

Byron

By: Shamil Fattakhov
Place: Russia
Date: 2000
Topic: Violence at class.
Message: *Show kindness to your classmates.*
Characters: Martin, Christina, Marcus, Stephanie and Peter
Setting: Class in school

Christina: You know Byron all by heart! I am so impressed! We've never had a real poet in our class before!

Martin: I don't consider myself a real poet. The responsibility is too high.

Christina: My birthday is coming up. Will you write a poem for me?

Martin: Sure! "The spirits of inspiration are descending down from the Heaven of Beauty... And they fill the hearts of the loving ones" ...

Christina: Cool! Ok, I'll see you later!

Christina leaves. Stephanie approaches Martin and grabs his notebook.

Stephanie: "Have you ever thought of the fate of the **linen**-tree leaf?"

Martin: Give it back! How dare you?

Stephanie: "Come to the old pond in the night and ask the surface of water..."

Martin: Stop it! Give me my notebook!

Stephanie throws the notebook to Peter.

Martin: Guys, what are you doing to me? What's going on?

Peter: Oh, you don't understand? How come? You are so clever.

Stephanie: He definitely has a problem with his head.

Martin: What do you want me to understand?

Marcus: It's your first day in this school and you are already flirting with the hottest girl in class.

Martin: What?

Stephanie: He definitely has a problem with his ears.

Peter: "Ask how it feels to ride little ships of a **linen**-tree leaves..."

Martin: Please!

Peter: Here it is, Stephanie!

Peter throws the notebook to Stephanie

Stephanie: You want your book? Come on, come on!

*Martin tries to get his notebook, Stephanie pushes him in the back, and Martin drops his glasses. Stephanie pushes once again and Martin steps on his glasses.
Crack!*

Martin: My glasses!

He sits and finds his glasses. Teacher enters.

Teacher: What's going on here? Marcus? I've warned you many times! If this continues, we are going to have **to kick you out** of school. Martin? Is that your name? Did they beat you? Did they break your glasses?

Martin: I did it myself. I stepped on my glasses.

Teacher: Martin, is that right? Are you ok? Marcus, I'm warning you, if this happens again, you are out of here.

Teacher leaves.

DISCUSSION

Stephanie: Oh, look! Now he definitely has problems with his eyes.

Marcus: Shut up you, idiots!

Marcus takes Martin's notebook and gives it to Martin.