

HAVERSHAM HALL

CS 'FESTIVAL OF PLAYS' 2023 – CAST LIST

	<u>AM CAST</u>	<u>PM CAST</u>
<u>Family (5)</u>		
HENRY HAVERSHAM	Kayan O	Cristian G
EDITH HAVERSHAM	Ava G	Amelie F
TERENCE	Noah S	Christopher J
CYNTHIA	Dolly BL	Aisling B
SUSAN	Anoushka C	Sophie S
<u>Staff (4)</u>		
GRAVES	Jayden A	Eren N
KITTY	Safia R	Sophie M
MRS PETTIGREW	Ceren H	Imogen P
JO	Yvaine O	Charlotte P
<u>Oldies (3)</u>		
CEDRIC	Theo F	Alex D
MARCUS	Jake W	Serdar A
TIMOTHY	Leo G	Michael G
<u>The Americans (3)</u>		
MYRA	Toirese K	Isobel S
LARA-MAY	Flo B	Maya M
DAISY-LOU	Tilda B	Tia K
<u>Guests (3)</u>		
ALANA	Ellie M	Sophie F
SIMONE	Summer Y	Amelie M
ROXANNA	Elena R	Emily RC

HIVERSHAM HALL

Character Descriptions

Family (5)

HENRY HAVERSHAM *Lord. Verging on the mad, bordering on a nervous breakdown*
EDITH HAVERSHAM *Lady. Strong willed but easy going, classy, laid-back.*
TERENCE *Son. Very stupid, enthusiastic but scared of everything and everyone.*
CYNTHIA *Daughter. Fun-loving, open minded. Dominant & head-strong.*
SUSAN *Daughter. Money-hungry but also weak and nervy.*

Staff (4)

GRAVES *Butler. Conniving, cunning, creepy and two-faced.*
KITTY *Maid. Attractive, bright, street-wise & determined.*
MRS PETTIGREW *Cook. Flapper, whinging, simple & bolshie.*
JO *Parlour Maid. Very, very stupid, incompetent and unconfident, a walking disaster!*

Oldies (3)

CEDRIC *Intelligent, level-headed, calm.*
MARCUS *Ex Army, larger than life, commanding, big-heart.*
TIMOTHY *Excitable, forgetful, likeable..*

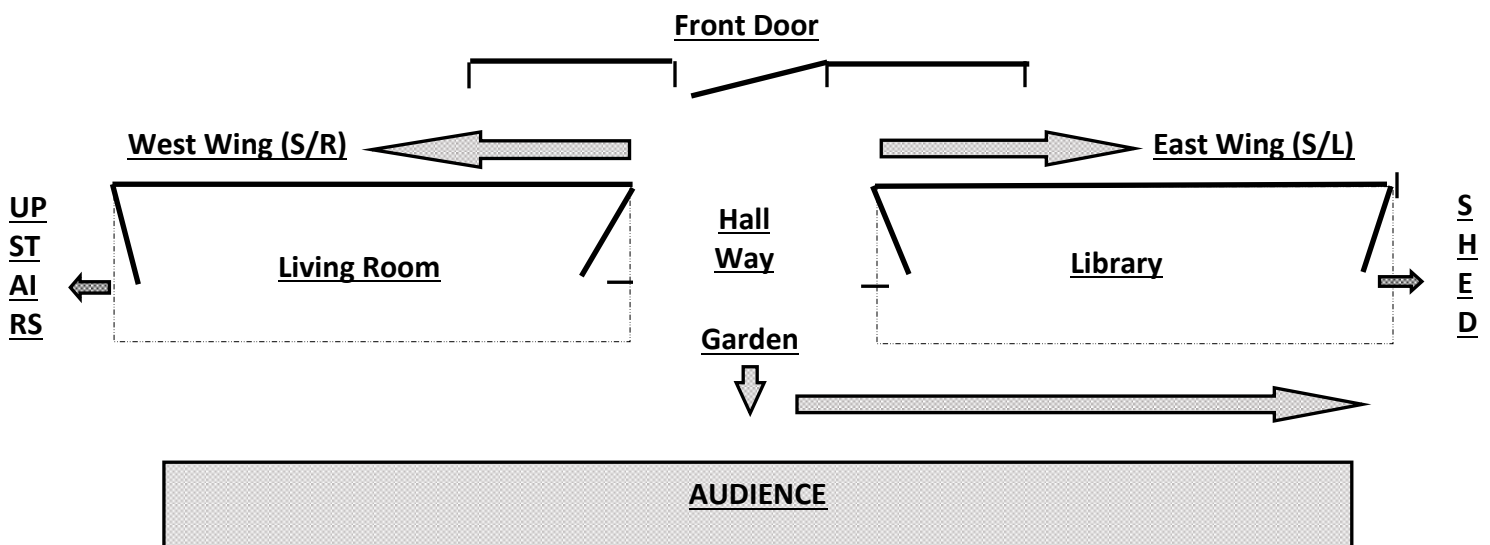
The Americans (3)

MYRA *Hank's wife. Evangelist, confident, obsessive Christian.*
LARA-MAY *Daughter (Twin) Obedient, energetic, sugary, but with twinkle in eye.*
DAISY-LOU *Daughter (Twin) Obedient, energetic, sugary, but with twinkle in eye*

Guests (3)

ALANA *Timothy's granddaughter. Nice, quiet, polite, easily led. American.*
SIMONE *Canadian Reporter. Hard, strong-willed, determined, untrustworthy.*
ROXANNA *Medium. Quite mad, knit-your-own-yoghurt, totally over the top!*

HAVERSHAM HALL STAGE



LIGHTS UP IN LIVING ROOM. LORD HAVERSHAM IS ON THE TELEPHONE. DURING THE CONVERSATION, TERENCE HAS SOME PEANUTS AND TRIES TO CATCH THEM IN HIS MOUTH

H; Well, I'm sure Haversham Hall is exactly what you're looking for, Mr Hank.....Justin Hank?
Oh, I see...Just Hank. I thought you meant, yes, yes I see.....so have you got a Christian name?
HE SPEAKS TO TERENCE Terence! BACK TO PHONE

No, I know your name isn't Terence....I know its Hank, Hank. I was talking to my son, Hank.
No, his name isn't Hank, its Terence. (TO TERENCE, IN ANNOYANCE) Terence!

ENTER LADY HAVERSHAM, CYNTHIA AND SUSAN FROM WEST WING (S/R)

What's that? You may not be able to? But your wife will, well, that's fine... Yes, of course, and may the good Lord guide you in everything you do as well. Goodbye! Pardon? Oh, yes, and Hallelujah, Amen to you as well.

HE SLAMS DOWN THE PHONE AND SITS EXHAUSTED INTO A CHAIR

The Pillock's exhausted me.

E; Who was that, dear?

H; That was an obnoxious, evangelical American called Hank.

E; How tacky, he sounds positively revolting.

H; He is. But he's rich and revolting.

S; How rich?

H; Pardon?

S; How rich is rich?

H; Rich as in "I own most of Texas" rich.

S; Wonderful, sounds like my kind of man.

C; Is he married?

H; Yes.

S; Oh. (*Disappointed*)

C; Sounds like a challenge!

H; No!

T; Daddy, I take it that this American chap has a part to play in the selling of this house

ALL Quiet!

CYNTHIA GOES TO THE DOOR TO THE HALLWAY AND PEEPS OUT

H; You fool! Keep your voice down, you raving idiot!

C; All right, it's clear.

SHE CLOSSES THE DOOR AND COMES BACK IN

T; I'm awfully sorry, Daddy.

