The Ike Rich Players of Mealy Mountain Collegiate Present

Seeing the Truth

Cast:	
Emily Peyton	Emily
Sarah Learning	
Angel	
Kira Howlett	Devil
Michaela Cabot	Parent 1
Ashley Duder	Parent 2
Audrey Langlois	Extra 1
Lorrie Morris	Extra 2
Mckenzie Pye	Extra 3
Johanna Taylor	Extra 4
Rachel Andrews	Extra 5
Caitlin Carneal	Extra 6
Abby Warr	Extra 7
Ashley Dingwell	Doctor

Backstage/Tech

- Abby Blackmore
- Chloe Stuckless
- Renata Penney
- Brielle McLean
- Madison Jacobs
- Lacey Legrow
- Kadence Short

Teacher Directors: Tara Kennedy & Amanda Gibson

Synopsis:

Emily has a lot in life that she takes for granted; the best clothes possible, a loving boyfriend, great friends and caring parents. When strange visions appear to her, she finally learns that she must change, or face severe consequences.

Scene 1

Spotlight on bed center stage, stage dimly lit. Mc storms onstage, falling on to bed.

Emily:

(talking on phone as she walks onstage, a lot of over-exaggerating)

You won't believe what happened -- okay, so I just had the worst day in the history of, like, ever! So first, I missed the bus and it just had to start raining -- my hair got all frizzy, I looked like a lion by the time I got to school! Then there was this rumour being spread about me...

(two characters come on, whispering to each other)

They were all saying I cheated on my boyfriend. Yes, MY boyfriend, the captain of the basketball team, the guy I've been in love with for nearly a year! Like, seriously? I can't believe what some people will say just because they're jealous of me -- it's clear that he's hotter than all of *their* boyfriends! Then, at lunch, he had the nerve to break up with me. He said we didn't have any chemistry, which confused me because we had chemistry after lunch...well, he definitely got a shocking reaction out of me!

(She scoffs.)

And that's not it. When school was finished, I had plans to hang out with my best friends, but they ditched me -- *FOR* my boyfriend!

(Two people leave with the boyfriend.)

Person on phone (pizza guy):

So are you going to order any pizza? We have some great deals if you're interested...

Emily hangs up the phone, throws it backstage. Others come on, laughing with each other (eerily) while Emily looking around at them.

Emily:

Was it all a prank? Was I only popular so they could make fun of me? Did my boyfriend only date me because it was a dare?

(Looking towards where phone was thrown)

Did I break my phone?

Emily lays down, lights slowly dim.

Emily:

I hate my life.

Emily falls asleep. In the dead of night, Angel and Devil walk onstage.

Angel:

This is one-hundred percent ridiculous.

Devil:

Relax, I know what I'm doing. She has to learn a lesson somehow, right?

Angel:

Yes, but you know I get scared whenever you say you know what you're doing. Now...could you run that by me again?

Devil laughs slightly, standing proudly.

Devil:

Like I said, relax. Okay, so... (*Devil rubs her hands together.*) We can't really do much while she's asleep, but...we can give her a scare. You know, make her fear for her life or something--

Angel:

For her life? Isn't that sort of extreme?

Devil:

Do you know me at all? We've done this before.

Angel:

You've done this before, maybe! I haven't! *(Angel sighs.)* How are we going to do it? Rather, how are *you* going to do it? I want no part in this.

Devil:

Too bad. You're helping me.

Angel presses her fingers to her temple in exhaustion.

Angel:

Fine, fine. How is this going to work?

Devil:

Well...let's just say I have everything under control.

Scene fades out. Angel is scared, both of them walk offstage.

LIGHTS FADE

HARP DREAM SOUND

Scene 2

Lights come up, Mc wakes up..

Emily:

I love my life!

Mc pulls out phone, reading text from boyfriend out loud. Text message shows up on screen in *the background.*

Emily:

Morning beautiful, heart emoji. Did you have a good sleep? I had a dream about you, it was of our first date when we went for that walk on the beach and then went out for pizza.

(Looks out at audience.)

Awwww.

(Looks back at phone.)

