

Thirteen – Script

House lights dim

ACT I

ACT I – Scene 1 (Unit 1)

Projection 1: The front face of an old, spooky 18th C house, in daytime. From a distance. Sunny weather. A signpost reads “St. Ives – 2 miles

Slide 1 over projection: “Cornwall, England. Present day”

Sound effect 1: a car pulling up, doors opening, closing

Mom, 3 kids & Lilya enter from back of auditorium, climb steps to stage, face the projection, backs to the audience. Projection changes.

Projection 1a: A close-up view of the house, projections of doors on the flats doors

Cassie: Wow!

Hector: You’ve got to be bloody kidding me!

Mom: Language Hector – yes it’s going to need some work, but look at the place. You can see the sea from one side & the moors from the other. I’m so channeling Daphne du Maurier. Right now

Persie: Easy, Mom

Mom: Just look at it – it’s Soso Gothic

Hector: *The Addams Family* have actually moved out

Mom: *(ignoring him)* Just imagine how much fun you guys are going to have here. No more London crowds, or pollution..... or crime. From now on it’s Just paddling in rock pools & long walks on the moors and plenty of fresh air

Lilya: We have places like this in my country.

Sound effect 2: a rumble of thunder

We avoid them

Cassie: I love it

Mom: Don’t you guys get how lucky we are to have inherited this place? I can’t say your Dad actually liked his Great Aunt Maud, but it was incredibly kind of her to leave the place to him And, well; now to you. Oh it’s going to be wonderful

(Unit 2)

Projection 1b: the sky has turned ominously dark

Sound effect 2: a crack of thunder

They all jump & look at each other.

Sound effect 3: a lorry pulls up, doors opening/closing, men's voices

A guy carrying packing box enters SR

Removal Man: Where d'ya want it Missus?

Song: Superstition

Mom: C'mon – many hands make like work

DOORS OPEN/SHUT by hand

She & kids exit through flats doors, leaving Lilya gazing up at the house

Lilya: and idle hands are the devil's tools

Family & removal men enter SR carrying furniture & boxes. Mom directs them all

Fade

ACT I – Scene 2 (Unit 3)

Projection 2: an old-fashioned kitchen/diner

Morning. The kids are sat at the breakfast table as Lilya (the au pair) prepares stuff on the stove and serves them cereal, juice, yoghurts etc. She then places 3 bowls of some “gloop” in front of them. They look & turn their noses up.

Hector: And this is?

Lilya: Is porridge

Persie: Looks weird

Hector: Smells weird.

Cassie: I like it!

Hector: And isn't porridge Scottish, not Cornish?

Lilya: tsk is good for you, first day at new school. Eat!

They reluctantly taste it and grimace. Mom arrives somewhat flustered in a business suit clutching a bag and various papers which she drops on the floor

Mom: Dammit

Hector: All set for the meeting, Mom?

Mom: Yes... I All good Just need my Oh, phone!

Sound effect 4: Doorbell rings

Marrak enters SR

Mom: Oh, morning Mr. Marrak.

Marrak: Mornin', it's just Marak, Missus. Sleep well?

Mom: Fine thanks. Everyone, this is Mr. This is Marrak. He helped us move in yesterday and he's going to help around the house doing odd jobs, painting and wotnot and sort the garden out. Marrak, this is Lilyia our au pair and my 3 children ... Hector, Persie (short for Persephone) and Cassie (short for Cassandra)

Marrak: Mornin nice to meet you all. And what very ... unique names you all have

Cassie: Mom met our Dad on a drunken holiday in Mykonosso we all got Greek names

Marrak: Well, I'm sure nobody at your new school will take the mickey then, once they know that. Settling in OK?

Persie: There's draughts everywhere

Cassie: and my room smells funny

Hector: Other than that, we're great.

Mom: Samples...where are my samples?

Persie: Let me guess? Not another celebrity fitness video or perfume you're trying to flog to the poor, unsuspecting, gullible public?

Mom: I'll have you know, I Am the Southwest promotor of the new Jason Statham cologne!

Persie: Who?

Mom: Jason Statham! You know "Transponder"

Hector: "Transporter"

Mom "Transporter" ... err...."The Meg" err..... „Transporter 2“ – he's a HUGE star!

She places 3 bottles on the kitchen table . Lilyia picks up a pamphlet

Lilyia: *(reading the blurb)* Jason Statham's "Emissions" – a fragrance for every occasion *(Hector slaps his forehead with the palm of his hand)*

Mom: look ... look.... Jason Statham's "Fresh" – for daytime, "Sport" for Well, you know ... after sport And Jason Statham's "Nocturnal" – *(reading for from the blurb)* for an exotic, heady mix of herbs & spices to liven up every nighttime experience!

Hector: Jason Statham's "Nocturnal Emissions"?

Mom nods her head, beaming. Hector bangs his on the kitchen table

Mom: What?

Marrak sniffs "Nocturnal" and screws his nose up.

(Unit 4)

Sound effect 4: Doorbell rings

Mom: Now what?

Lilyia: I get it *(she exits SR and re-enters SR with Mrs. Penhaligon & 2 other WI woman)*

Ariadne: *(going straight to Mom & offering her hand to shake)* Ariadne Penhaligon neighbor & President of the Penwith Women's Institute - pleased to meet me! And these are my associates, Ms. Athena Trelawny

Athena: Welcome

Ariadne: And Ms. Penelope Penrose

Mom: Nice to meet you Penny

Penelope: Nobody calls me Penny. My name is Penelope *(Carina looks apologetic)*

Ariadne: oh, it's so nice to see new blood moving into the village. And thank Hades you're not some dreadful London Second Homer types – honestly, they buy up all the nice property here, visit twice a year, if that, and then block all the country lanes with their STDs

Hector: S U V s and, we are from London actually

Ariadne: Well, you can't help that - anyhoo, thought I'd just pop by with a little welcome gift *(she hands over a wicker basket laden with food stuffs)*

Mom: How sweet! Thank you so much! Oh, these are my children: Hector, Persephone and Cassandra

Marrak: They're Greek

Ariadne: I know that! Fancy that And my name is Ariadne! So, we've all got Greek names! *(taking the basket back, she takes out items one by one)* So, we have strawberry jam ...

Cassie: I'm allergic to strawberries

Athena: clotted cream

Hector: Lactose intolerant

Penelope: mini Cornish pasties

Persie: Vegan

Ariadne: *(slightly disgruntled)* And last but not least something for Mum home made plum wine!

Mom: *(apologetically)* Tee-total, I'm afraid.

Hector: For now *(giving Hector a reproachful look)*

Mom: But thank you!

Ariadne: Holy Hades!, it's a wonder you London folk can eat or drink anything at all!
So Persephone that's a truly beautiful name

Percie: You think so? Try living with it

Ariadne: Of course it is, my dear. Persephone was the Goddess of Springtime, daughter of the Goddess Demeter, wife of....

Percie: Wife of Hades, Lord of the Underworldblah blah blah I can read, you know!

Athena: Oh my dear, you should feel honoured to have such a name. Honoured and privileged!