H; And don't keep calling me daddy.

E; But you are his daddy, dear.

H; But there's no need for him to keep reminding me of the fact.

T; I don't see why you're so worried about him, I mean, after all, he's only staff.

H; Staff? *Only* staff!?

E; Terence, darling, I know you're my son, and I love you deeply but sometimes you talk like a complete pratt.

C; What do you mean, sometimes?

H; Graves might be staff, you dickhead, but he is also the most cunning and devious man on the face of the earth. If he should learn that we're trying to sell the house, and put him, his niece and the rest of the staff out on the streets, there'll be hell to pay.

T; I don't understand.

H; Notice the lack of surprise. (*Sarcastic*) We're all agreed that the sale of the house was the only option left open to us. Since the arrival of our disastrous financial situation, we have tried several cost-cutting projects, of which all were...

E/C/S A complete disaster.

H; Exactly.

S; First, we tried to reduce the number of staff. But Graves formed a trade Union and demanded Sixty-thousand pounds in redundancy money.

E; God, how I despise that man.

C; And of course, the last straw was opening one wing of the house as an old people's home!

T; That was my idea.

THEY LOOK AT HIM

ALL We know!

H; And so; as we are all agreed that the senile old shits are driving us round the bend, and we can't get rid of them because after being here for six months they have more bloody rights to live here than we have. I have quietly, and privately, put the house up for sale.

T; For sale!

ALL Quiet!

THEY CHECK OUTSIDE THE DOORS. TERENCE TELLS SUSAN TO 'SHUSH'. GRAVES ENTERS THE HALL FROM EAST WING (S/L) AND LISTENS AT DOOR

E; Hence Hank, the revolting yank.

H; Although it might not be Hank the revolting yank coming.

E; Why not?

H; Because he might be held up at a meeting, so it might just be his wife looking around.

S; How do we show anybody around the house without alerting Graves or the senility ward?

H; Good question. HE BECKONS THEM TO GATHER IN. I shall tell Graves, that she is looking round the house with a view to sending her old and fragile mother here.

E; And what are our chances of success, dear?

H; Fairly good, in fact very good. He was just a little concerned about ghosts.

C; Ghosts? But we haven't got any.

H; That's exactly what I told him. He just needed a little reassurance. It seems his wife is adamant that she doesn't want to live in a haunted house.

E; Well, as long as they manage to evict the decaying rabble in the other wing, she'll be fine.

T; I say Mother, decaying rabble!

H; Terence, could you do us all a favour and just slip into a coma?

T; Sorry to sound superior, father, but I think you'll find the word is pronounced 'comma'.

H; No, no, I was thinking of something far more permanent than a 'comma'.

S; A full stop would be nice.

C; Exactly.

E; Leave him alone.

T; Thank you, mummy.

E; He can't help being brain dead.

T; I say!

H; Right, meeting over. But remember, it is imperative that at no time is this Hank or his wife, to be left alone with Graves.

T; Right.

H; Or Terence.

ALL Right!

S; Wait a minute! What about Terence and Kitty.

H; Hell! Good point.

T; What about Kitty?

ALL; Stay away from her.

T; She's just a friend.

H; Friend!? You imbecile! She wants to marry you in order to inherit.

T; Inherit what?

H; All my wealth.

T; All your wealth? But you're not dead.

H; I know I'm not. But you will be if you go near Kitty.
T; But...
H; No, but! Can't you get it into your thick, dysfunctional head, that she's Graves's niece!
E; The girl you play around with is related to the devil himself.
T; Ok... I promise I won't say anything. I can keep a secret.
H; Keep a secret. You puerile piss-pot, you couldn't keep a guinea pig!
T; But daddy.....
H; Be quiet, do you hear me?! If you so much as look at her, if you so much as turn a bloodshot eyeball in her direction, I'll cut your bollocks off and use them as conkers! Do you understand?
T; Yes.
H; Good.
HE TURNS TO THE OTHERS
Watch him!
ALL; Right.
H; We make this sale and we're laughing.
E; All the way to the French Riviera!
H; You stay away from Kitty. Susan don't be seduced by the smell of money and Cynthia, don't be seduced by anything with a heartbeat! Remember, this could be our last chance to salvage any finances before the banks and the tax collectors swoop to kill. Put all private fetishes to the rear and think of the family!
ALL The family!
THEY ALL LEAVE.
HAVERSHAM TO THE GARDEN.
EDITH, SUSAN & CYNTHIA TO EAST WING.
TERENCE WALKS INTO THE HALLWAY TO MEET GRAVES
G; Good morning, sir.
T; Graves!?
G; Yes, sir?
T; Nothing.
G; You *are* nothing, sir, or you *want* nothing, sir?
T; Yes. KITTY ENTERS FROM WEST WING. Kitty?!
K; Morning, sir?
T; Oh God! I've talked.
K; To who, sir?
TERENCE MUMBLES THROUGH FEAR OF TALKING
Is there anything wrong?
HE MUMBLES NEGATIVELY
You look flustered. Do you want me to meet you later?
HE MUMBLES
And we can talk about it.
SHE IS SUGGESTIVE
T; No! God, I'm doing it again!
K; Doing what again, sir?
T; Talking.
K; Talking, sir?
T; I mustn't.
K; Mustn't talk?
T; Mustn't, because of my bollocks.
K; You're talking bollocks, sir?
T; My father.
K; Your father talk's bollocks?

T; Yes. No. He'll cut my...

K; Inheritance?

T; Off. Oh God!
HE EXITS AT SPEED TO THE GADRDEN.

K; What's wrong with him?

G; Do you want a list?

K; Don't be so horrible, he's sweet.

G; He's an idiot.

K; I like him.

G; Which is convenient, because eventually we need you to marry him.

K; Fat chance of that.

G; Don't fail me niece, I'm relying on you.
ENTER MRS PETTIGREW FROM EAST WING

MRS P Mr Graves, I do hope this is important. I've got tagliatelli on the boil.

G; I'm sorry to hear that, Mrs Pettigrew, but I'm sure putting tagliatelli on it won't help cure the problem.

MRS P Pardon?

G; It was my feeble attempt at a joke, Mrs Pettigrew.

MRS P Well, how was I supposed to know that?

G; Quite. Now, you know I wouldn't have called a full union meeting if it wasn't of the utmost importance. Where's Jo?

MRS P I sent her to help Kitty do the bedrooms.

K; I sent her to help you in the kitchen.

MRS P She wasn't in the kitchen.

K; And she wasn't doing the bedrooms.

G; Oh, well, it's not the end of the world. What we have to discuss is quite complicated and she'd probably confuse things even further. We can explain everything to her later.
THE OLD PEOPLE HAVE BEEN ASLEEP IN THE LIBRARY FROM THE BEGINNING OF THE PLAY. CEDRIC HEARS GRAVES IN THE CORRIDOR, WAKES UP AND GOES OVER TO THE DOOR TO LISTEN

That tight-fisted old fart, Haversham has put the house up for sale.

ALL What?!

G; Quiet! GRAVES LOOKS AROUND TO CHECK NO ONE HAS HEARD

K; How do you know he intends to sell the house?

G; Because five minutes ago, I was fortunate enough to overhear a family meeting.

K; You were listening at the door.

G; My ear was glued to the keyhole.

MRS P That can be dangerous I got my finger stuck in a keyhole once.

K; I don't believe it.

MRS P It's true I was trying to unlock the door...

K; No, I mean, Lord Haversham selling the house.

G; Well, I'm afraid you'll have to because it's true.

K; I'm sure Terence would have said something to me.

