

**58318545**

## **Synopsis**

Dick Lo, ICQ#58318545, nicknamed “Joy-s-dick” used to be an active member in his community. After the divorce of his mum and dad, he starts his new hobby, perhaps an addiction of surfing the net and staying late at night ICQ-ing. His joy and sorrow hinges exclusively on his relationships built on the net, the virtual reality. However, his life in his family, school is jeopardized. He faces an identity crisis in the virtual world of false identities.

## **Script**

### **Web page presentation**

#### **Introduction**

(The following are Dick’s conversation with his virtual friends on ICQ to be projected onto the screen in the drama)

C: Cheung Kay Ying J: Joysdick

J: hi hi

C: Hi! Hi! Nice to meet you.

J: u are a new ICQ user?

C: How do u know that?

J: no one use real name here, my fri. everyone use jargons too. u know? Try to learn that.

C: Would u please tell me your real name?

J: no!!! no one tell truth here.

C: Oh! Sorry. No matter know, nice to meet you, Joystick. I am going to have my dinner now, good bye.

J: .....

J: Don’t go offline now. I want to chat with u.

## **Scene 1 Family**

Dad: How many times have I told you?! Don't ever call me again, OK? (impatient)

Mom: This is the last time ...

Dad: (oppressing the voice) How much you want this very last time?

Mom: I know I shouldn't. fifty thousand only.

Dad: Fifty thousand (ironic)! You greedy woman. I bet you won't find a poor boyfriend, why do you ask me for money. Ask your boyfriend for it. You covetous woman.

Mom: Er ...

Dad: Oh, I know it, you're still single...ha ha!

Mom: You ugly man, you give or not? I curse you will never have a girlfriend again!

Dad: Who is begging, who now?

Mom: If you don't take me as your wife, treat me as Dick's mom. I'm...I'm broke now. Would...would you please lend me fifty thousand dollar?

Dad: You say you are Dick's Mom, but have you been responsible for him? In the past, you only know how to go shopping and waste my money, and you never care about him. Ask yourself: have you been responsible for Dick?

Mom: I know it's my fault, but, ...I know you have got some spare money, so please lend ...

Dad: Shut up. You tramp! I have no relationship with you any more. Don't call me again. Now I give you three seconds and you'd better hang up.

Mom: Bye then...

(The following are Dick's conversation with his virtual friends on ICQ to be projected onto the screen in the drama)

A: Ami J: Joysdick

J: hi hi, pretty Ami

A: what's up, ugly joy?

J: do u know what I am thinking?

A: u tell me ar!!!

J: I want to date u. go to karaoke, ok?

A: I don't know u much, next time, ok?

J: go la! Pretty girl

If u don't go, I angry la !!!

A: ... ..

J: ok, if u don't wanna to go to karaoke, Forget it, but 143 (I love you)

A: ur kidding

J: no

A: bb

J: Hey, what's going on? Wei! Wei! Where are u? u don't want someone to love?????????

J: hey Ami please answer me ... ..

J: I really want someone to love me

(At home)

Dad: Dick, it's time for dinner!

Dad: Dick, time for dinner! (stronger)

Dad: Dick, don't you want to eat anything?

Dad: You're as troublesome as your mother. She always asks me for money. How annoying! You..you never listen to what I say. How come you turned dumb!  
(angrily)

Dad: Now, I give you three seconds and you'll sit down and eat or you'll eat nothing.

Dad: 3 ..2 ..1

Dad: OK, I'll not care about you forever (angrily)

(The following are Dick's conversation with his virtual friends on ICQ to be projected onto the screen in the drama)

Z: Zim Zim J: Joysdick

J: hi hi, zimzim!

Z: Seem's ur always here!

J: Well, going to school is useless.....for me.

Z: wow! So what is useful to u?

J: surfing the net is extremely useful. The things teach in school is no use. But the things in the net is infinite, We can learn many thing in the net!!!

Z: are u sure that u learn all the thing in school?

J: sure!

Z: how about ur grammar, I think ur standard of eng. Is equal to mine!!!

HaHaHa ... ..

J: shut up, u dummy, god damn u!!!!

Z: hey, no bad language to me!

J: go to hell!!! Bistard.

## Scene 2 School

J: Jeff      G: Gary      V: Vincent      D: David

G: Mr Chong is coming with our GE paper!

(Teacher comes in)

Teacher: Good morning class. (Mr Chong puts the exam paper on the desk heavily)

Student: Hooooo ...

Teacher: Alright, this paper, I think it is very simple for you boys. Um...Vincent and David both did very well, they got 99 marks, and yet, you boys have to work harder with grammar, especially Jeff and Dick, who only got 11 marks.)

Teacher: Jeff and Dick, come here!

J: Dick's absent today.

Teacher: (signed)

Teacher: Good bye class.

(Teacher leaves)

J: hey, Dick only gets 11 marks. But it's not a surprise as he seldom goes to school. Even if he goes to school, he never pays attention in class, only daydreaming like a zombie. He's a dickhead (the students imitate Dick)

V: He's our classmate. You shouldn't...

G: Shouldn't what?

V: Er ...

G: Shouldn't what?

