

Enigma Players, Robert Leckie Intermediate School, HV - GB

present

"MYSTICAL VISITOR"

CAST

Narrator	Allison Patey
Karen	Dana Blackwood
Betty	Kate Strachan
Ron	Eddie McLean
Policeman #1	Jolene Jackman
Policeman #2	Carrie Michelin
Jenny	Rosie Winters
Jonathan	Andy Brown
Billy	Gina Hill
Trixie	Elizabeth Saunders
Sasha	Natasha Gallant
Real Estate Person	Jennifer Baggs

CREW

Lighting	Joanna Hunter
Sound	Jennifer Baggs
Make-up	Angela Learning
	Jennie Murray
Props	Curtis Baldwin

MUSIC

"Twilight Zone" theme

TEACHER ADVISORS

Bob Jackman
Christine Coughlan



Erin MacWha
St. Michael's School
Happy Valley - Goose Bay,

Robert Leckie
Intermediate School



Drama Group

MYSTICAL VISITOR

Narrator: (On the side of the stage)
Good evening ladies and gentlemen. As you have probably heard, there have been numerous reports about ghost in the Happy Valley-Goose Bay area. Our play is based on a TRUE story. You see, this is how it all started...

(Lights dim and turns to set)

SCENE ONE

Couple, with real estate person, signing agreement for the house. There is a FOR SALE sign with SOLD written across it seen in the background.

(Lights dim, freeze mode)

SCENE TWO

(Living room) Karen, the mother, is sitting on the chesterfield reading news headlines from the National Enquirer.

Karen: "Person dies of fright due to vision of ghost! Boy, the things people write these days are totally ridiculous! Money, that's all they're after, MONEY!"

(Sound of kids running in the bedroom.)

"Johnathon and Jenny, GO TO SLEEP!!"

(More sounds are heard)

"O.K. that does it I'm coming in there!"

(Lights dim in the living room and come up in the bedroom. As she enters the room a toy truck zooms in front of her. She has a puzzled look on her face as the children are apparently asleep)

"That's funny, I wonder how that happened?"

(While she is checking on the kids, the T.V. comes on.)

Karen: (Now noticing the T.V. turns slowly towards it and stands puzzled for an instant... silence. She walks slowly and nervously to check it out.)
"Hmmm, I'm sure that wasn't on when I came in! They must have fallen asleep with it on. Yea, that's it, how stupid of me not to have noticed it on. I must be tired myself now!"

(She turns off the T.V. but, as she walks away, it comes on again. She turns quickly, goes back to the T.V. and gives it a bang on the side. It goes off but before she can move away, it comes on and goes off again by it's self...several times. She decides to unplug it but, as she picks up the cord, she discovers it was not plugged in.)

Karen: "What the...?" (With that, a drawer slides in and out of the kids bureau. She backs away slowly still holding the cord. She has a scared look on her face, mouth open and speechless. She drops the cord, makes a dash for the kids, wakens them and practically drags them out into the living room.)

"Johnathon! Jenny! (In a hushed scared voice.) Wake up! Come on! Let's get out of here!"

Johnathon: "What's up Mom?"

Jenny: "MMMom! I'm tired!" (By this time they're half way into the living room)

THE LIGHTS DIM SLOWLY ON THE BEDROOM SCENE AND RISE ON THE LIVING ROOM

Karen: (Heads directly to the telephone and calls the police)
"Hello! This is Karen Porter. Something weird is going on in the childrens bedroom! Ya gotta come and check it out! I'm scared! Please hurry, I don't know who it is or....pause... WHAT it is!!
What? Oh, 8 Cooper....Cooper Crescent!....Yeh, that's it 8 Cooper Crescent....thanks, I appreciate that....
...no, I'm too scared (Sobbing)...please hurry!!"
(She hangs up the phone slowly. At the same time she glances over her shoulder and holds her children close to her.)

THE LIGHTS SLOWLY GO OUT COMPLETELY.

