

Retelling of an Accident Script

Characters: TV Newscaster, Jason, Friend

Optional Props: Chair, box with a hole cut in it to serve as a “screen” for the newscaster, a handheld device to represent a remote control, a newspaper

Jason sits down in a chair and reaches for a remote control. He pushes the power button and stares at the screen.

Newscaster on the TV news: A terrible 3-car pileup stopped traffic last night in front of Taco Town. Witnesses say a stray dog dodging traffic may have been the cause of this tragic crash. Onlookers breathed a sigh of relief when two children were pulled safely out of the back seat of a white SUV by rescue workers using the jaws of life.

Jason turns off the TV and picks up a newspaper. He opens it up and starts reading it aloud.

Jason: Yesterday, just after the evening rush, three cars were involved in a wreck that backed up traffic for over an hour. Hit from behind, the driver of a white SUV was forced to swerve into oncoming traffic where her vehicle was hit again. The SUV skidded and rolled onto its side causing all airbags to deploy. [Wow!] Traffic was stopped for miles around the 700 block of Third Street. Onlookers called 911 when the young mother emerged from the SUV screaming for help. Her two daughters were trapped inside the vehicle for about 25 minutes until rescue workers could get them out using the jaws of life. [Oh! This is the same accident they just showed on the news.] Two bystanders said there was a large dog darting through traffic just minutes before the crash. Some believe that dog may have caused some cars to swerve. [Hmmm.] Police are looking into all possibilities at this time.

Jason turns the page of his newspaper and glances at the ads before he is interrupted by a knock on the door.

Friend makes sound effect of knocking.

Jason folds up the paper and lays it aside. He heads toward the door, and opens it. A friend enters.

Friend: Hi, Jason. You’d better sit down.

Jason: Why? What’s going on? You look so serious.

Friend: Don’t freak out, but I have some bad news.

Jason: What? What’s the bad news?

Friend: You know Jamie?

Jason: Sure.

Friend: Well, she and her sister and her mom were in a serious car accident yesterday.

Jason: Oh, no!

Friend: Yeah. My mom talked to their mom this morning.

Jason: What happened?

Friend: They had just finished shopping and were on their way home. Jamie's mom said they were still right by the mall when it all happened. Then she said that a car swerved from the other lane for some reason and crashed into the back of their car. She lost control because of the jolt, and her wheels seemed to lock up. She tried to stay in control but the SUV just started spinning out of control into the oncoming traffic.

Jason: That is so scary! Then what happened? WAIT. You know, I think I heard about that crash on the news.

Friend: You probably did. Their SUV rolled and Jamie and her little sister, Dalia, were rescued with the jaws of life!

Jason: Yes. That's definitely the same one I heard about. Did they have to go to the hospital?

Friend: Yes. Ambulances took all three of them to Madison Hospital. The doctors said that Dalia and her mom were bruised and shaken, but they didn't have any serious injuries. They were sent home to rest, but Jamie had to stay overnight.

Jason: Really? Why?

Friend: That's why I'm here. It looks like Jamie has a bad concussion. She's under observation. Mom is taking some of us over to the hospital. We want to pray for her and cheer her up. Want to come?

Jason: Sure! I want to come.

Friend: We'll come by in about an hour.

Jason: Yeah. Thanks for letting me know. I'll see you later.

Friend leaves.

Jason: *(mumbling to himself)* Accidents sure seem different when your friends are involved. *(now yelling to his mom who is somewhere else in the house)* Mom! You know that accident they keep showing on the news . . .