

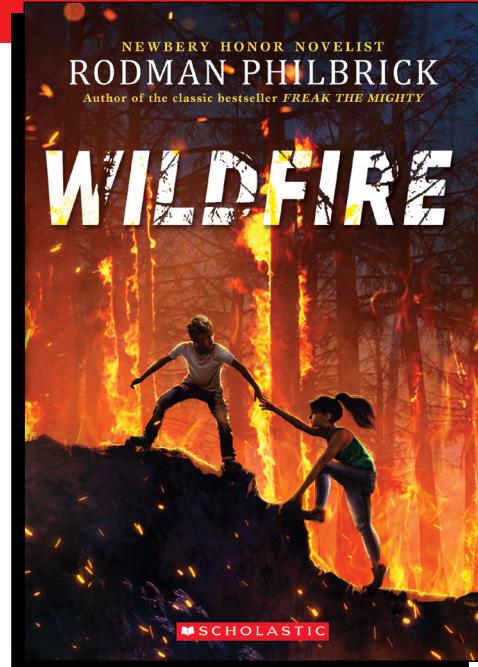
# Booktalk!

## Wildfire Script

### For this Book Talk you will need

- 2 actors (Sam, Delphy)
- **Sam:** tattered blue jeans, dirty white t-shirt, hiking shoes, smudge marks on face and arms
- **Delphy:** tattered blue jeans, dirty green t-shirt, running shoes, small backpack, large stick, smudge marks all over her face and on her arms
- **Additional props:** dimly-lit stage, three chairs positioned side-by-side, with cushions on each (to simulate a couch), 2 chairs, copy of *Wildfire*

(scene opens with Sam sitting on the ‘couch’; Delphy slumping in a chair with the stick at her feet)



**Delphy:** (*sounding relieved*) How lucky were we to have found this abandoned cottage? (*pausing, then sounding scared*) It almost got me, Sam... The fire last night. I ran and ran. No idea where I was going. Just trying to get away...

**Sam:** (*leaning forward slightly & speaking reassuringly*) So lucky. Especially after spending half a day outrunning the fires. (*looking concerned & speaking gently*) Delphy? You okay?

**Delphy:** (*rubbing eye as if to wipe away a tear*) Sorry. Sorry. I never cry. Well, hardly ever. But I thought I was dead... (*pausing*) And then I heard that beautiful motor sound. I was so afraid it would pass by before I could find it. Ran as hard as I could, until I tripped and hurt my ankle. (*motioning to ankle*)

**Sam:** But you kept on running.

**Delphy:** I guess... (*pausing, then taking a deep breath*) And then I saw the jeep...and you... and... (*squinting slightly and asking quizzically*) Wait a minute. Are you even old enough to drive? You’re what – twelve?

**Sam:** Almost thirteen. And...well, under the circumstances, I didn’t exactly think anyone was going to pull me over.

**Delphy:** (*questioningly*) What are you even doing out here?

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- Sam:** I go to Camp Wabanaski. We woke up and smelled smoke. It wasn't too bad at first but, by the time breakfast was over, the counselors said a decision had been made to evacuate. When the buses arrived, they shouted for us to grab our gear and get on... (*hesitating & thinking a moment before continuing*) I was just stepping onto the bus when I realized I had left my phone behind... so I raced back to my cabin, thinking I could make it there and back in no time... I could've, if the fire hadn't spread so quickly and blocked my path back to the bus. (*pausing, lowering his eyes*) They must've left without me, so my only option was to run. Fast.
- Sam:** (*waiting a moment then looking up at Delphy*) What about you?
- Delphy:** (*looking away, sounding evasive*) I was, ah, out in the woods the night before the fire... (*fumbling with her words*) I was, um, texting someone... Then it was really late and really dark, so I had to spend the night out in the woods. In the morning, I could see my camp through the trees but the fire was blocking my way. I realized all I could do was run. (*looking at Sam*) Never been so scared in my life.
- Sam:** (*holding up his hand to quieten Delphy*) Hang on – I hear something. (*standing up suddenly, looking into the distance*) Over there. Across the lake. (*pointing*) Do you hear them? There are a couple of dirt bikes circling that house... (*Delphy grabbing stick & getting to her feet; Sam's expression turning to concern*) That house is... on fire!
- Delphy:** (*limping a few steps away; waving one arm and yelling*) Hey! Hey! Over hear! Help! Help! Help!
- Sam:** (*running over to Delphy & grabbing her arm*) No – wait! Don't shout... Something doesn't feel right... (*staring off then suddenly looking very serious*) Delphy - quick! We have to get out of here! (*turning to audience & speaking urgently*) Something is definitely wrong... (*holding up a copy of Wildfire*) Grab a copy of *Wildfire* – it's at your Scholastic Book Fair – and find out what happens next.