

**Mud Lake School
Mud Lake**

presents

The Sister From Hell

Cast

Lucy
Alyssa
Amber
Katie

Laura Chaulk
Ashley Best
Stephanie Best
Cyan Voisey

Director
Assistant Directors

Bill Cooper
Randi Best and Kendall Heard

Lucy and her family are tormented by an obnoxious visitor. Obsessed with her and her 'needs', Alyssa looks to drive the family apart until Lucy comes up with a 'smelly' solution.

Scene 1

Scene opens in the living room. Lucy is sitting on the sofa reading a book, Amber and Katie enter.

Katie: Hi Mommy.

Lucy: Hi girls. How was school?

Amber: Boring. What's for supper?

Lucy: I'm going to put a chicken in the oven soon. If you're hungry I baked some cookies, they're on the table to cool off.

Amber: *(gets a cookie)*

Katie: Mom, I read a super cool book today about a bunch of monkeys running a way from the zoo.

Lucy: Oh that sounds like a good one, Katie.

Amber: When's Dad coming home?

Lucy: Soon, hopefully. He's in Ottawa right now for business, I think it's a week or so until his next break.

Katie: Only next week?

Lucy: Mhmm. Grandma called me a while ago, she said that her flight was delayed.

Amber: Good, she's always pinching my cheeks, and last time she came she left her teeth in the sink.

Katie: And she's so loud! I don't sleep when she's here because of her snoring.

Lucy: Girls, I don't want to hear this!

(A knock at the door. Lucy goes to answer it)

Alyssa: Hey little sis! Long time no see! *(Hugs Lucy)*

Lucy: Alyssa, hi! Um... I thought Mom was coming.

Alyssa: Uh, her hip was bothering her again. She thought the trip would be too hard on her this time, so she asked me if I wanted to go instead. Obviously I did because I'm here, I just had to come see little Goose Bay again!
(quickly) ...and you and the girls!

Lucy: Mom told me her flight was delayed.

Alyssa: Oh, right, that's why she didn't come! What-ever. Does it matter why Mom isn't here? I'm here, and *that's what matters most!*

Amber: Who are you?

Alyssa: I'm your Aunt Alyssa, duh!

Katie: Aunt Alyssa! *(hugs Alyssa)*

Alyssa: Hey there, Sadie! My, my, you've grown a lot since I've seen you !

Katie: Who's Sadie? I'm Katie.

Lucy: Of course she's grown, last time you saw her she was in diapers.

Alyssa: That long? Wow, time flies doesn't it? Anyway, where can my bags go?

Lucy: You can put them in Amber's room, upstairs to the right. I'm sure she doesn't mind.

Amber: Uh, I'm sure she does mind!

Alyssa: Great, Amber, Katie, bring my bags up to Amber's room would you? Thanks. Now, where's the washroom? I need to have a shower, I have that icky airport smell on me.

Lucy: Down the hall.

(Alyssa goes off stage)

Amber: I'm not carrying her bags to MY room! In fact, I'm not carrying her bags anywhere. She's old enough to do it herself!

Katie: Why did she come Mommy?

Lucy: I don't know Katie. She could have at least called and warned me. I know I'm not looking forward to the next few days.

Scene 2

Lucy is on the phone with Grams

Lucy: ...and you couldn't even give me a heads-up that Alyssa was coming...you didn't know about it either?...she told me that you sent her because your hip was bad again...Why would she tell me that?...I don't understand why she would lie to come here though...well, I have some things to figure out around here...goodbye mother...love you too. *(Lucy hangs up the phone)*

(Alyssa comes into the room)

Alyssa: Wow, I think you could do some work on that room, there is barely enough room to walk, not to mention anywhere to put my clothes.

Lucy: Yes, I will get on that right away. But first, I have some questions for you. Please, sit.

(Alyssa and Lucy sit down)

Alyssa: Uh, alright Luce. But what do you possibly want to know about me? I'm sure you know *all you have to*.