G: Have you seen any person like that? He's mad. He should go to nut but not to school. Just as Jeff said, he's a dickhead. He never says any thing. Why are you so concerned about him? It is useless.

D: (hit the desk) Shut up! (the students imitate David shouting shut up) You're the classmates of Dick. You only know how to speak ill of him, but...have you tried to help him? The answer is no.

G: You help him yourself. Go't bother us! Let's go to canteen now!

J: Sod off! Go to help that blessed guy.

D: (to Vincent) Will you help Dick?

V: Er..But two people are not enough.

D: No big deal. The only problem is "Will you help Dick?"

V: (nodding)

D: Let's go now.

(Mr Chong visits Dick's dad)

D: Hi. Mr Chong. Nice to meet you.

Chong: Hi. Mr. Lo. My objective of the visit is..to talk about Dick' s exam result.

D: Is it very bad?

Chong: Dick always plays truant, don' t you know it?

D: Really? How do I know?

Chong: Your communication with your son is, how to say. superb.

D: Er ...

Chong: Well, he did quite well in the GE paper when compared to other subjects.

D: How well?

Chong: He got eleven marks.

D: (shocked) So..so how about other subjects?

Chong: Nought.

D: Zero? (Disappointed) I can do nothing to help Dick, Mr. Chong. I have divorced, you know?

Chong: Well, divorce is very common in Hong Kong nowadays. The children of the divorced parents will shut themselves off from reality. Does Dick always surf the net?

D: Yep. And he seldom goes outside. But he used to be active in his school. He is the captain of the school football team and also the best cellist in his school. He' s also a prefect. But after I divorced my wife, all was changed. He becomes addicted to the computer since then.

Chong: Being Dick' s father, you should think of some ways to help Dick. Well, my objective of the visit is to tell you his problems, and the solution is.....

D: Is what?

Chong: You should think of it yourself. Mr. Lo, if you don' t take the initiative, Dick will be like this forever.

D: Er .....

D: Alright, I' ve got to go now.

### Scene 3 Friends

- V: (hesitating) Should we go inside?
- D: Yes.
- Dad: Who is it?
- Dad: (at the doorway) You're?
- D: We're Dick's friends.
- Dad: Come in!
- Dad: (to himself) Oh, my son has still got some friends.
- D: We've come. (Dick nodded)
- D: I said "we've come". (Dick nodded)
- D: Would you please look at us! (Dick nodded)
- V: We're not on the screen. Would you please look at us? (Dick nodded)
- V: (Desperately) Anyway, we've come. (falling tone)
- D: Do know we're missing you! (Dick nodded)
- D: All of us care for you. Can you stop typing the keyboard? Is nodding your head the only thing you know now? (Dick nodded)
- D: You're losing your friends, you see? (Dick nodded) And how on earth have you become this? (V switched off the screen)
- V: Come on. Let's go out to breathe some fresh air. You don't just sit here like a zombie. (Dick shook his head and switched on the screen again)
- D: Don't you think you're hurting us? (Dick no response)
- V: You chat with the virtual strangers on the net without stop, but why don't you care about your real friends in the real world? (Dick nodded) Dick, do you still remember we were champion of the debating competition, we joined the choir and many many things. That's a really good time. We share our joy or sorrow together. (Dick shook his head and nodded vigorously. He typed much faster and heavier)
- V: It's only you who can save yourself.  
(David and Vincent looked at each other and sighed.)
- V: (Desperately) OK, we're going now. Think over it.
- D: Uncle, I've got something to say to you.
- Dad: What's the matter?
- D: I know I shouldn't be too nosy...but you see how Dick's now. Well, it maybe because of the divorce of his parents.
- Dad: Well, actually, it's the fault of his mother She never cares about Dick when I go to work.

V: But...

D: Dick's been addicted to the virtual world for a long time. It's more or less your responsibility as his father.

Dad: I've said, it's the fault of his mother.

D: How about you as a father? Have you done anything to help him?

Dad: I've decided to take more time to care about him. I've even cut off the power supply of the computer, but he fixed it himself.

D: Uncle, what you have done is useless. The more you try to control Dick, the more he rebels against you. We have to think of some effective methods to help Dick.

Dad: (gasping) It is difficult to be a good father. It is difficult to be a good father. I have to go to work by day and do all trivial housework at night. And Dick, that...

D: Uncle ...

V: That's about time. David, let's go now.

D: (at the doorway) Dick's dad and mum are to be both responsible.

V: Yes. But we have to consider his Dad's difficulty. I hope he can understand our sincerity.

(The following are Dick's conversation with his virtual friends on ICQ to be projected onto the screen in the drama)

S: Snoopy                      J: Joysdick

S: Sprint    J: Joysdick

S: Surprised to see u even at midnight?

J: Yeah, just go to Karaoke.

S: Karaoke? Which?

J: Top Two.

S: with girls?

J: sure, five

S: how can u make so many girlfriends? Teach me, please ... ..

J: if u are as handsome as me, u can do so

S: what else have u done tonight?

J: we go to game center to play DDR3

S: tired?

J: sure, so I must sleep now. Bb

S: bye



Dick:       **Who am I?**

(Dick faints)

Dad:     Dick, wake up, wake up!

(Dad carries Dick away)

**~~THE END~~**