

The Uprising in Boston

Characters:

Samuel Adams:

John Adams:

John Hancock:

Paul Revere:

Patrick Henry:

Angry Mob:

Judge:

British Soldiers 1 and 2:

Narrators 1 and 2:

Boston Massachusetts

A group of men are sitting in a tavern, heatedly discussing the new taxes that had recently been placed. It is early in the evening in Boston Massachusetts.

Samuel Adams, *furiously*: The king has no right placing these taxes on us!

John Hancock: Well, what can we do about it?

John Adams: We could refuse to pay.

Samuel Adams, *sarcastically*: Yes, and then where would we be? In jail!

Paul Revere: Better than paying unnecessary taxes for paper.

John Hancock: Going to jail isn't worth it. We'll have to find another way.

The men talk and debate late into the night. By the time they are done, the Sons of Liberty group was formed. When the news of this organization spreads, a group of women decide to form their own group. They called themselves the Daughters of Liberty.

Some time after the formation of the Sons and Daughters of Liberty, an angry group of men gather outside of a building where a lone sentry stands guard. It is a cold snowy night.

Angry Mob, in unison: Let's get'em!

The men start gathering snow. They start throwing the icy balls at the sentry, yelling out insults as they go. The sentry starts calling for help and soldiers rush to his aid. Shots ring out through the frigid winter air. Men start falling. Five die and three were mortally wounded.

Angry Mob: We can still get'em!

The mob starts to fall apart as men die. A trial is to be held for the soldiers. When Paul Revere hears about the incident, he decides that he can use this. He calls it the Boston Massacre and he makes his own picture showing colonists being mass murdered.

Judge: You both admit to firing shots into the crowd on March fifth?

John Adams: Your honor, these men were firing out of defense. They were attacked and wanted to protect themselves.

Judge: I am merely asking them whether or not they fired into the crowd.

British Soldier 1: Yes, your honor.

British Soldier 2: Yes, your honor.

Judge: You have both been convicted of murder and shall be branded as a punishment.

Three years later, a ship called the Dartmouth has pulled into the harbor loaded with tea from the East India Company. The tea is cheap, even though it has a three pence tax on it.

Samuel Adams: No one can buy that tea. Buying the tea is submitting to the king's will.

Patrick Henry, sarcastically: Can't have that, can we?

Samuel Adams: If people buy the tea, the rebellion is done for good.

Paul Revere, slyly: How 'bout we have a little tea party?

Samuel Adams: What do you have in mind? A little demo for the British?

John Hancock: We just need something to show the king that we won't be pushed around.

Samuel Adams: What if we gather together some of our loyal Sons of Liberty and have them give a demo.

The plan is formed. The men are going to sneak onto the Dartmouth late at night, dressed as Mohawk Indians. They will dump the tea into the harbor and leave the ship before sunrise. As the men discuss plans for the future, they realize that their lives will never be the same again.

The End