Ariadne: All of you should. Did you know that there's a legend round these parts that the survivors of the Trojan War travelled all the way to Cornwall after the city fell? It was a long and treacherous journey but they were helped by the Gods by Apollo and by Hade, in particular, and they settled right here! Yes, that's right, and they were in fact the direct ancestors of the Cornish celts and ultimately of King Arthur himself! 'Tis a magnificent name! Rever your name! *she has become slightly deranged – checking herself*)

Penelope: Perhaps that's why the Fates have brought you here? Brought you back to your roots?

Ariadne: Anyway, I can't stop. Stuff to organize for the W.I. don't you know. I'll pop by later See how you're all doing Bye for now (*she exits*)

(Unit 5)

Hector: That was weird

Marrak: Oh .. err. She means well. Erm so when do you want me to start Missus?

Mom: Monday? Tuesday? Can I give you a ring?

Marrak: No phone

Mom: No mobile?

Marrak: Or landline. Don't believe in it. But you can always get hold of me at the "Smuggler's Arms" in the village of an evening?

Mom: A pub?

Marrak: Yes. But if I'm not there, try "The Bucket of Blood"

Mom: A pub?

Marrak: Yes. Oh, except for Saturday's when I'm usually to be found in "The Admiral's Hole"

Mom: Another pub?

Marrak: No (he gets up) it's a wine bar. (*proudly*) Saturday night is karaoke night! You should all come! Mrs. Penhaligon does all of "Nana Mousskouri's Greatest Hits" – she knows all the words Well, I'll be off then..... (*he exits SR*)

Mom: Right, I'm off to work. Carry on with the unpacking. I expect to see all your bedrooms tidied up by the time I get back this evening. First day of school tomorrow remember (*she exits DR & Lilya exits SL*)

(Unit 6)

Hector: Oh my God, this place is cultural death

Song: Ghost Town

Fade

(Unit 7)

ACT I – Scene 3

Slide 2 over projection: Later that evening

Lights up on the 2 bedrooms SR (Cassie's) & SL (Percie's). Lilya is packing away some clothes as Mom helps Cassie into bed

Mom: There. Snug as a bug in a rug. How was your day, my little Poppet?

Cassie: (she thinks) Ok Percie spent all day reading her book and Hector played video games

Mom: And what did you do?

Cassie: I talked to the other kids

Mom: What other kids?

Cassie: The ones that live in the wardrobe

Lilya; She say she hear voicestsk

Cassie: I did!

Mom: Oh baby, I hope you're going to like it here?

Cassie: I will – I have new friends now, in the wardrobe (*Mum smiles*)

Mom: OK, time for sleeps. First day at school tomorrow

Cassie: Mom, sing the song Daddy used to sing to you Please

Mom: Oh all right Just once, ok?

Lilya exits

Song: Pretty Baby

Sound effect 5: a grandfather clock chimes 12 times

Mom kisses Cassie on the forehead & exits. Cassie falls asleep. The grandfather clock strikes midnight (12 times). Percie counts in the chimes before falling asleep.

Fade

(Unit 8)

ACT I – Scene 4

Projection 3: A school playground. Sunny sky.

The Headmaster & female teacher stand as various kids run around

Miss Babbage: (enthusiastically) Oh Headmaster, I always love the start of a new academic year

Headmaster: That happens to be your idiosyncrasy

Miss Babbage: *(somewhat perplexed)* But the children are relaxed after the Summer holidays, eager to plunge themselves into the world of academia.... Andwe have 3 new pupils this term *(beaming)*

Headmaster: Don't remind me. I was hoping this school would die a natural death. That the Education Authority hasn't close it down, due to dwindling numbers, is a source of great sadness to me. And now we have 3 more of the little crazies

Miss Babbage: Oh you're so droll, Headmaster

Song: Psycho Killer

The song abruptly stops as Lilya, Persephone, Hector & Cassie enter the school playground. All stare at the newcomers. All look nervous until Cassie walks up defiantly to 3 of the younger kids

Cassie: Cassie Fiennes, I've just moved here. Pleased to meet you.

Ben: You talk funny

Cassie: If we're going to be friends, there has to be some ground rules : First, no making fun of my accent or the way I dress. Second, no "boys are better than girls" rubbish and third, no endless drivel about video games..... agreed?

Tarquin: Who made you Queen of Cornwall?

Cassie: And, please be aware that I can & will beat the crap out of you if you overstep the mark

Ben: I like her. Do you want to see our den? We're dissecting a blackbird

Cassie: I hope it's already dead? ...*(four of them run off)*

Hector is talking to a group of 3 girls his age

Jennie: No? Really? You live in Penwith Manor?

Hector: Yeah, so?

Julia: Respect. It's just one of the most haunted houses in Cornwall, is all

Jasmine: Nobody round here goes near the place

Jennie: One previous scary old lady owner

Hector: The previous scary old lady owner was my great, great aunt Maude ...

Julia: Bat-shit crazy, she was

Jasmine: My Dad says she was an old witch – a proper one!

Jo: Stop it, you guys

Hector: Oh Christ, what have I come too?

Jennie: Hey, do not blaspheme. We don't say "His" name, round these parts

Hector: Whose name?

Julia: The “C” word

Hector: What? I never said.... the “C” word

Jasmine: Not **THAT** “C” word, idiot The Christian “C” word , Son of God & all that?

Hector: Oh..... I see..... Yeah, good one. Nice try Let’s go all “Wicker Man” on the new boy on his first day at the new schoolyeah.... hilarious

Jennie: Who’s The Wicker Man? (*Hector, about to explain, is interrupted by Jo*)

Jo: A minute? (*she grabs him by the arm & leads him off to one side*)

Come to my house after school. My Mum will explain everything (*she departs for class hurriedly, leaving Hector standing alone, confused*)

Sound effect 6: a school bell rings

Female Teacher: Everyone to your classes please. Come along. Don’t dawdle

DOORS OPEN/SHUT by hand

She & Trevelyan open the flats doors & the kids file inside. Fade

Unit 9

ACT I – Scene 5

Projection 4: A dimly lit cellar. Torches on the walls.

A large table with a cauldron on top, containing some bubbling gold liquid. 6 “acolytes” enter from the back of the auditorium & march solemnly towards the stage. They climb the stairs to the stage & surround the “alter” in a semi-circle. are stood either side of the table, dressed in red robes & masks that obscure their faces. Penhaligon enters SL dressed in a similar but emerald green robe, face covered. She stands behind the cauldron. She takes a small animal, slits its throat and lets the blood drip. It bubbles (dry ice)

Penhaligon: LORD OF THE UNDERWORLD, LORD HADES, WE BESEECH YOU TO ACCEPT THIS HUMBLE OFFERING (*in Greek*)

She takes a chalice and scoops up some of the liquid & drinks. A projection of Hades head wearing a Spartan helmet appears, projected above them. He surveys them & smiles demonically.

Song: Seven Nation Army

She cackles as the others take the knee. Scene ends with flashes of “electro energy” and dark rumbling, growling sounds

Unit 10

ACT I – Scene 6

Projection 5: The living room of an English country cottage

Mrs. Pascoe's living room. She is sat on the sofa, watching TV. Jo & Hector enter, stand by the door

Mrs. Pascoe: So you're home then? How was school? Mr. Trevelyan still on the verge of total meltdown?