G; He's only just been told himself. And he's been given strict instructions to keep away from you. That's why he was acting like the village idiot when he came out of the room.

K; He didn't seem anymore flustered than normal.

G; Well, he was, believe me. That sweat cascading from his forehead like Victoria Falls, wasn't due to any chemical reaction triggered by the close proximity of your chest.

MRS P Mr Graves! Really!

G; I'm sorry, Mrs Pettigrew. If Haversham manages to sell the house, it will be the end for us. We will be out on the streets, no job, no home, and you can bet your life, no redundancy pay.

MRS P The bastard!

K; Mrs Pettigrew!

MRS P I'm sorry, child, Mr Graves, but when folks return twenty years of loyal service with this sort of underhand behaviour, it makes you want to swear.

G; I agree, Mrs Pettigrew.

MRS P The rotten shits!

G; Thank you Mrs Pettigrew, I think we've got the message.

K; Well, Uncle, what are we going to do.

G; His Lordship has got some rich American coming to give the place the once over with a view to purchase. What we need to do is cock that up for him and that will at least give us time to think of something for the long term.

K; Come on Mrs P, put your thinking cap on.

MRS P It's no good asking me child.....

G; Something to put her off buying.

MRS PI haven't the ghost of an idea.

SLIGHT PAUSE

G; That's it! Well, done Mrs Pettigrew.

K; Well, done, Mrs Pettigrew.

MRS P Why, what have I done?

K; I don't know, what's she done?

G; It seems this American's wife will not set foot in the house if it's haunted.

MRS P Was this my idea?

K; It certainly was, Mrs P.

MRS P Oh, I am pleased, I've never had an idea of my own before. Well, none that I could actually talk about in public.

G; We need to find Jo.

K; Why?

G; She's going to be our Ghost. Mrs Pettigrew, find her, and find her quickly!

MRS P Very well, Mr Graves!

MRS PETTIGREW EXITS TO THE WEST WING, ALONG CORRIDOR STAGE RIGHT

G; Kitty? You track down Terence and find out what you can about Haversham's plans?

K; What if he won't tell me anything?

G; Persuade him. Offer him something he can't resist.

K; Uncle!? Honestly, I'm not that sort of girl.

G; No, no, of course not... and bears really don't crap in the woods! Mrs Pettigrew?

KITTY EXITS TO THE EAST WING, ALONG CORRIDOR STAGE LEFT

GRAVES EXITS TO THE WEST WING, ALONG CORRIDOR STAGE RIGHT.

CEDRIC TURNS TO THE OLD PEOPLE BUT THEY'RE STILL ASLEEP

CE; Wake up! Wake up, everybody, I've just heard the most awful news!

SILENCE

Quickly, quickly!

NO RESPONSE. HE RINGS THE DINNER BELL

Dinner's ready! Dinners ready!

THEY WAKE UP

Thank heavens for that, for a second there I thought you were all dead.

TI; Dinnertime, is it?

CE; No, Timothy. It's not dinnertime.

M; It must be, I distinctly heard the dinner bell.

CE; That was me.

M; Your idea of a joke, was it?

CE; What?

M; Ringing the dinner bell when it wasn't dinner?
 TI; Not dinnertime, then?
 M; No Timothy, not dinner time yet. It was Cedric's idea of a joke.
 TI; Oh, well done, Cedric, that was a very funny joke, and so well told.
 CE; You don't understand.
 TI; But if it's not dinner time I may as well go back to sleep.
 M; Good idea.
 THEY START TO SNUGGLE DOWN AGAIN, CEDRIC RINGS IT AGAIN
 There it is again!
 CE; I needed to get your attention! The Havershams are going to sell the house and not tell anyone until it is sold.
 M; But this is important.
 CE; I know.
 M; You should have told us.
 CE; But you were asleep.
 M; Then you should have woken us up instead of playing around with that bloody dinner bell.
 CE; But that's...it doesn't matter
 M; Right, listen Timothy....!
 TI; Dinnertime, is it?
 C/M; No, not dinnertime Timothy!
 CE; An emergency meeting.
 TI; Oh, how exciting! Two sugars no milk.
 M; Oh, ignore him. Cedric? You have the floor.
 CE; It seems that Lord Haversham is selling the house and doesn't intend on telling anyone until it's sold.
 M; As I see it, we need a plan of action. Any suggestions?
 TI; Oh! Why don't we buy the house ourselves?
 M; But how? And what with? This house would cost a fortune.
 CE; I think it's an excellent idea but my savings could hardly be described as a fortune.
 M; I agree. The thought of buying this house ourselves, and kicking the Havershams, Graves and the rest of the staff out, fills me with joy. But, where would we get the money required to enable such a venture?
 SLIGHT PAUSE
 TI; We could raise the money by selling our objects of value.
 CE; I've got a collection of old Georgian furniture stored in a friends warehouse. If I auctioned that off, I'm sure it would fetch a good price.
 TI; My Grand-daughter Alana, lives in America, and she's very, very wealthy. I'm sure she would be willing to help out with a generous donation.
 GENERAL ENTHUSIASM
 M; This is all well and good, but let's be realistic about it. We would need a great number of precious objects and rare treasures to raise the sort of sum that we're talking about... where do we get these items of great value from?
 THEY THINK. AS ONE THEY NOTICE THE OBJECTS AND FURNITURE IN THE ROOM.
 We couldn't.
 CE; Why not, Marcus?
 M; It would be totally unethical.
 CE; Which is worse, being unethical or being evicted?
 M; Cedric, think about it. We would be breaking the law. What if we got caught?
 CE; So what if we did? What can they do? They can't hang us, they can't put us in front of a firing squad.

TI; I'm Eighty-two, if they gave me life imprisonment, it will probably only mean two or three days in jail, and the shock of getting caught would probably kill me, anyhow!

CE; What court in the country would send us to prison? And besides, we could always claim Senile Dementia.

M; True... and in Timothy's case that wouldn't be far from the truth anyhow.

TI; Exactly!
MARCUS THINKS FOR A MOMENT.

M; Very well, this is contrary to everything I was taught in the Army, but....all those in favour raise your hand.
THEY ALL RAISE THEIR HANDS

TI; I'd like another cuppa.

M; Motion carried.
THEY CHEER

CE; Right! Now we need to disperse and meet in the potting shed in five minutes.

M; Synchronise watches. It is six-thirty exactly. Let's go.
THEY HELP TIMOTHY TO HIS FEET
Come along Timothy. We're going to the potting shed.

TI; Did I finish my Hobnob? I do hope it hasn't gone soggy.

CE; Come along, now.
THEY ALL EXIT TO THE SHED (S/L). THERE IS A KNOCK AT THE FRONT DOOR AS LORD HAVERSHAM & TERENCE ENTER THE LIVING ROOM FROM THE GARDEN.

T; I'm sorry Daddy!

H; Sorry? Sorry!? I told you to keep away from Kitty!
THE PHONE RINGS

H; One day you'll surprise me, Terence, by doing something correctly.

T; I say! That's a little unfair.

H; Answer that!
TERENCE PICKS UP THE PHONE THE WRONG WAY AND SPEAKS INTO THE EAR-PIECE

T; I'm not a complete moron, you know? Hello? I'm sorry, you'll have to speak up! I said you'll have to....!
HAVERSHAM SEES WHAT HE'S DOING

H; For Gods Sake!
HE TAKES THE PHONE FROM TERENCE AS THE KNOCK AT THE DOOR IS REPEATED
Damn! That will be her! Get there before Graves does!

T; Right!

