

PARIST

petrichor

An Anthology of Plays



By

Gita, Adhes, Wulan, Serly, Cuen, Arif, Icha, Ajeng, Dhava, Eka, Dara,
Panca, Dewi, Vira, Reni, Hasna, Luluk, Nadiya, Andhin, Hasna, Zayyan,
Nufit, Yashinta, Rara, Husna, Fajriansyah, Husni, lin, Iqbal, Sika,
Amelia, Ratih, Inay, Rizki, Dela, Taufiq, Umair, Feti, Amel, Nurha,
Veny, Nisa, Ayu, Yuhyin, Ninis, Lili, Lia

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PETRICHOR, an Anthology of Plays
Gita Eri Melisa, et al, 2021
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Author:
Gita Eri Melisa, et al

Editor:
Arlia Triyoga

Layouter:
Muhammad Syaroful Anam

Cover Illustration:
@Kataarupa

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Muhammad Syaroful Anam

Gita Eri Melisa, et al
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PARIST (Paradigma Institute)
Jl. Universitas Muria Kudus, Desa Dersalam, Kecamatan Bae, Kudus
59321
Telp. 085712285300
Email: paristpustaka@gmail.com

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dedicated

to all family members of the English Education Department
Faculty of Teacher Training and Education
Universitas Ahmad Dahlan Yogyakarta
and also, to all people who love the smell of the earth after the
rain

acknowledgments

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table of content

Dedicated.....	v
Acknowledgments.....	viii
1. Agape	1
2. The Boy's Story.....	11
3. Grace in The Dark.....	19
4. Love's Sorrow	25
5. Make Your Own Happiness	49
6. Oh My Girl.....	53
7. Seven Hundred and Thirty-Hours Life	69
8. Stranger.....	79
9. Treasure of a Spirit	97
10. Unexpected Love.....	111
11. Evanescent.....	125
12. The Wooden Bracelet.....	135
About the author	145

agape

Gita Eri Melisa
Adhes Fidyarningsih
Wulan Setia Wardah
Serly Annisa Dewi

CHARACTERS

Viona, 17 years old girl
Gangga, 18 years old boy
Wildan, Viona's friend
Adiva, Gangga's secret admirer

agape

PROLOGUE: *This morning at Ahmad Dahlan High School, all students began arriving to start the new semester. That means Viona must be prepared to start students' orientation in her new school.*

WILDAN. Hey, don't you see what time it is? I've been waiting for you for almost half an hour. Do you want to get scolded by our seniors? *(With annoyed face)*

VIONA. Sorry, I have to prepare a lot of observation's equipment

(Viona gasped because she was tired running towards the gate)

WILDAN. I have reminded you many times to prepare it.

VIONA. You know, yesterday I had a family event. I didn't have time to buy students' orientation equipment, and fortunately, last night Papa wanted to help me find a shop that was still open.

WILDAN. But now it's complete, right?

VIONA. Well, you can see for yourself, I'm like a crazy person with this much ribbon wrapped around my hand

WILDAN. Then let's go to the hall, before that drink first.

(Gives a bottle of mineral water to Viona)

VIONA. Thank you *(Viona drank it)*

SCENE I: *In front of the Ahmad Dahlan High School hall*

WILDAN. We part here, I have to join the other boys, if
there is anything WhatsApp me *(Stroking Viona's head)*

VIONA. Hey! I'm not a kid anymore *(Viona is annoyed because
her best friend always thinks of her as a child)*

WILDAN. Ok, go ahead. I'll be there to see you at recess
(Wildan leaves Viona)

SENIOR. Announcement for all new students. Don't forget
to wear your tie, please! *(Announcement on speaker goes to
students who are in research)*

VIONA. Where is my tie? I remember that I put it in the bag
this morning *(With a panicked face as she unpacked her bag)*

GANGGA. Hey! what's up?

VIONA. *(Just turned her head without responding because she was
busy looking for her lost items)*

GANGGA. Can I help you? I become on the orientation
committee this year.

VIONA. Oh, sorry. I left my tie at home, or maybe it could
have fallen on the road. I'm really stupid. Is there any
punishment for this? *(Viona is panic)*

GANGGA. Hahahaha *(laughs at Viona's panicked face)*

GANGGA. You take it easy, just put on my tie *(takes off the tie
and gives it to Viona)*

VIONA. Really? But I don't know you.

GANGGA. I'm Gangga. It's Ok, use it *(He smiles)*

VIONA. Then what about you?

GANGGA. Don't worry, take it. Then I'll go, get ready

(Gives tie to Viona and leaves)

VIONA. Wait. How do I return this tie? I forgot to ask his
name

(Talking to herself)

SCENE II: *Student orientation went smoothly this morning, then at recess, Viona met Wildan in the school canteen. Viona's gaze went around looking for Wildan, who was already waiting for him in the canteen.*

VIONA. Have you been waiting so long?

WILDAN. No, I just came.

VIONA. How was that?

WILDAN. It's fun. I got to know a lot of new people, how
about you?

VIONA. Earlier, I almost got punished because I lost my tie
somewhere

(Viona put on an annoyed face remembering the incident)

WILDAN. Then, how?

VIONA. Earlier, there was a senior who lent me his tie, but I
forgot to ask his name.

WILDAN. I will help you find it, then I will take food first
(Wildan went to get the food he ordered before Viona came)

GANGGA. Hey! we meet again

VIONA. *(She Shocked)*

GANGGA. Sorry I surprised you ahaha *(laughs at Viona's shocked face)*

VIONA. It's Ok, oh yes this is the tie you gave earlier; thanks
for borrowing it (*Gives the tie to Gangga*)

GANGGA. You're welcome, tomorrow if you want to borrow
it again, no problem (*said Ganga jokingly*) (*Wildan came
with food*)

WILDAN. Eh hi Gangga (*Smiles greet Gangga*)

VIONA. You know him?

WILDAN. Yes, he is the chairman of PMR's extracurricular
activities. I asked him many things about PMR earlier

GANGGA. Don't forget to join PMR extracurricular. I'm
waiting for you

WILDAN. Ok.

VIONA. Why didn't you tell me that you wanted to join
PMR's extracurricular activity?

WILDAN. Surprise, you know I was never in the mood to
follow it.

GANGGA. *How about you Viona?*

WILDAN. She wants to join the extracurricular dance
activities. (*Glanced at Viona*)

GANGGA. Good choice, my friend. I become the chairman
of this extracurricular activity. (*Adiva suddenly comes*)

ADIVA. Gangga! Where have you been? I've been looking
for you everywhere, and PMR members have been
looking for you too.

GANGGA. Oh, hey! Sorry. I have checked all the new
students in the field, and intend to buy some drink
here.

ADIVA. (*Sighed and turned towards Viona and Wildan*)

GANGGA. By the way, introduce. She is Adiva, the leader
of dance extracurricular I told you before (*Embracing*)

Adiva)

ADIVA. Hi! Just smiled sarcastically at Viona and Wildan
GANGGA. I have to go, I have some work to do, and the bell
will ring soon.

WILDA. Ok, see you tomorrow.

GANGGA. See ya! (smiles and leaves with Adiva)

WILDAN. Can you see?

VIONA. What?

WILDAN. Adiva looks like the type who rarely speaks, right?

VIONA. Ya, she is different from the handsome and friendly
Gangga. (*Viona smiles*)

WILDAN. Do you like him?

VIONA. Are you kidding me? I'm just amazed. He's
handsome, and he's also an active person, and you
know that.

WILDAN. Don't talk like that, gurl. I sure someday you will
like or love him (*Teasing*)

Kringggggg (*Bell coming rings*)

VIONA. You heard the bell rang and I'll go first, my daddy
has called, and he's been waiting for me at the gate.

WILDAN. Ok, bye my little girl. (*Stroking Viona's head*)

VIONA. Shut up! I told you not to treat me like a child again!
(*Sighs and leaves*)

WILDAN. Upss! the princess is angry ahaha (*Mocking while
laughing seeing her best friend left*)

SCENE III. *A few months after completing the students' orientation
period, today Viona appeared at Ahmad Dablan High
School's birthday. (Gangga sits next to Wildan watching*

Viona)

GANGGA. Viona is very talented huh, I liked her from the beginning of the school

WILDAN. It seems that Viona also liked you from the beginning of the students' orientation. I know her well. After this event, you need to admit your feeling to her.

(After the event is over Gangga meets Viona behind the stage)

GANGGA. Can I have a moment? There is something I want to say

VIONA. Ok, what's wrong, Kak?

GANGGA. I know it's too fast, but I want to tell you now, I like you Viona *(Gangga says firmly)*

VIONA. Really? *(Viona is surprised)*

GANGGA. Yes. *(Gangga assures)*

VIONA. Actually, I also liked you since the beginning of the school

GANGGA. Will you be my girlfriend?

VIONA. Yes kak, I want.

SCENE IV: Finally, Gangga and Viona are officially dating. Without realizing it, Adiva was listening to their conversation from a distance. Adiva is jealous because Adiva likes Gangga first.

The next day after school Gangga waited for Viona to leave the class. Today it rained heavily. Gangga accidentally met Adiva, who was standing in front of the classroom alone.

GANGGA. You didn't come home?

ADIVA. I didn't bring the umbrella

GANGGA. Come on, I'll take you to the stop

Gangga and Adiva headed to the bus stop with one umbrella, Adiva embraced Gangga's waist so as not to be exposed to rain, Gangga understands it because they have been friends for a long time. And without them knowing, Viona saw the incident

WILDAN. Hey, not home yet?

VIONA. Can you not take me home?

WILDAN. Of course you can (*Viona comes home with Wildan*)
(*That night at Viona's house*)

GANGGA. Where were you? I'm looking for you, didn't we
promise to go home together?

VIONA. What do you care? Didn't you come home with Kak
Adiva

GANGGA. Are you jealous? Adiva is just my best friend. I
just drove him to the stop station.

VIONA. Is it wrong if I'm jealous!?

GANGGA. He's just my best friend Viona (*Convincing*)

VIONA. Is there a friend who is that close?

GANGGA. You are also very close to Wildan. It's no
different, like Adiva and me.

VIONA. Now you blame me?

GANGGA. No, I just want you to understand that my
closeness with Adiva is only limited to friends.

VIONA. Yes, sorry, I misunderstood this

SCENE V: (*The next day at school*) *Viona and Adiva met in the
park.*

ADIVA. I'm sorry. I invited you together here, last night
Gangga told me that you fought because of what
happened yesterday. Here, I want to explain to

you Viona, that Gangga and I don't have a special relationship. We are only friends. (*Viona is silent*)

ADIVA. Honestly, I have liked Gangga for a long time, but this friendship is more important than my feelings for Gangga, and I see happiness Gangga is in you *Viona*. Sorry, I misunderstood you.

ADIVA. Yes, it's Ok. You can think of me as your friend from now on.

From then on, Viona had no longer misunderstood the closeness of Gangga and Adiva. Finally, Viona and Adiva are best friends.

THE END

the boy's story

Suhendri Palaguna
Wanda Arifin
Rizka Anisa
Rahajeng Tiara Wijaya

CHARACTERS

Boy, a student
Mom, a 35 years old woman
Luna, a student
Andy, Boy's best friend
Rizal, Boy's enemy
Dedy, a student
Razor, a student
Bruce, 40 years old men
Xiauye, a martial art athlete

the boy's story

In a dark building, Boy woke up and did not know where he was.

BOY. Ah, where am I? Why suddenly I'm here? *(Suddenly, Boy heard a creepy voice, Welcome, young people, to my place, please take the weapons that are in front of you and try to save women at the final stage)*

BOY. Hah hah, who is that? *(with a confused face)* What should I do? I'm just an introverted boy who always shut myself in the room. Save a woman? *(Boy talking to himself).*

Suddenly, a very scary monster appeared right in front of Boy's face, and suddenly Boy was shocked.

BOY. Please help me, help me! *(while running scared).* Then Boy took the sword in front of him.

BOY. Ho-how can I beat him, using a kitchen knife alone? I do not know how?!

The monster chased Boy, and finally, he was caught and just when he wanted to be eaten, suddenly an alarm sound went off, and Boy woke up.

BOY. Hah hah hah turns out this is a dream. *(While calming down)*

MOM. Boy wake up, you remember right that today is the first day you entered school?

BOY. Yes, ma'am, I remember. Soon I'll take a shower and get ready.

Soon Boy was getting ready and going to school. After arriving at school, Boy intends not to stand out.

BOY. Finally, I can get into my favorite school. *(Boy talking to himself)*

BOY. The people I have to avoid are Rizal, Dedy, Razor. They are the heroes in this school. *(Boy talks to himself)*

At the moment, Boy saw a beautiful woman walking in front of him.

BOY. Ma Syaa Allah, who is she? Why is my heart pounding when I see her. *(Boy talking to himself)*

With hesitation, Boy tried to greet her.

BOY. He he hello.

LUNA. Yes hi.

BOY. How are you?

Because of Boy's stiff speech, Luna suddenly left him without answering his question, then suddenly someone spoke to Boy.

ANDY. I just forgot, she was the prima donna in this school, and who liked her are very much at the time of school enrollment, just gave up.

BOY. Who are you?

ANDY. My name is Andy, nice to meet you. *(Smile at Luna)*

BOY. I will not just give up. I can get that girl!

Kriiiiiing kriiiiiing!!!

The school bell rang, and Boy and Andy immediately walked into the classroom. When they entered the class, Boy was surprised that Luna and Andy were classmates.

After that day, Boy began to change his lifestyle, and day by day. He used it to study to attract the attention of Luna, the woman he loved.

After 6 months, it was time to share the learning results, and it turned out that Boy won the overall champion at his school.

BOY. Yeay! Finally, my learning results are not in vain.

ANDY. Well, congratulations, Boy, finally you succeeded! (*Boy just smiled broadly in response to Andy's praise*) then suddenly Luna approached him.

LUNA. Boy, congrats on the achievement!

BOY. Yes, thank you. What a chance (*whispering to Boy*), and Andy left Boy with Luna.

LUNA. Boy, let's come with me.

BOY. Where?

LUNA. Just come along. (*Boy followed Luna to a park in the middle of school, and suddenly Luna said*)

LUNA. Boy, I've liked you for a long time.

BOY. Isn't this a dream?

LUNA. No! How come this is true. I liked you when we first met.

BOY. Luna, actually, I feel the same way. (*When Boy wanted to express his feelings, Rizal, Dedy, and Razor suddenly came to him*)

RIZAL. Hey hey! Look, there is a bookworm.

DEDY. What are you doing here?

RAZOR. You're looking to die, huh?

BOY. I-I I'm just sitting here.

RIZAL. Luna, why are you friends with him?

LUNA. What's wrong with you? So what if I'm close to him? *Rizal immediately took Luna's hand and took her away.*

BOY. Hey! What did you do to her?

RIZAL. If you dare, I wait in the field (*while going to bring Luna*)
Dedy and Razor just saw him laughing.

BOY. What am I going to do? I'm just a bookworm (*Boy talking to himself*) Boy you have to go, for the person you love.
Shortly after that, Boy followed the three of them to the field.

RIZAL. Well, well, well, how dare you.

DEDY. I just slaughtered him here.

RAZOR. Hehehehehehe

BOY. Just let her go!

RIZAL. Luna has come home earlier, now is the time for a
massacre.

RAZOR. Hahahahahahah

DEDY. Ready Boss!

BOY. Help me!

Boy was beaten all over, and when his consciousness almost faded, someone helped him, only the shadow of his shadow that Boy could see when that person helped him.

BOY. Where am I? Aw, my hand can't move.

BRUCE. I've calmed down you in my house. I saved you when
you got beaten.

BRUCE. Your hand is broken, but don't worry, your wound will
heal soon.

By using respiratory techniques, Bruce can heal Boy's broken hand.

BOY. Wow! How can you do that?

BRUCE. If you practice a lot, you'll do that too.

BOY. Can you teach me martial arts?

BRUCE. Depending on your reasons

BOY. Actually, I want to protect the woman I love from the
thugs who beat me.

BRUCE. Well, tomorrow after school I'll train you.

The next day after school, Boy came to Bruce to study martial arts.

BRUCE. Are you ready?

BOY. Yes, sensei, I am ready.

BRUCE. Now try to take your position.

After a week of learning the martial arts, Bruce was angry with Boy and told Boy to go home because there was no result at all.

BRUCE. You idiot, it's useless to come home to train you.

BOY. Yes, sensei!

After 6 months of practicing martial arts, finally, Boy is already good at following his teacher, and it's time for the final exam for Boy, by fighting with his sensei, and finally, his sensei loses.

BRUCE. Agh, you did it. There's nothing else I can teach you.

BOY. Thank you, sensei!

BRUCE. Next week there is a martial arts championship, you have to participate in it, and I'm sure this guy named Rizal participates in the competition.

BOY. Well, sensei. I'll do my best.

The day that has been waiting for waiting arrived, Boy immediately prepared himself for this championship. His first opponent was from the Chinese jujutsu high school, the runner-up in last year's championship. But that didn't discourage Boy. The first match started between Boy vs. Xiauye from the Chinese jujutsu martial arts school. At the beginning of the game, Boy felt scared and unfocused, but because he got used to it, he received tough training from his teacher, and finally, he won it. On the other hand, Rizal won the first round by making his opponent unconscious, and then, Boy again felt fear. But suddenly Luna approached him.

LUNA. Boy, yes, I'm sure you can beat Rizal.

BOY. Yes, I will try my best.

Game after game, he continued to win and arrived at the final. Rizal against Boy and in all the cheers, Boy's audience only focused on Luna, who always cheered him on. The finals began.

RIZAL. Well well well, I didn't expect to fight you in the final.

BOY. I will beat you.

Punch after punch was thrown at the two participants, and Boy managed to master the fight, but when he wanted to kick Boy's leg, he slipped and fell, suddenly all the audience laughed.

RIZAL. You are ridiculous

BOY. I have to focus on the people I love *(Boy talking to himself)*
Then came the voice of Luna screaming.

LUNA. Boooooooooooy I love you!

After hearing those words, Boy got a lot of stamina, and finally, Boy won the match. With great pride, he lifted the gold medal, and he shouted.

BOY. Lunaaaaa, I love you too!

After the match is over and they are happy forever.

THE END

grace in the dark

Dhava Chairul Affan
Karina Eka Nurfadillah
Citra Dara Anggun
Muhammad Panca Banyu Aji

CHARACTERS

Ancika, a blind girl
Antika, Ancika's sister
Johan, s student
Hendi, Erik's close friends
Erik, Johan and Hendi's best friend

grace in the dark

In a cold night

Lonely and silence at the end of the city's residential alley

ANCIKA. *(scraping trash with her stick)*

ANTIKA. Until when must this be? I'm fed up. *(while digging trash with his stick and putting it in the sack)*

ANCIKA. Be patient, believe me, God must be testing us.