Jo: Mum. This is Hector. He and his family have just moved into Penwith

Mrs . Pascoe: I've heard. *(looking him up & down, despairingly)* He looks weak

Hector: Look, I have no idea what's going on here, but it's starting to freak me out a bit ... to be brutally frank, you all seem a bit ...well... ga-ga, if you don't mind me saying

Jo: Hector....

Mrs . Pascoe: Take a seat young man. Beer?

Hector: Well ... I

Mrs . Pascoe: Jo, fetch three ciders.... Beer indeed *(she chuckles)* Jo exits. Pascoe eyes Hector up & down as though assessing him.

Hector: What? *(Pascoe harrumphs)*

Mrs . Pascoe: As I thought Weak..... how's Penwith suiting you? Enjoying the must and the dust and the precipitous sea views?

Hector: It's all right? It's one step up from prison, I suppose *(Jo re-enters with 3 glasses & hands them round.*

Mrs . Pascoe: Funny you should say that, because a prison is exactly what it might become for you. Only one where there's no parole & no escape. Noticed anything particularly strange At night? Odd sounds.... Strange lights voices?

Hector: Look, if you're trying to frighten me into....

Jo: Listen to what Mum has to say, Hector please

Mrs . Pascoe: You've already met Penhaligon & her pair of twin-set terrors

Hector: Yes, how did you know that? *(Pascoe smiles enigmatically)*

Mrs . Pascoe: Be very mindful around themladies of the Women's Institute They're not what they seem. I need to speak to your Mother. Meet us at the Admiral's Hole, Friday night. 7pm – before the karaoke startsDon't be late. Off you trot.

Fade – incidental music

(Unit 11)

ACT I – Scene 7

Projection 2: an old-fashioned kitchen/diner (night)

The kitchen/diner. Lilya is clearing the table of plates etc.. She's looking slightly different. Her once lank, slightly greasy hair looks "coiffed" she's wearing more fashionable clothes, she's wearing some light make-up. Cassie & Percie are sat at the table. Hector enters SR

Percie : Where've you been?

Hector: I ... err....

Cassie: Hector's got a girlfriend.

Ben & Tarquin: Hector's got a girlfriend

Hector: Oh, grow up you ... you Minions I was at Jo's house, met her Mum. Had a cider and a very ... odd... conversation.

Lilya; You missed dinner. It's late. Good job your Mother is still in London she will not be happy when I tell her*(pointing at Ben & Tarquin)* You two, go home

Hector: I was at a friend's

Lilya: I don't care. *Ben & Tarquin exit*

Ben: Night, see you tomorrow

Hector: Jo's Mum was telling me there's something wrong in this house.... Something Not right. That ... weird stuff happens here

Percie : How many ciders did you have exactly?

Hector: I know, but she seemed so concerned Worried even, and very ... believable. *He looks at them & sees their smiling disbelief.* I'm probably just being paranoid but...

A water bottle starts moving slowly across the table of it's own volition then shoots of the end, onto the floor, as the kids look on, mouths open. Lilya turns just to see it fall

Lilya: Swears in Russian. I just mopped floor!!! *(she exits to get a mop)*

Cassie: Aaaaahhhh..... you mean... THAT kinda weird?

(Unit 12)

Lilya re-enters SL with a mop

Lilya: *(annoyed)* BED! All of you – it's 11:30 – I have to clear up your mess. *(the kids exit, Lilya puts the mop away then enters Cassie's bedroom, stands at the end of the bed as Cassie sleeps*

Song: Pretty Baby (reprise)

Lilya exits – fade

(Unit 13)

Sound effect 7: a grandfather clock chimes 13 times

Hector comes "downstairs" to get a drink as the Grandfather clock starts chiming. He counts with it. But it chimes 13 times as he drinks some juice. He freezes. A vision of Hades appears and smiles menacingly to him. He runs "upstairs" to his bedroom.

DOORS OPEN automatically

The flats doors open & 2 black creatures emerge & crawl to Cassie's bedroom. They enter her wardrobe from the back.

Sound effect 8: fingernails scratching on wood

In Cassie's bedroom, she wakes to hear a scratching sound. She looks under the bed, finds nothing. She looks at the wardrobe, thinking it's coming from there. Slowly, she gets out of bed & opens the wardrobe doors. All is black. Suddenly, she sees 2 pairs of glowing red eyes. She screams, jumps back into bed & pulls the covers over her. The creatures crawl along the stage to Percie's bedroom.

Sound effect 9: fingernails tapping on glass

In Percie's bedroom, she can't sleep and sits up, sleepily. She hears a tapping sound, on glass. She sees red eyes glowing in the window. . 2 red-eyed demons crawl around her bed. Then a vision of the White Lady appears. The demons scatter.

DOORS OPEN automatically – they run onto the stage & exit through doors

DOORS CLOSE automatically

Song: Lullaby

Percie faints/passes out - fade

(Unit 14)

ACT I – Scene 8

The next morning. Kitchen. Lights up. The kids are sat at the table with Marrak.

Cassie: and there were red glowing eyes in the wardrobe

Hector: and I saw this face appear on the wall, smiling down at me, I swear!

Marrak: (to Percie) And you, my dear?

Percie : I ... I don't know.... I might have been dreaming. Hector's probably playing stupid games to frighten us. Typical adolescent boy. Why don't you sort your hormones out?

Marrak: Oh, I don't think your brother would do that, would you? All I can say is that there have been some stories about this house. Strange goings-on, and the like.

Hector: Go on

Marrak: Well (just then Iliya enter SL looking even more vampish & looking suspiciously at all of them) Mom enters SR with a small suitcase & laptop bag & files

Mom: Home (they all look at her with concerned expressions) What's happened?

Hector: Mom, we have to talk.

Fade – incidental music for scene change

(Unit 15)

ACT I – Scene 9

Projection 6: The inside of a garish; 80's wine bar with "The Admiral's Hole " in neon

Slide 3 over projection: A typical Saturday night in Cornwall

Sound effect 10: incidental music plays softly

The Admiral's Hole . Almost the entire village are enjoying a drink, at tables & standing. A cheesy 80's song is playing. Jasmine is working as a waitress. She fills glasses with cider from a large jug. Liliya is flirting outrageously with the barman. Mom & the kids enter. The music stops and all look at them. They walk nervously to the bar. Hector sees Mrs. Pascoe & Jo at a table & gestures for the others to join him. The music continues. Cassie sees her friends & joins them whilst Mom, Hector and Percie sit.

Mom: (introducing herself to Pascoe) Hector tells me Jo is in his class?

Mrs. Pascoe: Shall we cut to the chase? I just want to warn you that there's more to this village and your house than meets the eye... people cling to the old ways here, the old beliefs. Some of it is good.... Some of it well, more frightful than you can possibly imagine. You need to be careful, is all I'm saying

Mom: Well, thank you I'm sure. But I'm pretty certain we'll acclimatize, given time.

Hector: Listen to her, Mom

Percie: Especially after all we told you that happened last night.

Mom: Yes, well (*the barman approaches with drinks. He smiles & winks at Mom as he serves the drinks*)

Barman: Nice to meet you Mrs. Enys. Welcome to the village (*she flushes, he smiles seductively at her*)

Mom: Carine, please (*he returns to the bar*)

Penhaligon & 2 acolytes enter the bar and move CS. The music stops. Silence. They look around the room as the locals look nervous. Penhaligon & Athena move to the table SL & sit. Penelope beckons to Lilliya who approaches her. She whispers in her ear & discreetly hands her a small glass bottle, which Lilliya immediately hides, before returning to the bar. Penelope sits at the table next to Penhaligon & Athena)

Percie: Really Mom? He must be.... 15 years younger than you!

