

**Mud Lake School
Mud Lake**

Presents

Name Unknown

Cast

Emily	Stephanie Best
Police Officer	Travis Dyson
Spencer	Travis Dyson
Black Figure	Stephanie Best

Teacher/Director: April Blake

Written By: Stephanie Best, Samantha Groves, Travis Dyson

Two friends are trying to find out who killed their best friend. The killer left next to no evidence behind so it is incredibly hard to do. When it all comes down to the two of them, is it possible that there is someone else in the equation? Watch as Emily and Spencer go through this mysterious-comedy while trying to find out a near-impossible crime.

Scene 1

(The yellow and red back lights are on. A girl walks on stage in a dress; a black figure enters opposite side. Black figure attacks the girl. Girl dies...Police scene, Emily is a few feet away from the body, looking very timid, and police officer checking over body.)

Emily: She's not...

Officer: Dead? Well, it's sort of obvious isn't it? Looks like she took a hard blow to the head.

Emily: *(Sarcastically)* Thank you for giving me the news the nice way.

Officer: Ma'am, I'm afraid there is no nice way to give the news that a loved one has passed.

Emily: But she was killed!! Am I the only one who realizes that!?

Officer: *If you were the only one to realize that, then I wouldn't be here. I would be home, eating a nice steak supper, watching the hockey game, but instead, I have to be here, trying to solve a near impossible crime!*

Emily: It's not impossible if you actually do what you were trained to do!!

Officer: *Well ma'am, it looks like the by's over there got everything under control and it's best for you to leave and get some rest.*

Emily: But I can't sleep. Me and her, we were like sisters. If someone wanted to kill her, surely they may come after me too.

Officer: *(uninterestedly writing something down on a slip of paper he hauled out of his pocket)* Well, I ain't Superman, so like I said, it's best for you to go home and sleep. Maybe you'll feel better in the morning.

Emily: Alright, but as soon as you find anything out, call me and let me know. I don't care what time of night it is.

Officer: All right, but don't wait by the phone because chances are that I won't call. After you leave, I will go home and enjoy that steak supper I was talking about earlier.

Emily: *(Not noticing officer's sarcasm)* Well thank you sir, I greatly appreciate your hard work.

Officer: No problem ma'am.

(Emily walks off stage, officer returns to looking over the body kicks the head a bit and continues to write on pad of paper as lights fade.)

Scene 2

(Emily and Spencer are sitting on a park bench; Spencer is trying to soothe Emily)

Spencer: Yes, Em, I know she was innocent, but don't you think that maybe she had some enemies or something?

Emily: No!! You know as well as I do that she was this good little girl who always listened to the rules and had absolutely no enemies, none that would want to kill her anyway. *(Starts to cry again)*

Spencer: Emily, please stop crying. It makes me want to cry and that ruins my manly image.

Emily: Your girlfriend of five years was just murdered and your worried about your 'manly image??!!'

Spencer: *(Straightening up, clears his throat)* Well, yes, I am.

Emily: *(Sits up straight, hits Spencer on the shoulder)* You arrogant dog!! I thought you loved her!!

Spencer: Well, I did.

Emily: So you're not even sad that she's gone? That someone was so spiteful to kill her!!

Spencer: Em, you're exaggerating, it was probably an accident.

Emily: An accident!! Were you there? Did you see exactly what happened?

Spencer: *No, but were you there?*

Emily: I was too late.

Spencer: Exactly, you were late, you didn't arrive on time. No one was able to stop them even if they tried so stop worrying yourself. People die all the time.

Emily: You're kidding me?! 'People die all the time' that is mean. She would have been very mad at you.

Spencer: Would have if she were still here.

Emily: *You are mean! I'm going to try and find out how your girlfriend got killed (gets off the bench and stomps away)*

Spencer: Finally, some peace and quiet.

(Lights go out)

Scene 3

(Black figure runs across stage holding a sign that says 'Two Months Later' Emily is sitting at a desk signing papers. When lights come on, she moves to the front of stage.)

