This play takes place in Boston, MA. The main character, 14 year old Leah, lives in a crazy neighborhood where things go on everyday. She has a little brother, 10 year old Mark whom she wants to make a better, peaceful world for when he grows up. The events in this play occur in the Mid-summer of 2012 and is based on a true story.

Breaking Point

Leah: I woke up on a summer morning to the soothing sound of the cool AC.

Mark: My friends want me to go outside... Can I?

Leah: Sure, but stay in the backyard. If I catch you in the front your staying inside... wait... where's mom and Nikki? Why didn't you ask them?

Mark: They went to the store real quick.

Leah: Oh, ok well I'll go outside too.
Life can take your is part of My
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as you. So he


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want to be a
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work hard at it at the


Mark; Ok

Leah; *Texts her friends and tells them to come out in 5 minutes and gets dressed, then thinks today will be a good day... just as she hears yelling outside* Nevermind then... what's going on now!

Girl #1; Nobody wants you here!

Girl #2; Well I'm here! What are you gonna do about it?!

(Starts fighting)

Leah; I hope Mark isn't... *sees her brother watching the fight* Oh that's just great! *runs to get Mark* I told you to stay in the yard! Ugh! This is your last chance!

Mark; *ignores comment* Did you see them! *starts to copy what he saw the girls do*

Leah; Stop that! *Thinking he could end up doing the same bad things he sees in the future* I really don't want you to do that, it's bad. *she thought of all her family that died from youth and...*
Dear [Name],

You know how hard it is to explain things your way? I'm sure I'm not the only one who is confused by our current situation. I've been trying to understand it all over again, but it's still unclear.

I'm not sure if I have the words to express myself clearly, but I wanted to let you know how much I love you and how much I care. I don't think we should lose touch just because we can't see eye to eye on everything.

I hope we can work things out. I know it won't be easy, but I'm willing to try. Please let me know if there's anything I can do to make it easier.

Love,
[Your Name]
adult violence.*
Mark; ugh. fine.* runs to play with his friends
Leah; This is why young people get into violence! They see it everywhere and think it's cool. But now? *sees her friends walking toward her* Hi, Nae! Hi, Kayla!
Friends; Hey Leah, what do you wanna do today?
Leah; Let's just make sure that everything's peaceful today and just stop someone you see being violent. We need to look out for these kids.
Friends; Oh!

10 minutes later

Friends; Leah, your brothers crying
Leah; Why?
Nae; You know who it is...
Leah: *comes to realization and turns red. she storms down the street and grabs mark on the way.* What happened?

Mark: Tj pushed me and he's calling me names.

Leah: *goes up to Tj* what's wrong with you! I'm tired of you bullying my brother. You do this EVERYDAY!! *pushes him on the ground* What do you look like bullying a 6 year old when your about to be 13!! And you wonder why we don't like you. Stay away from my brother i'd hate to have him end up like you in the future! *she stopped. she never knew she could get that angry and out of control!* Her clenched fists shook uncontrollably as her friends escorted her away and she took her brother too.

Kayla: I didn't know you could ever get that upset. We couldn't stop you! you were out of control!
The name of my uncle is John. I have never met him before. The name of my mother is Mary. She is very kind and loving. I have known her all my life. The name of my father is James. He is very strict and hardworking. I have never seen him smile. The name of my sister is Sarah. She is very smart and beautiful. I love her very much. The name of my brother is Michael. He is very active and sporty. I admire him very much.
Leah: I didn't know I could get that mad either, it just shows that once you push someone to their limit, they get violent and unstoppable. And once you want to stop violence you have to stop yourself from being the violent one.

*There was silence once they got to Mae's porch and they stayed there the rest of the day.*

The End
I don't quite know what I'm going to do next. Maybe I should try some more music. I just picked up a new instrument, and I think I've got a lot of potential. Any ideas? Just stay at the game.