ANTIKA. Tested from birth? Am I not worthy of seeing this beautiful world? Why are only noise and trash destined for me? *(slams the sack)*

ANCIKA. There must be a reason why we are born this way. Can your complaints help us? If I weren't blind, I would have given My eyes to you. *(shed a tear)*

ANTIKA. No! your eyes are not what I want. I want us to be happy like everyone else. *(cry too)* I'm sorry, sis. *(picks up the sack back)*

ANCIKA. Be patient, may God hear our prayers.

Suddenly from a distance, there was a male laugh, and their chat was very clear.

JOHAN. Oh hohohohooooo I'm sick of living like this. (*walking rocking drunkenly*)

ERIK. Hoi rich boy can still get sick. (*laughs*)

HENDI. Okay Jo, better tell your parents to adopt me to be their son, hahahaha (*laugh out loud*)

ERIK. Don't dream Hendi! Hey, realize that you guys are bothering me. You are drunk, but I'm dizzy. (*carrying both of them*)

JOHAN. Look, there are two girls...Hi, what are you doing here at night? (*look, two young girls*)

HENDI. The beggar smell so bad, Johan! How come you call it a girl? (*laugh*)

ANTIKA. Who do you mean? (*angry*)

ERIK. Sorry, he is a crazy person. (*Erik hit Hendi*)

HENDI. Beggars only dare to answer, cih! (*kicking the bottle at the two girls until it hits Ancika*)

ANCIKA. Just go on with your work. (*Ancika keeps Antika from getting angry*)

JOHAN. It's a really dirty girl digging through the trash. (*Ancika unknowingly picks up the bottle that Hendi kicked at him*)

HENDI. Hahaha, you are shameless. (*grabs the bottle and throws it in the opposite direction*) Take it if you can!

ERIK. Hendi, you're nosy, let's go back. (*remain silent endure humiliation*)

JOHAN. The name is a beggar. There is no pride anymore haha, not much different from trash!

ANTIKA. So that you know! So, what if we pick up this trash on purpose. You are the source of problems in life. Those of you who littered. What did we do? Is it wrong?!

ANCIKA. Don't you make this a sign of my poverty? I am so

ashamed. Not about me. I'm just grateful that I can't see hypocritical humans like you. *(Antika and Ancika walk together using a stick and want to leave)*

ERIK. WHAT???? *(Shocked)*

HENDI. Are you blind? *(shocked)*

JOHAN. Wait.... are you guys really blind?

ANTIKA. So what? What do you care? We are slowly, but we don't accept being belittled. Let's go, sis.

ANCIKA. Be thankful, you guys, because your life is perfect. Don't waste your life.

JOHAN. You pick up trash without looking? *(Erik and Hendi are still stunned and shocked)*

HENDI. How can you live like that? Living in poverty and blindness. Maybe if it were me, I would have killed myself. *(Ancika and Antika leave the teenagers)*

ERIK. I can't stop thinking.

JOHAN. How can we who are perfect even like this? I'm really embarrassed.

HENDI. Yes, you are embarrassed.

ERIK. But I swear they're cool... that's why you have to be grateful, Jo! We have to learn from them.

JOHAN. Let's go home! I want to apologize to my parents. I regret living a spree if I was blind... wow, I can't imagine. We should be grateful instead of being like this *(walking around his best friend and walking away)*

In the dark, it turns out that the rays of grace are even more radiant. Gratitude is the main key to life. Wherever and whatever your condition is, while you are grateful, your life will feel easier.

THE END

love's sorrow

Dewi Aminah Husodo

Alya Savira

Reni Kurniawati

Hasna Rahmah Dhiya

CHARACTERS

Theo James, a student

Sophia Abigail, a student

Zendaya Ashley, Theo's friend and neighbor

Edward Cole, Zendaya and Theo's friend

Kate Bowden, Theo's mother

love's sorrow

ACT I: *In a Softball Field*

ZENDAYA. (*bitting the ball*) Go on ... !!! (*the sound of broken glass*)

ZENDAYA. This is bad! I hit it too far! (*In soccer field (opposite the softball field)*) EDWARD. Hahah! She's doing it again, you stupid Zendaya!

ACT 2: *In a music room (a Zendaya ball smashed the window)*

ZENDAYA. (*opens the door slowly*) Okay! I will take the ball quietly and then leave immediately before anyone else sees me!
(*sound of groaning in pain*)

ZENDAYA. (*looking at the floor*) OMG! There is a corpse!!

ZENDAYA. (*takes the ball slowly*) I better run immediately ...

THEO. (*awakens*) Ouch, my head ...

ZENDAYA. It was Theo. Thank God it's not someone else ...
(*carrying the ball while approaching Theo*)

THEO. Huh? Zendaya? Since when were you here?

THEO. Eh? The window broke! And everything I see is all red!

THEO. You broke it again? Even though we just repaired this window!

ZENDAYA. A hitter is said to be good based on the window he shatters! (*cocky tone*)

THEO. You hit it too hard! Hold on a little!

ZENDAYA. (*takes the flute and points it at Theo*) No way! It is my last summer in high school, you know! I want to win first place in softball at the national level!

THEO. Anyway, we have to clean the shards of glass!

ZENDAYA. (*walking while carrying a broom*) Yes, I know, noisy!

THEO. (*takes a shard of glass*) So, I have to apologize again and write a crash report to ...

The sound of the broom falling

ZENDAYA. (*holding Theo's hand*) Duh, it's dangerous, you know! What if you cut your finger?

THEO. It doesn't matter, right? (*confused tone*)

Camera shot sound

EDWARD. (*taking the photo through the window*) Neighbors, childhood friends too, wherever you look for each other, huh? Husband and wife hahaha

THEO & ZENDAYA. We are not husband and wife !! (*angry tone*)

ZENDAYA. Oh yeah, what are you doing here, Theo? Could it be that you returned to playing the piano, huh? (*excited tone*)

THEO. No!

ZENDAYA. Then what are you doing?

THEO. This is my part-time job, which is adjusting the partiture. Then, I'm just confirming the sound at the start, so ...

EDWARD. (*interrupts*) Ah! I just go. My existence will only disturb the couple who are making out.

ZENDAYA. It's noisy! I will hit you with this broom! (*chasing Edward while carrying a broom*)

EDWARD. Don't! Do you want to injure the mainstay of this high school football club? (*mocking tone*)

ZENDAYA. My intention is like that!

EDWARD. I'm sorry, I'm sorry.

THEO. (*talking silently with a smile*) They both always look radiant. Their world must be very colorful!

THEO. (*talking silently while touching piano keys*) However, my world ... is like these piano keys, really monotonous.

ACT 3: *In a road leading back to the house*

ZENDAYA. You say, that girl has liked you for a long time! That's why she asked me to introduce her to you.

EDWARD. Eh eh ... she's really cute, right?

ZENDAYA. I told you she is cute! So, I'm planning to introduce her to you tomorrow Saturday.

Therefore, you also come, Theo!

THEO. Huh? Why did I come too? (*confused tone*)

EDWARD & ZENDAYA. After all, you are free, right?

THEO. But ...

Mobile ringtone sound

EDWARD. (*speaking on a phone call*) Hey! Hello, what's up Jane? Hm..hmm, okay, I'll be there right now!

EDWARD. (*running while whispering*) Sorry, I have a business, let's go ahead! Bye Theo...Zendaya ...!

ZENDAYA. You playboy one (*annoyed tone*)

THEO. But, Edward is a really good person (*smiling*)

ZENDAYA. Hey! So, how is it? You want to come, right? If

you don't come, I'll be like a dazed person. Because of that, come on, come on, please!

THEO. Even though you begged like that, still ...

ZENDAYA. Come on! (*seductive tone*)

THEO. Alright ... (*forced tone*)

ACT 4: *In the garden on Saturday*

Sophia plays pianica with several children who also play their musical instruments, and it looks like a small musical performance in the middle of the park.

THEO. (*while checking chat on his phone*) It's been a long time, even though they said they made an appointment 5 minutes earlier (*annoyed tone*)

Pianica sound

THEO. Pianika? (*while searching for the origin of the sound*)

THEO. (*walking to the middle of the park*) They look pretty good, they look excited. (*while taking out the phone to take photos*)

At the same time, the wind suddenly blew hard

SOPHIA. Kya! (*while holding her skirt, so it doesn't lift*)

Camera shot sound

SOPHIA. (*looking at Theo taking a photo*) What are you doing, you paparazzi! (*then ran towards Theo*)

THEO. (*talking to himself*) I'm dead ...

SOPHIA. You just took my picture right! You pervert paparazzi! Here give me your phone! (*while hitting Theo with a pianica*)

THEO. W..That..Wait a moment! You misunderstood! (*while fighting over the phone with Sophia*)

ZENDAYA. Theo? Sophia? (*calling from behind Theo and Sophia*)

SOPHIA. Zendayaaa! (*cute tone*)

THEO. (*talking to himself*) Heh? Suddenly her expression changed...

Theo and Sophia go to Zendaya and Edward

ZENDAYA. So, this girl is my classmate, her name is Sophia Abigail

SOPHIA. Nice to meet you.

ZENDAYA. And this guy's name is Edward Cole (*pointing to Edward*)

EDWARD. (*holding Sophia's hand*) Haiiiii! (*excited tone*)

ZENDAYA. Then this one, Theo James (*pointing at Theo*)

SOPHIA. Greetings ... (*glances sarcastically*)

THEO. Y..yes, nice to meet you too (*depressed tone*)

ZENDAYA. Okay! Then let's just go ahead!

SOPHIA. Let's Go! (*take the violin on the park bench*)

EDWARD. Where are you going?

ZENDAYA. Music competition! Soon, Sophia wants to appear as a violinist!

THEO & EDWARD. What ?? !! (*while looking at Sophia*)

SOPHIA. I'm a violinist! (*holding a violin bag*)

EDWARD. Wow! Very cool! This must be supported!

THEO. Zendaya, I will go (*while walking away*)

ZENDAYA. Heh? Why?

SOPHIA. (*holding Theo's hand*) Come on, come with me! (*with a smile*)

THEO. (*talking silently while looking at Sophia*) My monotonous world is gradually getting color.

ACT 5: *In Glastonbury Hall*

The audience is surprised to see the figure of Theo James, who returns after two years of disappearing from the world of music. The audience whispered

to each other, talking about Theo, the little musician who was legendary in his time.

EDWARD. Oi! Former celebrity! (*while patting Theo's shoulder*)

ZENDAYA. Classic world must be small huh?

THEO. Zendaya, did you lie to me on purpose? About this musical performance. (*annoyed tone*)

ZENDAYA. After all, you definitely don't want to come if you know the truth. So, I'm trying to cover it up.

EDWARD. Eh! don't fight here. We're here to support Sophia you know! MC. We will now start the New York Music violin section for high school concours preliminaries. For participants, number 01 is expected to enter the stage.

THEO. (*talking to himself*) This is Beethoven ... Violin Sonata no.9 Kreutzer. It's been a long time since I heard a live performance. I wonder why? Suddenly I got goosebumps ...

ZENDAYA. All the songs are the same, boring! (*sigh*)

THEO. (*speaking to himself*) Because it is the song that has been determined in this competition.

EDWARD. Duh so sleepy (*yawning*)

ZENDAYA. Even though you were sleeping, Edward!

ZENDAYA. (*reading the order list of participants*) Next is Sophia's turn!

EDWARD. Finally, it's her turn!

SOPHIA. (*walking to the center of the stage, then lowering her body*)

EDWARD. Sophia! Fight! (*screaming*)

ZENDAYA. Sophia you will definitely win! (*screaming*)

THEO. Shh shh, shut up! It isn't a sports match, don't scream like that!

SOPHIA. (*chuckles*)

SOPHIA. (whispers into her violin softly) Hopefully delivered!
(*start playing the violin*)

ZENDAYA. It's still the same music, right? But Sophia's musical sound is different than the previous contestants!

THEO. (*talking to himself*) This is indeed Kreutzer, but... this song is not Beethoven's. This song ... is undeniably hers!

EDWARD. Sophia is so cool! She will definitely win!

THEO. There's no way she won, too much deduction. Not playing to a written musical composition is absolutely not allowed.

ZENDAYA. But why? Everyone here looks like her!

THEO. It doesn't matter if it's a recital (*solo concert*). But not in the concours (*competition*).

JUROR 1. She ignored the tempo and the dynamics. She was really great to get this far (*with a smile*)

JUROR 2. What the hell?! It's the same as insulting this competition! She's the same as choosing to fight with the composer! Irregular music like this doesn't deserve to compete! (*annoyed tone*)

JUROR 1. She is attractive, but unfortunately, this is a concours. If she wanted to continue playing like that, she would be disqualified. She's completely on a different level! (*smile*)

SOPHIA. (*finished playing the violin and smiled at the audience*)
Very loud clapping sound

THEO. (*talking silently while looking at Sophia*) Why? Why can you play the violin so happy?

ACT 6: *In the classroom on Monday*

The bell is ringing signed break time

EDWARD. Theo, come on to the canteen!

THEO. (*daydreaming*)

EDWARD. Hey, Theo! (*pats Theo's back*)

THEO. Eh? (*shocked tone*)

EDWARD. Why didn't you hear me even though I had called many times!?

THEO. Ah, sorry.

EDWARD. You just daydream. do you think about the person you like? (*sitting next to Theo*)

THEO. Why did you come to that conclusion?

EDWARD. It's quite easy, to sum up, the thoughts of a teenage boy. Is that Sophia? The person you like. She's really cute, right?

THEO. That's impossible! Besides, she likes you. There's no way she likes me. *It is impossible!*

EDWARD. Impossible or not, the girl will decide. Not you!

THEO. But, don't you like Sophia too?

EDWARD. Honestly, I really like her. But only as friends. And in my opinion, your feelings are much more sincere than mine. You look different when you look at Sophia. The dark clouds around you began to disappear and were replaced by a beautiful rainbow.

THEO. Edward, you are a very good person indeed. Thank you for helping me. (*touched tone*)

Mobile ringtone sound

EDWARD. (*speaking on a phone call*) Hello hello, oh Bella! Later we go home together, right? Okay, see you in front of the school later, bye.

THEO. Bella? The girl from the cheerleading team?

EDWARD. Yeah, lately, she's creepy because I often dumped

her, so I took her to go home together.

THEO. Zendaya is right. You are a playboy. I thought I would take my word about you being a good person.

EDWARD. What did I do wrong? I didn't do anything! The girls who started it! They started approaching me, and what can I do? (*cocky tone*)

THEO. (*pats forehead*)

ACT 7: In the music room on Tuesday back to home from school

Theo is doing his part-time job of adjusting partiture.

The sound of the door opening

SOPHIA. Hello, pervert paparazzi! Hahaha!

THEO. (*shocked and hit the wrong key*) W..a..what do you need?

SOPHIA. How was my show at last week's competition? (*excited tone*)

THEO. Lots of mistakes, you didn't match the tempo and dynamics. But, your show is also very good.

SOPHIA. Really?! Okay then, I've already decided! You will be my piano companion in the next round! (*pointing at Theo*)

THEO. Wh..w..what? !! But I .. I don't ...

SOPHIA. You don't play the piano anymore, right? Then what are you doing here with that piano?

THEO. This is just my part-time job, I just adjust the partiture and ...

SOPHIA. You're lying!

THEO. What do you mean?

SOPHIA. New York City junior high school piano competition winner, second consecutive year champion in the Julliard competition, the youngest winner in the Baltimore competition, a genius kid who performed with the

orchestra in 2nd grade of junior high school, and so much more! Your piano playing style is accurate and regular. Or it could be called the human metronome.

SOPHIA. (*sitting next to Theo while pressing some piano keys*)

SOPHIA. To stop playing the piano for two years is a lie. You are still touching it and playing with it. You don't really stop playing because you can't separate from the piano. You and the piano are one unit.

THEO. Wow, you know a lot about me, don't you?

SOPHIA. There isn't a musician our age who doesn't know you. Because you are someone we admire! So, why did you stop playing the piano, Theo?

THEO. I can't hear the piano anymore.

SOPHIA. But, earlier, you could play it!

THEO. In the beginning, I could. But starting in the middle, the sound is no longer heard. The more I drowned because of my concentration, and as I sank further, the piano's sound actually disappeared, and I couldn't listen to it. Surely this is a punishment for me because I have disappointed my mother. (*bowed head*)

(*Flashback*)

THEO. (*practicing piano*)

KATE. (*bitting Theo's finger with a stick*) Again, not quite right! Play it right!

THEO. (*pressing keys carelessly*)

KATE. That's not it! Focus on the partiture! Everything is written on the partiture!

THEO. Mom, I'm tired. Aren't you tired? Mom is not well. You should just rest, come on.

KATE. Listen Theo! Study the partiture over the music over and

over again, and play it over and over again! If you do, you will be perfect! As it was written on the partiture, as the composer wanted it, accurately and perfectly! So, you can't rest or sleep before playing that part perfectly, okay?!

THEO. Yes, mom ...

THEO. (*continues practicing piano while talking to himself*) It's okay, I can definitely fulfill your wish! Mom said I have to win the next competition in Europe. Mom said she would be healthy if I won. I will definitely win and make you healthy again! I don't care about anything other than mom!

ACT 8: *In the music room*

THEO. (*telling his childhood to Sophia*)

THEO. In the end, I didn't win the competition in Europe. At that time, my mom could not come with me. She had to be hospitalized because her condition was getting worse. Because of that, I couldn't concentrate on the race. My partiture is falling apart, and I'm starting to panic. Suddenly I saw the shadow of my mom, who was sitting in a wheelchair in the audience seat. She looks disappointed with my appearance. I stopped playing in the middle of the race, and of course, I didn't win. And when I got back to New York, my mom was gone. Since then, I couldn't hear the piano and decided to quit. (*crying*)

SOPHIA. (*bugs Theo*) Theo, go back to playing the piano ... I'm sure your mom will be sad if you leave your piano like that. Prove it to your mother, if all that she has taught you, it was not in vain! Play for your mother, Theo!

THEO. (*getting dissolved in tears*)

SOPHIA. This time, you are not alone. There I am beside you!

I will play with you. We'll play together! So, come back!

THEO. (*talking to himself*) My world, which was like piano keys, was so monotonous. Now it's colorful. Thank you, Sophia, you are here as the colors in my life.

Behind the music room door, Zendaya sees Theo and Sophia

ZENDAYA . (*speaking to herself*) Theo is in love with Sophia.
(*crying*)

ACT 9: *In Theo's house, piano room on Sunday*

Theo is willing to be a piano companion for Sophia. They both started to practice for the next round of the competition.

THEO. Oh yeah, how did you get to the next round? Even though you do not meet the assessment requirements of the jury.

SOPHIA. I won the crowd favorite. That's why I can qualify.

THEO. So that's it, alright.

SOPHIA. (*browsing the sheet bookshelf in Theo's piano room*)

SOPHIA. I found it! (*took a book of partiture and gave it to Theo*)

THEO. Kreisler's music *Love's Sorrow*.

SOPHIA. Yes!

THEO. Ah, isn't there still better music? For example,...