Emily: It's been two whole months and I never found anything out yet. I haven't seen Spencer since the day after she was killed and I am so sad that no one is here with me. I don't know what to do, the police have told me to stop looking and give it a rest. But I won't, I can't. *(Sits back down. There is a knock at the door)* Come in, it's open. *(Spencer walks in)*

Spencer: *(puts arms up defensively)* Please... Don't throw anything at me.

Emily: *And if I do?*

Spencer: I'm sorry for leaving you when we were both sad I just hope you will forget about it all.

Emily: Forget?!

Spencer: Or, like, don't. Whatever suits you.

Emily: So you can go off for two whole months doing God knows what right after our best friend was killed and come back to think everything will be forgotten?

Spencer: Well, sort of, yeah.

Emily: Selfish. So selfish.

Spencer: But I did hope that we could try and find out who killed her, it has been tugging at the back of my mind for quite some time.

Emily: So if that has been tugging at the back of your mind, what were you thinking about? *(Spencer gives a smirk)* Or maybe I don't want to know...

Spencer: That's right! I visited my hometown and I met this babe, I mean she was hot!!

Emily: OK, I do not need to hear this. *(stands up)*

Spencer: Hey, why do you always do that?

Emily: Do what?

Spencer: Whenever you don't like something, you walk away.

Emily: So you think I want to hear about this hot babe from where you grew up? I didn't even like you dating...

Spencer: I know... You always loved me. You don't need to hide it anymore.

Emily: Ugh!! No!! That is just... ew!! No way on this earth!!

Spencer: Wait, you hear that?

Emily: Hear what? *(interested)*

Spencer: Wedding bells in the future, bride and groom. Plenty of kids...

Emily: Ok! That's it!! I'm outta here. *(walks out with Spencer following her. Stage right)*

(They both come back on from stage left)

Spencer: Will you at least think about it?

Emily: No.

Spencer: Why not?

Emily: You... Me... EW!!

Spencer: No one is here to stop you anymore... *(gives smirk)*

Emily: Spencer, that is gross, either smarten up or go back to your hot babe at home.

Spencer: Natalia.

Emily: What?

Spencer: Natalia is my babe from home.

Emily: Well, I have to go to the police station, I'll see you later, I guess. *(gets up and leaves)*

Spencer: She'll be back.

Scene 4

(Spencer and Emily are looking at papers and arguing)

Spencer: Give me three reasons why it isn't him!

Emily: Because! That's her cousin!!

Spencer: Cousins've killed each other before.

Emily: Right. Like that happens all the time.

Spencer: It does.

Emily: Okay, if it is him, where's the evidence?

Spencer: He always hated her.

Emily: Why did he hate her?

Spencer: Because she and I were dating,

Emily: Oh. Right. His cousin was happy and in love so he killed her. Good thinking.

Spencer: Well I don't see you pointing accusations anywhere.

Emily: I can accuse you.

Spencer: And I can do the same to you. *(Silence for a minute)* What?

Emily: *(Hurt)* How could you say that?

Spencer: Come on, I was kidding.

Emily: That's not something to joke about.

Spencer: You said it to me!

Emily: That's different. I know you could never be capable of killing someone.

Spencer: And you are?

Emily: *(Awkwardly)* Well... No.

Spencer: So, what is there to fight about?

Emily: Nothing. I just overreacted a little. Sorry.

Spencer: That's right. Now give Spencer a hug.

Emily: No.

Spencer: It will make you feel better.

Emily: No, it won't.

Spencer: Well, I bet I can make you smile and we can get back to accusing people of murder.

Emily: I bet you can't.

Spencer: Five bucks? *(Emily nods, they shake hands, Spencer continues in goofy voice)* You have to smile because Chuck Norris told you to.

Emily: *(Laughing)* You win!! *(hands him a five dollar bill)*

Spencer: That one was dumb though. Thanks for the money.

Emily: I have got a serious question to ask you.

Spencer: I know, you love me and I love you. You don't need to ask.

Emily: I don't love you. I'm serious.

Spencer: Okay, what do you want to ask?

Emily: What if it was one of us? Would we be mad at each other?

Spencer: Depends on who it was I guess.

Emily: What does that mean?

