

Synopsis

If given the chance to erase your past, would you? Would you burn it up and watch it burn? Erase the tears and pain? Would you? Or is there something stronger inside of us? Giving us strength to go on. Watch as Markee and Kells walk through their lives from age 1 to 'Twenty-4'.

Characters and Props

Each character is as important as their prop.

Markee being a strong African American man searching for healing in a vicious world is equally as important as a stick that pounds the ground with hate.

A helmet that represents a father, who seems to make the same 'bad' mistakes, is as significant as Kells, a beautiful young Mexican woman searching for meaning in life.

A letter that writes their truth is as truthful as a bible written by men before us.

As everything goes into the trash, we decide if we want to burn our props and ourselves.

Stopping ourselves; we are proud of where we come from, and have hope in where we are headed.

Expecting Love

Accepting Pain

Prideful when we loose

Embracing our gain

1. Two. 3.4.5.six. Seven. 8. 9. 10. Eleven.12.13.14.15

16. 17. Eighteen. Nineteen. 20. 21. 22. 23

Twenty-4

SIDES

MARKEE
MARKEE

(To the audience.)

At age one, I laid on my back 365 days until age 2. They taught me how to walk and I learnt' the word DADDY. Mommy and other words came at age 3. Age 4... That is when the shit started to happen. There was never any peace, anymore. Mommy and daddy; always fighting in the other room. Daddy busting down walls... Mommy rushing out of the room crying... Taking us, my sisters and I, to aunts house because mommy was afraid for us. Afraid? Before he left, he asked. *(As his father.)* Who da' man? *(As himself.)* See daddy spoke with broken English, because unlike me, daddy never passed the 10th grade. *(As his father.)* Who da' man? *(As himself.)* I didn't understand what he was asking. So, daddy took his two fingers and put em', up to my heart. *(As his father.)* Who da' man? *(As himself.)* I still didn't understand him. His fingers pointed deeper and deeper. *(As his father.)* You da' man! *(As himself.)* After, my trials and tribulations, my ups and my downs, I finally get it. *(To Kells.)* I'm the man. Today, I say it with the same speech-

KELLS
KELLS

Dear Papi. Its my 12 birthday. I miss you A LOT. I'm waiting to get a letter from you.

MARKEE

(To Kells.) No REPONSE.

KELLS

Dear Papi, I am 13 today. Another year has gone by, and I haven't heard from you. How is it? What do you do?

MARKEE

*(To Kells.)*No Re-SPONSE.

KELLS

Age 14... This is my last letter to you Papi. How are you doing? Are you still mad at me?

MARKEE

(Empathetically.) No Response.

KELLS

I know- I know Papi... I said that I wouldn't write you again. If I am bugging you in any way, please let me know? I want to know at least, are you still alive? What's going on? When are you coming home?