SOPHIA. I've decided! I want this one!

THEO. Erm ... (*bowed his head*)

SOPHIA. Eh, what's wrong Theo?

THEO. Actually, it was the music I played while competing in European competitions at that time.

SOPHIA. Really? What a coincidence! This way, we can dedicate our appearance to your mother, Theo! (*with a smile*)

THEO. (*smiles back*) Alright! I have you beside me! So, there's nothing to be afraid of anymore.

ACT 10: *In Sophia's house, Sophia's bedroom on H-1 competition day*

SOPHIA. Wow, I can't wait for tomorrow! (*excited*)

SOPHIA. Aa...uhh (*holding the chest, feeling pain*)

SOPHIA. (*trying to get medicine on the table*) Dammit! Why do you have to relapse now?! No, I can't give up! Tomorrow! Theo will be my companion pianist; we will play together! (*taking medicine*)

ACT 11: *In Glastonbury Hall, competitor room on competition day*

Theo and Sophia trained together for a month. Finally, the day that has been long awaited has arrived. However, Sophia did not come.

MC. Next, it's the participant's turn with serial number 07 Sophia Abigail, hopefully, enter the stage soon.

ZENDAYA . Sophia can't come. I just called her parents. She was admitted to the hospital.

EDWARD. What happened to Sophia? Is she okay?

ZENDAYA . I don't know. Her parents didn't explain in detail.

THEO. (*very shocked and almost fell*)

ZENDAYA . Theo, are you okay? Sit down ...

THEO. (*said to himself*) I..i..it is happening again, just like the competition in Europe before. Mom ... my mom left me. So...soph...Sophia, she .. will she also leave me? I...a... I don't know what to do? Sophia ...(*panic*)

ZENDAYA . (*holding Theo's hand*) Theo wake up! Sophia must be fine, trust her!

THEO. (*talking to himself*) We've been practicing for a month. I

won't just give up! Sophia, you don't have to worry, I won't disappoint you!

THEO. (*rushed to the stage*)

The sound of the audience is whispering

JUROR 2. Huh? What is this? Why is there only the piano companion? Where are the participants?

JUROR 1. I don't know what happened to contestant number 07, but I think I was very surprised to see Theo James return.

JUROR 2. Oh, you're right! He is Theo James, the famous child musician, aka the human metronome! I thought he was gone forever. What is he trying to prove here?

THEO. (*started playing the piano*)

THEO. (*talking to himself*) Great, I can hear the piano! Mom ... if you see me now, what do you think?

(*Flashback*)

THEO. (*sitting on Kate's lap*) Mom, why did you choose the song 'Love's Sorrow'?

KATE. It's so we can get used to sadness. If you are used to it, then you will easily find the path of happiness, son.

THEO. The path of happiness? I've found it! Because I was always sad when scolding me during practice, I finally found happiness with mom! Now that you hug me, this is my happiness!

THEO. (*talking to himself*) Mom, now I understand, your love is always with me. Therefore, mom .. I say goodbye to you. (*smiling*)

ACT 12: *In New York City Hospital, Sophia's room in the after the competition*

Theo, Zendaya, and Edward visit Sophia.

SOPHIA. I'm fine! Suddenly this morning I passed out and my parents took me to the hospital, they were too much haha.

EDWARD. Sophia, you worry us all! You know, Theo almost fell when he found out that you were admitted to the hospital!

THEO. *(looks away)*

ZENDAYA. Oh! Me and Edward will buy snacks for you Sophia! Theo, here you are! Stay with Sophia for a moment. *(while pulling Edward's shirt)*

EDWARD. Oh yeah! I'm also really hungry because I haven't had a chance to eat since earlier. Is the hospital cafeteria menu delicious? Come on, Zendaya let's go!

ZENDAYA. *(closes the door)*

ZENDAYA. *(talking to herself)* Seeing Theo happy with Sophia, that's enough for me! Thank you, Sophia, for returning my Theo.

ACT 13: *In New York City Hospital, Sophia's room on the next day after school*

NURSE. You are only allowed here for 15 minutes, because the patient is resting *(sleeping)*

ZENDAYA. Yes, thank you.

EDWARD. Sophia is so good to sleep, even though today the material for the math is really hard! My head hurts so much thinking about those useless formulas. *(whine)*

The sound of the door opening

SOPHIA'S MOTHER. So, you are Sophia's friends, right?

Thank you for visiting her.

THEO. We're sorry for disturbing Sophia's break.

SOPHIA'S MOTHER. Ah no, if she wakes up, he will be very happy to see you here. She has been treated here since he was little. So, she is always lonely because she has no friends. Until her health started to improve, we (parents) allowed her to go back to school.

THEO. Have been treated for a long time? Sorry in advance, but does Sophia suffer from any special illness?

SOPHIA'S MOTHER. Oh of course Sophia didn't tell you. She is the type to carry all the burdens alone. Yes, since childhood she was hospitalized. Sophia suffered from cardiovascular (heart disease) since birth. Therefore, she was treated so she could undergo medical therapy. Lately her condition has worsened, but she never once cried in front of her parents. She always smiled and said she was fine. Even though we know that she is in a lot of pain (*cry*)

Sound of weak heart beats

ZENDAYA. I'll call the doctor!

SOPHIA'S MOTHER. My darling, hold on dear ... we are all here with you dear.

THEO. (*holding Sophia's hand*) Hey, Sophia! Do you know? Today, I succeeded in performing the song you chose. The crowd cheered loudly. Even though it was clear we couldn't qualify for the finals. However, the program allowed me to appear in the finals as a special appearance. You have to see me! Therefore, you must fight! I'm sure you can do it; I know you are not a weak person! So, fight! I'm always with you!" (*cry*)

DOCTOR. (*examining Sophia*)

DOCTOR. Nurse, immediately transfer the patient to the operating room, immediately!

NURSE. Fine, doc.

THEO. Operation?

DOCTOR. It seems like there is a leak in the heart which is causing the heart not to pump oxygen properly, so we have to operate immediately. Please wait and pray for the best. We will try our best!

ACT 14: *In Glastonbury Hall*

Operation Sophia didn't go smoothly. Sophia's life was not saved. After the funeral, Theo was performing at Glastonbury Hall, completing the final song for Sophia.

THEO. (*playing the piano*)

THEO. (*said to himself*) Sophia, it's because I met you that I was here. Meeting you, surprised by you, laughing with you, my heart moved because of you, until finally, it became an overflowing voice. Will my voice be conveyed to you? I hope that can be conveyed.

EDWARD. (*from the audience*) Like a love letter from him to Sophia, huh? (*touched smile*)

ZENDAYA. The most beautiful love letter I've ever heard.

THEO. (*said to himself*) The words that you spoke, but there was a little regret in them, the "twinkle-twinkle little stars" we muttered during practice and the beautiful scenery we saw together, supported me, then gave me courage. Courage to go forward, the courage to play piano for me, I play piano for you. This time, let me utter these words: "There I am! And I won't leave you alone. How

can I let you alone! Be conveyed! Please convey all my feelings to her!

ACT 15: *In the school music room on a day after the final event Sophia's parents give Sophia's violin to Theo as Sophia's last memory. Theo also decided to always take Sophia's violin with him wherever he went.*

THEO. *(cleaning Sophia's violin)*

The sound of falling paper

THEO. *(takes the paper that fell from the violin)* A letter?

LETTER CONTENTS. *(Sophia's voice)* To Theo, James. The first time I saw you was when I was a kid. It was during a performance held by my piano school. As an awkward little kid, you try to grab your seat that is too high while being laughed at by the audience. In front of a big piano, you try to press the keys. And since then, you've become a figure I admire. Because I wanted to be able to play music with you one day, I started learning the violin. However, you have even stopped playing the piano. You are indeed a cruel person who likes to play with other people's lives. Coward! The hesitant! Insensitive! Ha ha ha! I was very excited when I found out that we were in high school. I've always thought of a way to summon you. But in the end, I can only look at you from afar. Because you three (Theo, Zendaya, Edward) are too close and there is no room for me. After I had surgery since I was little, I became a routine in the hospital. And fainting is something I often experience. So, the time I spent in the hospital was quite long. One night, I saw my father and mother crying over my condition. Instantly I knew that my life was not long. At that time, I ran. In

order not to regret it in heaven, I also do everything I like. I wear contact lenses, scoff at my partiture paper, play the violin at will, and commit one lie. The lie that Sophia Abigail likes Edward Cole. Lies that I made in front of Theo James, lies that made you come to see me. Please convey my apologies to Edward and also convey my apologies to Zendaya. Because I'm a shy human and don't want to regret it later. Even though those memories are just trivial things, I still don't want to forget them! It's strange, how about you? Am I in your heart?

THEO. Very imprinted in my heart.

SOPHIA'S VOICE. Even if only a little, will you remember about me?

THEO. If I forget, your figure will definitely haunt me.

SOPHIA'S VOICE. I do not want myself reset in your mind.

THEO. How could I do that.

SOPHIA'S VOICE. Don't forget me, okay?

THEO. I won't, I won't forget you!

SOPHIA'S VOICE. Promise, you know!

THEO. Yes! (*crying and hugging Sophia's violin*)

THE END

make your own happiness

Rizki Lu'luul J.
Nadya Andhini M.
Dwi Nadiyahanti M.
Hasna Novia S.

CHARACTERS

Viona, 17 years old girl
Papa, A 43 years old man
Mama, a 40 years old woman
Step Mother, a cheerful 38 years old woman

make your own happiness

On a day when Viona comes home from school with the sun very hot.

VIONA. On the day of my birthday, I really hope that dad will come and give me a present. *(Viona mumble)*

When Viona arrived at home, her mother warmly welcomed her.

MAMA. Hello Viona, my daughter, are you happy dear? *(With a sweet kiss on Viona's forehead)*

VIONA. *(Did not answer and left her mom with a forced smile. I don't know who is wrong between mom or dad. I just hate their separation. Who knows who is wrong? Still, I'm not too fond of this situation)*

At the time, Viona will enter her bedroom.

LITTLE SISTER. Sister, sister!!!! *(In the typical voice of a two years old child, his voice stammering)*

VIONA. *(She smiled and she ran over to her little sister)*

LITTLE SISTER. Let's play, sis. *(with a happy voice)*

VIONA. OK, let's we play. Do you want to play barbie?

LITTLE SISTER. OK, I'm ready. *(with a hearty laugh)*

Playing with my little sister, who is very young and very enthusiastic, makes her feel tired with the added heat and no AC like in my childhood home.

Only a shabby fan spinning makes her sleepy.

LITTLE SISTER. Hahahaha, you look so beautiful *(she walks around and laugh)*

A few minutes later

LITTLE SISTER. Waaaaaaa waaaaaaa *(Her screams ad she cries)*

Hearing my little sister's scream, Viona immediately got up from her sleep and ran.

VIONA. Oh, my little sister *(with a half scream)*

My little sister fell while playing alone with a small doll in her hand, heard the sound of my sister's scream. Mama came and said

MAMA. Oh, my goodness! Why she can fall?? Mama is cooking for the order! *(with a high voice)*

Hearing that, Viona just keeps quiet because it was not her fault.

MAMA. You really neglectful, only take care of your little sister how come you can't!

VIONA. Yes, I was neglectful! Like you, the person who couldn't take care of my father and ruined my happiness. *(Angry and harsh voice)*

MAMA. Vio *(With tears trickling down her cheeks)*

Viona (Running away from her mother and her little sister)

Viona feels guilty for saying harsh words that she shouldn't have said to her mother. But let it really be a mom who chooses to part with my father and let herself like a hero who tries to support my little sister, who is certainly not like dad and me. I let myself don't care if my mother is angry, crying. A few hours later, her stomach was very hungry.

VIONA. Oh, I'm hungry too, but I hold on to it anyway. I don't really like mama's cooking. *(in the voice of Viona's arrogance)*

A walking voice was heard.

MAMA. Knock, knock, knock..*(the sound of knocking on the door)*

VIONA. *(Who are you?)*

MAMA. It is already 5 o'clock you haven't eaten yet.

VIONA. *(She opened the door and immediately went to the kitchen to eat. And regardless of her mother's presence, fried chicken, spinach, sausage, and tomato sauce. Viona ate heartily)*

MAMA. Drink the water, OK? Do you like it? *(with smiling warmly)*

VIONA. *(she was just silent and still enjoying her food)*

My little sister came over to me

MY LITTLE SISTER. Mama mama

MAMA. I'm sorry, honey. *(by sticking out her little hand and carried my little sister)*

VIONA. Yes, my dear little sister, I'm sorry too. *(shook my little sister's hand and kissed her)*

The atmosphere was so stiff, Mama accompanied me to eat with me, which I realized was stubborn enough to start it all. And finally, I dared to talk to Mama.

VIONA. This food is delicious ma, Vio like it.

MAMA. Really? Mama happy if you like it. Let's add more mam.

Take the rice, OK? One scoop? 2 scoops? *(with takes Viona plate)*

VIONA. Enough mam *(then she asked her little sister to play)*

VIONA. Mom, me and sister would play at the park

MAMA. OK. Be careful!

(At the park)

At the park, Viona and her sister seeing a man, and they know who he is. He was their father, and he is walking with his new wife. They passed each other, and when they met, they are just looking for each other and Viona, and her sister just smiled.

THE END

oh my girl

Zayyan Al Ghaniy
Nur Fitria
Yashinta Rahmawati
Nugraisyah Ika Mayori
Adriyannisa Aulia Husna

CHARACTERS

Eva, a 21 years old ambitious girl
Mira, Eva and Agustine's best friend
Agustine, Eva and Mira's friend
Monica, the personal stylist of Suga BTS.
Suga, BTS's member
Kevin and Lina, Eva's parents
BTS, a worldwide Korean boyband
William, manager of BTS

oh my girl

Eva is a BTS fangirl. She idolizes the boy group so much that she is willing to save for months to buy tickets for their concerts. BTS concerts are held on Saturday nights at the end of August 2019.

Twenty hours before the accident

Eva said goodbye to her parents to go to a concert with Mira's theme, Augustine. They are both Eva's best friends from middle school and are ARMY (BTS Fans Club). The three went to the concert venue on foot because the concert venue was not too far from Eva's house. The three of them walked in three rows while telling them how happy they were to see the person they idolized.

Part 1: *After Eva got to permit her parents, Eva, Mira, and Augustine go to the BTS concert.*

EVA. Finally, we can go to the BTS concert. Hopefully, we can meet Suga Oppa. *(Eva looking at Mira and Augustine)*

MIRA. Yes, finally, we can reach our dream to present in this concert, it will be an unforgettable memory for me. *(holding armyboom)*

AGUSTINE. Exactly, ohh oppa.. we are coming. (*laughing and looking at Mira and Eva*)

EVA. Ohh I remember, that we must buy some food in the supermarket.

AGUSTINE. OK.

(*In the supermarket, they three just buy their food, but Eva is the last of her friends.*)

EVA. You can wait for me outside guys, it's still a long time, there are somethings that I will buy.

AGUSTINE. OK, we will wait for you on the opposite road.

EVA. OK.

When Eva had done from the market, she across to the opposite road to follow Mira and Agustine, but, on the mid-road, Eva was hit-and-run by a car.

MIRA. Evaaa...(*running to Eva quickly*)

MIRA. Evaa please wake up, we will meet Suga Oppa in the concert, Evaaa, please wake up! (*with tears*)

AGUSTINE. I must call 911 to take Eva to the hospital immediately.

MIRA. Yes, Agustine, we must save Eva.

(*after arriving at the hospital*)

THE DOCTOR. Who is Eva's family?

AGUSTINE. We are her friends, Doctor. We have no told her family.

THE DOCTOR. Right, I'll inform you about this.

MIRA. Yes, Doctor. please tell us! what happens to Eva?

THE DOCTOR. Eva was dying. She couldn't be saved because her cerebral hemorrhage was too much. I hope that you inform her family immediately!

AGUSTINE. Alright, doctor. *(with tears)*

(after hearing the doctor explanation, Mira and Agustine were crying)

MIRA. No Agustine, I don't believe it. Eva is still alive *(with tears)*

AGUSTINE. You shouldn't be like that Mira, Eva was in heaven
right now."

(and then, Agustine calls Eva's mom)

AGUSTINE. Hallo Aunt...

EVA'S MOM. Hallo Agustine, why do you call me?

AGUSTINE. Eva Aunt.. Evaa..

EVA'S MOM. What the happen with Eva?

AGUSTINE. She was hit by a car, and she got a cerebral
hemorrhage until she couldn't be saved. Eva just died,
Aunt.

EVA'S MOM. How come??. and where is the car, why did he do
that? *(with tears)*

*(on the next day, Eva's corpse was buried, and her family have already
sincere, but Eva's dad wants to know who is the murder of his daughter)*

Part 2

EVA. Where's Mira and Agustine? Why didn't they come after
me to the BTS concert? *(sitting alone in an empty seat holding
Armybom and yelling to the BTS personnel 'names)*

*Eva had yet to realize that she was dead and became a wandering soul
because of her unbittable desire to be Suga's girlfriend. He is one
of the BTS's personnel.*

EVA. How dare they leave me at this concert alone. But,
never mind, I'll see them again tomorrow. *(while
looking around)*

*In the middle of the concert, Eva goes to the toilet and meets a crying
woman.*

EVA. Why are you crying? What's going on with you (*approaching the woman in the sink*)

MONICA. I just broke up with my boyfriend because he was having an affair with another woman. And what makes me really sad is that he didn't try to explain it. And why are you now a wandering soul? Have you got any requests you haven't reached?

EVA. A wandering soul? What do you mean? (*holding Monica's shoulder*)

MONICA. Do you have any unattainable desires while you were alive?

Eva thought, then walked into the mirror and saw that she had no shadow there. She realized that Monica was telling the truth. So, Eva decided to ask Monica to meet her parents.

EVA. Monica, will you come with me to see my parents? I want to tell them that I'm still here. (*holding Monica's hand*)

MONICA. I'm sorry, I can't do that. I don't want to get involved with your problem because my problem is too much.

EVA. All right, It's OK. But, help me to get out of this world, please...

MONICA. OK, Can I do for you to calm down and get out from here, Eva?

EVA. However, it would seem that my request would be difficult or even impossible.

MONICA. Actually, what do you really want? Just tell me, and I'll do for you if I can do it.

EVA. I want Suga Oppa to be my boyfriend because I liked him so much, and I never dated with anyone when I was alive either.

MONICA. Have you lost your mind? I can't do it. I don't work

there, then how can I meet with Suga Oppa? *(she left Eva after saying that)*

Eva chased Monica and stopped her approach at the artist's waiting room door.

EVA. You say that you don't work in the world of artists, but why are you in this room?

As they argued, Suga walked to the stage and passed right by them. Eva then automatically entered into Monica's body.

EVA. Finally, I get to meet Suga Oppa although I use Monica's Body. *(While looking at the performance of BTS on the stage)*
The BTS concert has started, and one of the staff members was looking for me and asked to make up Suga. Eva was so happy that she was too close to him.

