

MENIHEK INTEGRATED HIGH SCHOOL, LABRADOR CITY

presents

EVIL LIVES

CAST

Lisa, 17 yr. old babysitter.....	Krista Harris
Cathy, 6 yr. old girl.....	Krista Bradley
Christian, 12 yr. old boy.....	Robyn Hulan
Barbie, the doll.....	Lorena Efford
Eve, the marionette.....	Christa Freake

CREW

Lights.....	Lee Wolfe
Stage Manager.....	Bernadette Stratton

DIRECTORS

Adrian Rogers
Krista Harris

A Note on the Play

Our play is meant to be an allegory. It's something that we learned about in school, but in writing this play we found it is important in everyday life. By allegory, we mean a simple fable-like story which is a metaphor for more complex events in people's lives. To help create this fable or fantasy, we have used a style called Commedia Dell 'Arte that relies on the use of mask-like faces and exaggerated physical characterization. We would like to dedicate our play to the memory of three of our teachers.

The Cast



Daniel Zarpa
Jens Haven Memorial School
Nain

The Place: A department store window.

The Time: Closing time.

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The Characters

Lisa-----a 17 year old girl and Cathy's babysitter

Cathy-----a 6 year old girl

Christian-----a 12 year old boy

Barbie-----a doll

Eve-----a marionette

The Set

Four toy blocks scattered across a bare stage. They are about 2' square and spell "LIVE" at the beginning of the play, but are rearranged to spell "EVIL" at the end. Some other props that suggest a store window.

SCENE 1

In the Mall, in front of a store window.

Cathy: Lisa, I'm hungry.

Lisa: You're just testing me because I'm the babysitter.

Cathy: But I want something to eat.

Lisa: You just ate your dinner.

Cathy: So, Mom said I'm allowed to have a snack.

Lisa: Cathy, something tells me you snack 24 hours a day. Just look at you. I'm 17 and you're bigger than I am.

Cathy: But you're the babysitter. You're not suppose to make fun of me.

Lisa: Look, we're in the mall, don't go making a scene, everyones listening.

(Cathy pulls Barbie's string)

Barbie: (With mechanical movement) Hi, my name's Barbie.

Lisa: Why did you have to bring your barbie with you?

Cathy: She's my best friend.

Lisa: She's life size. Can you imagine the time we're going to have getting her in the taxi on the way home?

Cathy: Let's go.

Lisa: No, we can't.

Cathy: Why not?

Lisa: Because we got to wait 15 minutes.

Cathy: What am I going to do for 15 minutes.

(Cathy pulls Barbie's string)

Barbie: Let's go to Mary Brown's.

Lisa: Let's shut-up and be quiet. And she's spooky.

Cathy: What are you waiting for?

Lisa: A friend.

Cathy: Why?

Lisa: Because.

Cathy: Why?

Lisa: Because she's bringing me something.

Cathy: Why?

Lisa: You can't say why anymore.

Cathy: How come?

Lisa: I knew you were going to say that.

Cathy: What's your friend bringing you?

Lisa: Some money.

Cathy: Why?

Lisa: Because he owes it to me.

Cathy: What do you need money for?

Lisa: It's none of your business. You're some nosey.

Cathy: I'm a six year old, I'm suppose to be nosey. I got a quarter here if you want it.

Lisa: That's okay kid, I don't want your money.

Cathy: If you don't tell me, I'm going to tell mom that you smokes in the house.

(Cathy pulls Barbie's string.)

Barbie: Please don't smoke, it's bad.

Lisa: Who said that?

Cathy: My barbie.

Lisa: No, you said that.

Cathy: No, my barbie said that.

Lisa: She's suppose to be a talking barbie, not a listening barbie.

(Lisa pulls repeatedly on the doll's string.)

Barbie: Can you and I be friends?

Lisa: That's not what you just said.

Barbie: Yes, it is.

Lisa: No, it's not.

Barbie: Yes it is.

Lisa: No it's not.

Barbie: You're not very nice.

Lisa: I'll pull off your arms and legs.

