have no idea what you have just done to your father, Icarus. Maybe you could’ve considered everyone else’s feelings before just quitting.*(Exits stage left)*

**Achilles:** *(Puts hand on Icarus’ back)* Are you ok? You knew they were going to be like this.

**Icarus:**Yes.

**Achilles:** Why don’t you tell them the real reason you’re quitting.

**Icarus:***(Looks down on his plate)* No! It’ll just make it worse.

*( Lights go down. Icarus and Achilles exit stage right. Table moved off stage right. Background scene changed to lockers.)***Parados***Chorus enters stage left and stand center stage. Lights go up.***Atalanta:** Two brothers who only share common blood. One, a hero, a god, a legend. The other,a mere mortal, who just wants to share in the radiance that shines from his brother, the sun, in everyone’s universe.

**Theseus:** But Icarus, will not feel the warmth of his peers. Constant waves of torment crash down upon him.

**Hercules:** And so Icarus sees the world in dull gray, but inside his head their words explode in vivid colors... words that keep repeating like a broken record he cannot fix.

**Atalanta:** A boy who already felt he was never good enough, was hiding a secret. A secret his tormentors discovered.

**Theseus:** Icarus, a boy who just wants to be accepted, is disrespected by those who should love him unconditionally, his team, his parents...

**Hercules:** He tries to ignore their rejection. He never retaliates and doesn’t understand why everyone can just accept him for who he is.

**Atalanta:** His parents’ disappointment and disgust are as obvious as their silent treatment.

**Theseus:** But, at school, his life is even worse.

**Hercules:** And so Achilles, is forced to protect him, to stand by the side of his brother.

**Atalanta:** But he can’t constantly be by his side.

**Theseus**: And once Icarus is alone, their punishment rains down upon him.

(*Lights go down, chorus exits stage right)*

**Scene 1**
(*Ricky, Isaac, Hector,and  Jason walk on stage right and stand  center stage. Achilles and Thalia walk on stage left holding hands.)***Achilles:** Hey guys, how’s it going!**Isaac:** Hey, Achilles**.** Same old, same old. That was a sweet goal at the game yesterday. (*Gives Achilles a fist bump)***Ricky:**Yeah, man, that was a sick goal!

**Achilles**:  Thanks, man. Yeah...if we keep playing this way...we’re going all the way to state finals this year.

**Isaac:**  What a way to end our senior year, right? That would be so sick.

**Thalia:** I still can’t believe we’re seniors…..I remember when I was little and it seemed like 1993 was so far away...and now we only have 7 months left until we graduate.  Woot….woot...class of ‘93! (*She laughs as she says this and the guys laugh with her. Bell rings)* I should get to class. See you at lunch, Achilles.

**Achilles:**  Ok, Babe. I’ll see you then.
*(Thalia hugs Achilles. As he hugs her, he sees Icarus enter followed by the bullies, Hector and Jason. Thalia, Isaac, Ricky exit stage left. Achilles remains on stage).***Hector:** Hey look, it’s our *favorite* guy! Or should I say our favorite *gay*? (*Walks towards Icarus with two other bullies. Icarus turns around to look, but ignores them, and keeps walking)* Hey, Icarus! *(waves with a bent wrist and says rudely in a tone mocking gay people. Icarus tries to ignore him)* Hey,man, you are still a man, right? *(Icarus still says nothing).* I’m talking to you! (*Pushes Icarus down)***Achilles: *(****Grabs the front of Hector’s shirt)* You want to help him up, Hector?

**Hector:** (*Knocks his hand down)* You want to make me?

**Achilles:** Do you want to take this outside? (*Rolls up his sleeves)*

**Hector:** *(Tries to act tough)* Nah. (*Pauses)* Hey Jason, help him up. *(Jason helps Icarus up)*

**Achilles:** Yeah, that’s what I thought.

**Hector:** (*Turns to leave. Points at Icarus*)You’re lucky Achilles was here. Next time, you won’t be so lucky.  *(Hector, Jason exit stage right)***Icarus:** *(to Achilles)* Dammit, Achilles, why did you do that?