EVA. So, the reason Monica wouldn't help me to become Suga's girlfriend is that she's his stylist. Then, I'll have to work hard and stay in this body until I can date him.

After that, Eva used to stay close with Suga by visiting Monica's body. Finally, the concert was over. Suga went into the locker room.

SUGA. Thank you for helping me out, Monica. Actually, I've been liked you for a long time, but I'm just keeping this inside my heart. So, will you be my girlfriend? *(holding hands and staring into her eyes)*

EVA. MMM.. I can't give you the answer right now, I'm sorry, Suga. I should go home now, and I need time to think about this. *(removing Suga's hands and rushing out)*

Part 3: *After Suga confessed his feelings, the concert went smoothly. Suga and the other members rushed to go back to their own apartment. The next day BTS had a filming schedule with Television, and Eva did her job styled Suga before the performance.*

MONICA. You're tidy, you're ready *(while fixing Suga's collar)*

SUGA. Today, I will do an interview. You watch from here and then comment on how you think when I'm interviewing. *(while bringing his face closer to Eva)*

MONICA. Yes, I'll tell you, but for your answer yesterday, I don't know you *(while keeping Suga's face away)*

Then Suga rushed out and did an interview, and Eva, as he promised Suga, watched while eating snacks in the room.

MONICA. It turns out seeing Oppa live and on Television is different, but what about me decided yesterday's thing, I'm sure Oppa really likes Monica, but I want to date him too. Eva not as Monica *(while putting some snacks in his mouth)*
Eva was like that Eva didn't realize that Suga was beside her while surprising her during Suga's interview.

SUGA. hehhhhh... .. what are you looking at, are you looking at my handsome face and my cute face? *(while turning to Eva while pointing at her with a teasing face Monica)*

MONICA. What do you feel? By the way, do you want to know my comment no matter your interview?

SUGA. YES, I WANT TO KNOW. SO HOW?

MONICA. You are very handsome today, and your savage is always right on target for questions like that. I'm sure the Army will give more love to you. *(While excited like a fan is discussing his idol)*

Suga sees Monica as usual. As usual, Monica will not give her comments if only doing an interview. Suga was amazed and invited him to eat with the BTS members and want to see how he reacted.

SUGA. Do you want to have dinner with us *(6 members of BTS)?*
(while putting the item in the bag)

MONICA. Sure, why not. Where do you take me to dinner?

(While helping Suga put things into his bag)

SUGA. I'll take you to a restaurant or to our dorm and eat together. *(Turning to Monica and seeing her expression)*

MONICA. Wow ... all right. Am I tidy?

SUGA. It's neat and beautiful *(While rushing out of the room and into his private car)*

The six BTS members decided to have dinner at their dorm. But there is something different because only Suga is not the same car as them, but they know that Suga has liked Monica for a long time. So, the six members have no problem with that. Suga's car followed the member's car and sat beside Monica.

SUGA. Are you blushing? *(While driving the car)*

MONICA. Who is shame? I'm not embarrassed at all ... *(stroking his cheeks)*

Finally, they clenched their heads and arrived at the BTS dorm. They were there eating and also drinking some soju. Suga also delivers Monica to the apartment. Then the next day Monica woke up at noon because BTS had a magazine shoot at 1 pm.

At 11 o'clock, Monica took a shower and prepared to stylist Suga, Monica left and finally arrived at the office at 1 pm and prepared her needs in installing then all BTS members, including Suga came.

SUGA. You are very funny when you are drunk, don't show your drunk face to others. *(while sitting at her dresser and beside her is Monica)*

MONICA. Was I drunk last night? *(while styled Suga)*

SUGA. Last night you were very drunk, and I took you home *(looking into Monica's eyes)*

MONICA. I'm sorry, I didn't mean to bother you *(blushing)*

SUGA. Why is it so easy to embarrass you, hahahhaha *(laughing scornfully)?*

Suga ends up doing the photoshoot in his signature style, and it makes Monica / Eva wants to scream because he sees it exclusively. At 8 pm, finally, they all finished shooting. Suga invites Monica to eat dinner with him.

SUGA. Tonight, you can't eat with me *(while tidying up the stuff)*

MONICA. Where do you want to take me to dinner? *(while helping tidy up)*

SUGA. Secret, later, if you want, I'll tell.

MONICA. Alright... *(while blushing)*

They both came out and said goodbye to go home first, but they had different paths when they left the room. Finally, they arrive at Monica's (real) favorite cafe, but it can be seen from Monica / Eva's face that she doesn't like it. But in the end, they still ate there, and they were also quite a while, they finally left the restaurant and took a walk. Suga stopped his car in a park, then the two of them got off and talked there.

SUGA. Monica, I want to know your decision and the outcome.
(while they stare at each other)

MONICA. for that, I can't tell you right now, I'm still confused
(they still stare)

Suga is still looking at Monica lovingly, but Suga is getting closer and seems to want to kiss Monica. But at that time, Eva's spirit came out on her own, making Monica shocked with Monica's reflex pushing Suga away from her.

MONICA. Why do you want to kiss me? *(while moving away from Suga)*

SUGA. I just wanna prove whether you like me too or not and why two days why are you acting weird. *(while getting closer to Monica while holding Monica's hand)*

MONICA. I want to be honest with you, actually during these two days that you chat with not my real self. There is a spirit girl who wants to be your girlfriend. She uses my body to fulfill her request, it's beginning I have refused, but he forced him to enter my body, and finally, he came out because of your conscience (*explained to suga nervously*)

SUGA. So, all this time you lied to me about your feelings and planned this all, and why don't you take out the spirit or control it (*Suga talking angrily*)

MONICA. Wait, I'll explain once again, why do you leave women alone in the park and at midnight is very rude (*While angry and looking to the left and see Eva's spirit*)

MONICA. you are satisfied now; your request has been fulfilled you can leave here (*while crying and leaving Eva's spirit alone*)

EVA. That's not what I mean. I didn't mean to make Suga and angry and hate you (*Eva's sad face*)

After the fight, Eva's spirit lived alone in the park, and Eva realized that her request had hurt people. Then Eva thought of the things she really wanted.

Part 4 and 5: *After Monica leaves Eva's spirit in the garden, Monica cries in the apartment and thinks of leaving Suga's life and all those connected to her.*

MONICA. I can't really pretend after this incident. I don't deserve it if I have to meet him. (*while typing his resignation letter*)

MONICA. She might be able to hide from everyone but not me. Maybe he already hates me and doesn't want to see me anymore. (*after Monica finished typing and then he tidied his belonging into the suitcase*)

MONICA. Anyway, I can find another job, and for tomorrow
I'll stay at Erika's apartment.

Erika is Monica's co-worker, and they are both very close. Meanwhile, Eva's spirit was still in the garden and pondering and thinking carefully about what kind of request she really wanted. After Eva's spirit contemplated it, he finally found what he wanted.

The next day Monica goes to a cafe to meet with Erika to discuss her transfer to her apartment. But when Monica walked into the cafe, she happened to see Eva's spirit still busy getting into the human body, but she couldn't. But Eva's spirit saw Monica, then Eva's spirit followed into the cafe and waited for Monica at the corner of the cafe.

MONICA. Erika, so I stayed at your apartment one day one night. I was looking for an apartment far from the office, I'm afraid Suga hates me more when I'm around him (*sipping Ice americano*)

ERIKA. Alright. But actually, you don't have to do that, I'm sure Suga won't do that. But it's up to you. I always support you.

(His cellphone soon rang then picked it up)

After picking up the phone, Erika said goodbye to Monica to go first because her boss called her to come back because of a sudden job. But after that Eva's spirit approached and stopped Monica when she was about to leave.

EVA. I know you don't want to listen to me. I asked to help me last time to determine who the culprit was who hit me that night?

MONICA. Alright, with one condition, right ...? Please don't enter my body again!

EVA. I will fulfill those requirements. I have a plan. How about

we go to the grocery store when that night happens. I still remember clearly the shop.

(They walked out of the cafe and headed to the shop)

Once there, Monica looks for the shop owner and asks for CCTV footage that night. And the owner gave, and Monica realized something, and they left the shop. They rushed to the office, and it turned out that Suga was chatting with other staff.

SUGA. Why are you here. Who are you looking for? *(While pulling a seat into the manager's room)*

MONICA. I'm here looking for your manager. There is something I want to ask him *(while moving away from Suga)*

SUGA. Alright, I'm looking for a moment *(holding Monica's hand)*

MONICA. OK I'll wait for him *(while removing his hand Suga)*

SUGA. Why are you looking for my manager. Is something stuck in your mind?

MONICA. Yes. I want to ask you. Where were you during the concert?

SUGA. I was at the dorm, and the manager was picking us up ...

MONICA. Means the allegation is wrong, and it turns out that it is your manager.

SUGA. You mean?

Then the Suga manager came.

MONICA. Explain now; why did you run away that night?

EVA. What do you mean Monica?

MONICA. So, the person who bumped into you and ran away and was irresponsible was the manager of Suga.

EVA. It means that my guess is correct because when I was in your body, the manager acted strangely.

SUGA. You mean, my manager ran the responsibility from the

collision, and the person who was hit was a spirit who entered your body?

MONICA. Yes. Eva's name. He is your fan, but now he is dead, and he is sitting in front of your manager.

MANGER. Really, actually I want to say sorry to his family, but his family seems very busy and maybe has let go. But I still feel guilty. I'm sorry.

EVA. (*while eating the empty table in front of him*)

MONICA. What about now? Is it clear?

EVA. I have. Now I can go. And I thank you with Suga Oppa for motivating me throughout my life. And you, Monica, who helped me. Goodbye. (*While going out*)

MONICA. Thank you Eva .. Sorry if I got mad at you. I hope you will be calm there.

SUGA. Has she left?

MONICA. Yes, already gone, and dai thanks you because you always motivated him throughout his life. (*while crying*)

SUGA. I'm also thankful for always supporting me. And now you don't cry. (*Rubbing her cheek*)

SUGA. Sorry if this will ruin the atmosphere, but I can't help it. As long as you stay away from me, I'm so lonely, and why are you avoiding me?

MONICA. I think that you already hate me. I don't want to make you hate me more. I better stay away from you, your life, and everything that has to do with you (*while holding Suga's hand*)

SUGA. So what? would you be my wife?

MONICA. Alright. I'm willing to be your wife because I love you so much (*Hugging Suga*)

SUGA. I love you too. (*hugging Monica*)

Finally, they both shared their feelings. And finally, they married the place the second year after Suga proposed to Monica. Then the manager of Suga came wearing a neat black coat. Suga, Monica sat at the table with four chairs, Monica opposite Suga and Eva, and the manager faced Eva. However, she didn't realize it.

THE END

*seven hundred and
thirty-hours life*

Fajriansyah Ponubu
Husni Rais Kelirey
Iin Muslimah Kallo
Iqbal Fikri

CHARACTERS

Bara
Intan
Daddy
Mommy
Novita
Fani

seven hundred and thirty-hours life

PROLOGUE: *Tap Tap Tap...*

You can see a husband and wife running into the hospital, which is quite famous. John Hopkins Hospital, Baltimore, Maryland, United States. Their goal is the Intensive Care Unit (ICU), where their only child is. He saw that the Doctor and the nurse had just left the room.

WOMAN. Doctor, what happened with my boy? Is he OK? He is OK, right? *(he asked frantically)*

DOCTOR. He has realized. He is OK now. But... *(hesitated)*.
Could we talk in my room?

MAN. OK, Doc. *(Staring at the woman)*, you accompanied Bara, right?

WOMAN. yes, mas.

The woman entered the ICU and found her child staring blankly at the ceiling.

In doctor's Room

DOCTOR. Cancer has been spread to all his body. For the worst, he has one month to live.

MAN. *(pause)*

Cekrek (the sound of the door opening)

The man was silent for a moment to see his wife and child asleep. He saw his wife moving, awakened to his presence.

WOMAN. Mas? How about Mas? Bara is all right?

The man took a step and immediately hugged the woman who was crying.

MAN. Everything will be fine, honey. Everything will be alright.

WOMAN. The coals will heal, right, Mas. Bara can heal.

The man just silently let the woman cry. In her heart, the woman already knows how her child is doing, seen from her husband's attitude. Her son, an only child, is not doing well.

The 17-year-old boy lying on the hospital bed heard the conversation of the two adults. The child's first opened his eyes.

BOYS (BARA). Ma, Pa.

WOMAN AND MAN. Baraa.

WOMAN. Why, son? Is anyone sick?

BOY. Bara wants to go home, Ma.

WOMAN. Later, Yes dear, if you recover.

BOY. Bara wants to go home, Ma. *(Staring at men)* Pa, Bara is going home.

MAN. Alright. Let's go home.

WOMAN. But Mas

MAN. Honey, let's just follow Bara, right?

And the woman can only nod and follow the words of the two men who are very precious to her.

In a public high school

Thump ... thump ... bukk (reflected basketball sound)

A student is playing basketball in a busy school field. There were a lot of students passing by in the area and school corridors. The clock

shows 15 minutes at half-past eight, which indicates that school will start soon.

NOVITA. INTAAAAANNN !!

Tap. (Ball stops sound)

INTAN. Yes .. you were noisy in the morning.

NOVITA. (*panting*) have you done Mr. Joko's job yet?

INTAN. Nape? You haven't?

NOVITA. hehehe. For dooonnggg

INTAN. No. Who ordered, pemales.

NOVITA. Intaaannn. Really.

Teng Teng. The school bell rings.

INTAN. Bodooo. Bye ah, I want to enter the cave.

NOVITA. You punk.Intan... Intan Intan

In class

NOVITA. Intaann, come on. You really can't be friends.

FANI. yes, Tan. It doesn't really stand out

INTAN. Yes, yeahaaa. Very cute. Already cheating, nagging
again.

FANI AND NOVITA TOGETHER. Yeyyyyyy.

NOVITA. Very beautiful, my friend

FANI. yes, already beautiful, good again

INTAN. Basic peressssss

The teacher enters with a new student.

TEACHER. Children, please pay attention.

The rushed class turned silent. All eyes are on the student l, student beside the teacher.

TEACHER. We have a new friend. (turns to the boy). Come on
Bara, introduce yourself.

BARA. Fine, ma'am. (looks at the front of the class). Introduce

me, Muhammad BARA. It can be called Bara. I just moved from America.

STUDENT. HUUUUU. CHILDREN ABROAD III

TEACHER. already. Bara has been homeschooling all this time, so treat her well help her blend in. OK?

STUDENTS. Good, buuuuuu

During the break in the field, we saw the embers sitting beside the field.

INTAN. hey ..

BARA. hi.

INTAN. acquaintance, I am Intan. Our class earlier.

BARA. ooh, yes. I'm embers.

INTAN Hahahahahaha ..

BARA. Why are you laughing?

INTAN. you really look new to Jakarta.

BARA. What do you mean?

INTAN. You can't say I am you with friends

BARA. Why? Then what then?

INTAN. Me-you makes a couple. Just me

BARA. ohh hahaahaha. I'm not used to it.

INTAN. Yes, usually. Try. I'm not biased. Say so.

BARA. It's not usual gu-e.

INTAN. So that's it. Btw, why are you going to public school all of a sudden?

BARA. I just want to find a new atmosphere

DIAMOND. hahahahah gosh. Looking for a new atmosphere at school???

BARA. I've been homeschooling since I was little. I am Bored.

INTAN. yes. That's self-learning, right?

(Bara nodded) The two of them chatted until the bell rang.

In the afternoon, Intan walked down from her car, followed by another rear

car that also stopped at the house right beside the diamond house. Intan turned and was surprised to see that the person who got out of the car was Bara, Bara, who was shocked that her new neighbor was Intan.

The friendship between Bara and Intan is getting stronger with Intan, who doesn't know Bara's true condition. Their parents are close. Because they often visit each other's homes. Until one morning on Sunday. Day 28 after Bara arrives in Jakarta. Bara and Intan were sitting at the top while waiting for the sun to rise. They joke. Laugh. His days in Jakarta make him happy. Do all activities with Intan. They fish, jogging regularly, study together. The children don't want to get too close to him at school because his head was bald due to chemotherapy. Only Intan still wanted to be friends with him without asking anything.

INTAN. Bar

BARA. Yes?

INTAN. what do you want to be when you grow up?

BARA. hmmm ... Doctor?

INTAN. why Doctor?

BARA. I do not know. I said that because many people want to be doctors.

INTAN. Hahahahah. Yes, ideals are self-willing. People follow people.

BARA. then you? What have you become?

INTAN. I want to be a professional basketball player. Kayak-

EMBERS. Kobe Bryant (*Embers cut*)

INTAN. hahahahahaha you know.

BARA. sure. Mama, you said you cried a week when she died.

INTAN. hahahahah. The name is sad.

BARA. yes ...

Byuuurrr....

INTAN. come on, barr. You can take a shower too. The river

water is fresh.

BARA. my game. Lazy to get wet.

INTAN. yeah. You will bring a change of clothes.

BARA. do not want.

INTAN. ah, it's not cool (he said as he walked up to the edge of the river. And)

Byuuuuurrr ...

BARA. INTAAANNNNNN

INTAN. hahaha, that's why. Don't pretend to be spoiled. Finally, I pushed it.

BARA. watch out, ya. I replied. (*chasing Intan .*)

INTAN. stupid ... (*while running*)

They both run around. And coals then carry Intan

INTAN. Baraaa ... please take it down or not. Get off.

BARA. yes, I get down

BYURRR. Again, the sound was heard when the coals threw Intan into the river.

INTAN. BARAAAAAA

PEOPLE'S VOICES. HUUUUU...

I have seen a group of people, including Bara and Intan enjoying rafting. Both of them laughed out loud. They play anything. Anyway, today is a vacation. Before tomorrow, Intan must go to her grandmother's house until Monday.

Thirty-day Bara returned to Jakarta at the same time when Intan returned from her grandmother's house. Intan came that morning as usual to meet Bara, and they went to school together. He saw a pickup truck.

INTAN. did anyone moving out? (He asked himself) Baraaaa..
Baraaa. come to school.

Cekrek

Vivian and Ryan came out of the house with a large suitcase. Vivian was crying in her husband's arms.

INTAN. Auntie, uncle. Is bara here?

RYAN. Intan. he is not here he's going out,

INTAN. ha? what do you mean, uncle? (*Intan glanced pickup truck and the suitcase when she passed in front of the house*). Do you want to move? Also, Bara?

VIVIAN. hikkkkksss. (*Cry louder*)

RYAN. here, something for you Intan, this is from Bara. (*Ryan gave a blue enveloped letter with a basketball stamp on it before the walk and leave Intan. Intan was confused with her tears in her eyes while squeezing the letter in his hand*).

Dear Intan...

Hey, Tan. You must be back now from your grandmother's house, right? Your boring grandma's house. The world of online games and gossip about their handsome boy. I think it's common things that girls like to discuss when they're in a boring place. What's uncommon is when girls talk about basketball. Hehee ... How strange.