(Lisa tries to by posing the barbie. While she has her back turned, Barbie hits Lisa, knocking her into Cathy's arms.)

Cathy: Lisa, what's you got to go and do all that for? Look now what you did. Boy, you're some mean. You got to be mean to everyone. Don't you?

Lisa: Everyone? Don't you mean everything?

Cathy: Everyone, a doll, same thing.

Lisa: I think she's real. (Pulling string repeatedly.)

Barbie: No I'm not.

Lisa: Yes you are.

Barbie: No I'm not.

Lisa: Yes you are.

Barbie: Want to play?

(Lisa breaks Barbie's string.)

Lisa: Oh Gee! I broke Barbie's string. She's ruined. Barbie can't talk anymore.

Cathy: Lisa, why did you break her string?

Lisa: She blinks.

Cathy: So.

Lisa: So, she blinks.

Cathy: She's a blinking, talking barbie doll.

Lisa: How do you know?

Cathy: It was on the box.

Scene 2

Lisa: What are you looking at kid?

Christian: My name's Christian and I'm looking at nothing.

Lisa: What do you like dolls?

Christian: I'm just looking at it.

Lisa: Why are you just looking at it, do you like her hair or something?

Christian: It could be better.

Lisa: So, you have lots of dolls of your own?

Christian: My parents never gave me any dolls.

Lisa: You always wanted one did you?

Christian: No they just never gave me one.

Lisa: So you just kind of stood around and watched everybody elses doll. How old are you kid?

Christian: 12

Lisa: So you're a 12 year old school boy who likes to play with dolls.

Christian: I didn't say I liked to play with dolls, I just look at them for something to do.

Lisa: What kind of game would you play with them anyway?

Christian: The kind of game you wouldn't think about.

Lisa: Oh that's gross! Someone should twist your nose. I can do that. You want me to do that?

Christian: You're a girl, you wouldn't be able to do that.

Lisa: Oh no, because you're a man. Well stand up, act like a man.

Christian: I'm more a man then you'll ever know.

Lisa: Show us.

Christian: I wouldn't want to shock you.

Lisa: It's not what we would see, it's what we wouldn't see. Just look at her. Just look at her hair. It's so easy to do. What would you do with it?

Christian: I don't know. Maybe I'd do it like yours.

Lisa: Oh you like my hair?

Christian: No.

Lisa: You like me?

Christian: No.

Lisa: Are you saying you don't like me?

Christian: No.

Lisa: Well what are you saying?

Christian: I'm saying I'd prefer to do her hair like yours.

Lisa: What about make-up?

Christian: I don't know much about make-up.

Lisa: Maybe some lipstick on her lips. What color do you think?

Christian: I don't know. Maybe I'd go with red.

Lisa: Yeah, and hot pink for you.

Christian: Well, I'd prefer red.

Lisa: Oh, you have a preference do you? Have a sexual one too?

Lisa: So when did this interest in dolls come up?

Christian: Look, I'm getting really fed up.

Lisa: Something your father taught you maybe?

Christian: Yes.

Lisa: Yeah, he did?

Christian: Yeah, Yeah.

Lisa: So they both know?

Christian: Oh yeah.

Lisa: So it's something you grew up with, is it?
Cathy come here.

(Up until now Cathy has been playing with her doll,
now she comes over.)

Cathy: What?

Lisa: Cathy, I don't think you've seen one of these before.

Cathy: Seen what?

Lisa: Christian this is Cathy. Cathy, this is Christian. He was taking an interest in your doll.

Cathy: You like my doll?

Lisa: Oh yes, he likes it very much.

Cathy: Do you like her hat?

Christian: No, it's quite ugly.

Lisa: That's not true. You love her, don't you, Christian?

Christian: I don't like her, and I don't like her hat. AAAH! I got her hat.

Lisa: Cathy, get him!

(Cathy and Lisa chase Christian throughout and outside the theatre.)

Scene 3

(Barbie comes to life and runs into the store window.)
(Eves on a block in centre stage and appears dead.)

Barbie: Eve -- I made it. Lisa broke my string and now I'm alive! Eve? Oh hang on!

