

GOOSE HIGH SCHOOL

presents

KAREN'S RETURN

Discussion of the death of a friend during a girls' sleep over party, results in tragedy.

CHARACTERS

Mother ..... Joanne Anderson  
Father ..... Boyd Ireland  
Jenny ..... Lillian Saunders  
Kim ..... Rhonda Fry  
Lynn ..... Lois Bessey  
Heather ..... Roxanne Simms  
Anne ..... Jacqueline Grant  
Sheena ..... Stefanie MacLean  
Denise ..... Susan Anderson



KAREN'S RETURN

(A Creative Arts Festival Play)

SCENE: KIM's house, in the living room. KIM is seated in a chair watching her parents getting ready to leave for the long weekend.

MOTHER: See you girls!

FATHER: Be good while we are gone, Kim.

KIM: Bye, Mom. Bye Dad. See you on Wednesday. (As parents leave she counts to herself.) Lynn, come on downstairs!

LYNN: What do you want, Kim? I'm curling my hair.

KIM: Give the girls a call and tell them to come over.

LYNN: Why can't you, injured or something?

KIM: I've got to get a shower, hurry up now!

LYNN: What can I say? I'm a slave.

(As LYNN begins to call the girls, lights fade to total darkness, then lights come on again to a room of four girls in py-jamas sitting on the floor in the living room.)

JENNY: What do you want to do tonight, girls?

ANNE: Let's watch some movies.

HEATHER: We always do that. Hey, let's go streaking!

JENNY: On a night like this? You gotta be crazy! It's pouring outside.

HEATHER: I suppose you're right.

(Music in the background as KIM and LYNN walk in.)

LYNN: Look what we found!

JENNY: What is it?

KIM: It's a ouiga board.

ANNE: Isn't that for seances or something?

KIM: Ah hah....(evilly)

SHEENA (frightened): Girls, don't have a seance. I'll leave.

LYNN: Don't be such a chicken.

KIM: O.K., we'll wait until later.

ANNE: I've got something to read about, Karen...it's a memori-  
um. (Girls get serious.)

HEATHER: Go on.

ANNE: Though Karen is gone  
Her memory lives on  
It will always be here  
Never to depart.  
We miss you, we love you  
And long for your sight  
but through our prayer  
We see a little light.  
Never to dim, never to go out  
Karen, we love you without a doubt.

(Silence as ANNE sits down.)

HEATHER: Has it really been two years?

ANNE: Two years ago tonight.

SHEENA: Tonight?

ANNE: Yup. She was walking home from Kim's place, right here.

LYNN: It was just like tonight. I almost forgot.

JENNY: Me too...If only we had walked her home that night she  
probably wouldn't have been murdered by that crazy fool.

HEATHER: Girls...let's talk to her.

SHEENA: How?

KIM: I know! (picks up ouiga board) This!

SHEENA: No way!

LYNN: Don't you want to talk to her?

SHEENA: It's not that. It's...it's just not right.

HEATHER: Please, Sheena.

JENNY: Aw...c'mon, the rest of us are willing to try.

SHEENA: But I'm afraid.

KIM: We're all here.

SHEENA: Yah...but...

LYNN: Nothing can hurt you.

SHEENA: Are you sure?

LYNN: Yes...positive.

SHEENA: O.K., but make this quick.

KIM: Everybody ready? (The girls murmur yes/okay/sure.)  
Heather, bring that small table over here.

HEATHER: This one?

KIM: Yes...O.K. Let's all get around the table. (Places ouija board on table.) Now we've got to decide upon a question and concentrate deeply on it. Everyone alright? No one scared?

SHEENA: I am.

ANNE: Hey, we're all in this together. You're not going to get hurt.

LYNN: Well, you can leave if you want (in a saucy voice).

JENNY: Give it up, Lynn! Don't start an argument now.

LYNN: Let's get going.

HEATHER: Yah, c'mon (in a quivery voice). I want to speak to Karen too...(crys softly).

JENNY: Stop that now, Heather. It's O.K., don't cry please.

ANNE: You're going to get us all upset.

HEATHER: I'm alright, let's get started.