Intan, I am so sorry for leaving without saying goodbye. Honestly, when we were at the peak yesterday, I want to tell you this, but I'm afraid it's ruining our day.

Actually, I am confused. You either know my condition or pretend you don't. You can see for yourself. My head is bald. Sometimes, I skip school for a few days. You never asked anything. You just know how to laugh and invite me to play. And I am happy.

Because you treat me like a normal and healthy man, you hit my arm like I didn't hurt. And when I'm next to you. I feel great,

even though I have brain cancer. And I was sentenced to live only a month, Aka 30 days. It will take 730 hours.

Thanks, Dan, for inviting me to play, asked me to run around, and thanks for dragging me into the river; and that's the first time in my life I play in the river. Hehee..

Intan. It's sad, but don't be too long. Always be happy. I went because I was pleased too. I'm not sorry for returned to Indo. Seven hundred thirty hours of my life didn't go to waste.

Your most handsome friend

Muhammad Bara

A woman in a white coat sits alone in the garden, looking at a piece of worn white paper in her hand.

SISTER. Doctor Intan,

The call made her turn to the woman in the uniform in front of her.

SISTER. The family of Rani, the patient with brain cancer, wants to meet you.

THE END

stranger

Hassika Laila

Siti Nur Amalia

Ratih Nur Annisa

Rahma Khoerunnisa Innayatullah

CHARACTERS

Amber, a student

Sheila, Amber's best friend

Nitza, a 17 years old girl

Devan, a teacher

stranger

PROLOGUE: *It feels like a dream when I know and face the calamities that have occurred in my friendship. As if I still don't believe that the friendship we have maintained so far must end just because of social media. The incidents are traumatized us. I wouldn't say I like it when I remember that morning when there was a difference between us.*

SSCENE I: *In a study park in the Evening*

One day, Amber, Nitzza, and Sheila were studying together, as most people know that they are three best friends who always care for each other and are very close, like family. Their behavior also reflects as friends who care about each other and their surroundings.

In the learning center

SHEILA. Hi Amber, can you teach me? I'm really having a hard time. Can you help me to solve this math formula?

AMBER. Well, of course. I can help you. Come here, let me tell you the formulation.

NITZA. I can't describe how grateful I am to have you as a friend in my life.

AMBER. It doesn't matter. We are still in the learning process.

Then, we teach each other.

SHEILA. Well guys, do you have a plan for the next holiday?

NITZA. I have a plan to go to the beach.

AMBER. Oh, I see, Nitza! You always spend holidays with your family. Come on, take your time and going holiday with us.

NITZA. You haven't heard my explanation. I have a plan to invite you all. Let's go on vacation with my family too.

Because you guys are part of my family

SHEILA AND AMBER. (*shout happily*)

SHEILA. It will be very interesting

NITZA. Of course, I have told my mother, and she is agreed

AMBER. OK, after the examination. Let's have fun together!

SHEILA, AMBER, NITZA. (*shouted happily*)

SCENE II: *In a high school at a classroom in the morning*

The next day, at school, the three of them met in class. As usual, the three of them were known as diligent students because they always come to school early.

NITZA. Hello... good morning all.

SHEILA AND AMBER. Hellooooo (*They answer compactly*)

AMBER. I guess. Nitza is very happy today.

SHEILA. Oh yeah, what's up

NITZA. (*Smile blush*) hehe, I have something to tell you...

SHEILA. What is that? Please let me know...

NITZA. Yesterday, my father got a reward from his company, and he gave me a gift.

AMBER. What kind of a gift is that?

NITZA. My father bought me a phone. And this is the latest

version of the iPhone. And, the features are very sophisticated. *(She shows her new phone)*

SHEILA. How lucky you are! I'm envy.

NITZA. Don't be like that! And I also have downloaded some social media applications.

SHEILA. What applications did you download? And what is the function?

NITZA. This application aimed to search for a new friend. Last night I made a new friend from t h i s application. The application is BeBook. *(Nitza shows the application).*

AMBER. Are you looking for a new friend? What for? Do you want to forget us?

NITZA. Of course, no! I just want to have many relations and have a connection with other people. I want to have more friends.

AMBER. I see. But be careful. If you want to get acquainted with people, especially new people you recently find on social media. Not all people are kind

NITZA. *(refute)* but he is kind..

SHEILA. We don't know exactly. Amber only reminds you to be careful with people that you've lately known.

NITZA. Yes, I know it. You are guys only worrying me, right? But I'm pretty sure that my new friend is very nice. Later I will introduce him to you guys

(Amber and Sheila shrug)

SCENE III: *In a classroom in the afternoon*

Sheila sitting on a chair while writing her assignment. She daydreams, rests, tries to write again. Amber enters the classroom and sits next to Sheila.

AMBER. (*pat on Sheila shoulder*) Something is bothering my mind recently.

SHEILA. What is it?

AMBER. I feel that Nitza is like someone else. She is different.

SHEILA. Different, which is? (*pat her hand in her chin*)

AMBER. She is too focused on her phone, especially on her SNS. She has been ignoring me. She is ignoring us.

SHEILA. Hmm. I felt the same way as you. I sent her a message to her DM, but she didn't reply.

AMBER. So, what were we supposed to do to her? Should we invite her to have a little party at my house like we used to do? How is it?

AMBER. I will invite her.

Bell rings. Time to go home. Amber runs to catch Nitza in front of the school gate.

AMBER. Hey! Nitza, stop. (*fully tired*)

NITZA. Why are you running like that? What is it?

AMBER. Let's have a party! In our basecamp. At my house.

NITZA. Hmm (*She is thinking*) I'd loved to come but I can't. Sorry.

AMBER. Were you busy?

NITZA. Not really. I just don't have any energy to hold a party. It's too tiring to handle.

AMBER. (*Silent*)

NITZA. Next time, OK? I promise. (*Pinky promise*) but not today. (*See her phone directly*) See you tomorrow! (*Running into the bus rushed*)

Sheila comes over.

SHEILA. How is it, Amber?

AMBER. Not successful. (*Moody*) see you tomorrow. (*Walk leaving Sheila*)

SCENE IV: In a huge bedroom at the afternoon, after school
Sheila listens to music through the headphones. She was scrolling the BeBook, and the recent update from Nitza appears in her notification.

SHEILA. What is it? Is she going out? Alone? But why did she decline the offer of Amber? I have to tell Amber.

Calling Amber.

AMBER. Yes, Sheila? (*no answer*) Are you there?

SHEILA. Amber... Nitza is trying to cut us off.

AMBER. What are you talking about?

SHEILA. I just lay in my bed and scrolled the BeBook and found the update from her that shows her in the department store. I think she is alone. She rejected our offer.

AMBER. Ssst (*calming her friend*), everything is fine. Maybe she just wants to have some me-time with herself. (*try to have positive thinking*)

SHEILA. Yeah... yeah.. it's up to you. Tomorrow I want to ask for clarification from her. To make it clear. You know, Amber. Nitza is an introverted girl who never goes out by herself. Never. She is always with us in any condition. Sad and happy. But now... I'm really sad. (*dropping onto the bed*)

AMBER. OK, just do what you want to do. Go ahead.

SHEILA. OK then, see you at school

AMBER. Yup, bye! (*turn off the call*)

SCENE V: *In a hallway, Sheila and Amber walk hesitantly in the afternoon.*

AMBER. Do you want to do it now?

SHEILA. I have to.

AMBER. OK, let's do it together.

Call Nitza.

NITZA. Hey, what is going on here? Are you guys OK?

SHEILA. Yeah, we're OK. We want to know that you are OK. Are you alright, Nitza?

NITZA. I'm OK. Fine.

AMBER. Glad to hear that. We are here just wanted you to clarify something to us. Did you go out alone yesterday?

SHEILA. We were worried about you because you are never going anywhere by yourself. But you did. What happened to you exactly?

AMBER. *(Pat Sheila's back to calm her down)*

NITZA. Do you mean that I can't go anywhere by myself? I thought it was a good idea to change myself. I know I'm an introvert, but I want to transform into an extrovert like you two. Is it wrong?

AMBER. It's good to you, honestly. But it's so sudden. We afraid that you can't handle the crowd

NITZA. Don't worry: I have a friend from BeBook who gave me some tips to go out alone and not worry about the crowd.

AMBER. Do you believe it?

NITZA. Of course. I do believe. I did it. And I'm OK right now. It's all because of him *(shows her phone up)*

AMBER. You are changed a lot, Nitza. You are not you.

NITZA. Please leave me alone! I don't want to meet you again. You are not my best friend anymore. *(Crying)*

AMBER. *(Running So Fast Leaving Them)*

SHEILA. I'm so disappointed. Take care of yourself. *(Little Bit Tear Down)*

AMBER. So am I! *(Shouted So Loud)*

NARRATION: *After the accident in the hallway, Amber and Sheila stay away from Nitza. Nitza still focuses on her phone. BeBook. Nitza tells the story to her cyber friend. Three days left. Until the time they realize Nitza is disappearing. Nitza's parents came to the school to report that their daughter was missing. The news shocked everyone, especially her best friend, Amber and Sheila. So, they plan to find their best friend and do their best to find her. They held a meeting at Amber's house*

SCENE VI: *In a huge bedroom, in front of the computer in the morning.*

SHEILA. Amber, it's time for you to show your talent on hacking social media. We have to find Nitza.

AMBER. I'm going to prepare it. Just wait.

(preparing the computer and the equipment to hacking things)

AMBER. Let's try some to get into her SNS. *(After a while Amber succeeds in Nitza SNS and starts scrolling her DM to find suspicious messages. Especially from Nitza's cyber friend)*

AMBER. They have a lot of conversations. And this has happened for three weeks. *(scrolling the DM)*

SHEILA. Hey, hey... stop there, Amber *(pointing the suspicious message)*

AMBER. What is it? Are they trying to meet up? OMG!
Please, be safe Nitza. We will find you.

SHEILA. Can you go to the Share Location that he sent?

AMBER. Café atmosphere, Julid street No. 24, London City.
I find it! We have to go there, right now! (*two of them
are running to catch the location*)

*After knowing the address, Sheila and Amber directly went to the cafe,
hoping that their best friend was there.*

While on the way to the cafe.

SHEILA. Are you sure Nitza is there? I'm so worried.

AMBER. I'm not 100% sure she is there. But it is the only
way for us to know Nitza's circumstances.
*For about 45 minutes on the way, they finally arrive in the cafe shown
in Nitza's chat.*

AMBER. Hey, look! I think it is the cafe that we meant.

SHEILA. Let me check. (*Sheila read the paper with the location
written on it*). Yeah, Amber! This is the cafe! Let's come
in.

*They come into the cafe and look for the situation, whether Nitza was
there or not. But they found nothing.*

AMBER. Did you find the sign of Nitza existence?

SHEILA. I found nothing here, but I'm still curious. What is
she going to do here with a stranger? Do you feel the
same as me?

AMBER. Let's ask the cafe's staff about the CCTV. Perhaps
we can find a clue from it.

NARRATION: *They decided to ask the cafe's staff about the*

CCTV. Amber showed Nitza's photo to the team. And the staff recognized Nitza, and he let them see CCTV.

When they saw CCTV archives, they saw Nitza come to the cafe and meet a stranger. And they only have a chat for a while in the cafeteria. The stranger went from the cafe, and not long after that Nitza followed him. But they did not see the stranger's face.

And finally, Amber and Sheila decided to follow Nitza.

AMBER. I saw Nitza went to the left. Let's try to walk in the same as Nitza's direction. I don't know the result, but let's try. This is all for Nitza.

SHEILA. Yes, Amber. I agree with you. Let's find Nitza
They walked the way to find Nitza.....

In the middle of the way, they met their Teacher, Mr. Devan.

AMBER. Hello sir. I think I recognize you. You are my teacher at school, right?

MR. DEVAN. Oh yeah. Hello Amber and Sheila. I recognize you too.

SHEILA. Wow I'm so happy to be recognized by you, sir. Anyway, what are you doing here, sir?

MR. DEVAN. My house is around here anyway. How about you girls? What did you do here?

AMBER. Hmm. We are looking for my friend. She is Nitza. I think you recognize her too, sir.

MR. DEVAN. Of course, I recognize her. She is the favorite girl in our school. What happened to her?

SHEILA. She has been lost for several days. I checked her social media, and she would visit a cafe near here. But I found nothing in the cafeteria. Then I try to walk like what I saw in the cafe's CCTV. And Nitza walked here.

AMBER. Yes, sir. Sheila is true. Perhaps, did you see her around here? Because you said that you are living around here.

MR. DEVAN. No! Of course not. No one will come to this street. This is a private street, and not all people have access to visit here.

AMBER. Bbbbut, I saw Nitza walking here. I'm pretty sure she is Nitza. I saw it clearly on CCTV.

MR. DEVAN. No! (*high intonation*). Better you girls go back to your own house. And don't visit this place again. This is quite dangerous to be here. I'm sure your friend was not here. You got the wrong person!

SHEILA. Why are you so angry at us? We were just asking you.

Mr. Devan ended the conversation and left them then. Amber and Sheila turn back home. While on the way home.

AMBER. Did you feel something different with Mr. Devan?

SHEILA. Yes, he was very humble and kind at first sight. But when we asked about Nitza, he was so emotional. And he didn't help us or give us any solution at all.

Amber and Sheila stare at each other.

AMBER. Let's go back to the place that we met Mr. Devan last time. And continue our plan to walk browse the street.

Sheila and Amber walk to the recent place where they met Mr. Devan. They go straight and continue to walk until they arrive at the end of the street.

After returning to the place, they began to explore the place visited by Mister Devan before. When they tried to trace the place, they found an

abnormality.

SHEILA. look who's a jacket I seem to know. Let us see ...

(closer to the jacket)

AMBER. Gosh. Doesn't this belong to our best friend Nitza?

SHEILA. I'll try to call her...

When Sheila tried to call Mirza's phone not far from where they were, it turned out that Niza's cell phone rang and what was more surprising was that the cellphone was in Mr.

Devan's grasp without thinking Amber and Sheila fled from the place, visited the nearest police station, and reported the incident.

AMBER. Sir, the police, help me, my friend has been missing for a long time now my friend, and I are looking for my best friend's whereabouts, his name is Nitza. My teacher's hand. Can you help us to investigate this case?

POLICE. Good reports we received beforehand let us track your cellphone to see call data

AMBER. Yes, sir, please

At that time, the police then tracked down Nitza's cellphone's whereabouts, and the unexpected thing was when the police traced the number, it turned out that the coordinates showed Mr. Devan's house.

POLICE. Good afternoon. Are you Mr. Devan? With a pale face, he certainly answered Mr.DEVAN. Yes, what's wrong with me?

POLICE. Yes, we are here to investigate an elementary school student's disappearance on behalf of Mirza Fatmawati ...

MR. DEVAN. oh, I know that kid. He's a pretty good kid, sir, in our school

POLICE. Then let us search and check your premises.

MR. DEVAN. For what? I am not involved in this kidnapping incident

POLICE. I didn't say that you were a kidnapper. We just said we wanted to search for your place.

With a scared and nervous face, Mr. Devan pauses and thinks about how to escape when Mister Devan secretly tries to get out of his house. One of the police then finds evidence of Nitza's disappearance.

POLICE. Stop and stay in your place! We arrested and declared a suspect because the evidence showed Nitza's cellphone, hair strands, and finger scales from the cellphone.

After further investigation, It turned out that not only was Nitza, the victim of Mr. Devan's kidnapping, but on the second floor, the police also found three children held hostage with head injuries, one of them was lucky that they were still conscious, and the officer asked him where Nitza was.

POLICE. Have you seen women your age too?

With a limp answer, he answered. I saw him in the next police room. Immediately went to the next room and saw that Nitza was found dead helplessly one of his organs was tragically forcibly removed. The police also accidentally found a letter that turned out to be intended for his two friends Amber and Sheila.

The police explained the chronology.

POLICE. Amber, Sheila, I hope you will be patient for this to hear the statement and the chronological events.

Amber and Sheila could no longer hold back the tears; they were both really sad and lost their best friend.

AMBER. Thank you, sir, and thanks to the police officer for helping us

POLICE. yes, my pleasure, young lady... because this is our job and this one is the letters that I found near the service, it looks like this is for both of you.

SHEILA AND AMBER. Thank you very much, sir.

After being traced by the police, Mister Devan is a mafia member by human trafficking, kidnapping minors, and selling human organs to every hospital outside London and America.

Both Amber and Sheila read the letter carefully, and both of them began to cry.

The letter has written on the crumpled paper with a dull white color.

Nitza has written her last thought.

The letter from Nitza.

To Amber and Sheila

I have so many mixed emotions that I can hardly ask myself where I should start when it comes to saying goodbye. I know I did the wrong thing with you both. Sheila and my dear Amber.

With you, I shared many moments, moments that will stay forever in my heart. If I can't make it, if I go, I'm not going to deny that it hurts, but don't worry, because there's always a part of me wherever you are. I wish you could see it all from my perspective, and maybe it would be easier for you to forgive me in that way. After all, it also makes me suffer from having to say goodbye; and I hoped I would have the courage to leave with my feelings intact.

We have to take different paths, and if we meet one day again, I hope to look at you with love and look at me in the same way as you do; Because though we hurt each other sometimes, there have been more moments when we made each other happy. I feel like crying today, and I keep thinking about what has happened to us and how we will get to this point?

Now the end of one of the most beautiful and frustrating periods of my life has arrived, but Amber, Sheila, I don't regret living with you. I wish you the best of luck, no matter what happens, and I can only tell you that I will remember you. I love you, and I do apologize for what I've done. And one important thing you should know, don't trust any stranger from social media. Live your life with people in real life.

Your are loved one,

Nitza.

Amber and Sheila are crying together. They didn't believe that their best friend had gone. Forever. They're hugging each other and regret everything that they've done to her.

AMBER. What have we done to her? (*crying*) I am sorry for you, Nitza. I'm sorry. I love you (*crying*)

SHEILA. It is all my fault. I didn't have to stay away from her. She was right. We are not her great best friend. What I have to do (*crying*)

AMBER. (*looking deep into Nitza's letter and Nitza's picture*) hey, my best friend. Yes, you Nitza... I'm very lucky to have you

in my life. I do. So, please be happy up there, OK? Sheila and I will always remember you, too, in our minds and our heart. If we miss you, can you come into our dream? We can make our little party in a dream-like we used to. I'm waiting for you; please come over.

NARRATION: Nitzza, who used to be a wonderful girl to his friends and family, has left them so sad now. Nitzza's mother started to sob, calling her name, and was unwilling to leave her beloved daughter's funeral. However, we can only pray for Nitzza to have a delightful place there. Now just regret many things, but it's no use crying over spilled milk, so just try not to let it affect you and hope that the law can act reasonably to punish the offenders as heavy and fairly as possible.

