

The Strange Box: The Cast

Narrator 1	_____
Narrator 2	_____
Biff	_____
Chip	_____
Kipper	_____
Wilf	_____
Neena	_____
Wilma	_____
Mrs. May	_____
Mum	_____
Mr. Mortlock	_____
The Sinister Man	_____
Extra	_____

Narrator 1: A long time has passed since the children have been on a magic key adventure. In fact, they have almost forgotten the last time the key glowed. Biff and Chip are now ten, Kipper is eight, and Wilma has started secondary school. When Chip discovers a strange old box in his room, things begin to change forever.

Narrator 2: Chip found the old box on top of his wardrobe. It had been there for years. He'd just forgotten about it. He took the box down, blew the dust off, and looked at it curiously. "Come and see this, Biff," he called. The box was made of heavy metal and had strange markings on it.

Chip: We found the magic key inside it. Do you remember?

Narrator 1: He scratched the lid with his finger-nail.

Biff: It's rusty. But the rust is an odd, green colour.

Narrator 2: They took the box downstairs and Biff rubbed it with a scouring pad. Under the green rust, the metal shone with different colours.

Biff: It looks like oil when it's spilled on water.

Narrator 1: Kipper came into the kitchen. He flung his football kit on the floor, went to the fridge and poured himself a glass of orange juice.

Kipper: Hey! What a weird-looking box.

Chip: It had the magic key in it, but it's not much use. The inside is all peculiar. Look!

Narrator 2: The box was empty, but inside were metal grooves and slots. It looked as if something complicated had once fitted exactly into it.

Biff: We've no idea what it is, or what it was used for.

Narrator 1: Chip left the box on the worktop and they all went upstairs. What they didn't see was the faint glow that seeped out through the half-shut lid of the box.

Narrator 2: The big event of the weekend was the school fair. The money raised at the fair was going to buy IT equipment. Mum had been busy making cakes to sell. Biff, Chip and Kipper had filled a bag with old toys and games for the toy stall.

Narrator 1: That Saturday, Wilma's mum came to the house to collect things for her second-hand stall. Wilma was helping her to run it.

Mum: We've not much for you. There's a vase, some china cats and a picture that none of us likes.
Narrator 2: Chip spotted the old box on the worktop.
Chip: How about this? Somebody might want to buy it. We don't want it, do we? (Looking at Biff and Kipper).
Biff and Kipper: No way.
Narrator 1: And so Wilma's mum took the box to sell on her stall. After that, the trouble began.
Narrator 2: Later the family went to the supermarket. When they got home, Floppy was barking loudly. A window had been broken and the kitchen door was open.
Dad: Someone's broken in (with a gasp).
Mum: Oh no! What have they taken?
Narrator 1: They looked round to see what had been stolen, but nothing was missing. The only strange thing was that the house felt very cold, and the glass from a broken light bulb lay on the floor.
Chip: Maybe Floppy saw them off. It's very odd. I wonder what they were after.
Narrator 2: Later, Biff called Chip to her room.
Biff: I know this sounds silly, but do you think it was a good idea to give the old box away? We did find the key in it.
Chip: Why not? The key's still safe, isn't it?
Narrator 1: Biff opened a drawer where the key was hidden in a pair of her old socks.
Biff: Of course it is.
Narrator 2: Wilma found it strange to be back in her old school. Last year she had moved up to the secondary school. Now she was back helping her mum to run a stall at the school fair. She enjoyed setting up the stall. She put large objects at the back, and smaller ones at the front. She had a surprise when she picked up the old box.
Wilma: It's really heavy.
Narrator 1: In the end, she put the box next to a brass dish and the china cats. Wilma's mum was on a separate table. She was selling the more valuable items.
Narrator 2: Everyone was pleased to see Mrs. May at the fair. She had retired two years ago and had come back to open it.
Mrs. May: I want you all to spend lots of money and make this the best school fair ever. I now declare the fair open.
Narrator 1: People rushed to the stalls to try and get a bargain. On Wilma's stall many of the items sold quickly, but nobody seemed interested in the old box.
Narrator 2: Then something strange happened. It felt as if an icy wind had blown through the hall. Then there was a loud pop. One of the strip lights had exploded. Then the lights flickered and went dim.
Extra: (said in a dismal voice). A power cut
Narrator 1: Mr. Mortlock, the caretaker, hurried into the hall, but then the lights came back on again.
Wilma's mum: How odd!
Narrator 2: Nadim came to the stall with Wilf and Neena. He picked up the old box and opened it.

