

MALAYA'S STORY

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Despite receiving a threatening phone call in the night, Malaya continues to publish her blog but when she attempts to write from an internet café, the owner asks her to leave.

Malaya's house has been ransacked. Her belongings have been scattered and broken.



Somewhere in the room a radio is still on.

Malaya can hear a news report: "Yet again blogger Malaya publishes lies about the government...the demonstrations are organised by foreign powers that want to destroy the country."

We need increased security measures in order to protect the public; curfews, check points and increased security presence.."





Among the mess of emptied drawers there are campaign leaflets in different languages, calling for Zora to be freed, scattered across the floor.



Malaya is slumped on the floor, with her head in her hands. She is sobbing. The noise of the radio catches her attention and she looks over to the table where it has been knocked over.



Malaya is shaken, with tears starting to well in her eyes. Suddenly, remembering something, she gasps.



She rushes over to the table and feels underneath, finding a USB stick taped to the underside of the table.



MALAYA: "Ah! At least they didn't find this."

Malaya finds her mobile phone and makes a call ...



MALAYA: "We can't go on, we mustn't meet, we can't talk. I'm closing the blog. No, we will have to find another way."



END