THE END

treasure of a spirit

Algifani Rizki Arsayli

Dela Lestari Sirait

Muh Taufiquddin

Umair

Feti Fatimah

CHARACTERS

Andra / handsome spirit, 25 years old boy

Angel of death, a 1000 years old creature

Kuntilanak, 700 years old creature

Tuyul, 150 years old creature

Sundel perforated, 350 years old creature

Pocong, 400 years old creature

The deaf ghost, 350 years old ghost

Hoe grandfather: 1500 years old man

Hoe grandmother, 1400 years old woman

Mother, 48 years old woman

Tasya, 25 years old girl

treasure of a spirit

The first door opens

One day in Jakarta's ghost world, a handsome spirit wakes up from the middle of the highway. She looked confused and woke up looking around her and remembered that she had argued with her boyfriend, who was caught having an affair before dying.

HANDSOME SPIRIT. I remember that insolent girl cheated on me, but why am I not in heaven. He spoke while holding his head which was sore from being hit.

ANGEL OF DEATH. O young man. Suddenly a figure appeared in a black suit in front of him.

HANDSOME SPIRIT. Who are you? Step right foot backward as shocked.

ANGEL OF DEATH. Don't be afraid I am a savior who is often called a superhero in the human world.

HANDSOME SPIRIT. But there is no hero like you in my world.

ANGEL OF DEATH. What am I like?

HANDSOME SPIRIT. An old man with a distended belly, a pitiful face and curly hair.

ANGEL OF DEATH. No wonder heaven and hell do not accept you. You are too bad to not go to heaven because you have no heart, and on the other hand, you are too honest to go to hell for saying something according to what you see.

HANDSOME SPIRIT. then how do I get back?

ANGEL OF DEATH. Because you are lost until here, it means you still have the desire to live, but there is one sin that you must pay to live again.

HANDSOME SPIRIT. Where exactly is this? Then how do I return to my world?

ANGEL OF DEATH. This is the realm of the intersection of him who still wants to live but has eternal minor sins here, so if you still want to live, you have to clean your heart.

HANDSOME SPIRIT. But I never sinned, he asked with a confused face.

ANGEL OF DEATH. What is love?

HANDSOME SPIRIT. heahh ... love is a mistake, love is foolishness, love does not exist.

He answered with an angry and disappointed face.

ANGEL OF DEATH. It's your sin, don't believe love is a sin. Therefore, to menus all, you have to travel to East Java.

HANDSOME SPIRIT. Why East Java? Then how will I go there??

ANGEL OF DEATH. East Java is not the destination, but this trip is the real destination. On the way, you will find three important lessons, and in each lesson, you will be given the door to continue to the next journey, and behind you is already the first door for you. Hahaha ...

hahahaha ... huwahhh bukkk ... The careless angel fell and tripped over his feet amidst his laughter.

HANDSOME SPIRIT. Héh ...*(laughing sarcastically at the angel's silly behavior)*

Suddenly the angel of death pushed the curious spirit hard.

HANDSOME SPIRIT. Wuoww ...

HANDSOME SPIRIT. What a silly man he can't push me more gently. Where is this?

(While confused, he approached a Kunti who was bowed crying).

Since she had no feelings, she just passed the Kunti and suddenly

KUNTILANAK. Stop ...

Instantly the handsome spirit stopped and turned around.

KUNTI. Help me ... I lost my child.

HANDSOME SPIRIT. I can't help anyway. I have a long journey, so I have to hurry. *He refuses to help other people because he is a cold and indifferent person.*

KUNTI. You're looking for the next door, aren't you? asked the Kunti, showing his face covered in faded black eyeliner.

HANDSOME SPIRIT. How do you know? with a confused face, he asked Kunti

KUNTI. It doesn't matter where I know from. But if you want to find the door, you have to help me, and then I'll show you where the door is. With a sad face, he said it to the handsome spirit.

In his heart, he thought that this was a good deal. He didn't have to bother looking for the door and just had to help Kunti's mother.

HANDSOME SPIRIT. OK, I agree. He turned to his yet without hesitation.

HANDSOME SPIRIT. What can I do for you?

KUNTI. Bring the Tuyul to me, explained the Kunti

HANDSOME SPIRIT. But where can I meet him? I don't even know this forest...this forest is very wide, and there are lots of Tuyul here too. Which Tuyul should I catch?

KUNTI. You follow this path. At the end of this road, there is a Tuyul with a rainbow-colored forehead sitting alone. Bring the Tuyul here, the Kunti explained, pointing to the road in front of him.

The handsome spirit went straight down the road until it finally reached the end of the road. He saw the Tuyul and when he approached the Tuyul

....

HANDSOME SPIRIT. wa ... huh ... huh ... huh ... (he was surprised to see the Tuyul because the Tuyul was peeing) sorry ... you go ahead ... after that, we talk ... with a face. Surprised, the spirit turned around ..

TUYUL. Why bang? asked the tuyul

HANDSOME SPIRIT. Come on, follow brother ... to Mrs. Kunti's house.

TUYUL. I don't want to ... I'm not his son. Said the Tuyul with a sullen face

HANDSOME SPIRIT. But why? She's your mother, right?? He asked, staring at the tuyul's face

TUYUL. She's my mother, but that was first. After all, I was never considered a child. *Replied the Tuyul*

HANDSOME SPIRIT. Why do you think like that? Little children hear that I love that mother all the time. There is no way she could hate you and not think of you as her CHILD.

TUYUL. Do you know, bro? Once I went to the forest next

door to look for my mother's favorite bark fruit. Still, when I got to my mother's house, she scolded me for not coming home for four days, she even threw me out and said that I didn't need to go back home. The Tuyul told me until her cheeks are covered with faded eyeliner, because of her tears.

HANDSOME SPIRIT. But why do you think like that? Your mom scolded you for worrying ... which mother wouldn't worry if her child went without news for four days? Your mother really loves you if she doesn't love you .. she won't look for you like now, and she even cried in front of the tree until her face blackened. It's all because he wants you back and because he loves you so much.

TUYUL. Really? Is my mom really crying for me? but do you still love me even though I haven't been home for a long time? The asked while lowering his head

HANDSOME SPIRIT. Of course ... let's go home ...asked the gorgeous spirit.

Arriving at the Kunti's tree, the Tuyul immediately ran towards his mother and apologized for all this time he had gone and had not informed his mother, and the Kunti could not hold back his tears, he was happy because his son could return to his hug. Longing is relieved. On the other hand, the handsome spirit began to have one love: mother's love that never changes, never ends, and never fades.

KUNTI. Thank you, son, you've brought my son back home. Said the mother, holding the spirit's hand.

HANDSOME SPIRIT. You're welcome ... if you may know where is the second door, OK?

KUNTI. Come on, follow, mother. Mrs. Kunti led the way to the second door.

HANDSOME SPIRIT. So here the door is a book? With an incredulous face, he asked his mother.

KUNTI. Yes, this is the door. This door is deliberately placed behind the mother's tree so that it will last longer and not be stolen. Said Mrs. Kunti.

The spirit holding back his anger put on a hidden face because the door was not far from him and only behind the tree, Bu Kunti.

HANDSOME SPIRIT. OK.. thank you very much .. hopefully after I go, this door is safe here, OK? He replied with an expression on his face holding back his anger.

TUYUL. Be careful ... thank you ... bye ...While waving at the spirit.

HANDSOME SPIRIT. Bye ...

He waved as he opened and entered the second door.

Second door

The handsome spirit muttered as she closed the door.

HANDSOME SPIRIT. I wish I could turn the clock so I don't have to help the Kunti and just look for this door ... after all, why didn't he tell me beforehand where this door was? From the start, I should have ignored him. He muttered while walking straight somewhere. In the middle of the trip, he looked for the third door he saw a pair of lovers who had great turns.

POCONG. You don't believe me ... I don't have anything with him.

Sundel hole, but the nurse says you cheat with ghost deaf cheesy it !! while angry and left the Pocong

POCONG. Honey ... wait..don't go, we're not done yet ... the

Pocong chases Sundel hole, although of course he is left behind because he can only jump and can't walk. In the middle of 2 Pocong, the Pocong jumped and jumped; the curious arqah realized that surely this was the way he could find the next point. So he went over to the Pocong.

HANDSOME SPIRIT. What's the problem with Sunbol? asked the spirit while walking beside him.

POCONG. That's my darling, I don't believe that I'm with a Budek ghost, there's no relationship whatsoever, but he doesn't believe it.

HANDSOME SPIRIT. Do you want me to help you? asked the spirit happily and coldly.

POCONG. Can you? I don't believe it. *Asked the Pocong*

HANDSOME SPIRIT. You can ... you just have to prepare a surprise for the Sunbol here with the budek Ghost.

POCONG. OK... I'm ready.

The spirit then rushed off and found the Sunbol who was patching his hollow stomach on the edge of the forest lake.

HANDSOME SPIRIT. Sunbol ... there is news of gaswat.

While shouting from a distance, he gasped for breath

SUNBOL. Who are you? What's bad? Asked Sunbol, staring at this strange stranger.

HANDSOME SPIRIT. It's not important who I am. Come with me ... the Pocong is having an affair with the slave ghost ... I'm the boyfriend of a deaf ghost.

He told lies with his tired face.

Sunbol was surprised and immediately followed the handsome spirit and headed into the middle of the forest where Pocong and the ghost of Budek were hailing the surprise for Sunbol.

HANDSOME SPIRIT. here ... we'll hide and listen to their conversation.

They both hide behind the bush behind the Pocong and the ghost of the deaf.

POCONG. Is it beautiful or not decoration?

HANBUD. Really beautiful ... really like ... feel like someone special.

SUNBOL. Right? He was having an affair with the Hanbud ... insolent.

While lifting his body and trying to get out of the sound, but was restrained by a handsome spirit

HANDSOME SPIRIT. Wait ... this is not the right time ... we'll listen until it's finished.

HANBUD. But what is this for a birthday Sunbol?

POCONG. No ... this is an apology as a form of my love for Sunbol ... I love him because it's as simple as even though he may sometimes be selfish, but on the other hand he is attentive and sincere to accept me ... so I asked you to help yesterday a ring that is suitable for Sunbol. *Pocong explains the situation with a blushing face.*

Pocong's statement made Sunbol dumbfounded and shed tears at once and made him step out of hiding.

SUNBOL. So yesterday you didn't have an affair with Hanbud but did you choose a present for me? And .. and .. all this for me ?? ... *Asked Sunbol as he walked towards the Pocong and with tears in his eyes.*

POCONG. Honey ... when have you been there ?? ... me ... with Hanbud, hk there's nothing ... I can explain ... *Said Pocong with a worried and pale face.*

Sunbol ran towards the Pocong and hugged him with a friend.

SUNBOL. Are you stupid ... why don't you say this is all for me ?? Why are you sorry even though I misunderstood me ?? Why? Why?? Why?? *Asked Sunbol while crying in his Pocong's arms.*

POCONG. Thank goodness you already know the truth ... I love you because this love is pure, and I will continue to love you no matter what happens.

Replied the Pocong while rubbing the Sunbol's head

Behind the handsome spirit, he realized that he did not give his girlfriend a chance to explain his situation when he fought with his girlfriend. He was crying, remembering his girlfriend, and wanted to return to the world quickly. When the spirit saw the emotional atmosphere, there was a yellow door next to them ... he rushed into the door without saying goodbye to Sunbol ..

HANDSOME SPIRIT. The door is there ... I have to finish my task quickly.

The last door

HANDSOME SPIRIT. Wow ... the statue of Surabaya ... well ... this is it ... the city ... not going to the forest ... but what's going on here?? Why is the city so quiet ?? walk first ... *He walked on without knowing his goal until the end ...*

HANDSOME SPIRIT. Grandma ... Grandpa ... let me help you across, OK... He offers to help other people two lessons of love he has learned ... his heart has love even though it is not yet complete.

GRANDMA. yes cuk ... thank you very much ... *replied the grandmother*

HANDSOME SPIRIT. But Grandma, Grandpa, what is your problem when you see that you see the hoe

and grandmother are harmonious. *Asked the handsome man curiously.*

HOE GRANDFATHER. You are the problem. *Said the grandfather as he glared at the handsome spirit.*

HANDSOME SPIRIT. why me, grandpa? I'm fine ...*He asked in surprise, making his forehead frown.*

NECANG. You shouldn't hate love but learn to understand love.

KECANG. Don't love someone excessively, but don't hate too much. Said the grandfather

HANDSOME SPIRIT. It's not like that, but his name is also jealous. What else are there only negative thoughts in the brain ... *He replied while still holding Ne Cang and Kecang walking slowly.*

NECANG. You are a guy. You can be jealous, but don't be possessive.

HANDSOME SPIRIT. wow ... a cool grandmother also knows the word possessive. *He answered spontaneously by putting on an amazing face and half in disbelief.*

NECANG. Even though you are old grandmother, you update the trend of young people nowadays. *Explained grandmother.*

KECANG. We've samapai. While Pointing to a beautiful beach

HANDSOME SPIRIT. Wow, how beautiful this beach ... *He shouted with a happy face and a big smile.*

KECANG. This is a bridge to your world, son ... you can return by drowning yourself in that beach ... my grandfather ordered you to see and remember what you can learn while you are here. Grandma and grandpa can be here because we have one problem that we have to redeem

here. But the most important thing is that love is pure and pure. Take care of that love as if the conta exists, or you will regret it like us kids ...

HANDSOME SPIRIT. yes, grandpa ... I already realized ... what love is and how to live love.

He answered while lowering his head.

NECANG. Good grandmother grandchildren ... now go and take care of your love.

The handsome spirit went walking to the beach and disappeared.

Tut ... tut ... tut ... the sound of a detection machine can be heard in his ear ...

MOTHER. Andra ... Andra ... Andra ... wake up kid ... it's mother. *Said a woman*

ANDRA. Mother ... where is this? Tasya? *Said Andra as he gathered the energy to wake up from his sleep*

MOTHER. Careful ... *While helping Andra lift her body*

TASYA. Andra .. I can explain all .. I'm sorry, Ndra ... *Said the beautiful girl*

ANDRA. No ... I'm sorry to mother too .. Andra loves you ... Andra just doesn't want to lose you ... and because of that Andra takes the wrong way to keep your love ... sorry Andra mah ... sorry Andra bag ... Said Andra as he cried and held the hands of the two women he loved the most .. and hugged them .. tears streamed down and a sense of relief appeared on Andra's face.

THE END

unexpected love

Ayudia Fuziah
Nurhayati
Veny Sari Dewi
Falnisa Nurrahma

CHARACTERS

Nayra, a 20-year-old girl
Alden, a student
Zelene, a student
Darren, a leader of a gang
Vivian and Kylie, Nayra's bestie.
Teacher
Singer

unexpected love

In Nayra's room, at the school, the lake and in the concert hall.

Nayra comes into her room with a passive face from exhaustion after work. Taking a break while looking at social media on his cellphone showing a post by a group of high school teenagers, brooding, and instantly remembering high school's story.

ACT I: At the school in the morning

Nayra, with a disheveled appearance, ran, panicked.

She was late, sentenced to clean the school grounds.

Not long...

Zelene enters the room

NAYRA. *(Looks at Zelene and smiles)* You're not usually late.

ZELENE. Yes, I was bullied by other schoolchildren on the way, so I was late.

NAYRA. But are you OK?

ZELENE. Yeah, I'm OK.

NAYRA. Thank goodness if you are OK, if anything happens to you, all the boys in this school will be worried. *(laugh jokingly)*

ZELENE. *(smile)*

NAYRA. I'll take out the trash first at the back. *(shows wastebasket)*

ZELENE. OK.

In the backyard.

Darren and his gang are running into Alden.

DARREN. I told you before. Don't ever approach Zelene again. *(Darren looks at Alden fiercely and pushes him)*

ALDEN. Why? If I close with Zelene? Are you jealous?

DARREN. Yes, I'm jealous. Because I like Zelen, and I don't like if you approach her. Do you understand? *(High tone of voice)*

ALDEN. Never mind. Now think about it. If Zelene really likes you. She won't come near me. You should be aware that Zelene doesn't like a person like you. *(Speaking sternly)*

DARREN. How dare you. *(An angry Darren pushes Alden, then he grabs Alden by the collar and wants to hit him).*

Nayra, throw trash in the backyard and see the incident.

NAYRA. *(Shocked, panicked, approaching)* Darren stops. *(Darren and his gang turn around.)*

NAYRA. *(Angry)* Oh my, Darren. What are you doing? Stop it! Are you crazy?

DARREN. You can't interfere. It is men's business. You better go. Go! *(Darren snapped Nayra)*

NAYRA. I'm not leaving until you stop bothering Allde !. *(With a firm tone)* Go now before I report you to the Counseling guidance teacher.

DARREN. *(Looks at Nayra then looks at Alden)* Just watch out. *(Pointing at Alden).* Our business isn't over.

Darren and his friends leave Alden and Nayra.

NAYRA. Al, are you okay? *(Anxious)*

ALDEN. Yes Nay, I'm fine. *(With a pitiful face)*

NAYRA. It's better if you go back to class now. But I can't accompany you. Because I still have a business.

ALDEN. Yes, Nay. Just relax. I can do it alone. Thanks, Nay. *(Smiling languidly)*

NAYRA. You're welcome, Al. Yes, I'll go first. Bye. *(while patting Alden's shoulder lightly)*

Nayra left Alden, who was still silent and stunned to catch up with Darren.

NAYRA. Darren *(angrily)*

DARREN. What the heck, Nay.

NAYRA. What are you doing such ridiculous things? I don't like the way I treat Alden. *(Pouting, looking at Darren sharply)*

DARREN. Duh duh. Don't be so angry *(with a mocking tone)*.
OK, sorry. I know you like Alden, right?

NAYRA. How do you know?

DARREN. Yes. Elementary school children also know the times in their own way. Everyone can guess.

NAYRA. Please, stop it.

DARREN. I have one condition if you don't want me to bother Alden anymore. You have to be my assistant and have to be willing to separate Alden and Zelene.

NAYRA. What? *(Surprised)*

DARREN. Why? You don't want to? *(Serious face)*

NAYRA. *(Looks sarcastically)* OK, I agree.

DARREN. Well, that's it.

NAYRA. But, there is one condition. Even though I'm your assistant, you can't just order me around.

DARREN. OK. (*Smiling satisfied*)

ACT II: *Nayra meets Alden.*

Alden is sitting in the front seat of the class alone.

NAYRA. Al, I have something to ask you.

ALDEN. What do you want to ask, Nay?

NAYRA. (*Staring at Alden with certainty*) What is your relationship with Darren?

ALDEN. Oh. (*sigh*) So you see, when in junior high school, Darren and I were friends. We are friends of three, me, Darren, and Satria. At that time, Satria convinced me to race a bicycle. Darren had forbidden us to race, but we continued to race. Suddenly, a truck goes fast and hits Satria until Satria (*Alden pauses sadly*). Satria died on the spot. After that incident, Darren's attitude changed completely. He became naughty and acted like a thug at school. He blamed me for the incident.

