

The SECRET BOX:

Girl/Boy arrives home from school to find their younger sibling in their room caught red handed looking through their brother/sister stuff.

INT: BEDROOM

A. sitting at their brother's/sister's desk reading from their diary.

A.

(to herself)

Oh my god... Mom is so gonna
have a cow when she reads this!

Enter Older Sister. Throws bag on the floor, shocked to see her/his younger sibling in her room.

B.

HEY... What are you doing in my room?

A.

Oh, me... I was, just Um... Um...
Looking for a Pencil to borrow?

B.

Well... there's one right in front of you.

A.

Oh yeah. Would you look at that?
Guess I'll umm... be going now.

(A. stand's frozen in front of the desk, trying to hide the diary sitting on the desk behind her.)

B.

(impatiently)
Well?

A.

Well what?

B.

I thought you were going?

A.
Oh yeah right...
(screams in pain)

**AHH...My leg is frozen. AHH...
It won't move. Quick, call Mom!**

A. Start's acting like her leg is frozen in an effort to distract her older sibling. All her shaking shakes the diary right off the desk, onto the floor.

B.
**My DIARY!!! You read my Diary! You are so
gonna get it. Wait till I tell Mom about this.
You're gonna get grounded this time for
sure.**

A.
(sneaky grin)
Not if I get to Mom first.

A. run's out of the room yelling.

(cont..)

MOM... MOM... B. Has a crush on our neighbor Kris.

B. Doesn't chase after her. She walks up to her bed and bends down to grab a box from underneath the bed. The box has a lock on it. B. Twist's and turns the dial on the lock until finally it springs open. B. Slowly opens the box and looks into it. Pulls out a book, *the real diary*.

A sigh of relief.

B.
Good thing I kept the decoy where she would find it.

B. Puts the book back into her box. Satisfied that her/his secrets are still safe.