Mrs. Pascoe: He's 35

Mom: See! Just 8 years younger

Percie: You're 47, Mom. That's 12 years

Mrs. Pascoe: As I was saying, there are things afoot in this village.... Something's not right... I can feel it. Something is.... brewing.... And It's centered on your house. I'm sure of it.

Jasmine: (*to Lilliya*) Don't you think you've had enough already?

Lilliya: Honey (**Russian**) – I'm just getting started! (*she points to the door as Bogen enters*) Oh my word! (*as Jasmine turns, she pours the contents of the small glass bottle into the cider jug*)

Mom: Like what?

(Fraulein Borgen wafts by the table almost spilling their drinks, before sitting down on her own at a nearby table)

Mom: Excuse me! really, some people have no manners! *(looking her up & down)* Who is that anyway?

Mrs. Pascoe: Why don't you kids go talk to your friends whilst I have a chat with Mrs. Elys here?

They get up & wander over to friends

That is Fraulein Boger, she's the local spirit guide. Got chased out of Salzburg after she did a séance that ... well ... shall we just say ... didn't go entirely to plan. We might have need of her though.

Mom: Need her for what?

Mrs. Pascoe: Do you mind if I ask you something? *(Mom nods)* I know it must be difficult for you right now Single Mom, 3 kids, new village. I've only got Jo, but since we lost her Dad, it's been tough. Your husband passed, no?

Mom: 5 years ago. It's not been easy. Especially for the kids. For all of us.

Mrs. Pascoe: Where did you meet him? At University?

Mom: No, in Mykonos.

Mrs. Pascoe: Ah, a holiday romance.

Mom: Well, he was on holiday. I was working as a waitress in a cocktail bar.

Mrs. Pascoe: That much is true

Mom: *(confused)* Of course it's true I wouldn't lie about such a thing!

Mrs. Pascoe: No... you misunderstand... it was a joke...you know... Human League song... "Don't You Want Me?" the lyrics... *(she sings)* "You were working as a waitress in a cocktail bar"..... No? *(Mom looks thoroughly confused, shakes her head)* never mind. Go on

Mom: Anyway he walked in the bar one evening with his best mate and I served them drinks. And he smiled at me withsuch kind eyes. I think I knew then that we'd be together.

Mrs. Pascoe: But even then you know you'd find a much better place.....

Mom: What? What are you talking about? I don't follow....

Mrs. Pascoe: Same... joke... didn't work first time around... sorry...

Mom: And your husband?

Mrs. Pascoe: He's no longerwith us

Mom: Oh, I'm so sorry ...

Mrs. Pascoe: Oh, he's not dead! He'slost.... somewhere

Mom: How do you mean, lost?

Mrs. Pascoe: Three years ago (almost to the day, in fact), we went for a walk one September morning. Up on the cliff path. It was so, so beautiful. Not a cloud in the sky. The view, the light..... and then suddenly, from nowhere, a thick mist appeared. I literally couldn't see my hand in front of my face. And then the fog seemed to ... to take him. I could hear him calling me, but his voice just got fainter & fainter.... And when the mist eventually cleared... he was gone.

Mom: He fell ! Oh my God! how awful for you! I've heard those sea mists can appear very quickly and

Mrs. Pascoe: (*interrupting*) He didn't fall. His body was never found. And it didn't come from the sea, the mist. It came from the land..... It came from the land around your house., in fact. From Penwith. Listen, you must believe when I say there's something.... Something not right about that house, something ...unnatural, evil maybe. Trust me, there's something coming and there's those in this village that are aiding & abetting it.

Cesare the barman: (*holding a mic*) So, hello everyone - it's karaoke time! And first up is.... Lilya with a song by Miley Cyrus!

(*Lilya grabs the mic off barman, who sits down next to Mom*)

Barman: Hi, I'm Cesare, pleasure to meet you

Mom: *gulp*Oh, yes right.... I'm Carina....

Barman: I know... (*Mrs. Pascoe looks on, knowingly*)

Meanwhile, Lilya has put herself "centre stage" flanked by 2 backup "singers/dancers" The song starts.

Barman: Wait! This isn't Miley Cyrus

Mrs. Pascoe: No shit, Sherlock!

Lilya performs a very sensual but somewhat disturbing version of "Heads Will Roll"

(Unit 16)

Song: Heads Will Roll

Fade

Slide 4: INTERVAL

House lights up

INTERVAL

ACTII

House lights down

(Unit 17)

ACTII – Scene 1 the kitchen/diner

Projection 2: an old-fashioned kitchen/diner

Slide 4 over projection: “5 months later”

Sound effect 10: romantic jazz is playing in the background

Mom & Cesare are sitting in at the kitchen table, holding hands & chatting, drinking red wine

Mom: Please just be patient ... II have to think of the kids. They were practically destroyed after their Dad.... died. I can't rush things. They're still fragile and they might react ... badly.

Cesare: If you don't mind me saying, I think you're underestimating your kids. I'm sure they just want you to be happy. We've been seeing each other for what ... 3 months now? They're not stupid. They know we're more thanfriends.

Mom: yes but.....

Cesare: And that last excuse you came up with?..... “Cesare was just dropping off a case of Brunello di Montalcino” Do you have any idea how much a bottle of that stuff costs?

Mom: I know... I know.... I'm sorry, you're right I should level with them.

Lilliya enters SL & heads to the kitchen. Cesare & Mom instantly separate.

Lilliya: Evening. Can I get you anything?

Cesare: Not from you!

Mom: No, no thank you. We're fine.

Lilliya looks harshly at both of them

Lilliya: Suit yourselves (*she exits*)

Mom: I don't know what's gotten into that girl. She's like a completely different person to the quiet, shy little thing I hired back in London.

Cesare: And now she's a slut & a drug user? You won' believe it of her, but I'm convinced she spiked everyone's drink that first night you came to the bar. (*Mom looks unconvinced*) How else do you explain the mass amnesia? And my bruised neck? She had

something to do with it, for sure. Actually, I should get going. I have stuff to do at the bar before opening. *(he embraces her)* Look They're your kids.... It's your call... just think about it.... That's all I'm asking

Mom: I will, you're right.... I'm being overly protective..... they're not exactly the most delicate of kids Did I tell you that I had a call from the Headmaster last Monday? *(Cesare shakes his head)* Apparently, my eldest daughter, Percie, (who's supposed to be the quiet one) got into an argument (actually a fight)...with some other girl and.... Err it didn't end well.....

Cesare: Percie? oooo, I pity the other one *(he chuckles)*

(Mom: It's not funny!

Cesare: No, sorry. *(eagerly)* What happened?

Mom: The other girl tried to jump her outside the school gates & Percie tackled her to the ground & stuffed THREE LIVE SNAILS into her mouth!!! I mean, three live snails. Can you bloody believe it !!!

Cesare: *(laughing)* That's my girl!