I miss you, I'll see you tomorrow when I'm back from my cabin

(Excited scream/squeal - high pitched)

He's so adorable

(Kisses phone).

Angel and Devil walk on stage. Angel runs to Mc happily while Devil walks calmly.

Emily:

Guys, you should see the text my boyfriend just sent me. He's sooo sweet!

Angel:

(rushing over to her)

Let me see!

(She sees the text and sighs dreamily.)

Aww, that's so cute!

Devil:

(sarcastically)

Great, you two are the perfect couple!

(scoffs)

That's probably one of his friends messing with you. You know that he's never awake this early, right?

Angel:

It may have been him, he could've gotten up early just for you.

Emily:

Anyway, we have to get to history.

Devil:

I say we ditch, the history teacher is as old as history itself.

Angel:

(snaps)

Don't say that.

(Grabs onto Mc's arm)

we should get going, we'll get detention if we're late... again.

(Looking at devil when saying again)

Devil:

It's not my fault that some of us take forever trying to look good.

(Angel and Devil start bickering)

Emily walks off stage, the other two notice and follow, still bickering. Emily, Devil and Angel walking through hall, extra comes on with friend and spills drink on Mc. Stage lights dim and spotlight on Emily and extra. Others stand around, watching the fight.

Extra 1

(rambles)

I'm so sorry, it's my fault, I wasn't paying attention.

Emily:

You're right, this is all your fault. You just ruined my favorite shirt! Do you even have any idea how much this costs?

Extra 2:

\$20?

Extra 3:

Nah, I'd say it's closer to \$5.

Devil:

Ugh...you know what? (to Angel) Hand me your drink.

Angel:

You're not going to do what I think you're going to do...

Devil:

Oh yeah.

Angel:

This is so not necessary, you know that payback gets you nowhere.

Devil:

So what? An eye for an eye. They get what they give.

Emily:

Guys, you're missing the big point here. Look at me!

(She snaps her fingers to get their attention)

My favourite shirt is drenched -- it's an absolute sugary mess! I'll never be able to get this stain out!

(Shooing Devil and Angel away)

Go, go. Get me a paper towel before it gets any worse.

Angel runs eagerly offstage, while Devil reacts with a scoff.

Devil:

(mockingly)

Yes, your highness.

Devil follows Angel and heads offstage. Extra 1 continues apologising. Extra 2 sighs and steps forward.

Extra 2:

It's only Coke, it's not going to kill you. Just go buy another shirt.

Emily:

You clearly do not know the value of clothing.

Extra 3:

It's just clothes, have some respect. She apologised, you can just go buy another shirt, this will all work itself out.

Extra 2:

Exactly, I don't see why you don't just go buy another one, obviously you can afford it.

Extra 3:

Let's go, I hate getting involved in drama.

(Looking at Extra 1)

We should probably get her fixed up, too...

Extras leave, Angel and Devil come back on stage.

Emily:

Uh, where were you two? I clearly need moral support.

Devil:

We were just doing what you asked us, jeez.

Angel hands the paper towel to Mc who grabs it angrily.

Devil:

Seems the sugar didn't make you any less bitter.

Emily:

Ugh! You're supposed to have my back, not make jokes about me.

(She huffs)

Rude...

Emily stomps off.

Angel:

She really could've handled that better, to be honest. She should've just accepted the apology and went on with her life.

Devil:

I thought you'd know by now, she's always been this way.

(Looks off stage)

Karma is gonna catch up to her someday, and the end results won't be pretty...but oh, they'll be fun to watch.

(She smiles)

Devil and Angel share a glance before following her off.

LIGHTS FADE

School Bell Sound

Scene 3

Students standing in the hallway. Emily, Devil and Angel in the middle of the crowd chatting. Teacher comes onstage.

Teacher:

Emily, please come to the office, your parents are here to pick you up.

Students start murmuring.

Extra 4:

Do you think she's in trouble from her outburst earlier? I heard she nearly ripped the other girls apart just because of a stain.

Extra 5:

Don't be so quick to judge, maybe she's sick.

Extra 6:

I doubt it.

Extra 4:

Sick of the freshmen, maybe.