**Achilles:** No matter what has happened you’re still my brother. You know I’ve got your back.

**Icarus:** You don’t get it,Achilles…...you just make it worse.

**Achilles:** Well, why’d you have to hit on Hector? Of all people, you chose him?

**Icarus:** I didn’t! I’d never be attracted to pond sucking scum like him. He wishes I liked him!

**Achilles:** Whatever, Icarus. Sometimes I just wish you could be normal….or at least I wish you could have pretended to be straight for a little longer…*(Icarus looks down, hurt).* I’ll see you later. *(Walks off stage right).*

**Icarus:** I hate that I’ve ruined my brother’s life. I never meant for the guys to find out.  We’ve all know each other since we were kids. They’ve always been Achilles’s friends and I was always the tag along little brother. They tolerated because he wouldn’t have it any other way. I wish he would just let me fight my own battles...I wish I could be more like him so I *could* fight my own battles. If only I was more like Achilles. *(Looks down sadly. Lights go down. Icarus exits stage right).*

**Chorus 1***(Atalanta, Theseus, and Hercules enter stage left. Lights come up)*

**Atalanta:** Achilles, a warrior, a hero to his teammates, he has everything.

But he has one minor flaw; his gay brother.

**Theseus :**Unlike Achilles, Icarus has always been the outsider. But now that he has revealed his secret, acceptance will never find him.

**Hercules:** Hector and his crew just won’t quit.

Always wanting to antagonize anyone who is different from them.

**Atalanta:** In Greek mythology, Icarus, made wings of wax so that he could fly. Higher and higher he soared, until he flew too close to the sun. His wings of wax melted and he plummeted down into the sea and drown.

**Theseus:** Hopefully the same fate will not come to this Icarus. Thank god, Achilles is there for him. Everyone listens to him, but who knows what those bullies are capable of.

*(Lights go down. Chorus exits stage right and help to set up desks. Desks and chairs brought on stage right. They sit in desks and remain on stage.)*

**Scene 2***(Ms. Snow, enters stage left. Hector, Jason and chorus enter stage right. All students take seats. Lights go up. Hector, Jason, are laughing and messing around. Icarus walks on stage left laughing stops and they all stare at him.)***Ms. Snow:** Icarus, you’re late. *(Icaru*s *takes a deep breath and walks towards his seat.)* Class, I forgot to pick up my handouts from the copy machine, I’ll be right back. Stay in your seats! And I’m talking to you, Hector. *(Teacher walks off stage left) .*
**Jason:** Oh, Hector, look what the cat dragged in...And late!

**Hector**: Maybe he was making out with his boyfriend in the hallway. (*Jason laughs*)

*(Icarus tries to go to his seat. Hector trips Icarus as he walks to seat)*

**Jason:**Nice move, clown. You should stay on the ground, cause that's where fags like you belong.

**Icarus:** *(gets up)* Leave me alone, guys. *(sits at desk)*

**Hector:** What’s wrong, Icarus,  (*Hector and Jason stand up and  surround Icarus’s desk)* your little boyfriend Achilles isn't here to protect you?

(*Jason takes Icarus’s binder and throws it across the stage)*

**Icarus:** He’s my brother, not my boyfriend and I don’t need him to protect me.

**Hector:**Oh yeah**?**What, you’re a tough guynow? Then why don’t you stand up and face me, tough guy? *(Hector grabs Icarus’s shirt and stands him up, as the teacher walks back in holding stacks of papers.)*

**Ms. Snow:** Hector, Jason! Get back in your seat. I’ll see you after class in detention.

**Hector:** Yes ma’am. *(gets in Icarus’s face)* You're so lucky. *(Icarus looks scared as Hector goes back to his seat. Teacher starts to teach class)*

**Ms. Snow:** Okay class, **(***Turns towards the audience, pretending to write the lesson on the board. her back is to the class.As she is talking Hector and Jason throw paper balls, and airplanes at Icarus. They laugh.)*I’ll pass out the handout for the lab in a second, but first let’s review some safety procedures because some of the chemicals, we are using today are dangerous, and could even cause an explosion if treated improperly. We’ll be using potassium nitrate, sulfur, and carbon. *(She says jokingly)* All the ingredients you’d need to make the perfect homemade bomb!
*(Finally Icarus has enough.)*

**Icarus:** *(He interrupts his teacher)* Ms. Snow, can I please use the restroom?

**Ms. Snow:** Yes, Icarus, you may. *(hands hallpass to Icarus)*

*(Icarus leaves stage right, Lights go down, desks removed stage right. Jason and Hector exit stage left. Chorus remains on stage and moves downstage, center).*

**Chorus 2**

*(Chorus enters stage left)*

**Atalanta:** Bully him, bully him.

When his shield is down the swords rise to attack.