H; Hello?
JO ENTERS THE HALLWAY FROM EAST WING AND HEARS YET ANOTHER KNOCK AT THE DOOR, AND ANSWERS IT TO REVEAL ALANA, TIMOTHY'S GRAND-DAUGHTER

T; Shall I....?

H; Who's that? The Daily Herald? Have I got what? Who told you that?

A; Hello, I'm Alana Carter, Timothy Carter's Granddaughter.

J; I'm Jo, and I'm not very bright.

A; I've just flown in from the states....

J; I'm the parlour maid and I've never been in a plane.

H; You sound foreign. Canadian? What's a Canadian doing working for the Daily Herald?

J; I suppose I better tell someone that you're here.

H; I see, well, I don't care what you've heard... We haven't got one!

J; I suppose you'd better come in.

T; Daddy? I mean father?
H; What is it? (*To Terence*)
JO TAKES HER COAT, AND THEN THEY MOVE TO THE LIBRARY
J; I'll show you the library.
JO OPENS THE LIBRARY DOOR, JO AND ALANA ENTER.
T; Shall I bring her in here?
H; Yes, no! Yes, I'll take this upstairs.
T; Right.
H; And you'd better let your mother know that Hank's wife is here.
T; Of course.
H; And don't forget.
T; Forget what?
H; To let your mother know!
T; Right!
JO CLOSSES THE DOOR. TERENCE OPENS THE LIVING ROOM DOOR
J; Right, this is the library.
TERENCE OPENS THE FRONT DOOR AND GOES OUT LOOKING FOR WHOEVER
KNOCKED
H; (Telephone) Look, hang on a second whilst I change to another phone.
HAVERSHAM GOES UPSTAIRS.
A; Very nice, but where will I find my Grandfather?
J; Why have you lost him?
A; I hope not, he should be staying here.
J; Of course. I best go and find Mr Graves.
A; I think that would be a good idea.
J; Right. Wait here and I'll go and find him.
JO EXITS DOWN THE CORRIDOR TO THE EAST WING, AS TERENCE COMES BACK
IN FROM OUTSIDE THE FRONT DOOR HE SEES ALANA IN THE LIBRARY
DOORWAY. TERENCE NOW THINKS THAT ALANA IS HANK'S WIFE.
T; Ah there you are.
A; Mr Graves?
T; Where?
TERENCE LOOKS BACK BEHIND HIM WITH FEAR
A; No, are you Mr Graves?
T; Good grief, no. I'm Terence, and very pleased to meet you.
A; And I'm very pleased to meet you.
AWKWARD PAUSE - TERENCE IS OBVIOUSLY STRUGGLING FOR CONVERSATION
T; How's Hank?
A; Hank who?
T; Hank your husband?
A; Hank's not my husband.
T; Then who is your husband?
A; No one, I'm not married.
T; Then how's your partner?
A; My partner?
T; Hank.
A; My partner's not Hank.
T; Then who is your partner?
A; Joe.
T; Jo?
A; Yes.

T; We've got a Jo.
A; Have you?
T; But I shouldn't think it's the same Jo.
A; Unlikely.
T; Quite... SLIGHT PAUSE AS TERENCE IS CONFUSED... AGAIN.
Well, there we are, there you are and here we are, I mean I are, is. Here.
A; Yes.
T; Right, if you'd like to come with me?
A; Thank you.
TERENCE OPENS THE DOOR TO THE LIVING ROOM AND ALANA GOES IN, AS JO
ENTERS ALONG THE CORRIDOR
J; Mr Terence?
T; What is it?
J; I was wondering....
T; Look, hurry up Jo, I'm busy.
J; Have you seen Mr Graves?
T; No. And I don't want to.
J; I need to tell him about the American Lady.
TERENCE GOES INTO THE LIVING ROOM HAVING HEARD JO'S LINE BUT
DOESN'T REALISE THE SIGNIFICANCE. AS THE DOOR SLAMS.
J; How rude!
JO EXITS DOWN CORRIDOR STAGE LEFT TO THE EAST WING
T; Funny enough that was our Jo. She's a nice girl but not too well.
A; I'm sorry to hear that.
T; In fact she's off to tell.... HE REALISES WHAT JO HAS SAID What!
A; I didn't say anything.
T; Oh, this is terrible!
A; Is it?
T; Yes! No! Of course it's not. I just need to... Would you be kind enough to excuse me for a
second?
A; Well, I haven't actually got that long before I fly....
T; And I don't want you to take any notice of our Jo. If anybody asks, she's not well, do you
understand?
A; Sure. HE STARTS TO GO.
It's just that I haven't got long before.....
THE DOOR SLAMS BEHIND TERENCE AS HE GOES OUT INTO THE HALLWAY
I have to fly back.
ALANA LOOKS AROUND THE ROOM AND THEN SITS DOWN TO WAIT.
T; Jo! Jo! I need to speak to you! Jo!
TERENCE TO THE GARDEN AFTER JO, AS JO ENTERS THE LIBRARY FROM THE
EAST WING AND CARRIES ON TOWARDS THE SHED
J; Mr Graves!
GRAVES ENTERS FROM THE CORRIDOR STAGE RIGHT
G Jo?
KITTY ENTERS FROM EAST WING, DRESSED IN A MORE REVEALING MAIDS
OUTFIT
What on earth are you wearing?
K; Something that will help me persuade Terence to speak up.
G; Well, just be careful that you don't frighten him to death.
K; Have you found Jo?
G; Not yet, hopefully Mrs Pettigrew has.

K; Right, wish me luck.

G; Be careful, but above all be successful.

K; Hello? Mr Terence?! I need to show you something!

KITTY EXITS THROUGH THE AUDIENCE, TO THE GARDEN

G; Jo!? Where the hell has the stupid girl gone?!

GRAVES EXITS ALONG THE CORRIDOR STAGE LEFT, AS JO RE-ENTERS FROM THE SHED ENTRANCE

J; Mr Graves?

SHE GOES INTO HALLWAY WHEN MRS PETTIGREW ENTERS FROM WEST WING, CARRYING A WHITE SHEET

MRS P Jo?!

J; Mrs Pettigrew?

MRS P I've been looking for you.

J; But I'm here.

MRS P We've got a job for you?

J; What sort of job? Is it a rotten job? I seem to get all the rotten jobs.

MRS P No, it's not a rotten job, it's a very important job. But first you need a white sheet.

J; A white sheet? But it's not my job to make the beds.

MRS P You're not going to make the beds you're going to be our ghost!

J; But I don't want to die!!!!!!

MRS P You're not going to die! Come with me, you stupid girl!

J; I'm not stupid. I must be going to die if I'm going to be a ghost, how else can I be a ghost unless I die first? You can't pull the sheet over my eyes.

MRS P Come along!

MRS PETTIGREW DRAGS JO OFF DOWN THE CORRIDOR STAGE LEFT, ALANA, WHO HAS HEARD THIS OPENS THE DOOR TO THE HALLWAY AND LOOKS OUT

A; Hello?

SHE GOES BACK IN AS JO RUNS FROM STAGE LEFT TO STAGE RIGHT SHOUTING...

J; I don't want to die!!

MRS PETTIGREW ENTERS, CALLING AFTER HER

MRS P Come here, you stupid, stupid girl!

THERE IS A KNOCK AT THE DOOR

Mr Graves! Jo! Mr Graves!

KNOCK AGAIN

Oh, shit!

SHE OPENS THE DOOR TO REVEAL SIMONE THE CANADIAN NEWSPAPER REPORTER FROM THE DAILY HERALD

SI; Hi, is it possible to speak to Lord Haversham?