Extra 6:

I know the girl who spilled the drink on her, she seemed really scared -- terrified, almost. I'm surprised there wasn't a full-on fight.

Extra 5:

What makes her so special anyway? She may have expensive things but she's such a brat. Who died and made *her* queen?

Extra 7 walks over to them.

Extra 7:

I heard she's been having family problems...

(in more of a whisper)

Apparently her parents are splitting up.

Emily slowly turns to look at the extras.

Emily:

(yells at extras)

Excuse me? How dare you? My parents would never get a divorce, they love each other!

Devil:

(Patting Mc on the back)

Keep telling yourself that.

Angel:

Well, the only way to shut the rumours down is to figure out what's going on in the first place, let's go. We'll walk you out, just wait in the foyer.

MC walks off, looking worried.

Extra 7:

I bet we won't be seeing her again.

Everyone walks off stage except for Devil and Angel. **Angel:**

So...what was that you said? "Keep telling yourself that"? What do you have in mind?

Devil:

O-ho, buddy (Devil clasps her hands together.) She's in for a treat.

Angel:

A treat? How is anything you do going to be a treat?

Devil:

You'll see.

Devil walks off.

Angel:

Oh, no.

Angel follows. Scene ends.

LIGHTS FADE

Scene 4

Lights go on. Parents are in the car. Emily is led out by Angel and Devil.

Emily:

I can go on my own.

Devil: Let us know what's going on. Text us later, okay?

Angel:

Be safe!

Emily nods and walks towards the car. Angel and Devil go back inside the school.

Parent 1:

Finally, you're here.

Emily:

Hi Mom! ... Pam.

(eyeroll, disgust)

Parent 1:

For the last time, Emily, I'm your mother. I'd appreciate it if you...

Emily:

(cuts Parent 1 off)

I was trying to wash a stain out of my shirt. Some freshmen spilled Coke on me right before lunch. Some people just have no respect, why can't they just watch where they're going? ...hey!

(she snaps her fingers)

Are you even listening to me?

Parent 2:

Sorry, sugarplum. Go ahead.

Parent 1:

Oh, so you'll apologize to her but not me?

Parent 2:

Why should I be the one apologizing to you?

Parent 1

(sarcastically)

Oh, I wonder why?

Awkward silence.

Emily:

(slowly at first)

Okay, anyways, before you interrupted me...did you even hear what I was saying? My favourite shirt is ruined. This shirt was expensive, could you guys not make everything about you for once?

Parent 2:

(giving MC some money)

I'm sorry, pumpkin, we'll go get you a new shirt.

Parent 1:

Of course, getting her own way as usual. Really?

Parent 2:

(looks at parent 1)

What are you even talking about?

Emily:

(to Parent 1)

We're talking about how she loves me more!

Parent 1

(shouting)

She spoiled you to death! Using all our money for shirts and dresses and makeup -- this is why we're getting a divorce!

Parent 2

Look out!

LIGHTS FADE

Car Crash Effect

SpotLight Stage right

Angel:

(shouting)

You didn't tell me about a car crash!

Devil:

Surprise.

Angel:

This is going too far -- like, way too far! She's gonna be scarred for life when she wakes up!

Devil:

That's the plan.

Angel:

I can't believe you! I can't believe this!

Devil:

Chill. It gets better.

Angel:

(sighs in relief) Thank gosh, she's going to be--

Devil:

(cutting her off) Better for me.

Angel:

(shouting) No!

Lights Fade

Full Stage Lights

Scene 5

Emily is lying on bed, doctor talking to Devil and Angel. Devil on one side of bed Angel on the other.

Doctor:

Her condition hasn't gotten any better, she might never recover.

Angel:

What's wrong with her?

Doctor:

I'm afraid she's been paralyzed from the waist down. She'll most likely need to be wheelchairbound...

Devil:

Sucks. So you're saying she will never ever be able to walk, ever again?

Doctor: That's how it seems. When she wakes up, I think it would be best if she heard the news coming from you two.

Doctor walks out. Mc wakes up.

Emily:

(sits up, voice shaky)

Why can't i move my legs?

