

**Mud Lake School  
Mud Lake  
presents**

**“ The Evil Scheme”**

**Cast**

**Charles F. Howell.....Stephen Hope  
Narrator.....Gregory Hope  
Missy Carolina Howell.....Holly Chaulk  
Sylvia Howell.....Randi Best  
Carol.....Derrick MacLean  
Ralph the mailman.....Junior Rumbolt  
Ponzi the policeman.....Wallace Chaulk**

**Teacher Advisor.....Tanya Stevenson**

## “The Evil Scheme”

### SCENE I

**Narrator:** Our play opens in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Charles F. Howell 4<sup>th</sup>. Mr. Howell is a very lucky lottery winner. He has won the \$50, 000,000 jackpot at least twice. In his spare time he runs a soup kitchen for the less fortunate. He feels that Missy, his daughter, needs to realize that money doesn't grow on trees or lottery tickets.

*(Mr. Howell, Mrs. Howell and Missy are sitting in the living room together)*

**Mr. Howell:** Missy me ducky, I think the time has come for you to learn about the importance of hard work. You need to get a job.

**Missy:** Ha, Dad that's a good joke. Now seriously, can I have \$200 to go to the mall?

**Mrs. Howell:** Missy Carolina Howell, you listen to your father. He's dead serious.

**Mr. Howell:** I pulled my weight in the working world for many years before I won the lottery. You need to do the same. There will be no more money given to you until we see a change in your attitude and you get a job.

**Missy:** But.....but.....but Daddy!

**Mr. Howell:** No buts. This conversation is over.

**Missy:** *(Rolls her eyes and smiles her sweetest smile)* OK Daddy, I'll do my best.

### SCENE II *(Missy is on the phone with her friend, Carol)*

**Carol:** That's too bad about your dad. What a bummer!

**Missy:** Yeah, but I have to do what he says because I can't live without money! Do you want to come over and look through the want ads with me?

**Carol:** Sure, I'll be over in a few minutes. But don't expect me to get a job too. See ya.

**Missy:** Gee, what a friend. Bye.

### SCENE III *(Ralph, the mailman, puts mail into the box, then sneaks in through the bedroom window of the house. He looks around then sees the necklace.)*

**Ralph:** Oooh la la! Look at the size of that! That's the one! *(Puts the necklace into the*

*bag and tiptoes out the bedroom window)*

**SCENE IV** *(Mr. & Mrs. Howell are in the bedroom getting ready for a party. Mr. Howell is putting on a tie. Mrs. Howell goes to the spot where the necklace was and sees it is not there.)*

**Mrs. Howell:** Sweetheart, have you seen my diamond necklace?

**Mr. Howell:** Which one? You have so many to choose from.

**Mrs. Howell:** You know, the big one. Oh well, Missy must have borrowed it. *(Yells)* Missy Howell!!! Come here this instant!

**Missy:** *(enters)* Yes Mommy dearest?

**Mrs. Howell:** Missy, did you borrow my diamond necklace again?

**Missy:** No, Mommy dearest, I only borrowed the silver necklace, I swear.

**Mrs. Howell:** I seem to be misplacing a lot of my valuables lately. It must be my old age creeping up on me. Oh well, I guess I'll wear the ruby. Charles, I'm ready. You can call the limo.

**Mr. Howell:** Missy, how's the job hunting going?

**Missy:** Great, I got a job I actually enjoy.

**Mr. Howell:** Good dear, good. Keep it up.

**Missy:** Thanks dad. You were right as usual.

**SCENE V** *(Ralph delivers the mail to the box then tiptoes to the bedroom window. He sneaks in through the window and sees the ruby necklace.)*

**Ralph:** Ooooh la la! Look at the size of that! That's the one! *(Ralph puts the necklace into his mailbag and tiptoes back out the window.)*

**SCENE VI** *(Mrs. Howell walks into the bedroom with her mail in her hand.)*

**Mrs. Howell:** Bills, bills, bills, Mr. Howell can have all these. Now where is my ruby necklace? I need to have it cleaned after that dreadful Mrs. Smith put her hands all over it last night when she was admiring it. *(Goes to the spot where the necklace was and sees it's not there.)* I may be getting old but I'm not losing it yet. Something's going on but I can't quite put my finger on it. *(Yells)* Missy Carolina Howell get

down here this instant!!!

**Missy:** *(Yells "coming" off stage then enters.)* What is it Mommy dearest?

**Mrs. Howell:** Did you borrow my ruby necklace?

**Missy:** No, I was at work all day. You know, they say memory loss is the first sign of old age. Well, gotta go....I'm meeting Carol.