SCENE THREE

AFTER A SHORT PAUSE A LOUD KNOCK IS HEARD AT THE DOOR. WITH THE KNOCKING THE LIGHTS COME ON IN THE LIVING ROOM

Karen: "Who is it?" (In a still scared way)

Police1: "It's the police madam."

Karen: (As she heads toward the door) "Come in! Come on in! I'm really glad you're here!"

Police2: (As he tips his cap way back on his head and slouches with one hand on his hip)
"What seems to be the problem? (With an unbelieving grin on his face)

Karen: "Well, why don't you come to the bedroom and see for yourselves."

(Both policemen look at each other with a suspicious smile)

Police1: "Where's your husband in all this?"

Karen: "Oh he's a travelling salesman. He's out of town on business"

THE POLICEMEN FOLLOW KAREN TO THE BEDROOM

Karen: "There was so much noise coming from this room that I had to come in here to tell the kids to quiet down; but, when I checked them they were sound asleep."

Police2: "What caused the noise madam?"

Karen: "I don't know, that's why I called you! And this toy truck, it passed right in front of me, (She points to the truck and goes to pick it up), explain that? It doesn't even run by batteries!"

Police1: "I don't madam, maybe it just rolled out from under the bed or something."

Police2: "Does your house shift during a frost? That could explain the noises you heard as well as the rolling truck."

Karen: (Getting excited now and almost snapping at the officers) "Oh! Then I suppose that explains why the T.V. was going off and on by itself even though it wasn't plugged in...and, and I guess you also got a smart explanation for the drawers going in and out by themselves as well do you? Well? Well? Do you?"

Police1: "Calm down madam. There has to be a logical explanation." (Both policemen proceed to check out the T.V. and bureau.)

Karen: "You don't believe me! You think I,m imagining things don't you?"

Police2: "We, re not saying anything of the sort. We simply believe that this has a reasonable explanation. I want you to relax. Try to get some sleep and I'm sure you'll feel much different in the morning."

Karen: "Well maybe you're right officers. Thanks for coming over. I WILL try to get some sleep now. My husband should be back tomorrow evening, maybe he can figure it out."

Police1: "That's better Mrs. Porter. I think that would be a good idea."

Police2: "Well so long madam. If you have the need to call again please don't hesitate!"
(Both policemen head out the door muttering to each other. Some of the conversation can be heard.)

Police1: "Women! They get so stressed out."

Police2: "My wife acted like that once."
(They both can be heard snickering as they exit. Karen is sitting down on the sofa with the kids.)

THE LIGHTS SLOWLY DIM. THE BEDROOM SET IS NOW CHANGED TO THE KITCHEN SET.

Betty: (Neighbour, knocks and walks in swiftly without waiting for the knock to be answered.)
"Hi Karen! How's it goin'?"

Karen: "Oh, not too well. Guess what hap...."(Betty butts in)

Betty: "Oh well, this morning I got a make-over! Can you tell?"

Karen: "No!"

Betty: "I knew you would like it!" (Betty goes to sit down on the sofa. She sees the National Enquirer on the table) "You actually read this stuff?"

Karen: "I just wanted to see what it was like! Look at this article about the....." (Again Betty butts in)

Betty: "What a load of junk!"

Karen: "Would you like a cup of tea, Betty?"

Betty: "Sure! Would you like me to help?"

Karen: "Yea sure! You could get the cookies!"

(Betty gets the cookies from the counter and goes to sit down at the table in the kitchen. As she is about to sit, the chair slides out from under her. She flumps down on the floor.)

Betty: "What the heck is going on Karen? Who did that? I could have been hurt! I could have broken a nail or something!"

Karen: "I don't know Bet, some strange things have been going on here lately." (As Karen is about to tell her about the happenings of the pass night, the cookies start to slide off the table and end up on the floor for no apparent reason. This causes Betty to become a bit edgy.)

Betty: "Umm! Karen, I have to go now! My bread...should be...done....see you later o.k.?" (Suspiciously)

Karen: "But! But! Betty!" (With her hand extended and slowly following Betty.)