**Theseus:** Hector strikes every time, never missing.

Icarus tries to defend any chance he can.

**Hercules:** But the cuts are too deep and too frequent to allow for  healing.

By ignoring it, he lets it continue, he lets Hector’s words strike him, cut him, stab him, until….. there is nothing left.

**Atalanta:** One day it will be too much.

One day it will be enough.

**Theseus:** But what will be that final straw that moves Icarus to fight?

**Hercules:** Or will he, like his namesake, drown in a sea of torment.

(*Lights go down, chorus exits stage right, backdrop changed to lockers*)

**Scene 3**

*(Actors enter stage right and stand around lockers. Lights come up.)*

**Isaac:** Can you give me a ride home from practice tomorrow? My mom needed to use my car because hers is in the shop.

 **Ricky:** Yeah, sure. (*Icarus enters stage left to go to his locker. Ricky sees Icarus and gestures towards him. The other guys nod and smile).*

**Hector:** Hey, look who it is!

**Isaac:** Hey, Icar-ass!

**Hector:** *(bounces ball off Icarus’s head. All laugh.)* Head’s up *(sarcastically).*

**Isaac:** You coming to the game Friday? I heard they need more cheerleaders.

**Icarus:** Do you really think that’s funny**?** You’re such a dumb ass.

**Isaac:** *(Enraged)* Are you calling me stupid? You little faggot. Why’d you quit the team, huh? Scared to face us?

**Ricky:** It doesn’t matter, we didn’t need you anyway...The only reason you even made the soccer team was because of Achilles. You’re nothing without him!

**Icarus:** *(pauses)* I...I... never mind.. You’re not worth my time. *(Icarus looks at Isaac angrily, clenching his fist wanting to punch, but he says nothing. He tries to walk away, but Hector grabs him.)*
**Hector:** Oh no, you’re not leaving! We’re not finished with you yet, queer. *(He pushes Icarus to Ricky who holds his arms. Hector rears back to punch. Lights go down. All bullies exit stage right.)*

*(Achilles enters stage left. Lights go back on. Icarus, beat up, is lying on the floor.*)

**Achilles:** Icarus! What have they done to you? *(Helps Icarus sit up. He winces with pain, but still pushes Achilles away)*

**Icarus:**Don’t worry about it.

**Achilles:** But….

**Icarus**: I don’t need you protecting me anymore, Achilles. I’ve got a plan. They’re going to pay. Trust me. They won’t be bothering me or you anymore…

**Achilles:** Icarus, what are you saying?

**Icarus:**  Forget it, just go away, Achilles. *(Looks up sees bullies re-entering and limps painfully off stage left).*

*(Bullies re-enter stage right)*

**Isaac:** (*Talking to Achilles)* You heard your brother, Achilles. Just get out of here.

**Achilles: (***angry)* No!

**Hector:** (*Laughing)* What, are you gay too?

**Achilles:** *(Embarrassed)* No, of course not. He’s my brother, what do you expect me to do?

**Ricky:** I thought *we* were your brothers. Once *he* made the decision to play for team rainbow, he severed that relationship, *Bro.*

**Isaac:** You need to choose, Achilles. Him or us.

**Hector:** Otherwise you’re off the team.

**Achilles:** How dare you disrespect me! I am the captain! I thought you were my friends. We’ve been playing together since we were little kids!

**Isaac:** Well, you thought wrong. I don’t need *friends* that make me feel uncomfortable changing in the locker room.

**Hector:** And if you don’t choose us….we’ll tell Coach that you’ve been hitting on us. He’ll kick you off the team and you can say goodbye to all of those scholarship opportunities.