MRS PETTIGREW PANICS AND SLAMS THE DOOR ON SIMONE

MRS P Oh my Gawd! It's her! Mr Graves!

GRAVES HEARS HER AND ENTERS THE HALLWAY FROM THE EAST WING

Mr Graves!

G; What is it, Mrs Pettigrew?

MRS P It's her! The American from America! The one who wants to buy the house! She's at the door!

G; Are you sure?

KNOCK AGAIN

MRS P Positive. She said 'Hi!'

G; High what?

MRS P Just 'Hi!', like what they do.

G; Damn, I'm not really ready. Have you sorted Jo out yet?

MRS P No, not yet. What shall we do, Mr Graves, what shall we do?

G; Don't panic, Mrs Pettigrew, don't panic.

THE KNOCK AGAIN

MRS P Aaah!

G; Keep calm, Mrs Pettigrew the ship is not sinking, merely taking on a little water, there is hope yet.

MRS P Right! Calm, taking on water, got it. What shall I do with this sheet?

G; Give it to Jo? She *has* to be the ghost.

GRAVES EXITS DOWN CORRIDOR STAGE RIGHT, WEST WING

MRS P But you're not listening! I can't give it to Jo, the stupid girl keeps running away.....

KNOCK

Oh, God!

SHE OPENS THE DOOR TO THE LIVING ROOM AND THROWS IT IN. ALANA PICKS IT UP AND PUTS IT ON TO THE BACK OF A CHAIR

Right, keep calm. Keep calm, right. Keep calming, right. Oh, Bollocks!

SHE OPENS THE DOOR VERY FLUSTERED.

Lord Way is on his Haversham. Please Library will you wait in the will.

SI; I beg your pardon?

MRS P And yours, thanking you.

SHE OPENS THE LIBRARY DOOR AND PUSHES SIMONE IN

Haversham's Lord is on its way in there!

SHE SHUTS THE LIBRARY DOOR.

Bless my soul, what a frigging mess!

MRS PETTIGREW EXITS DOWN THROUGH THE AUDIENCE, TO THE GARDEN.

SHE PASSES TERENCE & THEY BOTH FALSE SMILE AND TRY TO ACT NORMAL!

CYNTHIA AND SUSAN ENTER FROM THE EAST WING

T; We're in trouble!

S/C What?

T; Graves knows.

S/C Graves knows what?

T; I know Graves knows because Jo knows.

S/C Jo knows what?

T; And now she knows, that I know, that she knows and he knows.

S/C That he knows what?

T; I don't know. Oh, this is dreadful!

S; Now, Terence just calm down.

C; What the hell are you going on about, you dipshit? What does Graves know?

T; He knows that she's here.

S/C She?

T; The woman from America!

S/C What?

T; Yes! And there's no Hank.

S; But Hank wasn't coming.

T; But she hasn't got a Hank to come even if he wanted to. She's got a Jo.

C; Jo?

T; Like ours.

S; Like ours?

T; Yes! Her partner Jo, is a Jo like ours.

C; Well, well.

S; And you're sure it's her?

T; Of course I'm sure it's her! I'm not a complete moron, you know? THEY LOOK AT HIM

I've got to let mother know.
S; Why do you need to let mother know?
T; Because Father will kill me!
S; Why?
T; Because he'll think it's my fault.
C; And is it?
T; No! But that won't stop father wanting to kill me!
HE TURNS TO GO
Oh God! Mummy!
HE EXITS DOWN CORRIDOR STAGE RIGHT, WEST WING
S; Well, I suppose we'd better speak to her....
SUSAN GOES TO OPEN THE LIVING ROOM DOOR
C; I've had an idea.
S; No. SUSAN GOES TO GO.
C; It's to do with money.
S; I'm listening. SHE DOESN'T GO
C; If father manages to sell the house how much do you think he plans on giving to us?
S; Nothing.
C; Exactly. Nothing. Him and mother will be fine but we'll be left to fend for ourselves whilst they swan off to the French Riviera.
S; So? Are you saying we shouldn't let him sell the house?
C; What I'm saying is, we might be able to arrange a little money for ourselves.
S; How?
C; Blackmail.
S; Go on.
C; I think I know how we can come up with a way of ensuring she buys the house *and* we get a little something for ourselves
S; How?
C; A few compromising photos of her and me together. Photos that she wouldn't want her partner 'Jo' to see.
S; I don't know...
C; All you have to do is take the picture.
S; Isn't this all a little desperate?
C; These are desperate times, *Pauper!*
S; Don't call me that, it make me feel unwell.
C; I'll go in and introduce myself, push a few scotches her way, and then give her a tour of the house.
S; Be careful, Cynthia..
C; Don't worry, I'll get her legless and then you sneak in with the camera.
S; Where? Where do I sneak in? Where do the photos get taken?
C; In one of the bedrooms, of course, where else?
S; Fine...
C; So go, quickly... before Father catches us up!
SUSAN EXITS DOWN CORRIDOR STAGE LEFT, AS CYNTHIA ENTERS LIVING ROOM. THE FOLLOWING SCENE GOES AT QUITE A PACE
C; Hello, sorry to keep you waiting....
SHE GOES TO SHAKE HANDS
I'm Cynthia, Lord Haversham's eldest daughter.
A; Pleased to meet you.....
C; I do like your dress!
A; Thank you.

C; And those shoes! You have the most wonderful dress sense, if you don't mind me saying.
A; That's very kind.....
C; Scotch?
A; No, American.
C; No, I mean would you like a scotch?
A Oh, I see. Well I don't really drink.....
C; Excellent, I just detest drinking alone. CYNTHIA POURS OUT A COUPLE OF SCOTCHES.
A; Somebody has gone to....
C; How's Jo?
A; Jo?
C; Yes?
A; She's not too well, so I'm told.
C; *She?!* I am so sorry to hear that.
A; Not too well, at all it seems.
C; What's wrong with her?
A; I don't know.....
C; Is she seeing a doctor?
A; I suppose she is but...
C; Here, you are. SHE GIVES ALANA THE DRINK Down in one, bottoms up as we say. Cheers!
A; Right.
CYNTHIA DRINKS HERS DOWN IN ONE, AND ALANA FEELS OBLIGED TO DO THE SAME
C; Another one?
A; Well, I'm not really too good with spirits.
C; Nonsense, it's only practice.
A; I know but....
C; It's the least I can do for keeping you waiting.
CYNTHIA FILLS ALANA'S GLASS UP AGAIN
So, Jo couldn't come with you?
A; Jo?
C; Your partner.
A; No.
C; No, point in travelling if you don't feel up to it.
A; Pardon?
CYNTHIA GIVES HER ANOTHER SCOTCH
I really shouldn't have anymore...
C; Cheers.
A; I'm not used to drinking this much....
C; Come along, and then I'll give you a quick tour.
THEY DRINK. CYNTHIA TAKES ALANA'S DRINK FROM HER AND PUTS THE GLASSES DOWN
A; But I really should....
C;be looking round the house, of course we should.
A; I haven't actually seen him since....
C; Come with me!
SHE GRABS ALANA BY THE HAND AND PICKS UP THE BOTTLE OF SCOTCH
And we'll take this with us just in case we get thirsty.
THEY EXIT TO THE WEST WING (S/R)
A; You are very, very kind but.....
LADY HAVERSHAM ENTERS FROM CORRIDOR STAGE LEFT AND GOES INTO LIVING ROOM VIA THE HALLWAY DOOR.