Spencer: Well, if it were you, everyone would be surprised because you have always been the good girl. But if it were me... which it wasn't... then no one would be surprised 'cause it's my next big scandal.

Emily: That has got nothing to do with forgiveness though.

Spencer: You would be forgiven, I wouldn't. But this is all hypothetical, I mean, I saw how upset you were. I loved her, I know no one believes me, but I did. So it couldn't have been either of us.

Emily: Yeah, all hypothetical. Well, I have to get home, see you later?

Spencer: Yeah, later *(Emily is in the far corner of the stage, Spencer does not see her)* I don't know what's happening lately. But Emily is blaming me for everything. It's as if she thinks I did kill her, she's wrong, I loved her. Can you imagine losing someone you love then two months later being accused of murdering her? It's not a good feeling. I just want to find out who it was, but when I find out who it was, they will pay horribly. *(Lights go out.)*

Scene 5

(Emily is the only one on stage. She is looking through some papers, with a face which lets everyone know she shouldn't be looking through them.)

Emily: Yes!! I found it! *(She picks up a paper that has 'Government Files, Confidential, on the back. Spencer walks in)*

Spencer: Found what?

Emily: *(Frightened at her company)* Umm.. er. I found some, er, pictures that you might, uh, wanna look at. You know, pictures the three of us took together, it might make you feel a little better in everything.

Spencer: Aw, Em, that's really nice of you, thanks!! *(Moves forward to give her a hug)*

Emily: What are you doing?

Spencer: Going to thank you for wanting to keep me happy, and no one even thought about you through everything. So, I want to console you.

Emily: That's not necessary, I mean, come on, we only fight and I'm tough. I'll be okay, you are the one everyone should be worrying about right now.

Spencer: Okay, thanks. *(Reaches for the papers, Emily pulls away)* Why won't you give them to me?

Emily: I was going to laminate them for you so nothing bad can happen to them.

Spencer: Well, can I at least see them?

Emily: *No, I want to crop me out of them. Surely when you're sad and lonely you don't want to be staring at pictures of me.*

Spencer: You've kept me happy, it'll be nice, keep you in them.

Emily: No.

Spencer: Pleeaaaaasssssseeeeeee...

Emily: NO!

Spencer: *(in sweet voice)* But then I won't ever be able to feel happy again.

Emily: Well, that's just too darn bad is it Spencer? I'm going to take myself out of these ones but I won't get rid of the original one's I promise.

Spencer: Good enough, I guess.

Emily: What are you up to anyway?

Spencer: Nothing, looking for some things.

Emily: *(uncomfortably)* Like what?

Spencer: The police asked me to get her school records and things, so I came to see if you had them.

Emily: *(Uncomfortable still)* Well, no, I haven't seen them. Maybe someone took them while looking for her background for suspects or something.

Spencer: *(Confused)* Why would the police ask me for them if that were the case?

Emily: The police here are idiots! They can't remember anything like that.

Spencer: That's true, I'll tell them to have a look at the station I suppose.

Emily: Okay, I will catch up with you later. *(Spencer leaves)* Oh my God, that was really close. If he would have caught me with these papers, then he would

never have forgiven me. Well at least he's gone for a while and I can destroy these papers.

Scene 6

(Spencer and Emily are together on the park bench again, chatting)

Spencer: Can you believe it's only been four months since she's been dead?

Emily: *(Uninterested)* I can hardly believe it.

Spencer: Why do you sound so glum?

Emily: Want me to be happy? Happy that she's really gone. Happy that no one seems to want to find out who the masked murderer is here. For all we know it could have been a serial killer that's still running around here looking for it's next victim. For that you want me to sound happy?!

Spencer: *(Hurt)* Please, calm down. I just asked a question.

Emily: Well, next time, think about your questions, she was my best friend.

Spencer: You think I don't know this?

Emily: I know you know, but you got a funny way of showing it.

Spencer: I don't let it take over my life! Sometime I gotta move on, sorry I did it before you did. *(Back lights change to red and yellow)*

Emily: Wow.

Spencer: *What? Too many words from little Spencer? Well, I am capable of showing my feelings sometimes and that's something you gotta remember from now on.*

Emily: No, I mean, wow, look at how pretty the sky just got.