(She touches Eve and Eve immediately comes to life.)

Eve: Barbie ---

Barbie: I came back as soon as I could. I'm sorry I took so long.

Eve: You're alive! The spell is broken, for you.

Barbie: Lisa doesn't know it yet, but she helped me break it.

Eve: Now you can cut my strings and I'll be free too. Get a knife.

Barbie: I don't have one, but even if I did, we'll still be stuck here.

Eve: Who cares. Just let me live, and whatever you do don't let go of my lifelines. You were never there for me.

Barbie: Yes I was. Remember when we painted your dog and got caught. I took the blame.

Eve: You ran home crying.

Barbie: Only after I got spanked, to save your skin.

Eve: But you still ran home. At least my dog always did what I said.

Barbie: That's the first thing you have to learn about life. You can't always tell me what to do. Cathy always did that.

Eve: When did she do that?

Barbie: One night she had all the other dolls over for a tea party, even though I didn't even know them. She even picked my friends for me.

Eve: Like who?

Barbie: Cathy had this blond barbie that was a real bag. The only real friend I had was Cathy and even that was all her, her, her.

Eve: At least you had a boyfriend.

Barbie: Ken, are you kidding? Usually guys make the first move but it's not like that in Barbieland. He just sits there. You know Ken doesn't have any eyelashes. For crying out loud, he doesn't even have any eyelids.

Eve: Well --- he's still a lot better then the guys that I have to look at all day out there in the mall.

(Barbie works Eve's strings so that Eve can gesture to the audience.)

Barbie: (Looking at the audience) Yeah, he is better looking than them, isn't he?

Eve: When we're out, will you introduce me to Ken?

Barbie: You can have him. Listen --- I got a plan for getting out. Just play along.

Eve: Okay. But don't let go of.....

(Barbie lets go of Eve's string and freezes in a

"BARBIE" position. Eve falls lifelessly onto the block.)

(Cathy and Christian run in from back of theatre and run onto stage.)

SCENE 4

(Cathy and Christian center stage while Lisa is fiddling with the knob on an imaginary door down stage right.)

Cathy: I'm Bloodin'. I'm Bloodin'.

Christian: Would you stop crying.

Cathy: But my knee hurts.

Christian: Just shut-up. What's wrong with it anyway?

Cathy: It's cut. Mommy always kisses it better. Kiss it better for me.

Christian: I'm not kissing a girl.

Cathy: It hurts.

Christian: It's only a little cut anyways. Don't be such a wimp. It's just like a little girl to cry.

Cathy: Little girl. For your information I'm this many years old.

Christian: Oh yeah. Well I'm two times that, so there.

Cathy: Yeah, well boys are yucky and it's your fault we're here.

Christian: It's not my fault we're here.

Cathy: It is.

Christian: It is not.

Cathy: It is.

Christian: It isn't.

Cathy: It is.

Christian: It isn't.

Lisa: Alright guys. We're here and that's all we can do. Come on Cathy lighten up.

Cathy: But I want to go home.

Lisa: You can't.

Cathy: What do you mean I can't go home.

Lisa: Because when you ran in to the display window you closed the door behind you and it locked.

Christian: I'll wave and get some help.

Cathy: I want to go home.

Lisa: Calm down. There should be lots of stuff for a six year old here. Remember the skipping rope you wanted last week? We can see if we can find one of those for you.

Cathy: But I don't want a skipping rope. I want some toys of my own.

Lisa: See that block right there. Isn't it really pretty! (Pointing to the block down stage right.)

Cathy: It is nice.

Lisa: Wouldn't you love to have one of those in your room?

Cathy: I've never had a block in my room before.

Lisa: Tell you what, as long as you're in here, you can have that block for your very own.

Cathy: You mean you'll give it to me.

Lisa: Sure.

Cathy: Thanks.....I still miss my mommy.

Lisa: Well you know Cathy, I'm the babysitter and lots of times babysitters can do the things that mommys do because they're supposed to replace mommys.

Cathy: You can't replace my mommy because you don't kiss my cuts better.