NAYRA. (*Nayra looks sorry at Alden*) Oh I see. Sorry, Al, I brought up your past.

ALDEN. Yes, it's OK. (*Smiles thin*) I'll go to class first, Nay.

NAYRA. OK.

(*Alden leaves Nayra to go to class*)

NAYRA. (*Sitting and thinking about Alden's talk*)

After school, Nayra went to see Darren.

Darren is standing alone in the parking lot and waiting for Nayra to come home together.

NAYRA. Hey! What are you doing? (*Shocking Darre*)

DARREN. Come on back with me. I'll take you home. (*With an arrogant face*)

NAYRA. I don't want to. You want to persuade me to go to Zelene's favorite book shop, right?

DARREN. Not really. Let's go back. (*Darren pulls Nayra into his car and go*)

NAYRA. Let's to the lake tomorrow morning. Take a bike trip.

DARREN. OK.

NAYRA. (*Smile*)

On the lake.

Nayra and Darren are sitting by the lake.

NAYRA. Darren. (*like asking attention*)

DARREN. Yes, Nayra. Why? (*looks at Nayra*)

NAYRA. (*Smiles kicking Darren*)

DARREN. Why, Nay? (*Frowns, amazed*)

NAYRA. Actually, Nayra already knows about Darren and Alden's problems.

DARREN. (*Confused, squinting*) How do you know?

NAYRA. I know it from Alden. He has told me everything. (*sighs*) Now Nayra wants to invite Darren to race a bicycle. If Nayra loses, Nayra will do whatever Darren tells and vice versa. How?

DARREN. (*Angry*) What the heck, Nay. I don't want to! (*Nayra puts on her helmet and wants to get on her bicycle to start racing*)

DARREN. Nayra (*Holding Nayra's hand*). I don't want to. No races are allowed. (*Darren angry*)

They both fell silent.

DARREN. Now, what do you want Nayra? I'll follow everything you want. I promise. (*states firmly*)

NAYRA. Promise OK. Nayra wants Darren to be the old Darren. Darren is kind and not like a thug like this, and Nayra wants Darren to make up with Alden again.

DARREN. What!Your request is weird, you know. I don't want to.

NAYRA. OK, if Darren doesn't want to. Nayra is racing here.

DARREN. OK, OK. I follow it. I promise I will turn into a good boy.

NAYRA. *(Smiling with satisfaction while greeting Darren)*

ACT III: *The next day, the school students are shocked by Darren's appearance and attitude, which makes him an idol for the girls at the school. Likewise, Nayra seemed to turn into a very beautiful girl, making Alden fall in love with her.*

Walk towards the class.

ALDEN. Hi *(with a cool tone)*

NAYRA. Hi.

ALDEN. Today, you are beautiful.

NAYRA. Thank you.

ALDEN. Let's go home together later.

NAYRA. *(smiles shyly)*

ALDEN. Do you want? *(stares at Nayra)*

NAYRA. *(smiling back at Alden's gaze)* OK, fine.

(towards class, silent in each other's thoughts)

In the classroom.

NAYRA. Let's go to the canteen.

VIVIAN. Let's go.

KYLIE. We eat chicken noodles as usual.

At Canteen.

Zelene is eating with Darren.

NAYRA. *(smiles in jealousy)*

KYLIE. *(towards Darren's table)* Can we join?

DARREN. Yes, just sit down.

VIVIAN. Just the two of you earlier? *(interrogating gaze)*

ZELENE. *(smile meaningfully)*

DARREN. *(staring at Nayra in silence who tried to cover up her jealousy)*

KYLIE. Oh, aren't you dating Alden? *(looking at Zelene)*

VIVIAN. Oh yes, if Alden sees, then he will be jealous, right?

ZELENE. *(Smiling slightly)* We broke up a week ago.

NAYRA. *(Covering his surprise)*

After school.

ALDEN. Nay, so go home together, right?

NAYRA. Let's go.

ALDEN. Sure, princess. *(chuckle)*

Daren, who saw them, suddenly felt annoyed and wanted to be angry at Nayra and Alden's closeness.

NAYRA. Darren, I'll go home first.

DARREN. Take care.

ALDEN. You are also careful. *(smile)*

ACT IV

12th-grade holiday.

Camping in a forest.

Nayra and Darren stay away from the other friends.

DARREN. I've gone out with Zelene.

NAYRA. *(stares at Darren flatly)* congratulations on getting the person you like.

DARREN. (*smile thinly*) Thanks for helping me.

NAYRA. Anytime, just relax. Then I'll go back to the tent first.

(*go away, cry silently*)

Alden silently sees it and goes over to Darren after making sure Nayra leaves.

DARREN. (*looks at Alden*) What are you doing here?

ALDEN. I just want to talk to you for a moment.

DARREN. About what?

ALDEN. Do you know? Nayra actually likes you.

DARREN. What do you mean?

ALDEN. You should have realized it.

DARREN. (*feeling guilty*) Actually, I also like Nayra. But, I couldn't possibly be with her because of my condition.

ALDEN. What's wrong with you?

DARREN. (*take a deep breath*) The disease in my head is getting worse day by day. The doctor said I had to seek treatment abroad because the tools were incomplete here. I also don't know how long it will take me to come back here again. I want you to take care of Nayra for me, don't ever hurt her and make her cry.

ALDEN. (*looks down sadly*) Of course, I promise. I will take care of Nayra. I'm sorry that all this time I couldn't be a good friend and didn't care about your situation.

DARREN. (*Smiling and tapping Alden's shoulder lightly*)

They return to their respective tents.

ACT V: *Graduation day.*

Best student announcements.

TEACHER. Well, I will announce the 10th best student is Darren. For Derren please go on stage.

(Darren is not present on graduation day)

NAYRA. *(Worried, looking for Darren, and approaching Zelene)* Do you see Derren?

ZELENE. Looks like he can't attend today.

(Alden sees Nayra and Zelene, approaching them)

ALDEN. Nay, what happens?

NAYRA. I'm really worried. How come Derren did not come today? Even though this is a very important graduation day.

ZELENE. *(Looking down)*

ALDENE. Nay, come with me. *(Pulls Nayra's hand lightly)*

NAYRA. Where are we going? *(following Aldene, who took his hand)*

Alden took Nayra to sit on a chair in the garden.

ALDENE. Nay, I want to tell you something.

NAYRA. what about? *(staring languidly)*

ALDENE. This is an audio recording that Derren gave you. You can listen it.

NAYRA. What is the recording? I don't understand. *(frowned)*

ALDENE. Nayra, please listen first. I'll let you listen to it alone to calm down. OK I'll wait there. *(Points towards the front of the class and leaves Nayra alone)*

Nayra listens to the voice recording given by Alden. Darren says goodbye and tells about the illness he is suffering from. Darren also says that he loves Nayra. One last promise Darren made was that he would buy concert tickets from a singer she idolized. After hearing the voice recording, Nayra is crying.

That's the high school story that he remembers after seeing the photo on his social media homepage.

ACT VI: *The next day in Nayra's room*

Nayra gets news about her idol singer.

NAYRA. (*looking at his cellphone, surprised, happy*) This is my idol singer, really having a concert near here, but how do I get in there? I don't have enough money. But I just want to come tomorrow.

At the concert venue

Nayra stands in front of the event hall, hoping to enter.

NAYRA. (*Check out the accessories for his idol characters sold at the edge of the event building*)

(*a man in a black hat, as if hiding himself, grabs Nayra's shoulder.*)

NAYRA. (*Surprised and immediately turn around to see*)

IDOL. Hi.

NAYRA. Who are you? (*Staring sarcastically*)

IDOL. (*take off the hat*)

NAYRA. (*Shouting because she doesn't believe that she can meet her idol*)

IDOL. (*silences Nayra's mouth softly*) Don't shout.

NAYRA. Geez, but I want to take a photo with you. (*in a tone full of hope*)

IDOL. OK.

After finishing taking pictures

NAYRA. (*stare in awe*) Geez, you are handsome in origin.

IDOL. (*smile*) Thank you. (*hands out a ticket to Nayra*) Take this.

NAYRA. Wow, concert tickets. Is this really for me?

IDOL. Of course, for you. I'll be going now. Bye.

NAYRA. (*Jumping for joy and rushing into the concert hall*)

Inside the hall

NAYRA. (*Looking around, squints*) Isn't that Darren, huh?

DARREN. (*Looks and comes to Nayra, smiles*) How are you, Nayra?

NAYRA. (*Confused, confirmed*) Darren?

DARREN. Yes, Nay, it's me (*opens his hands to let go of longing*)

NAYRA. Darren. (*Nayra cries in tears hugging Derren*)

DARREN. You're fine as long as I'm not around, right?

NAYRA. (*Removes Darren's bug*) How is your health condition?

DARREN. I've cured already, Nay. (*Smile*)

NAYRA. I'm happy to hear that.

DARREN. So, don't cry anymore. Let's watch the concert starting soon. (*holding Nayra's hand*)

THE END

evanescent

Ayu Wahyuni
Yuhyin Nufus Insara
Luthfiah Anisah
Lyuda Iqlima

CHARACTERS

Ana, a university student
Kevin, Ana's friend
Richard, Ana's friend
Cindy, Kevin's friend
Karin, Ana's friend
Raka, a stranger
Bryan, Karin's friend

evanescent

In Kayan mountain At rising

When they are decided to go home, and something bad happens to Cindy

In the afternoon at a cafe near the campus

KEVIN. We have a semester break next week. Do you all have any planning?

ANA. I just want to back to my home.

CINDY. What about spending this semester break hiking on a mountain? We've been home often on a semester break.

KARIN. Wow, that's a great idea. I agree with that. How about the others?

KEVIN. Me too

RICHARD. I join too. How about you, Ana?

ANA. I think I just want to go home. By the way, where do you want to go?

CINDY. How about hiking to Mount Kayan? It's still rarely visited by people, so it's still quiet.

KARIN. It must be exciting if there are still not many people going there. Can I ask my friend to join us?

KEVIN. Sure! Our numbers will be even.

RICHARD. How about you, Ana? Join us. It's fun to get together.

We can go home after back from the mountain.

ANA. But the mountain is still quiet, aren't you afraid that the mountain is haunted?

KEVIN. No, just relax, we'll go together.

KARIN. Exactly. So come on, Ana.

(Karin Begging)

ANA. *(Thinking for A Moment)* OK, I will.

KEVIN. OK everyone said yes. We're leaving on Monday in my car. We'll gather at my place.

The following Monday, at Kevin's house.

CINDY. How about the others, haven't they arrived?

KEVIN. Yes, not yet

RICHARD. *(Came with Ana)* Sorry we were late because of the traffic jam

CINDY. Yes, it's OK

KARIN. *(Came with Bryan)* Sorry, we're late. have all of us arrived? let's go

(Kevin, Cindy, Richard, Ana, Karin, and Bryan get into the car and set off towards Mount Kayan)

Arrive at Mount Kayan. They met with the guard there.

KEVIN. Excuse me, sir, can we go to the top of this mountain?

THE GUARD. Yes, you can, but be careful. As in other places, you should not break the kinds of things above, such as harsh talking, nasty disturbances, destroying nature, dumping litter, littering, etc. Once a group of climbers like you climbed onto this mountain, but it looks like they broke this taboo, and finally, one

of their friends didn't survive.

KEVIN. Yes, sir, we will obey it. Thank you.

After walking 45 minutes and getting late, they arrived on a river in the forest and decided to build a tent beside it.

BRYAN. How about take a break and build a tent next to the
river?

ANA. Yes, I'm tired.

RICHARD. OK, girls, just take a break. We guys build the tent
first.

*(Ana, Cindy, and Karin take shelter under a tree while Kevin, Richard,
and Bryan build the tent)*

KEVIN. This tent is almost ready. You guys help prepare for
dinner, please

(Kevin asks girls to prepare dinner)

ANA. OK

*(Cindy, Ana, and Karin start preparing the campfire and the supplies
they brought for dinner)*

(because they are exhausted, after dinner, they decide to sleep.)

The next morning

KEVIN. How about for breakfast, will we go for fishing first?

I brought fishing equipment.

BRYAN. Yes, let's go

RICHARD. I'll just follow

KEVIN. Girls, please prepare to grill the fish

KARIN. Okee

(Kevin, Bryan, And Richard Go Fishing)

RICHARD. Vin, why does your girlfriend just stay quiet and
didn't help others?

KEVIN. Are you kidding? Cindy also helps us a lot.

BRYAN. Since yesterday, I saw she did not do anything.

KEVIN. What kind of problems do you have with Cindy?
From the beginning, we planned this vacation. She has helped prepare a lot. Only you don't see it.

RICHARD. Yes, you will defend your girlfriend even though she is a burden.

(Kevin was angry and hit Richard, suddenly there was a man who brought firewood passed and approached them)

RAKA. What is going on?

(came over to Kevin, who almost hit Richard)

KEVIN. Who are you?

(with a glance)

RAKA. Sorry, I'm Raka. I was looking for firewood and then heard a commotion here, that's why I came here. Did you meet the guardian before coming up here? He has warned you to maintain your attitude while you are here, right?

BRYAN. Yes, sorry we made a mistake.

RICHARD. Sorry, Vin, we talked carelessly about Cindy.

KEVIN. OK, it's OK

BRYAN. Raka, do you want to have breakfast with us? Come to our tent near here.

RAKA. If you do not mind, I will come along.

BRYAN. let's go back to the tent. The fish is not bad enough.

(They walk back to the tent)

Arriving at the tent

KEVIN. We have already back, and it's Raka, we met him near the river earlier, and then we ask him to have breakfast with us.

(While Giving The Fish They Catch To Cindy)

CINDY. Hi Raka, nice to meet you. I'm Cindy.

KARIN. Hi I'm Karin

RAKA. Hello Cindy, Karin, I'm Raka

ANA. Hi, I'm Ana

(With A Bad Face)

RAKA. Hai Ana

(They Cooked Fish Earlier, Then Had Breakfast Together. After Breakfast, Raka Said Goodbye to Go)

RAKA. It is very delicious. I have to say goodbye. There's still work.

KARIN. OK Raka, be careful,

RAKA. You guys are also careful. The sky looks like it will rain, and your journey to the top will be even more difficult.

BRYAN. Alright, thank you, Raka

(Raka Finally Left)

They tidy up the tent and get ready to continue their journey to the top, then in the middle of the road, the rain is falling (They take shelter).

ANA. What if we don't continue this journey? We just go home; the weather that is not supportive will make it difficult for us to go up later!

KEVIN. We will soon reach the top Ana. Bear it when we go home.

BRYAN. Yes, An, we will soon reach the top. Come on.
(Enthusiastically)

ANA. *(Pause for A Moment)* he is Raka, isn't it? *(pointing to a big tree)*

KARIN. An, there is nothing there, probably you saw it wrong.
(While Looking in The Direction Ana Was Pointing)

KEVIN & CINDY. Yes, there's nothing, An.

BRYAN. It's subsided. Let's continue the journey. Let's go.

After the rain stops, they continue the journey to the top. After 2 hours journey, they reached the top. Finally, they arrived at 6 pm.

CINDY. finally, we get to the top,

KEVIN. Richard, Bryan let's build the tent.

RICHARD, BRYAN. Come on

*(meanwhile, Anna, Karin, and Cindy are enjoying the peak view at night)
After the tent is finished, they make a campfire and joke happily while surrounding it.*

ANNA. Eh, he is Raka, isn't it? *(Anna's bunch is getting worse)*

KARIN. It is impossible. How can Raka be here tonight?

CINDY. Yes, it's Raka *(pointing at Raka)*

KEVIN. RAKA!

(Raka approaches them)

ANNA. What are you doing at the peak alone? *(Anna is getting more and more suspicious because of Raka's arrival)*

RAKA. Ehmm, I am getting lost on the way to go home.

CINDY. Got lost? Your reason doesn't really make sense at all?
or maybe you've been following us?

KEVIN. Uh yes, or don't you mean to us badly?

RICHARD. You can't do that. Instead of being helped, you
have bad thoughts!

CINDY. You guys, be aware! How can someone get lost at the
top of the mountain at night? Moreover, he is alone
too.

(Raka keeps silent)

KARIN. Why should we bother

BRYAN. Raka, join us.

RAKA. Thank you. *(Moving closer to Bryan)*

The night gets tense. The air gets cold, so they decided to enlarge the campfire.

CINDY. Enlarge the campfire please, I'm cold.

RAKA. Don't! It is dangerous if the fire is too big.

CINDY. Ah, shut up!

RAKA. Yes, it's up to you if you don't believe what I said.

CINDY. Shut up! Shit!

Regardless of the message from Raka, Cindy finally enlarged the fire. Accidentally, Cindy spills kerosene next to her which then makes kerosene hit Cindy and burns her.

ANNA, KARIN. Watch out, Cindy!

KEVIN. Help Cindy, hurry and find water! *(Her face was very panicked)*

Everyone was so panicked, at that moment Raka suddenly disappeared, somewhere.

KEVIN. Come on, help Cindy! Where's Raka?

BRYAN. I don't know

KEVIN. Ah, shit!!! Cindy, hang on *(shouting to Cindy, who is screaming in pain)*

The water supply is very limited, so it takes a long time to extinguish the fire coming to Cindy's body. As a result, the burns on Cindy's body got worse.

CINDY. hot! hot!

KEVIN. Hold on Cin, and everyone tidies up the tent. We go down now!

RICHARD. OK Vin

CINDY. I'm not strong any more guys. I'm sorry *(Cindy later died)*

KEVIN. Cindy, don't leave me! *(crying)*

ANNA KARIN. Cindy wakes up, Cindy!

Cindy is no longer helped. Finally, they come down and suddenly in the middle. Anna sees Raka's smiling shadow from a distance.

ANNA. Is that Raka?

BRYAN. Where? Earlier, he disappeared when Cindy was burnt.

KARIN. Uh, yes, I see Raka Smiling.

Everyone Seeing Raka's shadow, and Raka's shadow is getting lost slowly. They are all dumbfounded and stare at each other, so they decide to hurry down so they can quickly arrive.

ANNA. Guys, don't you feel anything strange about Cindy's death?

BRYAN. Why an?

ANNA. Don't that Raka is the person mean by the guardian, who died on this mountain. Try to think of why there are people at the top of the hill alone, and I think he knew something bad would happen to us.

RICHARD. Yes, I understand what Anna means. He suddenly appears and alerts Cindy about the fire. But Cindy didn't believe it, so she gets the punishment.

THE END

the wooden bracelet

Arilia Triyoga

CHARACTERS

Diandra, a model

Samudra, a fisher and environmentalist

Tommy, a vlogger, Diandra and Samudra's best friend

Raja Hutabarat, an investor

Sabi, Samudra's friend

Darno, a fisher

the wooden bracelet

In the hidden beach in Lampung across Pisang Island in the afternoon

SAB. Dra, look at the row of fishing boats! More and more rows of fishing boats have no master. Every week, more and more fishers are missing. Will our boats also lose their master one day, Dra?