**Ricky:**  Think long and hard, Achilles. You don’t want to throw your whole future away for *him.* Do you? Do you? *(Achilles looks down. Doesn’t answer.)*

*(All actors exit stage right. Lights go down).*

**Chorus 3**

***(*** *Atalanta, Theseus, and Hercules walk on stage left. Lights come up.)*

**Atalanta:** Icarus, Icarus, Icarus

Walks through life without anyone

A lonely soul lost in this chaotic world

**Theseus:** No one to care for him, no one to lean on

Except Achilles his one and only friend, but also his brother.

**Hercules:** He grits his teeth, eyes straight ahead, he tries to disappear.

**Atlanta:**  But still they find him. They beat the spirit out of him

**Theseus:** Or have they? There seems to be a storm brewing in Icarus’s eyes.

**Atalanta:** He wants to be his own warrior, he wants to fight his own battles, but without the physical brawn that has been bestowed upon his brother, how can he? He must find another form of retaliation.

**Hercules:** And with their unyielding abuse, they may have just created a monster.

Frustration and anger has clouded Icarus's mind. Slowly it builds like a ticking bomb and

with no outlet, he is primed to explode.

*(Chorus exits stage right. Lights go down.)*

**Scene 4***(Background locker scene changed to kitchen scene) Kitchen table brought back on stage. Icarus enters stage right and sits down, holding an ice pack on his eye. Lights go on. A few seconds later Achilles enters stage left).*  **Achilles:** So do you want to tell me what happened? (*Sits down.)* I thought I told you to not say anything to them. Did you say something stupid?

**Icarus:  (***Saying weakly*) I’m so done! They're all gonna pay!

**Achilles:** What do you mean by that, Icarus? What are *you* going to do?

**Icarus: (***Stands yelling)* You’ll see! Everyone! They’re all going to see...All the people that have given me shit for the past year…..

**Achilles:** Icarus, calm down. *(Grabs Icarus’s shoulders)*

**Icarus:** (*Pushes Achilles off)* NO! Enough is enough! I’m tired of this.

**Achilles:** Icarus, seriously, what are you talking about?What are you gonna do? Icarus, you can’t fight Hector. No offence, man, but he’s already kicked your ass once….

**Icarus:**  Don’t worry about it, Achilles. For once, it doesn't involve *you*. *(Looks around realizes what he will do. Begins to walk off stage and turns to face his brother)*

**Achilles:** *(Angry)* I don’t understand you Icarus! I’ve tried helping you. I’ve defended you, but you don’t want my help! Do you know what people think? They think I’m gay, because I’m helping you. *(points at Icarus)* Do you think that’s fair? Do you think I deserve all this?  I didn’t ask you to come out. That was your choice. And I supported you. Still do. You’re my brother and I won’t let them hurt you. But, I don’t know what to do anymore!  Your decision to come out wasn’t just about you. It’s about me too. And it’s ruining my life too! Not just yours!

**Icarus: *(****Stares straight ahead hurt, bitter****)*** You don’t need to do anything anymore. I don’t need you, Achilles. Just leave me alone and stay as far away from me as you can.

**Achilles:** Gladly. *(Icarus exits stage right.).* **Achilles: (***Stands center stage, lights focus on him)* I’m so frustrated! So confused! When I help him, he doesn't want it, but when I don’t he gets hurt. I’ve always had to look out for Icarus, but this whole thing….people just don’t understand. Why did he have to come out?Everything was perfect before**.** Isaac, Ricky all of us….we we’re so tight. And when Icarus made the team, it was like he finally earned their respect. (*Pauses*) But all that changed when they found out my brother is gay. (*He pauses...thinking*) And now they decide to turn their backs on me?*(groans in frustration)* Why couldn’t Icarus pretend to be normal a little longer? Couldn’t he have waited until I graduated?(*He pauses, thinking).* But no matter, what…..He’s my brother. Gay, straight….does it really matter? *(shakes his head thinking)* I didn’t like that look in his eye. I’m worried that he’s going to do something stupid. I need to find him. *(Achilles exits stage left. Lights go down. Table, chairs taken off stage right. Background changed from kitchen, back to lockers. Bench brought on stage right and is placed center stage.)*

**Chorus 4**

*(Chorus enters stage left. Lights come up.)*

**Atalanta:** The battle never stops

Dropped bombs with every word

**Hercules:** Icarus is trapped in a never ending battlefield

**Theseus:** Achilles not knowing what to do

Still tries to defend his brother, but Icarus pushes him away

building a wall between them that has never existed before.