Lisa: Does your knee still hurt?

Cathy: Yeah.

Lisa: I bet I can kiss your knee better like your mommy does.

Cathy: Bet you can't.

Lisa: Can I try?

Cathy: I guess so.....stop it, stop it, that tickles.

Lisa: I took the hurt away didn't I.

Cathy: Yeah. You know Lisa, you're not such a mean baby-sitter after all. I wish Mom would have you babysit more often.

Lisa: Thanks Cathy.

Cathy: But I still want to go home.

Lisa: Well, Christian will get help won't you Christian?

Christian: Uh-Oh.

Lisa: What do you mean Uh-Oh?

Christian: It's 5 o'clock. They're closing the store.

Lisa: You've got to be kidding! (Cathy cries) Cathy your mom doesn't know you're here, and the store is closing, so you being here without your mom knowing, makes you a big person because big people do that.

Cathy: Do what?

Lisa: Stay out late and not tell the people who love them where they are.

Cathy: You mean like mom and dad?

Lisa: Yeah.

Cathy: Sounds like fun. Hi I'm Cathy (to Christian) and I'm a big person.

Lisa: Yeah Christian wants to play too before you cry anymore; don't you Christian. You'll be the mom and he'll be the dad.

Cathy: Hey Christian, over here (stage right block) You want some tea?

Christian: Oh yes, Just like adults.

Cathy: Being grown-up is fun.

Christian: Sure it is.

Scene 5

Christian: How are we going to get out of here?

Lisa: I don't know.

Christian: That's not good enough Lisa. You've been bossing us around ever since we got here.

Lisa: I guess we're going to have to wait.

Christian: I can't wait all night, you know. I got to get home.

Lisa: Well I can't think of anyone who would help us.

Barbie: I can help you.

Christian: Lisa, you just said you couldn't help, why did you say you can help?

Lisa: I didn't say it.

Christian: Well who said it?

Barbie: Me.

Cathy: My dollie. (She attempts to touch it.)

Lisa: No Cathy, no.

Barbie: I'm not going to hurt you.

Lisa: Who are you?

Barbie: Cathy's barbie.

Lisa: What do you want?

Barbie: Just to help you.

Lisa: How can you talk?

Barbie: Because I'm real.

Lisa: I don't understand.

Barbie: Don't you see the department store window is an allegory. When I was a doll, I was like a person who's small, I was only concerned for myself. I could only talk when you pulled my string and I didn't have a character. But now you've broken my string, I've grown up now. I can help other people.

Lisa: Where did you learn all this?

Barbie: You learn a lot sitting in a store window. I could only talk when you pulled my string, but I could always listen.

Lisa: So all dolls have personalities?

Barbie: Do all people?

Christian: Why should we let you help us? What's in it for you?

Lisa: Yeah, what's in it for you?

Barbie: Well....actually....in order for you to get out, you have to help my friend Eve.

(She touches Eve and Eve springs into life.)

Eve: Me. What about me?

Christian: Oh, so I guess you're going to tell us she's another talking barbie.

Barbie: No, she's a marionette.

Lisa: Well, if she's a marionette, she doesn't need freedom.

Barbie: She does...tell them you need freedom Eve.

Eve: I need freedom. Can you come here, and lift up my string quick? (Eve wriggles her nose like it's itchy)

Christian: I wouldn't do it Lisa, if I were you.

Eve: Quick (Lisa works Eve's strings so she can scratch her nose) Lift up, shake real hard. Thank you. See what it's like, someone has to touch me in order to be moved. Do you ever feel like that?

Lisa: Maybe.

Eve: Well us wanting to leave here is like you wanting to leave home: You have to cut all the strings.

Christian: Where are you going to go?

Eve: Home.

Lisa: Where is home?

Barbie: Where is home for you?

Christian: Our house.

Barbie: Your house is not your home, your house is only a building.

Lisa: So we are home with our families. You don't have families.

Barbie: We have each other. That's all we need.

Lisa: You're a marionette, you're not a person.

Eve: I have feelings too.

Lisa: But I was born a person. You're a marionette, you have strings.