Lucy: Not quite. Okay, first question!...Are you in any kind of trouble? Do you have a criminal record?

Alyssa: Luce, what are you talking about?

Lucy: Just answer the question.

Alyssa: No, I don't think I have a criminal record...well, there was this one time-

Lucy: *(cuts Alyssa off)* What?! What did you do?! Did you go to jail?

Alyssa: No! All I done was leave the salon with the curlers in my hair, but I swear I brought them back, every single one of them.

Lucy: You call that a crime?

Alyssa: Well, it's the closest I've come to one.

(Amber and Katie rush in)

Katie: Presents, presents, I want presents!

Lucy: Katie, use your manners!

Alyssa: It's okay Luce, I don't mind. Now, presents, back in a sec. *(Alyssa walks offstage)*

Lucy: Katie, you know better than that.

Amber: It's not like Alyssa deserves respect; she doesn't respect any of us.

Lucy: Now, Amber, I know she is a pain but she's your Aunt, don't be mean to her.

Alyssa: *(comes back on stage, Lucy and Amber stare at her)* Is there something wrong?

Amber: You were born.

Katie: Can I have presents now?

Alyssa: Here you are. *(Hands Katie a red box)*

(Katie opens the box and takes out a doll)

Amber: Is there anything in there for me by any chance?

Alyssa: Oh, I'm sorry honey, I couldn't find anything that I thought you would like. I picked up a few things but it didn't seem good enough, so I brought them back. When I get back home I'll send you a little something though.

Amber: Oh, well, I guess I will go play with my old stuff. *(Goes off stage)*

Lucy: Alyssa, that's not very nice. *(Follows Amber)*

Alyssa: What did I do?

Scene 3

Alyssa is left home with the kids, Katie is coloring at the table.

Amber: When is Mom coming home?

Alyssa: I d'nno

Amber: Well, you're some great help.

Alyssa: You should be thankful I'm here.

Amber: Why? You're just ruining our lives.

Alyssa: Oh really? Well, if I wasn't here, then you would be over with Mrs. Matthews and her 26 cats for the next few days while your mother is gone!

Amber: I'd rather any old woman and her cats instead of you.

Alyssa: You don't have the right to talk to me like that!

Amber: You don't have the right to be here!

Alyssa: I lived here before you, I got more rights than you do to this house!

Amber: Yeah, when you were a baby! I've been here my whole life, which is 13 years, almost 14! Em-hmm! *(snaps fingers at Alyssa)*

Alyssa: Yeah? Well...so what! *(crosses arms)*

Amber: Hah, you got no come-backs!

Katie: Auntie, Auntie, Auntie, look at my pretty picture I drew!

Alyssa: *(walks over to the table)* Oh, wow sweetie, that's nice.

Katie: Want to draw with me?

Alyssa: Sure. *(sits down with Katie)*

Amber: Pathetic!

Alyssa: This is not pathetic! It helps soothe your soul, it clears out all the built up...problems inside you.

Amber: Oh really, and what kind of problems do you think a seven year old got bottled up inside her? *(Walks off stage)*

Alyssa: *(Talks to herself)* She really has no idea what trouble I got into . Why did I borrow all that money? There's no way I can pay it all back. Wow, if they caught me I would be in huge trouble. It's a good thing I can hide away here, and Lucy is so gullible, she would believe anything I said. I wonder how long it will take before she realizes what I done and that I'm using them, they know themselves that I wouldn't ever, in a million years, come to this junk yard just for a visit, but at least no one would even think of looking for me here. Hold it, did I say that out loud?

Katie: Yes! *(Still concentrated on her coloring)*

Alyssa: Well, your not going to tell anyone, are you?

Katie: No Auntie, never!

Alyssa: Good, because if anyone found out then I would be toast. You know, you are pretty reliable for a seven year old.

(The phone rings, and Amber comes back on stage)

Amber: Phone's for you Alyssa.

Alyssa: For me? Color with Katie. Oh, and it's Aunt Alyssa to you, Missy! *(walks off stage)*

Katie: Amber, can you keep a secret?