Spencer: WHAT?!

Emily: The sky, it's beautiful.

Spencer: *A minute ago you were crazy upset, and now you're commenting on the sunset.*

Emily: It's called moving on, dear friend.

Spencer: *You are way too creepy.*

Emily: Just look at how beautiful it is! I mean, it really does calm someone down.

Spencer: It is kinda pretty.

Emily: *Thanks Spencer. (gives a big smile)*

Spencer: Hey, I know what this is about!

Emily: You do?

Spencer: *You do love me!*

Emily: I really wish you'd quit with that by now. I've told you on many occasions that I do not love you.

Spencer: *(Pretends to cry) That makes me sad.*

Emily: *(Sarcastic voice) Well, that's too bad, I guess. You will have to live with that sorrow for a while.*

Spencer: *(Jokingly) I will, I really will. (They both laugh) Em?*

Emily: Yeah?

Spencer: Will I ever meet someone as awesome as her ever again?

Emily: *I am not answering that. But if I were going to, then I would say no, because she was really awesome.*

Spencer: Let's just promise to stay friends forever.

Emily: You sound like a five year old when you say that... But yeah, let's stay friends forever.

Spencer: That's good.

(They both look up to the sky and the scene ends)

Scene 7

(Split scene. Emily and Spencer are looking through papers again)

Emily: I don't understand! They were here before, I saw them myself!

Spencer: Don't fuss, it's no big deal, I'm sure they're in the computers somewhere.

Emily: I don't think they'll be in the computers, I mean, anyone can hack into one. It's a bit risky, but let's check anyway! We can't afford for someone else to get their hands on them.

Spencer: Aren't you anxious to find them?

Emily: Yes!

Spencer: But it doesn't make sense, I thought the police already had her files.

Emily: I thought I gave them to the Chief myself!

Spencer: Well, maybe it was something else.

Emily: Yeah, could have been that. I don't know how I could have been so stupid to not remember where they were put.

Spencer: Don't blame yourself. I'll go check the computers, you keep looking here.

Emily: Alright. I will.

(Spencer walks to the next half. starts talking to himself.)

Spencer: I don't know how she could have been so stupid. I mean, they were really precious to our whole investigation. She is so stupid!! *(Starts pacing, Emily leaves her side of the stage)* Wait a second... When we ran into each other in the office... no... She couldn't have. But then again, why would our pictures be in her government files? Oh no, no, no, no, no Spencer, you really did it this time! Was she the killer all along? *(Black figure creeps up behind him, Spencer doesn't notice it)* You idiot Spencer! Now she's gonna come after me!! What if I die tonight? Oh no, Lord! I'm really too young to die, oh, please help me!! *(Goes back to other side to see Emily is not there.)* Emily? Where are you gone to? Emily! *(goes to stage left)* Where did she take off to now? *(looks up and sees black figure)* ahh!! Who are you!?

Black Figure: No one important.

Spencer: What are you doing here?

Black Figure: Nothing important.

Spencer: Please, don't hurt me! I'll do anything, just tell me what you did with Emily!

Black Figure: Relax, your precious Emily will be fine, just hand over the files.

Spencer: What files?

Black Figure: The files that you stole from this office.

Spencer: I didn't steal any files, Emily has them! I saw her with them!

Black Figure: Liar!

Spencer: No! I saw her with them! Just ask her, she'll tell you anything.. I think so anyway!!

Black Figure: Well, you already know too much, I'll let Emily go, but you can't stay!

Spencer: Why not? She has the files.

Black Figure: But you have more information. You see, I've tricked Emily to believe that I am nothing more than a figment of her imagination. She doesn't know the truth. Back to you, though, you have to go. It's too risky to

have one person knowing, much-less an untrustworthy hoodlum like you, too!

Spencer: You don't mean, oh no! Well, if I look on the bright side, Emily won't be the one killing me after all!

Black Figure: Woo hoo! Now be gone with you! *(Black Figure attacks Spencer and he falls down, Black Figure takes off mask, and Emily is beneath, sirens ring again from no where and Emily runs away)*