LORD HAVERSHAM ENTERS FROM UP THE STAIRS

H; My dear Myra..... You're not Myra!
E; No, dear, I'm your wife.
H; But what have you done with Myra?
E; I haven't done anything with Myra. Why? Am I likely to?
H; I told Terence to bring in Oh, God!
E; You entrusted Myra with Terence?
H; Oh, God!
E; Our Terence who has the educational ability of a sub-normal Teletubbie?!
H; Oh, God!
E; Stop saying, Oh God, and pull yourself together man!
H; Oh, God!
E; Why didn't you look after her yourself?
H; The phone rang.
E; Couldn't Terence have answered it?
H; He did, but he couldn't even do that properly. Oh, God!
E; Will you stop....
H; No, no, no! I've just remembered what the phone call was about.
E; It can't be more important that our son wandering around the house with our prospective buyer.
H; It is. Much worse. It was the Daily Herald!
E; What did they want?
H; They wanted to know about our ghost.
E; Ghost? What ghost? We haven't got a ghost.
H; That's what I tried to tell the stupid bloody woman, but she insisted that we had. I told her that she'd be wasting her time coming up to interview. But she insisted she didn't mind.
E; Today?
H; No, the Herald!
E; I mean, today? She's coming up today, now?
H; Yes. Oh, God!
E; But if the Daily Herald did send a reporter, and that reporter was to then confirm the fact that we didn't have a ghost, might that not help the sale?
H; Yes, yes, brilliant! Exactly. But where did the Herald get the story from in the first place?
I mean, who on earth would tell them that we had a ghost when we
E/H Graves!
H; It must be.
E; But how did he find out?
H; I don't know, but he obviously has. Probably through Kitty, through Terence, through God hating me more than any human being ever in the universe..... Oh God, this is all going wrong!
E; Right! Let's think.
H; Oh, God!
E; We must find Terence and Myra before Graves does.
H; Oh, God!
E; Henry!
H; Oh, Hell!
E; We'll start upstairs!
THEY EXIT UP THE STAIRS AS GRAVES (WEST WING), MRS PETTIGREW AND KITTY (BOTH GARDEN) MEET IN THE CORRIDOR.
G; Any luck?
BOTH No.
MRS P I can't find Jo.
G; Where the hell is she?!

JO WALKS PAST THE HALLWAY ALONG THE CORRIDOR (LEFT TO RIGHT)
UNSEEN BY THEM

MRS P I don't know, she could be anywhere!

G; But we need her to be the ghost.

K; And I can't find Terence.

MRS P Shit, my sheet!

G; You've done what?

MRS P My sheet! I've lost my sheet.

K; Don't worry about it, Mrs Pettigrew, just get another one. I need to find Terence.

TERENCE WALKS PAST ALONG THE CORRIDOR AFTER JO (LEFT TO RIGHT) ALSO
UNSEEN BY THEM

MRS P What about the American from America!

G; Where is she?

MRS P In the Library.

G; Right. One thing at a time. Both of you find Jo.

K/P Right!

MRS P EXITS CORRIDOR STAGE LEFT, KITTY EXITS CORRIDOR STAGE RIGHT,
GRAVES GOES INTO THE LIBRARY TO TALK TO SIMONE, THE REPORTER, WHOM
HE THINKS IS MYRA

G; Sorry to keep you waiting, problems with the staff!

SI; Lord Haversham, I presume?

G; You presume correctly.

SI; I won't waste too much of your time, I realise how busy you must be so I'll come straight to the point.

G; That's very decent of you.

SI; Have you or have you not got a ghost?

G; Well, it's funny you should ask that question, but yes we have.

SI; You have?

G; I'm afraid so.

SI; I see and how did it die?

G; Horribly.

SI; Has anyone seen it?

G; Yes, my wife.

SI; Great!

G; Great? I'm sorry if that puts you off.

SI; Puts me off?

G; The fact that we've got a ghost.

SI; Why should the fact that you've got a ghost put me off?

G; Excuse me, but did you think there was a ghost before you came.

SI; No, but I had a feeling that there might be.

G; You did?

SI; No smoke without fire, as they say.

G; And you still came to the house despite the fact that you thought it might have a ghost?

SI; Of course, I had to make sure.

G; Of course.

SIMONE STANDS UP

SI; Now, I know this is very forward of me, but could I possibly have a wander round?

G; Well, I suppose.....

SI; Thank you Lord Haversham, that's very kind of you. You're a real guy, I mean chap.

G; Am I?

SIMONE OPENS THE DOOR TO THE HALLWAY

SI; I promise that I won't get in the way.
G; But....
SHE EXITS DOWN THROUGH THE AUDIENCE, TO THE GARDEN,
GRAVES FOLLOWS HER OUT
It must be bravado. As soon as she sees a headless ghost she'll....
MRS PETTIGREW ENTERS FROM THE EAST WING
MRS P It's no good, Mr Graves, I can't find the stupid girl anywhere.
G; What?
MRS P Jo! I can't find Jo.
G; But we have to have a ghost, she's now wandering around looking for one... That woman *has* to see a ghost!
MRS P Then what we need is a ghost.
G; Exactly, and as you can't find Jo to be the ghost, then *you* Mrs Pettigrew, will have to be the ghost.
MRS P Me?
G; Yes.
MRS P Me?
G; Yes.
MRS P Me?!
GRAVES STARTS TO EXIT OUT OF THE HALLWAY DOOR AND DOWN THROUGH THE AUDIENCE TO THE GARDEN
I couldn't possibly be the ghost. I'm too scared of Ghosts to be a ghost.
SHE EXITS AFTER HIM (TO THE GARDEN), AS KITTY (S/R) COMES ON TO MEET JO (S/L) IN THE CENTRE OF THE CORRIDOR
K; Jo?
J; Miss Kitty. Thank heavens I've found you.
K; Where the hell have you been?
J; Hiding from Mrs Pettigrew, she wants to kill me.
K; No she doesn't!
J; Yes she does. She wants to kill me so that I can be a ghost.
K; That's right.
J; I don't understand.
K; You don't have to understand, you just have to do as you're told. You're just going to *pretend* to be a ghost.
J; But that's even worse. I'll probably scare myself to death pretending to be a ghost and then I'd be a real one and that would be worse!
K; Come on!
J; Can't I just open doors. I'm really good at opening doors!
K; Jo!
KITTY DRAGS JO OFF DOWN THE CORRIDOR STAGE LEFT AS LORD AND LADY HAVERSHAM COME DOWN THE STAIRS INTO THE LIVING ROOM
H; I'll try the west wing.
E; I'll try the Library.
LORD HAVERSHAM EXITS TO WEST WING AND LADY HAVERSHAM EXITS THE LIVING ROOM, TOWARDS THE LIBRARY BUT MEETS SIMONE COMING BACK THROUGH THE AUDIENCE.
Good evening?
SI; Hi! ...Good evening.
LADY HAVERSHAM THINKS SHE'S TALKING TO MYRA.
E; So *there* you are?
SI I'm just having a wander round....