Eve: Haven't you heard of cutting the cord? (Barbie works strings so that eve can bring her hand to her mouth and laugh.)

Barbie: Ah Eve, that's sick.

Lisa: And I broke her string. (Points to Barbie)

Eve: Exactly.

Barbie: You gave me life.

Christian: How are we going to get out?

Barbie: Pile up the boxes so we can cut Eve's strings. Up high, Eve's imaginary strings are strong so we can tie them together, climb over the top of the window and lower each other down the other side.

Lisa: It's that simple.

Christian: Why didn't you do it yourself?

Barbie: Because I can't carry the heavy boxes myself and without help I'm not tall enough to cut the strings up high. If I cut them down low, sure Eve 'll be free, but we'll still be stuck here.

Lisa: I don't buy it.

Eve: Okay. If you don't want to help we'll find some other way. Just don't let go....(Barbie lets go to follow Lisa to stage left blocks and Eve "DIES".)

Lisa: I don't trust you either. We can wait until morning to get out.

Christian: I'm just going to sit here and sleep.

Lisa: You're not getting this box either. Christian move that block by this one. This is our borderline. (Drawing a line with her foot) cross it and I'll string you up like your marionette friend.

Barbie: We'll see.

(She snaps and Lisa and Christian fall asleep.)

Scene 6

(Barbie sneaks over and tries to steal Cathy's block from stage right)

Cathy: That's my block.

Barbie: Are you sure? It's ugly.

Cathy: It's not ugly, you just have to look at it the way I do.

Barbie: It's kind of big.

Cathy: It's not big, I'm just small.

Barbie: What do you do with the block anyways? It's boring.

Cathy: It's not boring. See you can stand on it, dance on it, you can jump on it or off it. It's lots of fun.

Barbie: But everyone else has got one, it's not special.

Cathy: It is special. Cause it's mine.

Barbie: But Cathy, if you give it up you can get one with frills on it. Just picture it Cathy....with puppy dogs and all sorts of nice stuff on it.

Cathy: But I don't want one with frills and nice stuff on it.

Barbie: Look Cathy, I want your block.

Cathy: NO.

Barbie: Please.

Cathy: NO.

Barbie: But I really need it.

Cathy: What do you need my block for?

Barbie: Because I'm a barbie doll and I don't get to play with stuff and I want it. Please.

Cathy: NO.

Barbie: Please. (cry)

Cathy: I'm sorry, I'm sorry. I didn't mean to make you cry. You can have my block if you want it, just don't cry.

(Pushes block in front of Eve so blocks spell "EVIL".)

Barbie: Do you mean it? Thanks Cathy, you're the best. Let's go play.

Cathy: Yeah.

Barbie: You go over there and I'll be over in a minute to play. (Pushes Cathy's block around behind Eve's block and touches Eve.)

Eve: Great! You've got one block, now get the others.

Barbie: You don't care who you step on along the way.

Eve: What? You're the one using her.

Barbie: How am I using her?

Eve: You're sucking up to her.

Barbie: I only played a few games.

Eve: You're manipulating her.

Barbie: Yeah, well if you were up here and weren't tied up you'd be doing the same thing.

Eve: I wouldn't have played with her.

Barbie: I felt bad for what you want me to do.

Eve: Since when did you have a conscience?

Barbie: I had a conscience when I agreed to help you with this plan. You didn't care then did you?

Eve: But now you're letting your conscience get in the way of a friendship.

Barbie: How am I doing that?

Eve: By playing with a 6 year old instead of setting me free. You're becoming one of them.

Barbie: One of who?

Eve: A human.

Barbie: I can't believe you. Where do you get off calling me a human? I'm up here doing my best to get you out of this place and all you can do is sit there and criticize. You said that I was manipulating Cathy, you picked apart everything I did and now you have the

nerve to call me human. Look...you seem to think that you can do everything better, why don't you get up here and do it. That's it, hey? You can't. You need me. I should let you do it yourself. If I were you, I'd appreciate me more. All I have to do is let go of you and you're helpless.