(Mom swats him with a dishcloth)

Cesare: *(leaning in towards her)* You know... you are an amazing Mom... & an amazing person *(leaning in to kiss her)* AND.... The sexiest woman in the whole of Cornwall ... *(they lean in to kiss, but before they can ...)* I have to go.

Unit 18

Sound effect 4: Doorbell rings Penhaligon & 2 acolytes walk straight in, interrupting them.

Ariadne: Mornin, you two love-birds

Athena: Hope we're not interrupting? *(giggles)*

Penelope: He's looking right lovely, in he? *(as an aside to Mom)* I'm partial to a bit of Italian, myself! *(Spotting the disapproving look of Ariadne)* ... err ... lasagne, spaghetti Bolognese You know?...

Ariadne: Anyway we just thought we'd pop by to tell you about the Easter festivities It's in 2 weeks, you know!

Mom: What Easter festivities? Oh, you mean, the Easter egg hunt on Easter Sunday?

Ariadne: Certainly not! No, the Good Friday festivities, celebrating the demise of the false prophet! It's a long established tradition round these parts ... goes back hundreds of years. Every year one family has the honour of hosting a day long party for the village with food, drinks ,dancing & general merriment

Mom: Sounds... lovely?

Athena: and the traditional burning of the false prophet's image, on a bonfire, crucified on a *(she gulps)* ...on a cross

Mom: Again..... sounds Lovely?

Ariadne: And as you are new to the village, it has been decided that this year, you & your adorable children will have the honour to host the event

Mom: What? Err ... here? In 2 weeks? But I

Penelope: Don't fret, my dear. We're here to help... we have everything prepared here's a list of the people to invite

Athena: And here's a box of decorations to brighten the place up

Ariadne: So, we'll be off now. We'll be in touch See how you're getting on ... Bye!! *(they exit)*

Mom: The bloody cheek of it!

Cesare: Not a good idea to go up against them

Mom: Yes, but In two weeks!!

Cesare: It'll be fine ...I'll help Do the disco, lightsLook, I have to go. I have stuff to do at the bar before it openskareoke night, remember?

Mom: I'll walk with you a while. Need some fresh air *(they exit through the doors)*

ACTII – Scene 2 - outside the house, along the cliff

Projection 1a: the sea and cliffs. The sun is setting. It's a beautiful evening

(they stroll hand in hand, gazing at each other. They stop centre stage & embrace & kiss)

Song starts

(Unit 19)

Song: Love again

From 00:00 to 00.35 (approx. when violins start)

Mom: I will talk to the kids.... I promise. I I haven't felt this way about anyone in such a long, long time.... You know how much I care about you? It's made it so much easier for me, having you around... and ...well... you're pretty easy on the eye too *(she smiles, laughs)*

Cesare: You mean everything to me.... You know that ...
(they embrace & kiss)

From 00:0037 to end (song)

Mom: You should probably go

Cesare: I probably should

Mom: See you tomorrow evening for dinner?

Cesare: I wouldn't miss it for anything

Mom: Not even for a crate of “Brunello di Montalcino?”

(he thinks about it jokingly for 3 seconds)

Cesare: Not even! *(they laugh & kiss again)* See you tomorrow

Mom: See you *(they part She returns towards the house as he watches her. Suddenly a mist appears that envelopes him & he is taken)*

(Unit 20)

ACTII – 3a – the kitchen/diner (late evening)

(Mum sits at the table, contemplating about her conversation with Cesare. The kids enter.)

Hector: Has he gone?

Mom: Just sit down, won't you? All of you? We need to have a talk? *(they sit)*. About Cesare....

Percie: Are you guys going to get married?

Mom: What? No! Where did that come from? We've only known each other for a few months! ButI think you should know that I do have feelings for him... and he says he feels the same about me ...He really likes you guys He really does... I just wish you'd give him a chance

Hector: But he's so much younger than you! It's Kinda gross!

Mom: He's 10 years younger and ..

Percie: 12 years!

Mom: 10 ... 12 ... it's not important! He's a nice guy

Hector: Still gross ...

Cassie: *(shouting over their argument)* Can I say something? I like him! And if you like him Mom, I'm happy you're happy!

Mom: *(cupping Cassie's face in her hands & smiling)* Thank you Sweetheart! Look, since you're Dad passed, it's been so...so... tough ... on all of us. Part of the reason we moved here was to have a change of scene, a change of direction. Cesare does make me happy. But you guys need to know, that you three will always be the most important thing in my life you ...my family...

Song: We belong

ACTII – 3b – Cassie's bedroom

(at 01:30, Mum leads the kids to Cassie's bedroom. Cassie gets into bed)

(at 02:09, Mum is tucking Cassie into bed)

(As the song ends & Mom, Percie, Hector leave Cassie's bedroom. Hector exits SL.)

Mom: (to Percie) Percie, is everything all right? You're the one who worries me the most what's troubling you, my darling?

Percie: (on the verge of tears) I'm fine

(Unit 21)

They enter Percie's bedroom

Mom: Really? Mom's have this magic ability to tell when something's not right, you know...

Percie: I.... I thought I liked someone at school and that this ...someone... liked me. But now I'm not so sure...

Mom: Ah, and has this "someone" done something to upset you?

Percie: No.... I just think they don't have the same feelings for me as I do for "them"

Mom: Well, give it time "they" might just be a little scared of showing their true feelings. It will be ok, trust me

She kisses Percie on the forehead as the clock starts to strike 13.

It's late ... time for bed (She exits as Percie gets bed & starts quietly sobbing)

Lilliya appears at the bedroom door, observing the sobbing Percie. She smiles knowingly and exits.

Fade to black

(Unit 22)

ACTII – 3b – Percie's bedroom

Percie is sat up in bed, sobbing. Hades appears and stares around the house (video projection)

Sound effect 11: Hades scary growl

Percie looks up & sees Hades staring at her

Song: Confide in Me

Hades:

00:00–00:26 You will join me in the Underworld ... you and your brother & sister.... I know you are not happy little one. I can feel it... Your sorrow permeates deep into the earth... down to my realm. Tell me about your pain. I will listen. Confide all to me. Join me and have eternal life. A life without pain, a life without suffering... a life without end.

00:26–00:46 Confide in me. Trust me. Join me. Confide in me

DOORS OPEN automatically

01:07-01:25 Confide in me. Trust me. Join me!

Hades image fades as the song ends. The White Lady appears in the window of Percie's room.

White Lady: Do not fear Persephone. I am here to help you. You must resist the Lord of the Underworld. What he promises is a lie. To descend to his realm may mean eternal

life, but 'tis a life of suffering, a life of torment..... a living death. Be careful, young one. Time is running out.... You must be strong. We are here to help you.

Percie: Who's we? Wait! I don't understand – WAIT!

fade

(Unit 22)

ACTII – Scene 4 – The School Playground

All the kids except Hector, Percie & Cassie are playing/chatting with Trevelyan & teacher watching over them

Katy: So what are you going to wear tomorrow night?

Roisin: Huh?

Katy: To the party? Duh!

Roisin: Oh, I haven't decided yet.

Marie: Not that terrible pink thing you wore to the Summer fete last year? You looked terrible – like The Bride of Chuckie!

Katie: Ugh! Bloody awful It was & that's no mistake!