KIM: O.K. Here's some candles (in an eerie voice) to really set the mood. Light one for each of you. I'll light an extra one for Karen. Turn the lights out please, Jenny.

JENNY: Sure.

(Denise staggers in. Her voice is slurred.)

DENISE: What's going on?

ALL GIRLS: Nothing!

DENISE: Is that a ouija board you're fooling with?

(Some girls say yes, others say no.)

KIM: Why don't you sit down?

DENISE: I want to use the ouija too.

LYNN: But we're trying to reach Karen!

ANNE: Lynn!

LYNN: Oops!

DENISE: I'm staying for sure.

HEATHER: O.K., but be quiet.

JENNY: Concentrate, Denise.

SHEENA: I want to leave.

KIM: We need you too, Sheena.

DENISE: Hurry up. I want to go for some more beer later.

KIM: Lights.

LYNN: I'll get 'em.

KIM: O.K. What should we ask?

ANNE: How about if she's mad?

KIM: Everyone agree? Let's all concentrate. Karen...Karen, we want to talk to you, Karen. (DENISE begins to cry.)

LYNN: Take her out of the bedroom. (All girls leave.)

HEATHER: I think she's going to be sick.

(During their absence two chairs move from the centre of the room.)

JENNY: The chairs...they moved!

SHEENA: It's the ouija board. I knew it!

ANNE: It is not. C'mon, let's get started. We wasted enough time already.

KIM: Karen...Karen, we want to talk to you. We're your friends. Are you here? Speak to use, are you present? (Dial moves to YES.)

LYNN: It moved to YES!

ANNE: Shh...

SHEENA: I'm scared.

JENNY: Concentrate.

HEATHER: Be quiet or we'll lose her.

KIM: Is this Karen? (Dial moves to YES.)

JENNY: It said YES!

KIM: Give us a sign to show you're here.

(Background noise.)

ANNE: Ask her if she's mad. Ask her!

KIM: Are you mad at us, Karen? (Dial moves to NO.) Oh, she's not mad at us.

SHEENA: I'm scared.

LYNN: Shut up!

KIM: We need another question.

HEATHER: Ask her if she would like to tell use something.

JENNY: Perhaps she has a message for us.

KIM: Yes. Karen, do you have a message for us? (Moves to YES and suddenly gets hot.) Ow!!

JENNY: What happened?

KIM: It got hot...just a second...do you have a message? (Spells DEATH.)

LYNN: Is this Karen? (Dial points to NO.)

ANNE: Who are you? (Spells SATAN.)

KIM: Who are you? (SATAN.) Oh my God!

HEATHER: What's wrong?

KIM: It spelled Satan.

HEATHER: What else?

KIM: Death.

LYNN: Ask it when.

KIM: When will death occur? (Points to night.) Tonight? (Points YES.)

JENNY: Ask it some more, Kim.

SHEENA: No...I'm going.

JENNY: I'll drive you home, coming girls? Anybody seen my keys?

DENISE: Where are you going?

KIM: Wait until we get our coats.

DENISE: Don't go girls. Don't leave me, please. (She staggers from room.)

JENNY: She's too drunk to know anything. Come on.

(As girls leave, lights dim, candles are blown out. Scene then returns with girls in car.)

ANNE: Slow down, Jenny!

LYNN: Yeah, you trying to get us all killed or what? (Slight giggle.)

HEATHER: Jenny, watch out for that tree!

KIM: Look girls, oh my God...it's Karen! (Lights darken as car accident occurs.)

(Scene returns to KIM's parents.)

MOTHER: Why couldn't we have stayed?

FATHER: I needed the spare tire.

MOTHER: But...

FATHER: No "buts" about it.

MOTHER: Well, I must turn on the radio.

RADIO ANNOUNCEMENT: Six teenage girls have been killed in a car accident. They have been identified by personal identification as Kim Lake, Lynn White, Heather... (Clicks off radio.)

MOTHER: Oh, John...it's Kim! It's Kim! (Sobbing.)

(Scene returns to KIM's house.)

DENISE (crying): Girls...why? Why? I'll get whoever did this. I'll get them. They'll be dead. I live for revenge. (serious) Was it you, Karen?

(Lights darken as DENISE stands wide-eyed and evil looking.)