

Wiki-Sin

by Jack Hall

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CHARACTERS

Tommy- A student athlete

Ms. Piper- A 42 year old teacher

Julian- A sleazy whistle blower

Miss Temple- A younger teacher

A teacher's desk is at center. Ms. Piper is working at the desk when Tommy enters.

TOMMY: Ms. Piper?

PIPER: Oh hello, Tommy. Come on in.

TOMMY: We're leaving for regionals in the morning, but I wanted to stop in to hand you my final paper on Davy Crockett.

PIPER: Thank you, Tommy.

TOMMY: Also, Coach was asking about my grades. Did I do okay on the test last week?

PIPER: A solid B-minus.

TOMMY: Really? Aw that's great news!

PIPER: You've worked really hard, Tommy. You should be proud.

Julian blows a whistle and enters.

JULIAN: Just a moment there, Ms. Piper. I wouldn't go heaping praise on Tommy Kinnaird just yet.

PIPER: Excuse me, who are you?

JULIAN: I'm sorry. Julian Strange, Wiki-Sin.

PIPER: Wiki-Sin?

JULIAN: That's right, Wiki-Sin, the whistle blower organization that is blowing the lid off sin worldwide, one sinner at a time.

TOMMY: Oh crap.

JULIAN: It might interest you to know, Ms. Piper, that Tommy here cheated on last week's test. These cables, acquired by covert means, are concrete proof that Tommy stole the test and copied all the answers.

PIPER: Tommy, is this true?

TOMMY: No! Of course not!

JULIAN: You might also want to read this before you grade that term paper. It's an identical paper, written and turned in by one Leo Miller of Passaic, New Jersey and posted on his teacher's website.

PIPER: You copied this paper? Tommy, I believed in you! I thought you had more respect for me than to try and pull this.

JULIAN: About that, Ms. Piper. You might also want to read this IM conversation from two months ago, in which Tommy and his friend Kevin McCline rated you as Grade A Cougar meat. It gets more explicit if you'd like to read on.

PIPER: Oh. My. Gosh.

TOMMY: I think I need to get to ball practice.

Tommy runs off.

PIPER: Wow. You think you know a kid. And I have no idea where he gets the whole cougar thing. For one, I'm only 39.

JULIAN: 42.

PIPER: And for another, I like older men.

JULIAN: I know, Ms. Piper.

PIPER: How do you--

JULIAN: *(hands her another document)* A complete record of your lustful infatuation with Mr. Timothy Green, school principal, married man, and father of four.

PIPER: Where did you get this?

JULIAN: The same place we got this document, showing how you cheated your way through college. And this document regarding a twenty year pattern of near homicidal road rage.

PIPER: I can't believe this!

JULIAN: If it makes you feel any better, Mr. Green has been lusting after you as well. Even before your divorce was final - a divorce that came as a result of your own anger issues.

PIPER: What are you? Some kind of freak who likes to see others feel guilty?

JULIAN: Not at all. I'm just a public servant, promoting the greater good, reminding everyone that all have sinned and fallen short of the glory of God.

Miss Temple enters.

TEMPLE: Susan, is this true? You and Mr. Green?

PIPER: No! It was just a fantasy.

TEMPLE: Wow. I never knew you had a dark side.

JULIAN: Everyone has a dark side, Miss Temple. Remember that guy who gave you the free T-shirt in Daytona if you would go on camera and--

TEMPLE: That wasn't me! That was another girl who looked like me.

JULIAN: No it was you. And not only did you lie about your name, you lied about your age and your alleged lack of experience.

TEMPLE: Now look here, buddy, I am a Christian woman.

JULIAN: Yes you are. A Christian woman who took her shirt off for a camera guy on spring break. You're hardly the only one.

TEMPLE: Why are you doing this?

JULIAN: Because that's what we do. We're Wiki-Sin, and we're throwing the lid off sin, proving conclusively that there is not one righteous among us. No, not one.

Ms. Piper pulls a sheet of paper out of Julian's back pocket.

PIPER: What's this?

JULIAN: That? Oh, that's nothing.

PIPER: Wire taps, computer hacking, bribes, hidden cameras... you did all this?

JULIAN: Well, I, uh...

TEMPLE: I guess it's true. We're all sinners, aren't we?

JULIAN: Yes. That's exactly my point. Excuse me.

They all head off stage.

PIPER: Did you really tell a woman you were George Clooney's nephew to get her to sleep with you?

JULIAN: Maybe.

TEMPLE: Did it work?

JULIAN: Usually.