Roisin: YES.... it was pink and YES ... a bitfrilly *(to Katy)* but at least it didn't have any holes in it *(to Marie)* ormake my bum look the size of a South Devon cow's!!!
(Roisin flounces off)

Katie & Marie: ooooo! Get her! *(they descend into giggles)*

Trevelyan: *(overhearing this)* May the Gods give me strength!

Miss Babbage: *(inanely)* Girls can be so cruel

Trevelyan: You were a pupil her, were you not, Miss Babbage?

Miss Babbage: I was indeed, Headmaster

Trevelyan: Explains a lot *(she looks confused)*

Hector, Percie & Cassie arrive. Hector runs over to Jo who is standing with Julia & Jennie. Percie hangs about in the background. Cassie goes to Tarquin & Ben

Cassie: What are we dissecting today?

Ben: Dunno. Couldn't find any roadkill on the way to school.

Cassie: *(thinking about it, then looking at Tarquin)* I have an ideawe could always find a live subject

Tarquin: Huh? Whoah! You're not dissecting me!! *(all three laugh)*

Hector: *(quietly but a bit frantically to Jo)* And, according to Perci, Hades appeared to her last night as a vision....or something.... and said he wants to take her, me & Cassie into the Underworld with him.... To live ...forever! To be his "children" – ha! Can you

imagine anything more bloody boring? Being stuck in a big cave for eternity with some geezer who looks like a boiled egg! Dirty old perv!

Jo: I'll tell Mum tonight Things seem to be moving very fast She'll need to know the details. Can you come to mine after school?

Hector: Sure. Don't you think my Mum should cancel the party?

Julia: (*overhearing*) What! You can't cancel the Easter Party! It's a years-old tradition

Jennie: And Mrs. Penhaligon will be right upset

Hector: I really don't care two fu (*noticing Trevelyan within earshot*) fertilizer bagsahem ... about that old witch!

Trevelyan: Hector! Here!

All turn to look at the Headmaster Persephone, Cassandra – you too! Here! Now!

All three gather centre stage in front of Trevelyan

Trevelyan: (*he leans down*) Since your arrival at this school, the three of you have been nothing but disobedient & disruptive. Wearing... (*he sneers at Percie*) inappropriate clothing... not to mention the bizarre makeup (*to Cassie*) dissecting small rodents & other fauna of the beautiful Cornwall countryside On... school.... Property! AND (*lowering his voice menacingly*) Talking of fairy tales, spooks and assorted old wives tales which, not only upset the younger children, but are disrespectful to our community & our traditions! I'll see all three of you in my office, after school.

(Trevelyan & teacher enter the school)

DOORS OPEN by hand.

Clement: RESULT! (*Hector looks puzzled*)

Hector: Say again?

Giorgio: You made it Dudes! Finally! You've been summoned to Trevelyan's office! About time, It's taken bloody months!

Jakob: (*sighing*) you're not officially "one of us" until you've been called to his office! So, congrats!!!

Hector: You mean None of you really like Trevelyan?

Giorgio: Of course not! He's from Devon! (*the other kids spit on the ground*) Now we can really enjoy the party at your place

(Unit 24)

Song: One Way or Another

(All kids exit through school doors)

(Trevelyan & teacher enter the school)

DOORS CLOSE by hand.

(Unit 25)

ACTII – 5a – kitchen/diner – late evening

Mom is sat alone at the kitchen table, drinking a glass of wine. The bottle is almost empty. She makes a call on her mobile, lets it ring but no answer. She looks downcast. Lillya is clearing up, she goes to take the wine glass... Mom pours the remaining wine from the bottle into her glass. Toasts her. Lillya's eyes roll & she exits. Suddenly, Mrs. Pascoe bursts in with Fraulein Boger following behind, out of breath.

Mrs. Pascoe: Carina! Where's Cesare? Is he here?

Mom: No.... what's this about?

Mrs. Pascoe: When did you last see him? Have you spoken to him recently?

Mom: What is going on, exactly?

Mrs. Pascoe: He's missing. Nobody's seen him in days... he failed to turn up to open the bar last night & the night before!

Mom: I ... err he was supposed to come here for dinner last night but Mrs. Penhaligon phoned about the Easter Party thing & she mentioned that she'd bumped into him in the village & he told her he had to go to Exeter for a few days for business. I thought it was a bit strange that he didn't phone me himself. He's not answering his mobile either.

Mrs. Pascoe: He's been taken.... Boger here can sense it we think the "mist" has taken him.... Just like my Tom

Mom: No, it can't be.... He... he... he's gone to Exeter! That's all *(Mom starts to look worried)*

Mrs. Pascoe: Without telling you? Come on!

Boger: If we act quickly, we can maybe get him back But we have to do it now.... Time is of the essence!

Mom: How? Get him back from where? I don't understand!

Boger: I hold a séance.... Contact the spirits.... They will guide him back hereto you

Mom: A séance? The spirits? I.... Look, you're probably very well-meaning but I don't hold with all that Well, frankly all thatcrap!

Mrs. Pascoe: Carina! Do you want to save him or not? We have to try & time is running out!

Mom: What do we have to do?

Boger: I will arrange everything *(she pushes the chairs to one side, places a large candle on the table, lights it)* Sit! Join hands, close the eyes.... I will do what is necessary *(they sit & joins hands)*

We start *(she recites an incantation in an ancient language. The lights dim, slowly, voices come in & out of hearing....)*

No! Not you ... not this time.... I need the old ones.....I need their help....tell them please..... they need to come to my aid..... a soul is at stake! Tell them.... *(the spirits hiss their displeasure. There are a few moments silence)*

Mom: What's happening?

Boger: Silence! I have to concentrate.... You have no idea how much this drains me.... Every time they take a piece pf me with them.... Constantly nibbling at my humanity, my.... Vitality! My life force!....they never give me a moment's peace. Tired ... I'm so, so tired... the spirits never leave, they are forever here with me. Forever tormenting me ... they never let me sleep. I long for sleepa sleep so sweet, delicious & deep.

(Unit 26)

Song: Insomnia

(as track starts) *(4 ghostly spirits appear from the shadows SL & SR and slowly approach the table)*

They're near!

Bogen appears to be in a trance-like state. Her head leaning back ...as though unconscious

00:30 – spirits surround table, heads bowed, static – like zombies

Deep in the bosom of the gentle night
Is when I search for the light
Pick up my pen and start to write
I struggle and fight dark forces in the clear moonlight
Without fear
Insomnia

00:48 – Bogen's head jerks forward, her eyes wild. The spirits begin to “wake up”

I can't get no sleep

I can't get no sleep

Her head jerks forward – she becomes increasingly “possessed”

I used to worry, thought I was going mad in a hurry
Gettin' stressed, makin' excess mess in darkness
No electricity, something's all over me, greasy
Insomnia, please release me and let me dream
Of makin' mad love to my man on the heath
Tearin' off my tights with his teeth

She stands, pulling at her clothing

But there's no release, no peace
I toss and turn without cease
Like a curse, open my eyes, rise like yeast.
At least a couple of weeks
Since I last slept, kept takin' sleepers
But now I keep myself pep
Deeper still, the night
I write by candlelight, I find insight
Fundamental movement

So when it's black
This insomnia takin'-original-tack(?)
Keep the beast in my nature
Under ceaseless attack... I gets no sleep

I can't get no sleep

02:18 Techno track – spirits start to dance around the table

I can't get no sleep

I can't get no sleep

03:03 – Hades faces appears on projection screen

I need to sleep, I can't get no sleep

I need to sleep, I can't get no sleep

03:20 – music stops abruptly as Hades shouts “ENOUGH!!!” Spirits freeze then retreat into the shadows exit SL & SR

Bogen “ comes too” from her “trance”, turns to face the image of Hades, screams & runs out the front door SR. Hades image fades, leaving Mom & Mrs. Pascoe traumatized.

