##  THEY LIVES IN YOU

 ***Scene 1***

(***Narration:***

***The scene is set in a garage of a house. Here enters Abinash, a teenager.***

***A sad day for him and his sister. This is the day in which his parents died in a car accident when he was 5 years old.***

***He sits there on the floor. Alone. Looking here and there. Trying to remember how he used to play with his parents.***

***He closed his eyes.***

***Suddenly, he notices a small wooden rectangular box with a lock.)***

Abinash : ***(in a low voice, speaking to himself)***

 What is this?

***(He moves. Touches the box. Takes it in his hand)***

 **Enter Anuja, who is two years younger to him**

Anuja : Oh, Abinash? I didn’t realize you were here.

Abinash: It doesn’t matter.

Anuja: It’s very difficult.

Abinash: I Know. ***(Tears rolls down from his eyes)***

 A complete silence.

Anuja: ***(starts to cheer him up, with a tone of excitement)***

 Hey, what is this box about!

Abinash: Don’t Know, Anuja.

Anuja: Is it some kind of magical box or what?

Abinash***: (due to Anuja’s light-heartedness, Abinash smiles for the First time)***: Maybe.

Anuja: Or is there any treasure map hidden in it?

Abinash: You are always playful, Anuja.

Anuja: I hate to cry, Abinash ***(with tears in her eyes)***

Abinash: ***(with a bit of excitement)***

 Hey, I have an idea, let’s ask this about to our Uncle.

Anuja: Yeah, let’s go.

 ***They exits.***

 ***Scene 2***

***(Narration:***

***This scene is set in the living room.***

***Uncle is sitting on a couch and reading a newspaper. The servant is serving coffee to him and keeping it on the center table.)***

 ***Enter Abinash and Anuja with the box. Both are excited.***

Abinash: ***(in an excited manner)***

 What is this?

Uncle peeps through the newspaper and tries to avoid them.

Anuja: Uncle, why don’t you tell us?

Uncle (to servant): I told you to keep this box away from them, but why didn’t you!

Servant: ***(Stammer)*** Sir I ….I…..

 ***Enter Aunt***

Aunt: I kept it. (In a cold voice)

 In the garage, so that they could notice it.

Uncle: But why?

Aunt: It is time that they should know about this.

Abinash: Aunt, what is it?

Aunt: In this box it contains two gifts, which was given by your parents for the last time.

***(A long silence in the living room. Tears started rolling from all of their eyes.***

***Aunt breaks the silence by walking out of the living room, she comes back with a key in her hand.***

***She opens the box.)***

Aunt: These are the special gifts given to you all by your parents. This gift…..

Uncle: Stop. I will explain them.

***(Uncle takes out a watch first)***

Uncle: When your father went into bankruptcy, he didn’t have that kind of money to give you any gifts
 on your birthday’s.

Aunt: Abinash, he wanted you to have this watch, which your father always used to wear.

 He used to feel lucky when he had this watch. Being a good son you should have it.

 ***(Aunt now takes out a pen)***

Uncle: Anuja, your mother supported your father a lot. Whatever they used to do, they were always

 together in their life. Your mother, on your birthday, she wanted you to have this ink-pen,

 which was precious to her.

***(Abinash and Anuja wanted to say something but they could not.***

 ***Lastly uncle draws out a letter from the box. He shows them.)***

Aunt: This letter was written fifteen years ago.

Uncle: And I am gonna read it to you.

(**Uncle reads out the letter:**

***Dear Abinash and Anuja,***

 ***We don’t know, what to say about you two? You two are the loveliest gift in the world . It’s hard to say how much we love you. We had to go somewhere. We are sorry that we couldn’t stay on your birthdays. But, we will never live you all even in the face of our deaths. You will make our strength your own. You will see our life through your eyes. As your life will be seen through us. The children becomes the parents, the parents….the children.***

***Enjoy your birthdays with your uncle and aunt.***

***An important message we would like to give you two, never try to sell your soul to anybody. If you sell, you are just nothing but a puppet in this world.***

 ***Your Loving Parents,***

 ***Father and Mother.****)*

***(Silence in the room.)***

Anuja: ***(with tears, trembling)***

 But………..why,……….why didn’t you tell us before? Why?

Aunt: We…………

Uncle: We didn’t wanted you to get hurt.

***(Again there is silence in the room.)***

Aunt: They loved you. They loved you all so much.

 The best gift in the world one could ever have is the parents love.

 You see, how they sacrificed their favorite things, to make you all feel happy. Isn’t it fascinating.

 Isn’t it a love of the parents.

Abinash: Sure is. It is the best gift, I will remember it, throughout my life.

Anuja: Me too. I will never ever forget this. I will cherish it throughout my life.

***(Uncle moves. Holds their hands together.)***

Uncle: They didn’t die. They are alive.

 They lives in you.

 ***(Everybody exits.)***

***(Narration:***

***There are moments where we feel sad, which makes us unhappy.***

***There are moments where we feel happy, which helps us to cherish throughout our life.***

***It..is..such…a MOMENT.)***