Devil:

You've been paralyzed. Surprise!

(Angel shoots her a look, and she clears her throat.)

Oh, and, uh...by the way, this one has something really important to tell you.

Angel:

Why do I have to say it?

Emily:

Wait, wait, wait. Paralyzed?

Devil:

You're the nice one! You be the bearer of bad news!

Angel:

I don't want to put too much on her at once!

Emily:

Um, hello?! You said I'm paralyzed.

Angel:

From...the waist down, it seems. At least you can move your arms, right?

Devil:

But wait, there's more. It gets even better than this.

Emily:

What is it?

Angel:

Well...

(she sighs, trying to find words)

Ummm.... your parents...

Devil:

(bluntly)

Dead. Your parents are dead.

(more happily)

Hey, but on the bright side, that Coke stain isn't noticeable anymore.

Emily:

(screams)

WHAT?!

Devil:

I think you heard me. You made them fight, their car crashed, and now they're dead. That's how life goes.

Emily:

But not my life!

(to Devil)

This has to be one of your sick jokes...

Angel:

Sweetie...I'm sorry this had to happen.

Devil

(to Angel):

I told you Karma was going to come and bite her in the butt.

Angel:

I think we'll leave you alone for a bit...why don't you start trying to appreciate things from now on? Try to be a better person. You know...make a difference in yourself.

Devil:

Be happy you're still alive, unlike your parents. At least now you can do whatever you want.

Angel:

Stop giving her bad thoughts!

(to Emily)

Try to get some rest. We'll drop by to check on you later, okay?

LIGHTS FADE

SpotLight Stage right

Angel:

That's it. Enough. Wake her up.

Devil:

(whining) We didn't get to the best part yet.

Angel:

There *is* no best part with you!

Devil:

Listen, listen. I think she'll be fine, I just wanna freak her out more, you know? I wanna really get under her skin.

Angel:

You're already under her skin! You're under the skin of her parents, that's for sure!

Devil:

They have no skin to get under.

Angel:

I think you've done enough. (*puts hand on her shoulder*) Let's call it quits for now. She's learned her lesson.

Devil:

She'll see the truth?

Angel:

Exactly!

Devil:

Well, *I* see Emily waking up. Come on, let's get out.

LIGHTS FADE

Harp Dream Effect

Full Stage Lights

Emily:

(happily)

My phone's okay! And... (noticing her legs are working) ... and my legs work!

(while kicking legs)

Parent 1:

(walking onto stage)

Emily, come on, get up! You're gonna be late for school.

Emily jumps off the bed and runs to Parent 1.

Emily:

Mom, you're alive!

(hugs)

Parent 1:

(laughing)

What happened to calling me Pam?

Emily:

Does it matter? You're alive and I can walk!

Parent 1:

You always could. Anyway, get ready for school.

(she shakes her head and sighs as she walks off)

What a strange kid...

Parent 1 walks off stage, Emily looks out at the audience.

Emily:

It's like I can see clearly now -- I never knew how much I'd miss what I had until it was gone...

(looks up to ceiling)

Thank you for giving me a second chance at life!

Devil and Angel walk on.

Angel:

How are you feeling?

Emily:

(excitedly)

Better than ever! The birds are singing, the sun is shining -- everything is great!

Devil:

(to angel)

Look. You broke her. I liked it better when she was a brat, she was much more fun.

Angel:

I think this change was for the better.

(*to Mc*)

Go fix what you broke, change the way you live.

Mc runs off happily after smiling at Devil and Angel.

Devil:

Why do you always have to ruin my fun?

Angel:

I'm the good one, I think we've covered that information already.

(she shoos Devil away)

Quickly, quickly. We have to get to class. I want to see how our little dream changed her. I want to see if I'll like this new Emily.

Devil:

You probably will. No promises from me.

Someone walks by, talking nastily on the phone, and Angel and Devil raise their eyebrows.

Devil:

Change of plans.

Angel:

No.

Devil:

Uh, yes.

Devil snickers and walks off in the same direction as Emily, and Angel sighs and follows, exhausted.

LIGHTS FADE

Feel it Still Song

Curtain Call