**Title:** Othello: Trust, Jealousy, and Tragedy in 15 Minutes

**Cast:** 5 Actors (ages 12–14)

**Doubling Roles:**

* **Actor 1:** Othello / Narrator
* **Actor 2:** Desdemona / Duke
* **Actor 3:** Iago / Soldier
* **Actor 4:** Cassio / Brabantio
* **Actor 5:** Emilia / Roderigo

**Setting:** Venice and Cyprus. Use sashes to suggest rank, a handkerchief prop, and simple lighting for mood. A bench or two can serve as ship, court, and bedroom.

**[Prologue – Narrator center stage.]**

**NARRATOR (A1):**
Othello, a noble general, weds Desdemona in secret.
But jealousy will twist love into tragedy.
And one man’s lies will bring ruin to them all…

*(Lights shift. Othello and Desdemona stand together. Enter Brabantio.)*

**Scene 1: Love and Accusation**

**BRABANTIO (A4):**
You bewitched my daughter! She would never love you freely.

**DESDEMONA (A2):**
Father, I chose him. I love Othello with my heart.

**DUKE (A2):**
Then let love be honored. Othello, to Cyprus! The Turks attack.

**OTHELLO (A1):**
I go—and Desdemona comes with me.

**NARRATOR:**
All seems well… but Iago begins his plan.

**Scene 2: Iago’s Plot**

**IAGO (A3):** *(to audience)*
I hate Othello. I’ll make him think Desdemona loves Cassio.

**CASSIO (A4):**
She’s kind to me—but nothing more.

**EMILIA (A5):**
I found her handkerchief… I’ll give it to Iago.

**IAGO:**
Perfect. This will be my proof.

**Scene 3: Seeds of Doubt**

**OTHELLO:**
She gave Cassio the handkerchief? My mother’s token?

**IAGO:**
I saw it in his hand.

**DESDEMONA:**
Why are you so cold, my love?

**OTHELLO:**
Where is the handkerchief?!

**DESDEMONA:**
I… I don’t know.

**NARRATOR:**
Doubt becomes fury. Love turns to rage.

**Scene 4: The Tragedy Unfolds**

**OTHELLO:**
I cannot bear her betrayal. She must die.

**DESDEMONA:**
I love you… I always have…

*(OTHELLO smothers her. EMILIA runs in.)*

**EMILIA:**
She was faithful! Iago lied!

**OTHELLO:**
What have I done?

**IAGO:** *(being taken away)*
You believed what you wanted to hear.

**OTHELLO:**
I loved not wisely… but too well.

**[Epilogue – Narrator center stage.]**

**NARRATOR (A1):**
So ends the tale of Othello’s fall—
Where trust was lost, and love took all.
Let truth be your guide, not rumor’s breath,
Or love may lead… to jealous death.

**[Lights fade. Curtain.]**