**Fundamentals of Theatre I Tech Unit Assessment**

Assignment: Read the description of the following play and the first scene. Write an essay in which you discuss the costuming, lighting, set, and prop needs for as much as written there. Be sure to include a reasoning for all of your decisions. **This will count for a quiz grade.**

Curious Incident of the Dog in the Nighttime Description: *The story concerns a mystery surrounding the death of a neighbour's dog that is investigated by young Christopher Boone, who has an* [*autism spectrum*](https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Autism_spectrum) *condition, and his relationships with his parents and school mentor. The play reworked the source material by changing its voice and presenting the story as a* [*play-within-a-play*](https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Play-within-a-play)*. The play has received a generally warm reception, with most critics impressed by its ability to convey the point of view of the young protagonist and the compassion of his school mentor. Critics also generally spoke highly of the visual effects employed during the show.*

All actors remain on stage unless prescribed otherwise. There is also a dead dog. With a fork sticking out of it. Scenes run into one another without interruption regardless of alterations in space or time or chronology.

Part One 1. GARDEN A dead dog lies in the middle of the stage. A large garden fork is sticking out of its side. Christopher Boone, 15 years old, stands on one side of it. His 42-year-old neighbour Mrs Shears stands on the other. They stand for a while without saying anything. The rest of the company watch, waiting to see who is going to dare to speak first.

MRS SHEARS Holy crap. What have you done? *Christopher is frozen to the spot.* Oh no. Oh my Christ.

Christopher’s teacher Siobhan opens Christopher’s book. She reads from it.

SIOBHAN It was 7 minutes after midnight. The dog was lying on the grass in the middle of the lawn in front of Mrs Shears’ house. Its eyes were closed. It looked as if it was running on its side, the way dogs run when they think they are chasing a cat in a dream. But the dog was not running or asleep. The dog was dead.

MRS SHEARS Get away from my dog.

SIOBHAN There was a garden fork sticking out of the dog. The dog was called Wellington. It belonged to Mrs Shears who was our friend. She lived on the opposite side of the road, two houses to the left.

MRS SHEARS Get away from my dog. Christopher takes two steps away from the dog.

SIOBHAN My name is Christopher John Francis Boone. I live at 36 Randolph Street, Swindon, Wiltshire. I know all the countries of the world and capital cities. And every prime number up to 7507.

MRS SHEARS Get away from my dog for Christ’s sake. Christopher puts his hands over his ears. He closes his eyes. He rolls forward. He presses his forehead onto the grass. He starts groaning.