E; I've been looking everywhere for you. I'm Lady Haversham.
 SI; Well, pleased to meet you, Lady Haversham.
 E; Likewise, I'm sure.
 SI; I've just been chatting to your husband.
 E; Have you?
 SI; Wonderful man.
 E; Is he?
 SI; A real gent.
 E; Are we talking about the same husband?
 SI; Without sounding too rude, he's the last of a dying breed, wouldn't you agree?
 E; Definitely, but I think it's a bit rude of my husband, dying breed or no dying breed, to leave you on your own.
 SI; I must take full responsibility for that, Lady Haversham, I begged his Lordship to let me wander unaccompanied.
 E; And he agreed?
 SI; Like a true gentleman.
 E; Why did he let you wander around on your own?
 SI; So I could get a feel for the ghost.
 SLIGHT PAUSE
 E; Ghost?
 SI; Yes.
 E; What ghost?
 SI; The ghost that haunts the house.
 E; The ghost that haunts this house....?
 SI; The one that died horribly.
 E; I'm very sorry, but there is no....
 SI; Your husband told me about it.
 E; My husband did?
 SI; He also told me that you had seen it.
 E; That I had seen the ghost?
 SI; Yep.
 E; That I had...?
 SLIGHT PAUSE, LADY HAVERSHAM IS COMPLETELY THROWN
 Could I be *very* rude and ask you to wait in here for one minute?
 SI; Well, I was just going to wander.....
 E; If you'd be so kind?
 SHE OPENS THE DOOR TO THE LIVING ROOM, SIMONE GOES IN
 SI; Very well.
 E; There is just a little matter that I would like to clear up with my husband.
 SI; Sure, no problem.
 E; I shan't be long.
 SHE SHUTS THE DOOR
 Henry!!
 SHE EXITS THROUGH THE AUDIENCE AS LORD HAVERSHAM ENTERS ALONG THE CORRIDOR STAGE RIGHT AS HE GOES PAST THE FRONT DOOR THERE IS A KNOCK. HE COMES BACK AND OPENS THE FRONT DOOR TO REVEAL MYRA AND HER DAUGHTERS LARA-MAY AND DAISY-LOU
 H; Can I help you?
 MY; Hi!
 H; Hi?
 MY; Give praise to the lord, for it is a beautiful day!

LM; Praise to the Lord!
DL; For he is most generous!
MY; I'm Myra.
H; Myra?
MY My husband Hank spoke to you on the phone a little while ago.
H; Of course, Myra! But what are you doing out there?
MY; Out here?
H; Yes.
MY; Waiting to come in there!
SHE HAS AN OUTRAGUEOS LAUGH WHICH HER DAUGHTERS HAVE INHERITED
H; Yes, of course, do come in. I'm not really sure I understand but at least I've found you.
MY; Found us? I didn't know we was lost!
THEY LAUGH
H; Yes, very funny.
MY; Your Dukeship, these are my daughters Lara-May and Daisy-Lou
LM; Pleased to meet you, your Earlship. THEY CURTSIE
H; And I, to meet you.
DL; We're deeply honoured to make your acquaintance, sir.
H; I can assure you, that the pleasure is all mine.
LM Amen to that!
H; Sorry?
DL; My! Don't you talk fancy?!
MY; Well, that's on account that he is fancy, right, Count?
THEY LAUGH
H; Quite.
L/D; Quite?
MY; There you go again!
THEY LAUGH AGAIN
H; All I said was, quite.
THEY LAUGH AGAIN
MY; You must learn to ration that gift of humour, Honey, there are dark days ahead, and the good Lord will want you to lighten our troubled minds with your sharp and infectious sense of humour.
L/D; Hallelujah, Amen!
SLIGHT PAUSE
H; Well, I suppose I'd better show you around the house.
L/D; That's why we're here.
MY; Incidentally, you're sure you ain't got none of those ghosties roaming around.
LM; We're not too clever with spooks.
DL; We get the jitters just watching Casper!
MY And as for Halloween? Well we'd rather not talk about it.
H; Halloween?
MY; I said we'd rather not talk about it.
H; Well, then, let's not.
MY; The truth is, Your Honeyship, I would never let my Hank buy me a house that had a ghost in and of course he would never, and I mean never, consider purchasing a house with a bad reputation.
H; Bad reputation?
MY; You know, Drinking emporiums, loose woman, chicken ranch, that sort of thing.
H; I can assure you there are no ghosts and no chickens.
THEY LAUGH

MY; I sure hope so, Earl Havership, I do hope so.
L/D; Hallelujah, Amen!
MY; Now, there's no point in standing still and counting Gods wonderful hours, we're only in his glorious garden for a short while, so best not to waste a second of this spiritual experience.
L/D; Amen!
H; Then let's start in the west wing where we have some interesting seventeenth century Gibbons.
LM; Hey! Did you hear that?
DL; The Count has some monkeys!
H; Actually Gibbons was a wood carver.
THEY START TO EXIT
MY; Wood carver, you don't say? I never ceased to be amazed by what they can teach those monkeys to do.
THEY EXIT ALONG THE CORRIDOR STAGE RIGHT.
IN THE LIVING ROOM SIMONE IS ABOUT TO USE THE PHONE,
SI; Tania? It's Simone. I'm at Haversham Hall following that story about the ghost. Now Lady Haversham is either trying to hide something or Lord Haversham has said something he shouldn't have. Either way I think we've got a story. So, here's what I want you to do, get hold of that woman we used in the 'Contacting the Dead' story. What was her name?... Roxanna, that's right, see if you can get her to come up and do a little exorcising.....
LADY HAVERSHAM ENTERS FROM THE GARDEN AND HEADS TOWARDS THE LIVING ROOM
Look, I'll have to go, but be quick, this smells good!
SHE SLAMS DOWN THE PHONE AS LADY HAVERSHAM COMES BACK INTO THE ROOM
E; I'm so sorry to keep you waiting.
SI; That's okay.
E; I was trying to sort something out with my husband but I can't seem to find him.
SI; No problem.
E; Being a dying breed and all that, I'm always worried in case he's crawled into a small dark corner somewhere, and begun to decompose.
SI; Right.
E; Look if you don't mind, I'd like to accompany you around the house....
SI; There's no need.
E; Just for security reasons, you understand?
SI; Well.....
E; Good. Well, shall we start upstairs?
THEY EXIT UPSTAIRS AS FRONT DOOR BURSTS OPEN AND CEDRIC, MARCUS AND TIMOTHY ENTER DRESSED AS COMMANDOS.
M; All clear!
CE; And this way.
M; Two minutes to zero hour. Timothy, are you sure you understand what you must do?
TI; Yes, I make my way to the cellar and the mains box. Once there, every three or four minutes I plunge the house into complete darkness to allow a strike by the commando units.
CE; Good, off you go.
TI; Right. Where is it?
M; Where's what?
TI; The cellar.
CE; By the door to the kitchen.
.
TI; Right... And all collected items to the potting shed.
CE; We need to get as many things as possible, without anyone noticing.

M; Quite.

TI; I'm so excited.

M; We must never under-estimate the enemy, be careful at all times and on no account get caught.

TI; I would just like to say now, that if I should be taken by the enemy, I will not betray the whereabouts of my comrades in arms.

CE; Good for you, Timothy.

M; Right, zero hour! Let's go and God save the King!

CE/TI God save the King!

THEY EXIT INTO THE LIBRARY THEN OUT TO THE SHED WITH AN ITEM OF VALUE. ENTER GRAVES AND MRS PETTIGREW, FROM THE GARDEN, WITH A SHEET OVER HER HEAD

G; Right, get in there and hide.

MRS P I don't want to be the ghost.

G; I'll find her and send her in here. When she comes in, jump up and frighten her to death.

THE LIGHTS GO OUT

G; God! That's all we need a power cut!
HE PUSHES HER INTO THE LIVING ROOM. SHE HIDES BEHIND A CHAIR.
GRAVES HEARS THE FRONT DOOR OPENING AND GOES INTO THE LIBRARY AND PRETENDS TO STRAIGHTEN A PICTURE, AS KITTY ENTERS FROM EAST WING, DRAGGING JO BEHIND HER.

K; It's no good, running away, Jo.

J; Please, Miss Kitty.