Fade

(Unit 27)

ACTII – 5b –Percie’s bedroom

Percie is reading in bed. The wind howls outside. She thinks she hears something outside the window. She looks outside but sees nothing & goes back to bed. Suddenly the White Lady is illuminated outside the window. Percie wakes again & sits up. White Lady beckons to Percie.

Song: Love Song for a Vampire

Percie falls back to sleep again

Fade

(Unit 28)

ACTII – Scene 6 - Penhaligon’s Cellar – late at night

Penhaligon & acolytes are stood around the “alter”, chanting something in Greek. Lilliya approaches Penhaligon. Bows her head.

Penhaligon: Report!

Lilliya: Everything is going to plan. I have sown discord amongst the family, just as you asked. The children despise the Mother because of the Italian idiot. And he in turn grows impatient that she does nothing about it. She is weak & vulnerable. The children will go easily into the Underworld to a life with Hades.

Penhaligon: Excellent! Then I will inform him. *(Lilliya resumes her place)*

All: Oh Lord Hades we beseech you to hear our prayers and cross the river Styx to enter our realm!

Penhaligon: Everything is prepared, my Lord! We will hold the ceremony 2 nights from hence, in the house that holds the portal from your world to ours! Once the gates are opened, I will throw the chalice inside and offer you the sacrifice, and you will be released! To claim your prize! The young ones will be yours to take with you back to the Elysium Fields & live with you for eternity! They will go willingly. And I & your acolytes will be honored to receive our just rewards, ever faithful in your devotion! Showered with your benevolent gaze!

There is a crash of thunder & lightening as the ceremony concludes. Hades appears & smiles wickedly, growling his approval

(Unit 29)

ACTII – Scene 7 Kirchen diner (early evening)

Mom is chatting to Lillya, organizing the party & chatting to the guests as they arrive. Suitably “spooky” party music background music is playing as guest stand around chatting. Cassie is sat in her bedroom as Tarquin & Ben arrive in the kitchen/diner.

Mom: Evening you two. *(they rush past her)* Oh! In a hurry are we? I think Cassie is in her bedroom Just Go on up *(she turns to Trevelyan & Ms. Babbage who are helping themselves to drinks at the kitchen counter.)*

Mom: Headmaster, Miss Babbage. Thanks for coming. Although, I can't really remember you being on the invite list... er... it's not a problem, of course.... Welcome!

Trevelyan: We weren't on the list. No matter... we're here now...

Ms. Babbage: We wouldn't have missed it for the world!

Mom: That's all just Tickety-boo, then.

Hector: Where's Jo? *(looking around)*

Percie: Aw, girlfriend stood you up, has she?

Hector: No!

Percie: So, she is your girlfriend then!! I knew it!

Hector: Give it a rest, will you? Something “BIG” is going down tonight. Jo's Mum is convinced of it. And we have to be extra vigilant. Go that?

Percie: Whatever

(Unit 30)

In Cassie's bedroom. She is sat on the bed with Tarquin & Ben looking at an i-pad

Cassie: And this is when they remove the frog's heart & lungs

Ben & Tarquin : Cool!

Mom: Cassie ? Are you going to come down? The party's starting.... Food is nearly ready!!!

Ben & Tarquin : Food!!! (they jump up & return to the party)

Cassie: *(slightly dismayed)* Boys! They only think about two things: Football and Food!!!

She goes to put the i-pad back in her wardrobe but as she does so the doors open & a clawed hand appears & beckons to her

Cassie: Not now! *(she runs from the room & returns to the party. The wardrobe doors slam shut)*

The doorbell rings as Pascoe, Jo & Fraulein Bogen enter. Jo immediately runs over to Hector.

Mrs. Pascoe: Everythingprepared?

Mom: I think so ...

Bogen: Don't think, be SURE!!! There is no room for error! If this is to succeed and we are to get Cesare back, and stop this madness, everything must work perfectly. We must all be 100% attentive. Now, take me to the child's bedroom. So I may start the summoning ritual.

She leads Bogen to Percie's bedroom. Bogen takes several potions & papers from her bag & starts chanting. Mom watches her for a while, then exits & returns to the kitchen just as Penhaligon & acolytes arrive. They are dressed "normally" but have a very somber demeanor. Everyone stops chatting. Music stops. They enter the room & survey the scene. Mom takes a deep breath & approaches them.

Mom: Oh, good evening ladies. Thanks for coming. I'm sorry the decorations are a bit... well, crap We just didn't have the time...I tried to ask the kids to help but they seemed a bit preoccupied and....

Penhaligon: 'Tis of no importance! We are here for the ... event... that's all that matters...

Mom: May I offer you a drink? *(they look around, menacingly Suddenly, Penhaligon snaps out of "it")*

Penhaligon: Cider shandy please. Water for them *(nodding at 1st & 2nd WI women)* Music restarts & everyone starts to chat again as Lilya hands out drinks. 1st & 2nd WI women, Trevelyan & Lilya exit to put on their robes)

Mom moves over to Pascoe who is stood near to Marrak.

Mrs. Pascoe: I'd like to smash her bloody teeth in! The crazy, old bitch!

Marrak: Not now ladies keep your powder dryfor the time being. We can't move too soon....

Mrs. Pascoe: We? (*Pascoe & Mom look at him*)

Marrak: Help is at hand ... and closer than you might think

Mom: What are you talking about? (*Marrak "sushes" her*)

Penhaligon paces the room, looking at everyone, but in particular Hector & Percie.

Hector: What's she looking at?

Jo: I don't like it where's Cassie? I haven't seen her all evening?

Hector: In her bedroom, I think. She's probably safest up there, anyway.

Jo: I'm scared You?

Hector: On a scale of "one to ten?" (*she nods*) Somewhere between "pissing my pants" & "passing out" (*he smiles at her*)

Jo: Thought so. This had better work....

Hector: Your Mum & that Bogen woman have planned it all meticulously, everything should go ok.

Jo: And if it doesn't? (*he looks at her, with a rather unconvincing smile – they hug*)

Unit 31

The party is in full swing. The clock starts to strike slowly , over the music. When it strikes "9"

Ms. Babbage: (*to Mom*) That was 9 strikes.... It's only 8:15, by my watch.....oh! ... and it goes on ten....eleven TWELVE! It's certainly not midnight (*giggling, as it strikes THIRTEEN*) That was THIRTEEN! I'm sure of it! I think your clock needs a service!

The music suddenly stops..... There is nervous chatter everyone stands perfectly still. The acolytes enter from SL & SR wearing their robes . Silence . Penhaligon stands FCS. 1st & 2nd WI women dress Penhaligon in her robe as the others look on. A slow bass drum sound starts . 2nd WI women hands Penhaligon the chalice which "bubbles" She drinks from it & enters a trance-like state whilst "speaking in tongues", quietly at first, but gradually louder & louder until she screams, as if in great anguish and/or ecstasy.