**Atalanta:**

Isolated further, Icarus plummets in a downward spiral

towards the unforgiving earth.

**Hercules:** Icarus is no where to be found the next day, but Achilles is unrelenting in his search.

*(Chorus exits stage right)*

**Scene 5**

*(Icarus enters stage right, stands center stage, lights come up focus on Icarus)*

 **Icarus:** (*while talking he is following directions to make a homemade bomb.  He is dumping the contents to a backpack as he speaks.*)I’m so done. I want to hurt them. I want to be the one who finally puts *my* foot down. But rather than waste my time kicking them, calling them names...I want them to suffer. I want to put them through the torture they have put me through. Every single person who has ripped me apart until I’ve been left broken... will finally pay for what they’ve done. Now, I will rip them apart. I’ve had enough and now it’s time for the tables to turn.*( Icarus exits stage right)**(Thalia enters stage left.)*

**Achilles:** Hey Tally. Have you seen Icarus? It’s important.

**Thalia:**No. Achilles, is everything ok? I heard Hector and those guys jumped him.

**Achilles:** I don’t know. I can’t really talk right now. I need to find Icarus. I’ll call you later.

**Thalia:** Alright.

*(Thalia exits stage right.Group of students walk on from stage left.)*

**Achilles:** Have any of you seen Icarus?

**Jason:** Yeah, I saw him going in the boys’ locker room.

**Achilles:** Thanks. *(Lights go down. All actors exits stage right. Bench brought on. Icarus enters stage left carrying a backpack.)*

*(Lights up.)*

**Icarus:** (*sets backpack down and unzips it)* Alright. I can do this. This is for everything they have put me through. *(Achilles enters left and stands back, watching and listening. Icarus doesn’t see him.)* I have to do this. Come on Icarus, you can do this, I just need to detonate it when they’re getting ready for practice. *(Looks at his watch.)* I should have. a few more minutes before...

**Achilles:** Icarus, what the hell are you doing?

**Icarus:** (*Turns around)* Achilles! What are you doing here?  You said you had a doctor’s appointment after school.  You said you had to miss practice.

**Achilles:** I canceled it. Icarus... what’s in the bag?

**Icarus:** Achilles, you need to leave. Leave right now.

**Achilles:** Not until you tell me what’s going on. Wait…are those explosives. Icarus…what the hell...Is this what you meant by having people pay? Icarus, are you making a... bomb? *(Icarus clutches his backpack to his chest).* Icarus, no…you can’t do this! Not this way!

**Icarus:** No, Achilles. I have to do this. I have to. *(Begins to exit but Achilles steps in front of him.)*

**Achilles:** Give it to me. Now! *(Grabs for the backpack*,*)*

**Icarus:** No it’s mine! *(Grabs for the backpack, they go back and forth with the bag. Achilles has it. Hector enters from stage left.)*

**Hector:**Well, well...what do we have here? A brotherly make out session?  I hope I’m not interrupting?

**Achilles:** (*Grits his teeth in frustration and puts the backpack over his back, then grabs Icarus’ arm)* No, we were actually leaving. Now you need to get out of my way.

**Hector:** (*Pushes Achilles shoulders)* Oh no...we’re gonna settle this once and for all. I’m tired of everyone listening to you, when I’m finished with you, you’re gonna be kicked off the soccer team and *I’m* gonna be captain.

**Achilles:** Hector...not now. We can deal with this later. You need to get out of the way.

**Hector:** *(pushes him).* What’s wrong, Achilles? Scared?

**Achilles:** *(pushes him back)* No...but maybe you…*(Hector tries to knock the backpack out of Achilles’ hands and the bomb explodes, throwing Hector, Achilles and Icarus’s bodies back with the blast. Lights go down. All actors exit stage left.)*

**Chorus 5**

*(Mourners enters stage left, wearing all black)*

**Hercules:** Icarus only wanted to hurt the people who tore his soul apart.

**Atlanta:** He wanted them to pay for his pain.

**Theseus:** But not Achilles. He never wanted to hurt Achilles.

**Hercules:** He tried to warn him, tried keeping him a safe distance away.

**Atlanta:** But Achilles couldn’t help himself. He was more than a brother, a friend, a loyal person. He was a warrior, the protector of his brother, but the protector of us all.