Amber: Sure, what is it?

Katie: I know the real reason Auntie is here.

Amber: *(mischievously)* Really? Keep talking.

Katie: Well, she told me tankers are after her because she stole their honey, and she would be in big trouble if they caught her. And this place is her hiding spot. Like hide-and-seek! *(still coloring)*

Amber: Boy, you got a wild imagination!

Katie: It's true, Amber!

Amber come on stage.

Amber: And that's what she said?

Katie: Yes.

Alyssa: Katie! You weren't supposed to tell!

Amber: I don't know what trouble you're in, but there is no secret safe with Katie.

Alyssa: Oh Amber, don't tell your mother, not yet anyway. I promise I'll come up with the money myself, I can even get a job! Yes a job! *(Get's down on her knees and begs to Amber)* Oh please, oh please, oh please Amber?

Amber: Huh? Katie never said anything about money.

Alyssa: *(stands up)* Say what?

Amber: She said tankers are chasing you and what not.

Katie: Oopsies! *(runs off stage)*

Amber: So, what's with the money scheme?

Alyssa: Nothing, so keep quiet.

Amber: You know I won't keep something like this from my Mom.

Alyssa: Amber, you have to! Just until I have a plan.

Amber: Okay, I'll give you until Mom gets back, but that's it!

Alyssa: Oh, thank-you, thank-you, thank-you! *(hugs Amber)*

Scene 4

Lucy and Alyssa are sitting alone at the table.

Lucy: And you thought you could keep this from me? I can't believe you Alyssa. I knew you were self-centered, but I didn't think you would sink this low.

Alyssa: I know Lucy, I messed up, but I truly am sorry. But I have a plan, and with it I should be out of here in no time! I will even pay you for letting me stay here, well, for not kicking me out anyway.

Lucy: And what is this marvellous plan that you have?

Alyssa: Well, I can get a job here just so I can get enough money to pay everyone back and a ticket back home. Because there is no way I can go back now. Everyone is on my case. But once everyone is paid back they will all be happy!

Lucy: Honestly, Alyssa, it could take forever to get a job here with a good pay, or that doesn't involve fast-foods. So you're looking at being here for at least another two to five months.

Alyssa: But I can't wait that long! They are going to track me down and then they will send me to jail. *(starts to get emotional)* And there is no way I can go to jail Lucy, I mean I can't put on one of those orange monkey suits, it will not go good with my complexion at all! Lucy you have to help me!

Lucy: I can try. But I have to know what kind of money problems you have.

Alyssa: Well, I defaulted on my loans, and I owe a lot. *(passes Lucy the paper)* That's the total amount I owe.

Lucy: Fifty thousand?! How did you spend that much?!...How did you get that much?

Alyssa: Well...I exaggerated some...told a few lies...and I forged someone's signature. I have a shopping problem, the more I see the more I want! Why did I have to be so stupid?! *(hits head on table)*

Lucy: No, it's not stupid, but this is really serious. We can try to fix this, just let me think it over.

Amber: *(walks on stage)* Alyssa, Katie wants you.

Alyssa: Okay, back in a sec, Lucy. *(walks off stage)*

Lucy: Amber, come here, quick.

Amber: Yeah, what is it?

Lucy: I need some help. We need a good plan to get rid of Alyssa.

Amber: Now you're talking! What's the problem here?

Lucy: Well, it turns out that she owes a lot, about fifty grand. But she can get this set up to be paid off monthly. So once I talk to a few people and a bank, this will be no problem at all...so we need a way for her to earn the money in the meantime.

Amber: I see where your going with this, but what can we do?

Lucy: That's what I'm trying to figure out. It can't be too harsh, but enough so she will learn her lesson.

Amber: Mom, doesn't Alyssa hate public smells?

Lucy: Hey, I know a guy...

Scene 5

Alyssa is asleep, Lucy, Amber, and Katie are all stood around her.