Drums abruptly stop.

DOORS OPEN *automatically*

Penhaligon: Oh Lord Hades, Lord of the Underworld! Hear me! Hear me, my Lord, my God! (*a low growling sound, like a tiger*)

Yes, you are close, my Lord & we are ready! The hour has arrived. We will offer you that you have desired for so long. Companionship.... in your realm. Fresh young ones to take the place of those that have become weak & degraded. Those black demonic

creatures used to be as normal children. But after a century of confinement in the Underworld, they are changed..... no longer vital. They scratch around your realm like rats.... We have procured fresh servants for you, our Master! Three fresh companions to accompany you in your realm . Everything is prepared, Lord.

BRING THE SACRIFICE!

Acolytes turn on Lilya, grab her & bring her to Penhaligon. She makes her drink from the chalice. Lillya splutters & starts to panic.

Lillya: No, NO! What are you doing? I'm one of you! You promised me a life of happiness, of fulfilment. A life so different from my boring past. I spied on this family because you asked me to... I did unspeakable things for you, because you asked me to. You said I would have endless riches! Endless ecstasy! A new life in a beautiful new paradise, if I did as you asked! I have done EVERYTHING you asked of me !!!

Penelope: And so you have. And so you shall live in paradise for eternity!

Athena: But know this, you stupid, greedy girl! : Nothing on this earthly plane is for free! Everything has its price! We transformed you from a boring, plain, drudge of a girl ...

Penelope: into something sensual, glamorous, everything you've always wanted to beand now ...

Athena: and now it's time to pay! Rejoice at meeting your new master in the Underworld! The Lord Hades is your new God!!!!

Penhaligon suddenly takes a knife from her robe. Several guests move forward as if to free Lillya but the other acolytes hold them back. Penhaligon slits Lillya's throat. She staggers, grasping at her throat as blood oozes. They push her into the portal. Lights flash, thunder claps.

Penhaligon: IT BEGINS! BRING THEM! BRING THE CHOSEN ONES!

Scary music starts. Lights flash. Acolytes bring Hector, Percie & Cassie

Percie: LET US GO, YOU MAD CRAZY OLD COW! *(One of the acolytes slaps her.)*

Penelope: Silence! Hades didn't stipulate that you have to be in mint condition, you know

Athena: We can inflict all manner of pain & torment on you, if we so choose! As long the scars don't show!

Penhaligon smiles & drinks from the chalice again. The Acolytes grab Hector, Percie & Cassie & push them towards the portal. The growling sound again Hades image slowly appears smiling demonically.

Hades: Come to me! Come to me, my children! *(Percie, Hector & Cassie edge towards the "portal" as if drawn to it)*

Mom: No! NO! You won't take my kids! *(she rushes forward but Penhaligon slaps her down & she falls to the floor)*

Penhaligon: Take them, my Lord!

Suddenly, The White Lady appears SL in a beam of white light, holding Excalibur. Followed by Bogen

White Lady: ENOUGH !!!!! *(in Welsh)* Marrak! Take the sword!

Marrak rushes forward, grabs Excalibur, grabs the chalice from Penhaligon, takes it UPF & pierces it with Excalibur.

Penhaligon: NO!!!!

There's flashing of lights, weird sounds, wailing from Hades, as if in agony. Mom gets up & with Pascoe, they rush Penhaligon

Mom: Get away from my kids, you BITCH!

They push her through the "portal" to spend eternity with Hades in the Underworld. A huge thunder clap as Penhaligon screams & disappears in a blitz of smoke & light effects. The remaining acolytes collapse to the floor. The doors slam shut.

DOORS CLOSE *automatically*

Eventually, everything calms down. All hug . Everyone is relieved/excited. Suddenly, rumbling sound, another clap of thunder/lightening & slowly the doors re-open.

DOORS OPEN *automatically*

Everyone is terrified, waiting to see what emerges. Looking dazed & confused, Lillya appears from the portal, as her past "boring" self & staggers into the room.

Lillya: What happened? I I don't remember What's happening?

She hugs the kids & Mom and is lead to one side.

Another clap of thunder/lightening Then Cesare appears in the doorway & runs to Mom, embracing her & the kids.

DOORS CLOSE *automatically*

Mom: Oh Thank God! I thought I'd never see you again! *(she kisses him)* How did you get out?

Cesare: I had some help... *(he pauses & turns to Mrs. Pascoe)* Your Tom told me how to get out. As soon as the chalice was broken, there was a window to escape... for me & Lillya at least..... *(Pascoe tears up)*

Pascoe: But not for him?

Cesare: *(shaking his head)* I'm sorry....no. If you're there too long, it's impossible to get out.... Hades has been taking the living, children mainly, for centuries. For eons in fact. The young survive longer down there but at a terrible cost. After a few years, they start to change, to evolve. Into ... his creatures.... Just like the ones haunting your house. Those things were once human children. Now they are his demons*(looking at Hector, Percie & Cassie)* That was the fate that awaited you...*(they comfort Pascoe)*

Marrak: Perhaps I should explain everything May I?

Mom: *(nodding)* I wish somebody would.

Marrak: Penhaligon was telling the truth the very first day she came here.... The survivors of the Trojan War did arrive here & settled in Cornwall, many centuries ago . The Cornish folk accepted them at first, but when they tried to impose their religion & their beliefs, there was conflict. The Cornish ways are to do with the land & the sea, with nature & the beauty of the world. A land of spirits... not imperious Gods... of beings that live right beside us. Not high on top of a mountain called Olympus. And so there was war... 2 religions, 2 belief systems... diametrically different Constantly at odds with each other. Eventually the Cornish prevailed and the Trojans vanquished. Of course, both religions have been dormant for centuries, but both have retained their believers...albeit hidden from the view of the modern world. Penhaligon & her like, have been feeding Hades with human souls for centuries. She coerced some in this village to follow the Trojan way, whilst I & others (Ms. Babbage, for example) remained true to the Celtic way.

Ms. Babbage: The White Lady guided us... she is... The Lady of the Lake... from the story of King Arthur. She & her believers have never been able to stop them, or to vanquish them entirely.

Marrak: She told me to infiltrate Penhaligon's nest... spy on them...find a weakness.

Bogen: And the weakness was the chalice. The source of all her power A "Holy Grail"

Hector: What? **The** Holy Grail?

Ms. Babbage: No, not **The** Holy Grail – that's buried underneath a car park outside Aldi in Plymouth.... (*Everyone looks at her in disbelief*) Oops – probably shouldn't have mentioned that (*she smile apologetically*) Do carry on

Mom: I'm just relieved it's all over.

Hector: So, let's get this party started!

Song: Hazy Shade of Winter

00:00 – 00:14: (*he grabs a guitar from "somewhere" moves CSR as the track starts. Percie & Cassie move CSL. Mom moves CS.*)

00:14 – 00:28 (*the rest of the cast move to watch them, as if at a rock gig*) – follow lyrics sheet

After Song: (*The kids & Mom take a quick bow, everyone moves to the back of the stage*)

(Unit 32)

Song: Monster Mash

Bows

Exit

Hades image appears as the audience start to leave. He laughs demonically

FIN