Nadim: I like this, Wilma. How much?
Wilma: Five pounds? (said in a hopeful voice)
Nadim: Fine. (reaching out to hand the money over).
The sinister man: But I'd like to buy that box, too.
Narrator 1: Nadim spun round. The voice was icy and sinister. It belonged to a tall man in a long coat. He had pale, waxy skin, bright green eyes and very black hair. The man's eyes were so cold and piercing that Wilma shuddered.
Wilma: I'm sorry, the box is sold.
Narrator 2: The man stared at Nadim.
The sinister man: I'll give you thirty pounds. That's six times what you paid for it.
Narrator 1: Nadim imagined that if a snake could talk, its voice would sound just like this man's. But something made Nadim want to keep the box, whatever the man offered him, so he shook his head.
The sinister man: You stupid boy. You have no use for the box. But I have. All right, give you fifty pounds.
Narrator 2: Biff and Chip gasped. Fifty pounds was a lot for a useless old box.
Biff: (gasping in amazement)
Chip: (gasping in amazement). Take the money.
Narrator 1: Out of the corner of his eye, Nadim saw Mr. Mortlock shaking his head.
Narrator 2: Nadim's heart beat fast. It was hard to breathe. He thought what he could do with fifty pounds, but something told him not to sell the box to this man.
Nadim: Sorry. It's not for sale.
The man opened his mouth to speak but Mr. Mortlock moved close to Nadim.
Mr. Mortlock: Is everything all right? (said in a firm voice).
Narrator 2: The man stared at Nadim with lizard-like eyes. They made the hair rise on the back of Nadim's neck.
Nadim: Err...yes. I think so.
Narrator 1: The man turned sharply and strode away. Mr. Mortlock spoke quietly to himself.
Mr. Mortlock: So, the enemy has come!
Narrator 2: Every Saturday afternoon Biff, Chip and Kipper took Floppy for a walk. They ran home quickly and put Floppy on his lead. Then they walked back to school to meet their friends. They wanted to talk about the scary man. Who was he? Why did he want the box so badly, and what did Mr. Mortlock have to do with it?
Narrator 1: They met up with Wilf, Wilma, Nadim and Neena outside the school. As they walked home together, Chip noticed that Nadim was holding the old box tightly under his arm. They all talked about the sinister man who had come to the stall. The thought of him made them shudder.
Wilma: Ugh! That weird man who wanted to buy that box ...
Chip: (cutting in) But you turned down fifty pounds, Nadim. I would have taken the money just to get rid of him.
Nadim: (shrugging) There was something about him. I couldn't let him have it.
Narrator 2: Suddenly Floppy stopped and growled.
Kipper: Has it turned chilly?

Narrator 1: Then, as they turned into the park, there he was - the strange man. He was standing in front of them, blocking their way.
The sinister man: I want that box. (said in a hissing voice) It is not yours, it's mine. Give it to me.
Narrator 2: Chip's heart gave a leap.
Chip: (shouting) It was you who broke into our house. You were looking for the box
Narrator 1: But the man just stared at Nadim.
Narrator 2: Nadim felt he couldn't turn away from the cold gaze of the man's green eyes. He held the box out, and the man's gloved hand reached out to take it.
Biff: No!
Narrator 1: She snatched the box away just as the gloved fingers closed on it. The man lunged at her, but she threw the box back to Nadim.
Biff: Run!
Narrator 2: They ran in a group, Nadim in the middle with the box under his arm. As if from nowhere, the man was in front of them.
Wilf: That's impossible.
Narrator 1: The man stretched out his arms as if he was pulling them towards him.
Narrator 2: Behind them came the sound of running footsteps. It was Mr. Mortlock. He stood in front of the man and pointed something at him. There was a bright flash and a loud, crackling sound. The man dissolved into a green flame that curled and twisted into a serpent-like shape.
Narrator 1: Then, like a firework, the shape turned into sparks and tiny shards of flame. They shot into the air, with a hiss and a whoosh.
Mr. Mortlock: The time has come sooner than I wanted. The enemy is here, but we still have the box. Run, all of you. Run through the door.
Narrator 2: It was as if a shimmering heat haze had risen in front of the trees. In the centre of it was a blue door.
Chip: It's a door in the landscape. It's like the one in the magic key adventures.
Narrator 1: The door swung open. There was only one thing to do they ran through it.