Ron: (Comes in just as Betty is leaving.) "Hi Betty!"

Betty: "Hi!" (As she shoots pass him.)

Ron: "What's the matter with her?" (Puzzled look)

Karen: "Ron! You're home! Thank heavens! You'll never believe it... (Ron jumps in)

Ron: "Believe what?"

Karen: "...this house must be haunted! It's weird!"

Ron: "What ARE you talking about? Calm down!"

Karen: "Everythings been happening... the T.V. is funny... the dresser... the truck... everything seems crazy!"

Ron: "Honey! Snap out off it! Calm down! Let's sit down and start from the beginning."

Karen: "O.K.! (They go sit on the sofa) Well first the T.V. went on and off by itself even though it was unplugged... Then the dresser drawers went in and out

by themselves... and the chair moved out from under Betty and I think ghost are doing it!"

Ron: "Ghost! (Sees the National Enquirer on the coffee table) Honey! You've been reading too much of this garbage!"

Karen: (Sobbing now) You don't believe me! Do you?"

Ron: "Honey! It's not that I don't believe you but, it's just that you've been under too much pressure lately, with me being gone so often... the kids must be getting to you!"

Karen: "Oh Ron, maybe you're right. I haven't been getting much sleep lately."

LIGHTS DIM SLOWLY AND GO OUT COMPLETELY. THEY COME BACK ON IN ORDER TO SET UP THE SUPPER SCENE

SCENE FOUR

(Kids, mom dad sitting around the table ready to eat spaghetti)

Ron: "Son, it's your turn to say grace."

Johnathon: "O.K. dad. Rub-a-dub-dub thanks for the grub!"
(All sort of give a chuckle, dad shakes his head)

Ron: "Boy! This sure looks delicious! Certainly a great thing to come home to. This is the first home cooked meal I've had in a L O N G while." (He starts towards his mouth with a big fork full of spaghetti when suddenly the fork, spaghetti and all fly from his hand.)

Ron: (Startled) "What the jumpin's is going on!"
(Karen jumps back with a scared look on her face. Ron walks over and picks up the fork and realizes there is a cord attached to it. He gives a yank and out flies a kid.)
"What are you up to?"

THE SET FREEZES. THE MOTHER, FATHER, JOHNATHON, AND JENNY MAINTAIN THEIR SAME POSITIONS IN A FROZEN STATE.

Billy: (Boy hauled in on the end of the rope) "Gigs up! Come on out you guys!"
(Two other kids enter and walk up to and around the frozen people on stage)

Trixie: (Looking right in the mothers face.) "Boy, did I ever boggle her mind with the drawer trick!" (Laughing)

(All three kids assemble at the front of the stage facing the audience)

Sasha: "Didn't you enjoy the prank with the truck? And the cookies falling off the table, wasn't that great?"

"

Billy: "It sure was Sasha! Betty sure left in a hurry!"
(They chuckle)

Trixie: "Billy the T.V. gig was priceless! How did you do that anyway?"

Billy: "That wasn't me Trix, that must have been Sasha's wonder."

Sasha: "Mine? No, I had nothing to do with that?"
(They look at each other in amazement.)

Trixie: "Then who..." (Puzzled)

THE LIGHTS DIM SLIGHTLY AND THE MUSIC FROM THE TWILIGHT ZONE CAN BE HEARD GETTING LOUDER AND LOUDER. WHILE THE MUSIC IS INCREASING, A MYSTICAL FIGURE SLOWLY WALKS OUT BEHIND THEM. JUST AS THE FIGURE REACHES OUT TO GRAB THE KIDS, THE LIGHTS GO OUT COMPLETELY. AT THE EXACT SAME TIME, A VERY LOUD SCREAM IS HEARD.

THERE IS A SHORT PAUSE, THE LIGHTS COME BACK ON, AND ALL ACTORS LINE UP ON THE STAGE AND TAKE A BOW.

THE END