

1082 L7Y1 CSR G1 Coca Colo Colombia

READER THEATER:

- **CHARACTERS:**
 - Narrator : JODIE
 - William Mendoza : MANU
 - Osvaldo (KILLER) : BETTY
 - Will's wife (Julieta) : STEPH
 - Unionist (Sofia) : FLORRIE
 - *Cursive letter : Guidelines for showing as slides during the performance*
- **SETTING :** William's living room, dark and lonely street.
- **Guidelines:**
 - Narrator : Read the different parts of the label story on the performance, according to the established order.
 - **ACTIONS POINTS:**
 - Conversation with Julieta (explaining situation and concern).
 - Phone threaten.
 - Final conversation before leaving the house,
 - Conversation with Sofia about the threat of the company towards Sinaltrainal.
 - Assassination of Sofia and Will.

90 % carbonated water, 9% sugar, 1% workers' blood(emphasize). A drink made in Colombia by William Mendoza, a diligent worker in a factory. He worked industriously only to get paid \$1 per hour.

(Will went to the boss office for asking his monthly wage, he felt devastated when he received his high-low payment)

-Salary day

Apart : Will performs this act at the beginning of the piece, the boss is interpreted by Betty.

(Julieta, sitting down on the armchair reading a book, suddenly heard the door of the house opening)

-WILL: God! I don't know what magic trick I need to do for paying this month's rent.

-JULIETA : Oh, what happened?

-WILL: you know, I have been sick for 2 weeks and now they tell me that they aren't going to pay me even a penny for it!

-JULIETA : I don't know what you are surprised about... those people have never shown any humanity until now.

-WILL: Sigh!

-JULIETA : It's ok, there's always a way out, and let's figure it out, "mi love".

-WILL: Thank you "mi love" . Tomorrow's protest is gonna be a big one, and most of us are gonna go on strike! Hope we can shut down that ruthless company if they don't agree to raise our wage of 1\$ per hour.

Fighting for workers' rights, he lodged some protests in the hope of owning a better life. Such hope was shattered after one message sent through a phone call,

(The phone suddenly rang , Will ran towards it for picking the phone up, when he did it, a strange and aggressive voice came out)

-OSVALDO : Will Mendoza. Protest? Are you sure? Alright. To live or die, you decide.

-WILL: Listen, whoever you are! This is not my first time to be threatened in this way. I will choose neither. The strike will go on.

-OSVALDO: Then you know what's gonna happen: **YOUR BODY WILL BE RETURNED TO YOUR FAMILY IN A PLASTIC BAG .**

(Osvaldo hanged up the phone. Instantly, Will freaked out and his wife approached him.)

- JULIETA : Threatening you again? This is too much! We are never going to live in peace. However, you know, I am always behind you. Don't give up on the fight, and never give!

-WILL: I know you're always here by my side. Everything is falling apart, but I know we'll be together till death do us apart. (Sigh...) Well, I need some time for myself. Julieta, wait for me here.

(Will, leaving fastly the house , once he spent some time walking outside, he encountered one of the Union workers that just had been laid off by the company)

-SOFIA: Hola Will!!! Hey, We need to defeat those slavers tomorrow, dude. I will be there to support the strike for sure.

- **Will** : Thanks for it, girl. But,I just received a final threat from.... you know, the people that have been threatening all Sinaltrainal since the beginning of the fight.SIGH. Honestly, ,I'm kind of scared right now.

-**SOFIA** : Don't be scared Will, you've been leading this since the beginning, it isn't time to give up on this. I was fired 5 days ago, after joining the Union 2 weeks ago. We are together on this, Will.

(Will said good-bye to Sofia. After, he started to head back to his home.)

-**Will** : See you tomorrow !

turning out to be the last words for William, who was supposed to lead in the protest the next day, claiming a higher payment from Co... BANG!

(Suddenly, one noisy shot came across a dismal silence, Julieta got out of the house and found out Osvaldo staring the death body of Will)

-**OSVALDO**: Man, you can't win. You should know it.

William and other workers lodging this can finally take rest after being buried, but their momentum will never be under the ground.