**Mrs. Howell:** *(very distracted, like she's thinking of something else)* Yes dear, goodbye.

**SCENE VII** *(Ralph delivers the mail to the box and walks to the window)*

**Ralph:** This is soooo easy. I should turn pro. *(Sneaks through the window, goes to the necklace, picks it up, then Mr. and Mrs. Howell walk into the room. Ralph freezes. Mr. Howell has his arms full of garage sale items.)*

**Mrs. Howell:** I'll get you those old earrings of mine for the soup kitchen's flea market. *(Suddenly sees Ralph and screams)* AAAAAHHHH!!! Don't shoot!

**Mr. Howell:** *(Drops everything except the rope, runs to Ralph and pushes him into a chair)* Sylvia, help me tie him up. *(They tie Ralph up and Ralph is too shocked to fight. He looks stunned.)* Identify yourself young man! And tell me why you are in my house!

**Ralph:** I I I'm Ralph Crow. It wasn't me, I swear.

**Mrs. Howell:** *(with a smile)* I knew I wasn't getting that old.

**Ralph:** It was too easy, I knew it was too easy. It was too easy, I knew it was too easy.

**Mr. Howell:** You're not going anywhere until we get to the bottom of this.

**Ralph:** It wasn't me. I'm working for somebody else. They offered me money ..... Christmas is coming up and it sounded so easy..... plus I have 10 kids to feed.

**Mrs. Howell:** *(In tears)* Who is behind this evil scheme?

**Ralph:** I don't know lady, I swear. The big boss just calls me and tells me what to take. Then I leave my mailbag in a locker at the bus station and when I pick it up the jewels are gone and my cash bonus is in their place. The boss was really impatient to get this jewel. He's gonna be rippin' mad!

**Mr. Howell:** If you don't deliver the goods he'll probably come himself. I saw this on TV once. That gives me an idea. *(Mr. and Mrs. Howell put a sheet over Ralph and push him into a corner.)*

**SCENE VIII** *(A mysterious figure in black enters the stage and sneaks to the window. The figure looks around, then sneaks through the window and goes over to the jewels. The figure picks up the necklace. Lights come on and Mrs. Howell hits the figure on the head with a shoe. The figure falls to the floor. Mr. Howell goes over to the figure.)*

**Mr. Howell:** Sylvia call the police. *(Mrs. Howell goes to the phone)* Now, let's reveal your identity! *(He pulls off mask and sees it is Missy.)*

**Mrs. Howell:** AAAAAAAAAAHHHHHHHHHHHHH!!! *(Screams and drops phone)*

**Mr. & Mrs. H:** Missy, how could you!!

*(Ponzi the policeman enters)*

**Ponzi:** Everybody put your hands up! What's going on here? *(Everybody puts their hands up.)*

**Mr. Howell:** *(Still has his hands up)* Missy, you have some explaining to do.

**Ponzi:** OK, you can put your hands down now, but do not move.

**Missy:** I had to do it. I'm just a delicate flower you know. Hard work would likely kill me and I might chip a nail. It was a foolproof plan.....just ask carol. OOPS! *(Missy puts her hand over her mouth)*

**Mrs. Howell:** What did carol have to do with this?

**Missy:** She came up with the idea and I've been sharing the profits of the sales with her.

**Ponzi:** Young lady, you are in a pile of trouble and I mean a pile. I can see community service in your future for a long time. Let's all take a ride to the station. My wheels are right outside.

### **SCENE IX**

**Narrator:** Carol was picked up on the way to the police station. At the station Mr. and Mrs. Howell decided not to press charges on one condition..... all three masterminds of this evil scheme had to work at a job chosen by Mr. and Mrs. Howell. The play reopens at Herbie's Horse Stables.

*(Ralph, Missy and Carol are shovelling manure or clipping horse nails)*

**Carol:** This is backbreaking work. Only 3 more stalls to clean and we are finished of day one. Missy, this is your fault.

**Missy:** My fault! It was your idea. I don't think I can survive 364 more days of this! I should have just bit the bullet and got a job. My dad is always right. My dad is always right.

**Ralph:** It's better than jail, but man, this sure is stinky work! I'm definitely a reformed criminal!

*(Mr. and Mrs. Howell enter)*

**Mr. Howell:** Good news everyone! I've won the latest lottery and I've invested in 50 more horses for this stable!

**R, M & C:** 50 more horses!! *(they all faint)*

**All:** The end.