

WHO WAS IN THE CAR? (WIND)

By Carole L. Cooney

Definitions

Wind: moving air

Wind: information hinting at something

Wind: type of musical instrument

Wind: air carrying a scent (as in hunting)

The wind blew the leaves off of the trees.

The spy got wind of the attack plan.

The clarinet is a wind instruments.

The dogs caught wind of the fox.

Setting: The rehearsal room

Characters:

Narrator

Suzan

Louis

Betz

Jason

Narrator: It was strange how this happened. The musicians were getting ready to leave the rehearsal hall when a loud scream was heard.

Suzan: (screams) Where is my instrument case? My clarinet? My ring? My wedding ring! Someone has taken everything!

Louis: Calm down, Suzan and tell me what happened?

Suzan: I left my wedding ring in my clarinet case as I usually do. Then, I ran to the restroom. When I came back I was going to put it on but I saw the case was gone. Everything is gone!

Betz: When did you get wind of it, Suzan?

Suzan: I saw it was missing as I walked out of the restroom.

Louis: I know who can find it! Jason is like a bloodhound – he'll trace the scent of the culprit no matter which way the wind blows. Jason! Jason! Come here!

Jason: What's all the commotion?

Suzan: Someone has stolen my wind instrument case with my clarinet and my wedding ring.

Jason: Humm. I just saw a very suspicious looking man leave the rehearsal hall. Let me find him. Come with me, Louis.

Narrator: Jason and Louis dash out the front door. Looking up and down the street, they decide to split up, each taking the opposite direction.

Suzan: (crying) What will I do if they can't find it. My ring was especially designed by my husband. There's no other like it.

Betz: If I know Jason, he'll find your ring. He'll get wind of it.

Narrator: Louis ran up the street and turned the corner. No one was in sight. Running down the street, Jason saw a man carrying something under his jacket. He ran toward him and started to speak.

Jason: Sir. Sir, can I ask you a question? Sir, would you please stop.

Narrator: The man began to run. Jason followed, trying to catch up. Suddenly, the man disappeared.

Louis: (calling) Jason! I didn't see anyone so I'm following you. What's up?

Jason: I lost him.

Narrator: Jason and Louis slowed down and began looking into doorways and cars. There was a movement in an old beat-up Chevy. They walked up to it when the door swung open.

Louis: (yelling) DON'T!

What happened next?

Using as many definitions of wind as you can, end the play.