Eve: No, please no. Don't! I'll do anything you say to stay alive. Just don't leave me hanging. (Barbie drops her)

(After a moment Barbie picks her up)

Barbie: I'm sorry I blew up at you. It's just so frustrating. I'm up here making all the decisions. And...it's... not the decisions I make but the fact that I have to choose.

Eve: Try being a piece of wood.

Barbie: See that's it. You're a piece of wood. You don't have to choose. I'm the one who has to choose if I'm going to get you out.

Eve: What do you mean if?

Barbie: In order to get you out of here I have to make you live and make them.....Well....I just don't want to do that to them.

Eve: You have to choose someone. Who will it be? Me or them?

Barbie: I don't want to choose.

Eve: How about we make a bet?

Barbie: I don't want to.

Eve: Humans make bets. You want to be like a human don't you?

Barbie: I don't know.

Eve: You know about the spell. We can't leave unless there's someone to take our place. We'll flip a coin and if I win, you have to cut my strings and we both have to leave the others here, but...if you win you can leave me here and you leave with them.

Barbie: Okay, deal. (They shake on it.)

(Barbie gets a life size coin and goes to flip it.)

Eve: Heads I win, tails you lose. (It's flipped)

Eve: I win! Now go get those blocks.

Scene 7

(Barbie walks over to Christian who's sleeping and takes his watch. Then Barbie snaps and Christian wakes up.)

Christian: That's mine.

Barbie: It's nice.

Christian: Give it back.

Barbie: To: Christian, From: Grandpa. So your Grandpa gave it to you.

Christian: Yeah.

Barbie: When did he give it to you?

Christian: When I was 4. Can I have it back now please?

Barbie: He must of really liked you to give you this.

Christian: Yeah, he always thought I was his special friend, so please give it back.

Barbie: Trade you your block for it.

Christian: No. (Barbie puts it down her top.)

Barbie: Obviously, you don't want it back very bad, do you? I bet your Grandpa would be very disappointed, Christian don't go crying. Here have your stupid watch. Look Christian, I just want your block. I'm sorry I made you cry.

(Barbie goes back and touches Eve)

Barbie: He wouldn't give it to me.

Eve: If you can't do it, I will.

Eve: So Christian, you like girls?

Christian: Yeah.

Eve: You have a girlfriend?

Christian: No.

Eve: Do you want to go out with Lisa?

Christian: No.

Eve: I've been sitting here, and I've noticed you've been watching her.

Eve: If you were to ask her out, where would you go?

Christian: Maybe I'd take her to the movies.

Eve: Okay the movies. Come over and I'll be Lisa and you can take me to the movies.

Christian: Okay--well, where would you like to sit? How about we sit in the front?

Eve: No.

Christian: Right down in the front, come on I'll race you.

Eve: If you sit in the front, you're going to strain your neck trying to watch the screen. If you sit in the back, you can do other things with your neck.

Christian: Okay, sit down. Oh man, what a movie, what an awesome movie. Yeah he's killing him. Bang bang get him good.

Eve: Do you like my perfume?

Christian: No it stinks. Yes, get him.

Eve: Christian, CHRISTIAN, (Christian ignores her) **CHRISTIAN!**

Christian: Yes.

Eve: When you're on a date, you just don't watch the whole movie, you have to look Lisa in the eye.

Christian: What do I have to do that for?

Eve: So she knows you like her. When you're on a date, you have to put your arm around her.

Christian: You mean touch her?

Eve: Yes.

Christian: But Lisa doesn't like me that much. I mean we're two totally different people.

Eve: What makes you say that? She talks to you.

Christian: Yeah, she even thought I was gay.

Eve: So?

Christian: Don't you see when girls are mean to you that means they like you. Girls are funny like that.

Eve: Girls may be, but women aren't.

Christian: My mom used to tell me that if a girl teases you it means she likes you.

Eve: So there you go. You know she likes you.

Christian: Do you really think so?

Eve: Yes.

Christian: Yeah, I think she likes me too. Yeah I think we could be like Romeo and Juliet. Hey baby hey.