**Theseus:** And now Achilles is left in the hospital in a coma. We don’t know when, or if,  he’ll ever wake up.

**Hercules:** Even though Hector was a bully, he didn’t deserve to die.

**Atlanta:** Now, we are all left to deal with picking up the pieces.

**Theseus**: Learning the lessons they tried to teach when they were still here.

*(Chorus exits stage right. Lights go down.)*

**Exodus:** *(Locker scene is taken off backdrop and is replaced with table and two chairs. Icarus in a jump suit and handcuffs sits down at the table. Lights come up.)*

*(An attorney enters stage left, dressed in a suit with a briefcase in his hand).*

**Attorney:**Hello, Icarus. I’m going to be your state appointed defense attorney. My name is Eric Anderson. I’m here to prepare you for your trial.

**Icarus:** *(sounds defeated)*It’s fine, Mr. Anderson.  You don’t have to do anything. I’m guilty. I’m going to plead guilty.

**Attorney:**  Really? Why? We have a good shot at winning this case. Hector Valdez has shown hostility towards you. More than likely the bomb was built by him in an attempt to kill you. Is there any proof of you making the bomb? No. Have you shown any violence in the past? No. That is  more than enough evidence to create reasonable doubt.

**Icarus:** But I did build the bomb. I did plan to kill several members of my soccer team, but instead I may have killed my brother.

**Attorney:** Does anyone else know this?

**Icarus**: Only... Achilles.

**Attorney:**  Achilles is in a coma so he can’t testify. Is there anyone else?

**Icarus:**  No. (*cautiously)*

**Attorney:**  (*looks at legal pad)* Icarus, do you know a Mrs. Angela Snow, Thalia Ramirez, Hercules Davis, Theseus Robbins, Isaac Wells and Ricardo Blevins?

**Icarus:** Yeah…

**Attorney:** Are these friends of yours?

**Icarus:** Some, yes. One’s my teacher. And the others…..well, they used to be my friends.

**Attorney:** They all came forward saying they were willing to testify on your behalf. They stated that you were verbally, mentally and physically harassed by Mr. Valdez.

**Icarus:**  I can’t believe it….now? Ricky and Isaac are coming forward now?

**Attorney:**  Yes. And this, coupled with Mrs. Snow’s testimony, stating that the school did nothing to protect you, gives us  a guarantee of winning this case.  In fact, I believe all charges for Mr. Valdez’s death that have been brought against you, will be dropped.
**Icarus:**  Forget it! I don’t want their help. I just want to pay for what I’ve done to my brother. Guard!

(Guard comes and grabs Icarus. *Lights go down. Icarus and guard  exits stage left. Attorney exits stage right. Table and chairs taken off stage right).*

**Resolution:**

*(Achilles enters stage left)*

**Achilles:** *(brought on stage in wheelchair)*I’ll bet you’re wondering why I’m still here. I woke up after being in a coma for a week. Besides, having to have my leg amputated just beneath my knee, I was lucky. The fact that I’m alive and Hector is not, is a miracle. I’ll never play soccer again, but it seems like a small price to pay when you’re given a second chance at life. (*T*akes *deep breath).*

I only wish Icarus would have used his second chance. He was found before his trial, hanging in his jail cell. *(visibly shaken)*. If any good can come from Icarus’s death it’s that everyone in our community is more sensitive and aware about gay rights. Several anti-bullying initiatives have been proposed by our community for placement on the November ballot. I hope that in 20 years….in 2013….things will be different. Maybe by then things will be much better. Maybe by then it won’t matter what race you are, what religion, or your sexual orientation….maybe by then people will finally understand that we’re all just people and deserve to be treated with respect. If and when that happens, I feel that Icarus will finally receive his wings.

*(Achilles exits stage left)*

**The End.**