Lucy: Alyssa, Alyssa, wake up, sleepy head!

Alyssa: Mom, I don't have school! *(still asleep)*

Katie: Auntie!! Wake Up!! *(jumps on Alyssa)*

Alyssa: Huh? What? *(Alyssa wakes up)*

Lucy: I thought of a brilliant idea for making money fast and I think it will be a great life experience for you!

Alyssa: Huh? You got me a job? When do I have my interview?

Lucy: You don't need to be interview. It just involves cleaning.

Alyssa: That don't sound too hard. Where do I have to go?

Lucy: Newfoundland. I have everything paid for, and your reservations are ready.

Alyssa: Whoa, whoa, whoa! Wait one second! Who said I ever wanted to go to Newfoundland?

Lucy: Fine, well do you want to go now?

Alyssa: No!

Amber: It's either that or prison.

Alyssa: But I don't know what it's like over there! I won't be able to understand those Newfies, I'll probably have to share a dorm room with someone who snores like mother, and farts in their sleep! I'm not going and that's that!

Lucy: You'll have a room to yourself with an old pal I had from school, he's such a dear. And the Newfoundlanders' accents aren't that bad, girl! You'll learn to understand them.

Alyssa: *All to myself? So I wouldn't have to share with anyone?*

Lucy: Nope, it's all for you.

Alyssa: Oh, but what about Mom?

Lucy: I already called her, she thinks it's a brilliant idea.

Alyssa: What about the pay?

Lucy: It's a very high pay. About \$45 an hour, but this is a full year project, so you won't be coming back for a while.

Alyssa: Well, I don't care about that as long as everyone is paid back.

Katie: You're going to be gone for a year? But that's too long!

Lucy: Auntie needs to pay back some friends, she has to go for that long.

Alyssa: When do I leave?

Lucy: Your flight is tomorrow, so I suggest you pack your stuff so we can spend a little more time together before you leave.

Scene 6

Scene opens in a car.

Katie: Where are we going Mommy?

Lucy: We're taking Auntie to the airport.

Katie: Why?

Lucy: She has to go to work for a little while, but she'll be back sometime to visit. Well, here we are.

(Everyone gets out of the car;, Lucy helps Alyssa with her bags)

Alyssa: I guess I better get going. Thanks for the ride Lucy. See you girls.

Katie: I don't want you to go Auntie! *(hugs Alyssa)*

Alyssa: I'm going to miss you too.

Amber: *(Alyssa is about to hug her)* Now, let's not turn this into a sob story.

Alyssa: Alright, well...I'll call whenever I can.

(Alyssa walks off stage)

Lucy: Come on, get in the car!

Amber: Mom, what kind of job did you get her?

Lucy: It's a type of cleaning job, like I said it was.

Amber: Is she going to get paid how much you said?

Lucy: Yes, but that's only because they couldn't find anyone stupid enough to do it.

Amber: What exactly is she going to be doing?

Lucy: We're sending her to an Offal Plant.

Katie: Awful plant? Why are you sending her to an awful plant? That's not nice.

Lucy: It's spelled O-F-F-A-L, not, A-W-F-U-L .

Amber: What is it?

Lucy: It's where all the guts from the animals go, you have to shovel it into a huge machine where it gets cooked and made into fertilizer.

Katie: That doesn't sound too bad.

Lucy: Well, it depends on how you look at it, but it sure does stink inside one.

Amber: Oh, Mom, this is going to be some fun! How did you get her the job anyway?

Lucy: I know a guy from work. His name is Paul, he owns the place. I called him up and asked him if he had any space free for one more worker. I don't know, do you think this is too mean?

Katie: Yes, it is too mean!!

Amber: Maybe, but it will be worth it. Does she know what she is going to be doing?

Lucy: Nope, so you can expect a very angry phone call from her. *(Whispers to Amber)* They say this is one of the dirtiest and smelliest job you could have.

Amber: Well, this should really straighten her out. *(Amber laughs. They drive away and the lights dim)*