(Barbie runs to Christian's block, standing on it.)

Barbie: In order to go on a date, you're going to have to know how to dance.

Christian: Well I don't know how to dance.

Barbie: Eve can teach you.

(Barbie runs back to make Eve live)

Christian: You know how?

Eve: Sure, you have to bring over your box so you can reach my strings.

Barbie: Yeah, you have to give up your block, if you want to learn how to dance.

Christian: Okay. I got to get it back afterwards.

Barbie: Sure, come here.

(Barbie and Christian put Christian's block on Cathy's. Barbie stands on top and works Eve's string so she can dance with Christian.)

(Barbie snaps so Lisa wakes up.)

All: 1,2,3, 1,2,3, got it. (They dance.)

Christian: Uh-Oh, here comes Lisa. Listen do me a favour. Maybe you could ask her if she likes me and if she does----come over and tell me.

Barbie: Sure.

(Christian runs to the corner.)

Lisa: That's not what a real date is like. If you want to know what it's like come with me, and we'll go to the movies.

(Christian hesitates)

Christian: Okay. Want some popcorn?

Lisa: I would love popcorn.
(Christian goes and gets popcorn.)

Lisa: Thanks.

Christian: You're welcome.

Lisa: Are you going to have some?

Christian: No thank you. I'm not hungry.

Lisa: You're supposed to have some. (wispers)
You hold the box and we'll share. You're supposed
to put your hand in at the same time.

Christian: How come?

Lisa: So they can touch and it will be romantic.
Look Christian, I know you like me!

(Christian spits out popcorn and coughs. Lisa hits
his back.)

Lisa: But, I can't go out with you. Because of your age.
I wouldn't care how old you were, I wouldn't go
out with you. I hate guys!

Christian: Why? Oh, you mean you're.....(snaps wrist saying
"GAY" with it).

Lisa: No, no! That's not it. It's just all guys are creeps.

Christian: I'm not a creep.

Lisa: But you will be.

Christian: I will not. If I went out with you, I'd send you
a rose every day.

Lisa: That's just the thing Christian! They'll do that.
They'll buy all these things, but it don't work this
way.

Christian: What are you trying to say?

Lisa: Look! I went out with this guy once and he was really,
really nice but my parents hated him and I resented
them so then finally, I caused a lot of trouble with
my parents and he just goes and dumps me, and leaves
me no where.

Christian: I don't want to grow up like that.

Lisa: Let's just you and I be friends. (She kisses him on the forehead.) Good-bye.

Scene 8

Lisa: Great, I got rid of him. Now I wish you'd tell me what's really going on.

Barbie: You better be careful what you wish for. You just might get what you want.

Lisa: I always get what I want.

Barbie: You didn't get the money you told Cathy you were waiting for.

Lisa: I will.

Barbie: What's it for?

Lisa: You'd really like to know wouldn't you?

Barbie: Yeah.

Lisa: Well if I tell you about the money, you tell me what's really going on.

Barbie: Okay.

Lisa: It was a bet, that's all. This guy bet me that his skidoo was faster then mine, so I bet him I could race him to the Mall.

Barbie: And you were faster.

Lisa: Smarter. He couldn't go so fast with all that water I put in his gas tank.

Barbie: So, where's he now?

Lisa: I guess he's still stuck in the woods. Guys are so stupid. He was so cocky that he'd win that race. That's why you have to look out for yourself. If you don't, no one else will look out for you.

Barbie: Do you really mean that?

Lisa: Sure.

Barbie: It's cold out tonight. He might freeze to death.

Lisa: Part of being a person is looking out for yourself.

Barbie: Really? Is that what humans do?

Lisa: Besides, he's a big boy. Now, what's really going on?

Barbie: I can't tell you, but I can show you. All we have to do is cut Eve's imaginary life lines.

Lisa: You do it.

Barbie: Give me your block.

Lisa: No.

Barbie: Alright. I'll find some other way. But I'm not very good at this because even with all these blocks I'm too short. I know, I'll draw my way out!

(Barbie uses a life size pencil to draw a door in the "window" down stage. She tries to open it but it doesn't work.)