(Sabi points to a row of fishing boats parked by the beach)

SAMUDRA. Yes, someone said earlier that Mr. Darno didn't come back. We can't just stay and keep silent. We must fight for what the fishermen have been fighting for so far. *(Samudra convinces Sabi)*

SABI. I feel tired, Dra. But it is true that the island must not be developed and modernized. It will lose its beauty. Let our Pisang Island continue to be beautiful and virgin like this. Let humans just stop by for a few hours to enjoy its beauty.

SAMUDRA. We have to get along, Bi. All residents must be solid and loyal to each other.

(Samudra reassured Sabi and responded with a nod of Sabi. Then they hurried to leave the beach. Their shadows sank with the darkness of the night)

The next morning in the beautiful beach across Pisang Island

SAMUDRA. Have you been waiting for it for a long time?

(Samudra running balances to the rhythm of Diandra's footsteps)

DIANDRA. Woooo, our environmental activists have a time.

What a day

(Diandra scoffs)

SAMUDRA. Please stop it hehehe

(Samudra smiles)

DIANDRA. I still can't believe we can be friends considering we're so different. I speak frankly, and you are a very introverted person.

(Diandra is still teasing Samudra)

SAMUDRA. Really? *(Samudra responds plainly and smiles)*

DIANDRA. What's up, Dra? Why don't you ask for a morning run like this?

(Diandra curious)

SAMUDRA. Another fisherman is missing, Non. Mr. Darno disappeared. Last week he was still fishing as usual. Two days ago, another fisherman found his boat in the north of Pisang Island. They also looked for Pak Darno but couldn't find him. *(the sound of Samudra describes her sorrow)*

DIANDRA. Pak Darno also rejects the development and modernization of Pisang Island?

SAMUDRA. Yes, Ms. Poor son and wife. Pak Darno is the only breadwinner of his family. We still don't know whose boats are missing tomorrow, the day after tomorrow, or next week.

(Samudra answers while wiping his sweat. Then Samudra and Diandra are sitting on the sand)

DIANDRA. I'm worried too, Dra. I'll try not to call Tommy

later. Tomorrow is Saturday. We can make content about this.

(Diandra looks at Samudra and reads Samudra's restlessness)

SAMUDRA. Are you Sure, Ndra. I don't feel good with Tommy. Pak Raja Hutabarat, Tommy's father, is one of the investors who want the development of Pisang Island, Ndra. Just imagine if there will be development and modernization. The habitat around the sea will be disturbed. We will have environmental pollution and garbage. We have made great efforts to clean the beach, sea, and Pisang island from plastic waste, Ndra.

DIANDRA. You know Tommy very well, right. The three of us have the same commitment. Remember, the three of us wear the same wooden bracelet which shows that we have the same commitment and purposes. We both want to save and preserve the beauty of this Pisang Island.

(Diandra convinces Samudra)

SAMUDRA. Thank you, Nda. The fishermen here, and I owe you and Tommy a lot. From your and Tommy's vlog, now many tourists are visiting, and the local people's economy is being lifted step by step. But this is enough. We don't want Pisang Island's virginity and beauty to be damaged by greedy creatures called humans.

(Samudra is relieved, and they are deeply engrossed in the conversation until a voice from someone they know interrupts their discussion)

TOMMY. Hayooo lhoooo, you both must make gossip about me, right?

(Tommy patted Smaudra's shoulder and smiles)

DIANDRA. You are shocking me.

SAMUDRA. No, Tom. Yes, we do not make gossip about our

own friends. Where's your bracelet, Tom?

(Samudra points at Tommy's wrist, which looks empty without the twin wooden bracelet with him and Diandra)

TOMMY. Hah? Oh yes, it must be lost somewhere.

DIANDRA. I can guess it. You must lose it. I don't believe you can keep it well, Tom.

TOMMY. What an angry, beautiful girl hahaha. Look at this; I kept it in my pocket. I just want to tease you both.

DIANDRA. We need to wear this wooden bracelet and don't lose it.

TOMMY. OK beautiful.

SAMUDRA. Tom, Mr. Darno is missing. Now the number of boats without its masters has increased again.

TOMMY. Really? Where? When was he missing?

SAMUDRA. Two days ago. Some fisher found his boat on the north Pisang Island.

TOMMY. The missing of the fishermen here coincided with the issue of modernization and development of the Pisang island. I'm sure this is related.

SAMUDRA. But Tom ...

(Ocean hesitates to continue his sentence)

TOMMY. Yes, I know. My father is indeed an investor, but I don't agree with what my father is doing. So I earn money myself, and I don't ask my father. I also refuse to study abroad, Dra. I really love Indonesia, especially beloved Lampung.

DIANDRA. Proud of you, Tom. Anyway, will you be free tomorrow? Let's shoot here. We raise this issue on social media. We'll upload it on your YouTube channel, Tom. How?

TOMMY. OK agree. I had planned this ever since I heard from Samudra that some fishermen were missing around Pisang Island. The talents are both of you, OK?

SAMUDRA. OK

DIANDRA. OK

TOMMY. Because of you, Samudra, I have more and more subscribers to my youtube channel now. I really love that I have good friends like both of you, the friend who really cares about the environment.

DIANDRA. A similar thing happens to me, Tom. I also have more and more followers and subscribers since I exposed the beauty of this place. My viewer is really proud of the young and citizen around here who really love their nature and environment. They are your fans, Samudra. They ask about you very often. Ehemmm....
(Diandra is teasing Samudra)

SAMUDRA. Really? Thank you very much for helping the locals and me, Diandra. *(Samudra seemed so proud)*

The hot sun on the beach led the three young people to parting ways. The next morning, they meet again on the beach to shoot for their vlog, which raises the modernization of Pisang Island.

Three days after Tommy uploaded the latest vlog on his YouTube Channel

TOMMY. Assalamualaikum , Diandra *(Tommy calls Diandra)*

DIANDRA. Waalaikumsalam Tom. What happens, Tom. It is not your habit of calling me in the middle of the night like this.

TOMMY. I can't believe it, Ndra. Our vlog is trending ten on YouTube. My subscriber has almost doubled Ndra.

DIANDRA. Seriously Tom? Alhamdulillah. Happy hearing it,

Tom. That means more and more people know and concern about the Pisang Island's issue.

DIANDRA. Really? I will check it later. Has Samudra known it?

TOMMY. He hasn't known it yet. I called him, but his phone was inactive. Maybe he is sailing right now.

DIANDRA. Congratulation to us, Tom. Hopefully, the investor will cancel the modernization of Pisang island.

TOMMY. Aamiin... OK beautiful Diandra, you can sleep well tonight.

DIANDRA. OK, I will, Tom. Thank you. Wassalamualaikum.
(Diandra ends the conversation)

Early morning at 2 a.m., two weeks after the conversation between Diandra and Tommy on the phone.

TOMMY. Assalamualaikum, Samudra. Where are you? I have called you dozens of times, but you didn't pick up, and your cellphone was inactive. *(Tommy is angry and worried at the same time)*

SABI. Tommy, I am Sabi, Samudra's friend. No news at all from Samudra. I'll meet you at the beach tomorrow at 7 in the morning. *(Sabi ends the conversation)*

TOMMY. Sab...Sab... hallo. *(Tommy is nervous and cannot close his eyes again because he is worried. Then he sends a message to Diandra asking her to meet him at the beach at 7 a.m.)*

The next day at 7 a.m., at the beach.

TOMMY. Sab...are you Samudra's friend? *(Tommy is approaching a young man who sat pensively on the beach)*

SABI. Yes...Tommy? Are you?

TOMMY. Yes I am Tommy. What is happening actually?

DIANDRA. Hi What are you doing in the morning? Where is Samudra? Who is this? *(Diandra is looking at Sabi)*

SABI. I am Sabi, Samudra's friend. I am sorry for bothering you, Tommy, in the early morning.

DIANDRA. I'm Diandra, also Samudra's friend. What is happening? Where is Samudra?

SABI. Actually, there are things I have to tell. Samudra...

TOMMY and DIANDRA. What is happening to Samudra?
(They are asking together)

SABI. It's been three days that Samudra hasn't come home, Tom. I checked at the house, there was no one, but his stuff and handphone were still complete.

TOMMY. Maybe he is still at sea, Sab.

SABI. No, Tom, he's not usually going to the sea all this time. I also asked other fishers yesterday, and they did not see Samudra.

DIANDRA. Samudra... *(Diandra cries loudly)*

SABI. I feel something strange, so I call you Tom.

TOMMY. Do you know anything?

SABI. Actually, at dawn, when I came home from the mosque, a fisherman found three boats near Pisang Island. The three boats have no master. They have been searched around the island of Banana. I'm afraid to check it. I'm not ready, Tom.

TOMMY. Where are those boats right now? Let us check it together.

DIANDRA. Where are the boats, Sab? *(Diandra is very panic)*

SABI. Over there, let's check it.

Diandra, Sabi, and Tommy walked towards the row of empty boats. One and one, they check the boats. Then came a scream, it is Diandra

DIANDRA. Samudra Samudra ...*(Diandra is crying while shouting her best friend's name)*

TOMMY. Stay calm, Ndra.

DIANDRA. I can't Tom. You don't see that there is a wooden bracelet on the boat that is the same as our bracelet.

TOMMY. Stay calm, Ndra.

DIANDRA. Samudraa.....

(Diandra is crying aloud, her heart is broken. She is crying when she looks that one of the boats has a wooden bracelet and is stained with blood)

The beach waves' magnitude and the fast gust of the beach breeze disguised the crying of the three young men.

THE END

about the authors

1. Gita Eri Melisa, the happy young woman from Lampung, she's 20 years old. Her hobby is dancing. Currently, she studies at UAD. She takes English Education as her major. If you want to know more about her, you can follow her IG account is @gitaeri_27
2. Adhes Fidyarningsih, most of the people, call her Adhes. She's 19 y.o and studied English Education at UAD. Her hobbies are not different from people of her age: reading, watching, listening to music. Follow her IG account is @adhesfdy if you want to know about her.
3. Wulan Setia Wardah, the ambivert girl from Subang, West Java. She's 19 years old and a student of English Departemen Education in UAD. She loves singing and listening to music. Follow her IG account @wulansetiaw_ if you want to know more about her.
4. Serly, also known as Serly, is a 3rd-semester student of the

English Education Department of UAD. She loves drawing and photography. If you want to know more about her, follow her IG account @srlyanisagds_10

5. Suhendri Palaguna, also known as Cuen, is a 3rd-semester student of the English Education Department of UAD. He loves watching anime, sport, music, and if you want to know more about him, follow his IG account @suhendri4666
6. Wanda Arifin, also known as Arif, is a 3rd-semester student of the English Education Department of UAD. He loves watching a movie. If you want to know more about him, follow his IG account @arifin_sdg
7. Rizka Anisa, also known as Icha, is a 3rd-semester student of the English Education Department of UAD. She loves eating, watching a movie, and traveling. If you want to know more about her, follow her IG account @iichaaaaaa__
8. Rahajeng Tiara Wijaya, most people call her Ajeng, is a 3rd-semester student of PBI UAD. She likes writing, reading novels, especially the romantic genre and fantasy. Besides that, she is very interested in makeup. She is known as a friendly person, so if you want to ask something about her, you can follow her IG account @r_tiarawijayah
9. Dhava Chairul Affan or Dhava, a 3rd-semester student of the English Education Department of UAD, likes sports, such as futsal, football, and badminton. Besides that, he also enjoys music and games. If you want to know more about him, follow his IG account @dhavachrl
10. Karina Eka Nurfadillah or Eka, a 3rd-semester student of the English Education Department of UAD, really likes watching movies and dancing. If you want to know more

about her, follow her Instagram account @karinaekaaa__
Panca

11. Citra Dara Anggun or Dara, also known Rara, is a 3rd-semester student of the English Education Department of UAD. She really likes sports, badminton, table tennis, futsal and what she likes the most is volleyball. Besides that, she also likes the modeling world. If you want to know more about her, follow her IG account @citradaraanggun
12. Muhammad Panca Banyu Aji or Panca, a 3rd-semester student of the English Education Department of UAD, loves to ride with his motorcycle, to take a picture and to read. He loves everything about fashion and its stuff. He also loves anything about music and making videos. If you guys want to know more about him, follow his IG account @pancaa.xo
13. Dewi Aminah Husodo or Dewi loves drawing, studying, and she loves anime so much. If you want to know more about her, follow her IG account @ao_aoiii
14. Alya Savira or Vira really loves watching movies. If you have the same hobby as her, she will be very happy to talk about movies with you
15. Reni Kurniawati or Reni loves swimming and watching movies so much. If you want to know more about her, follow her IG account @re_renyy
16. Hasna Rahmah Dhiya or Hasna loves cooking, eating, and singing. If you want to know more about her, follow her IG account @hasnardhiya
17. Hai friends, my name is Luluk (Rizki Lu'luul J.) I'm a third-semester student of the English department at UAD. I love

watching movies if you want to know more about me, just stalk my ig @rizki.luluk

18. Hi! I'm Nadya Andhini. I'm a third-semester student in the English Education Department. I love cooking and sleeping. Follow @nadyaandhini on Instagram to know more about me.
19. Hi! My name is Dwi Nadiyah M. I'm a third-semester student of the English Education Department. I like reading novels and watching movies. Come on, follow my IG @dwinadiya.m
20. Hi everyone! My name is Hasna Novia Salsabila, and I'm a third-semester student of the English Education Department. I like to watch movies and youtube. If you want to know more about me, you can follow me on Instagram @salsabilahsna thank you!
21. Zayyan Al Ghaniy or Zayyan is known as a third-semester student of the English Education Department of UAD. She loves watching a lot of drama and series and she also loves music. If you want to know more about her, follow her IG account @zayyanalghaniy_
22. I am Nur Fitria, usually, her friends called her Nurpit. She's from Palembang. She is really into watching Korean drama. Right now, she's studying at Ahmad Dahlan University for the 3rd semester, and she's got a lot of ambition to be a teacher.
23. Yashinta Rahmawati, you can call her Yashinta. She likes to watch Indian movies. For more information, you can add her Instagram @yashinta_rahmawati01.
24. Nugraisyah Ika Mayori, you can call her Rara. Her hobby is workout, discussions and she wants to be a teacher and

also hafidzah. She is known as a third-semester student at Universitas Ahmad Dahlan (UAD). The traces can be found on the Instagram account @rarayszah

25. Adriyannisa Aulia Husna, you can call this girl Husna. The girl who was born in Yogyakarta really likes tom yum and kwetiau. She is a 3rd-semester student at Universitas Ahmad Dahlan. If you want to know more about her, please contact husna.aulia18@gmail.com
26. Fajriansyah, known as Fajri, is a student of PBI UAD. He has studied for approximately six years at PBI too. This year is the last year for him, so he tries hard to get graduated from UAD.
27. Husni Rais is one of the eldest students at Ahmad Dahlan University. He has studied for approximately six years at UAD. But he always struggled and did not give up hope to graduate as soon as possible.
28. Iin Muslimah Kallo is a student of PBI Ahmad Dahlan University Yogyakarta. She likes to watch Kdrama, Hollywood movies, and read novels. If you want to get more information, go to her IG account @intannavii
29. Iqbal Fikri, student of PBI UAD. A loner with high creativity. If you want to get more information, just go to his IG account @fikri_11
30. Hassika Laela is a 19 years old girl who is seeking to fulfill her dreams. She has completed her 3rd semester of studies so far. She likes to spend her time alone watching her favorite movies.
31. Siti Nur Amalia, her friends usually call her Amal. She is now a college student at Universitas Ahmad Dahlan. She

likes traveling, and she has a dream of traveling around the world.

32. Ratih Nur Annisa is usually called Ratih, and he likes to eat and watch horror and romantic genre films, he is from Kebumen, and she wants to be a teacher, whether it's a teacher or a lecturer.
33. Rahma Khoerunnisa Innayatullah's nickname is Innay or Icha. she's a teenage girl studying at Ahmad Dahlan's University. Discussions and reading books are the most enjoyable activities for her.
34. Algifani Rizki is a student of PBI UAD. He really likes music and sports. If you want to get more information, go to his IG account @algifanirizky
35. Dela Lestari, also known as Dela, is a PBI Ahmad Dahlan University student. She likes reading and watching drama. if you want more details about her, please follow her IG account @delalss
36. I am Taufiq, Student of PBI Ahmad Dahlan University. I like singing and writing. if you want more details, please follow IG @taufiquidin29
37. Umair is a student of PBI UAD. He is really into culture and language. If you want to get more info about him, go straight to his IG account @umairazya
38. Feti Fatimah the cheerful one from PBI UAD. Her habit is discovering nature. For more information, just have a look on her Instagram @ffety09
39. Ayudia Fauziah, also known Amel is a third-semester student of the English Education Department of UAD. She loves watching football and MotoGP and idolizes Marc Marquez, and Neymar Jr. Follow her IG @mel.ameel

40. Nurhayati, also known Nurha is a third-semester student of the English Education Department of UAD. She loves traveling to beautiful places, photo hunting, and very fond of cats. If you want to know more about her, follow her IG account @_nurhyy.
41. Venny Sari Dewi is known as Venny. She is a third-semester student of the English Education Department of UAD. She loves writing and singing. If you want to know more about her, follow her IG account @venny.srd
42. Falnisa Nurrahma is known as Nisa. Ahmad Dahlan University Student, English Language Education Study Program. She likes walks and photographs. Don't forget to follow her IG @_fnisanrrhma
43. Ayu Wahyuni, her friends usually call her Ayu. She is now a 3rd-semester college student in Universitas Ahmad Dahlan Yogyakarta. She likes much activity so as not to make her feel bored, follow her IG account @Ayuka_751.
44. Yuhyin Nufus Insara, her friends usually call her Yuhyin or Rara. She is the 3rd-semester student of PBI UAD, and she likes singing and write a poem. For further information, you all can follow her IG account @yuhyinnn.
45. Luthfiah Anisah has special nickname. When are friend of her, you can call her Ninis and get closer to call her Nis. She is a second-year student of PBI UAD. She likes going around and talking with other people. You can stay in touch with her by her account @luthfiahannisah on Instagram.
46. Lyuda Iqlima, also known Lili, is a second-year student of PBI UAD. She loves watching a movie and listening to music. If you want to know more about her, follow her IG account @lyuda.iql

47. Arilia Triyoga also known as Lia is a lecturer in the English Education Department of Universitas Ahmad Dahlan. She digs her passion in writing, drawing, and crafting during the Covid-19 outbreak. You can follow her Instagram account @liyoel to find her works.

*Petrichor, an anthology of plays,
is a book with several contemporary plays written
by English Education Department's students in Drama class A
in the odd semester of the academic year 2020/2021.*

*The plays raise some issues;
environment, romance, mystery, fantasy, and also friendship.*

- Authors -



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PARIST

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KUDUS

JAWA TENGAH

085712285300 | PARISTUSTAKA@GMAIL.COM

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