Barbie: I don't understand, it worked on Sesame Street.

Lisa: You're not very bright.

Barbie: Bright? Hey I've got an idea.

(Barbie snaps and there's a black out.)

Cathy: I'm scared. (cries)

Lisa: Cathy, stop crying; Cathy! Cath.....

(Silence)

Cathy: But I'm scared. (cries)

Lisa: (Lights a lighter) There, it's not dark anymore.

(Crying stops)

(Barbie blows out lighter)

(Cathy starts to cry)

(Lisa lights lighter)

(Barbie blows it out)

(Cathy starts to cry)

(Lisa lights lighter)

Barbie: You better do something quick or you're going to run out of fluid.

Lisa: Like what?

Barbie: Like fix the light bulb.

Lisa: Where is it?

Barbie: There over Eve? Behind the cross.

Lisa: Okay, grab that box and bring it over.

Barbie: It's too heavy for me to lift.

Lisa: Okay, hold the lighter and I'll bring the box over.

Barbie: I'm plastic, I'll melt.

Lisa: Okay, Cathy, you hold the lighter.

Cathy: I'm afraid of fire.

Lisa: Okay! Christian, YOU hold the lighter.

Christian: Okay. (He holds the lighter and lights the way for Lisa and Barbie to pile the last box on top of the other two already stacked.)

Lisa: (Trying to climb them) I can't do it, it's too dark. Christian light a couple of candles for me.

Christian: I can't hold all of them.

Lisa: Barbie hold this.

Barbie: No!

Lisa: Cathy?

Cathy: Uh-Uh!

Lisa: Okay, I'll hold them, and Barbie you climb up on the boxes.

Barbie: If you want to know what life is really like, look at this.

(Barbie climbs up and unhooks lower end of cross. There's a light effect and Eve dances around to show she is free. Barbie gets down and runs around excitedly trying to get everyone else caught up in celebration. While they're celebrating Eve and Barbie encircle them with streamers and tie them up. They all fall to the ground as they tighten the knot. Barbie snaps her fingers and they all fall limp.)

Scene 10

Eve: Come on let's go.

Barbie: Right behind you.

Eve: Can't wait to get out. I can smell the fresh air. I can feel the sun.

Barbie: I forgot my lucky string, the one Lisa broke.

Eve: What do you need a string for?

Barbie: We're going out into the big world. I gotta have my lucky string.

Eve: You don't need string, it's a small world.

Barbie: Okay, I'm coming.

Eve: Ready?

Barbie: Yeah, I forgot my toothbrush.

Eve: What do you need a toothbrush for?

Barbie: Gotta brush my teeth.

Eve: We don't need to brush our teeth. We'll be eating too much for that. We won't have time to worry about that.

Barbie: But if we're gonna get jobs, we're gonna need nice smiles.

Eve: Come on.

Barbie: It's wrong.

Eve: What's wrong?

Barbie: Leaving them here.

Eve: That was the plan wasn't it. That's the only way the spell could be broken.

Barbie: Don't you understand? That's the point, isn't it. You don't know about evil lives. That's the part of a person that sometimes makes you do what you don't want to do.

Eve: Let's go.

(Barbie goes and gets the giant pencil and writes something on a large piece of paper.)

Eve: What now?

Barbie: If I'm gonna come back tomorrow and buy them, I'll have to put a price on them that I can afford.
(Laying it in front of them, it reads 3/99¢.)

Eve: You're going to buy them?

Barbie: You didn't like it here, why should they?

Eve: Let's just go.

Barbie: I'm sorry Lisa, but when you can't think for yourself you can only do what others tell you, and I'm only doing what you taught me.

(During line Barbie gets three music boxes and opens them in front of "DEAD" characters.)

(She goes up stage with Eve, piles the three boxes on top of Eve's and they turn boxes. When they do they spell EVIL from top to bottom.)

(Eve then makes a move to start climbing while Barbie, holding her hand, tries to reach out to Lisa, Cathy and Christian. They FREEZE.)

(LIGHTS FADE)