K; Be the ghost or I'll kill you!

J; Oooh! SHE PRETENDS TO BE A GHOST

K; Excellent! Now wait in there whilst I get Mr Graves.
SHE PUTS JO INTO THE LIVING ROOM AND SHUTS THE DOOR. JO HIDES CLOSE TO MRS PETTIGREW, BUT NEITHER OF THEM ARE AWARE OF EACH OTHER.
KITTY IS ABOUT TO GO TO THE WEST WING WHEN.....

H; (Off) Don't worry about the lights, it's just someone testing something. It often happens.
.....SHE HEARS LORD HAVERSHAMS VOICE AND GOES INTO THE LIVING ROOM TOO. ENTER HAVERSHAM AND THE AMERICANS FROM WEST WING

LM; I don't like the dark, Ma, it's spooky and I'm sure scared.

MY; The dark is the cloak of Satan, Lord Haversham

D/L; I hope this testing isn't going to take long.

H; No not at all. In fact it's probably my son Terence just fiddling with something, somewhere.

LM; Incidentally, when are we going to meet your son, Earl Havership?

H; My son?

DL; Is he dating?

H; No, not really.

LM; You mean he hasn't got a girlfriend?

H; No, not as such.

DL; Did you hear that, ma?

MY; Now, don't you go getting all excited, girls, I'm sure His Earlship is already arranging a marriage for him.

H; To be perfectly honest, I'm more likely to arrange a funeral for him.

MY; Honestly your Highness, you and your English humour.

H; I'm a real hoot, am I not? Let's continue with our tour.....
GRAVES IS LISTENING AT THE HALLWAY/LIBRARY DOOR AS THE OLDIES ENTER AND STEAL, AMONGST OTHER THINGS, THE PICTURE THAT HE HAS JUST BEEN STRAIGHTENING, AND THEN EXIT THROUGH TO THE SHED AGAIN
Next I'll show you the living room.....

HE OPENS THE DOOR AND SEES KITTY WHO PRETENDS TO DUST.
HE SHUTS THE DOOR.

On second thoughts let's start with the Library....

AS HE OPENS THE LIBRARY DOOR, KITTY EXITS TO THE WEST WING.
HAVERSHAM SEES GRAVES WHO STRAIGHTENS THE PICTURE THAT IS NO
LONGER THERE. HAVERSHAM SEES GRAVES AND SHUTS THE LIBRARY DOOR.

But first the grounds.....

MY; Please slow down, your Dukeship.

HE TAKES THE AMERICANS UPSTAGE TO THE FRONT DOOR.

GRAVES EXITS THE LIBRARY TO UPSTAIRS (S/R), VIA THE LIVING ROOM.

AS HAVERSAHM REACHS THE FRONT DOOR THERE IS A KNOCK. HE BRINGS
THEM BACK...

H; On second thoughts.....

AT ABOUT THE SAME TIME, MRS PETTIGREW AND JO WHO HAVE HEARD
GRAVES GO THROUGH, STAND UP AND SAY 'BOO!' AND FRIGHTEN EACH
OTHER. THEY SCREAM!

JO RUNS UP THE STAIRS AND MRS PETTIGREW EXITS THROUGH THE DOOR AND
THEN ALONG THE CORRIDOR STAGE LEFT, AS LORD HAVERSHAM GOES TO
OPEN THE HALLWAY DOOR TO THE LIVING ROOM

It will have to be the living....

HE HEARS THE SCREAMS

Library!

L/D; Mama!

MY; What in darnation was that!?

THE LIGHTS COME BACK ON. HE PUSHES THE AMERICANS INTO THE LIBRARY.

H; What was what?

MY; That scream?

H; That was no scream!

MY; I heard a scream.

LM We all heard a scream.

H; Oh *that* scream? That was just the staff having fun.

DL; Fun?

AT THE SAME TIME AS THIS DIALOGUE, KITTY ENTERS FROM THE WEST WING
TOWARDS THE LIBRARY DOOR, AS TERENCE ENTERS FROM THE EAST WING
TOWARDS THE DOOR TO THE LIVING ROOM. THEY TURN AND SEE EACH OTHER

K; Jo?

T; Kitty?

K; Terence?

T; Oh, no!

H; Yes, just the staff having fun playing....

HAVERSHAM OPENS THE HALLWAY DOOR FROM THE LIBRARY AS TERENCE
EXITS THROUGH THE AUDIENCE

Terence!

LM; What?

DL; Playing Terence?

KITTY FOLLOWS TERENCE OUT TO THE GARDEN

H; No, playing the famous English.....

HE SEES KITTY

K; Terence?!

H; Kitty!

MY; Kitty?

H;Name game.
L/D; Name game?
H; Yes. The famous old English name game. Myra!
MY; What?
H; Out!
MY; What?
H; That's how it's played, I shout out your name and you have to shout mine back straight away otherwise you're out.
MY; Out?
H; Yes, part of the old Haversham wit. You know that gift from God!
HE LAUGHS, THEY MAKE AN EFFORT
Would you please excuse me for a few seconds, I shall be straight back, Myra.
HE GOES TO EXIT
MY; Lord Haversham! (*She's playing the game*)
H; What?
MY; Out!
H; Oh I see, very good, yes, you got the hang of it very quickly, didn't you? Yes, well done.
Excuse me?
HE EXITS OUT OF THE LIBRARY.....
H; Terence!
....AND DOWN THROUGH THE AUDIENCE
MY; Lara May!?
LM; What?
DL; Out!
LM; Dagnabbit! That ain't fair!
MY; Hell of a game!
ENTER CYNTHIA AND ALANA FROM THE WEST WING, TO THE HALLWAY AND THEN THE LIVIVNG ROOM. ALANA IS NOW VERY, VERY DRUNK
C; Well, would you believe it, the bottle's empty!
A; It can't be.
C; But it is. You've... *we've* drunk a whole bottle. My, it's hot in here!
A; Very hot.
SUSAN ENTERS FROM CORRIDOR STAGE LEFT AND ENTERS LIVING ROOM, CYNTHIA GESTURES HER TO STAY OUT WHICH SHE DOES
C; Is it me or is hot in here?
A; We need a swimming pool, that's what we need. Have you got a swimming pool?
SHE OPENS THE DOOR TO THE HALLWAY AND GOES DOWN STAGE IN THE HALLWAY TO SPEAKS TO SUSAN
C; Where the bloody hell have you been?
S; Trying to find you, and avoid everyone else.
C; Right I'm almost ready, once I've gone back in, give me a couple of minutes and then in you come.
LADY HAVERSHAM SCREAMS UPSTAIRS
S; Let's just get on with it. I find this whole episode quite unsavoury.
C; Think of the money.
JO COMES RUNNING DOWN AS THE GHOST AND EXITS THROUGH THE DOOR AND OFF TO THE WEST WING
S; I am, now, hurry up.
ALANA SCREAMS AS CYNTHIA GOES BACK IN
C; What's wrong?
DL; What on earth was that?

LM; Another scream? And I don't believe that hogwash about a name game!

MY; Nor, Lara May, do I.

A; I just saw a ghost.

MYRA OPENS THE HALLWAY DOOR AND SEES SUSAN

C; Nonsense.
ALANA HAS BEEN SCARED, CYNTHIA COMFORTS HER

A; I was so frightened.

MY; What's going on?

S; Nothing.

MY; What was that scream?

S; I don't know.

LM; What are you doing outside that door with a camera.

C; There, there, you're all right now. *Susan!*

LM; Are you some sort of pervert?

S; No, I am not!

MY; Girls, go and find Lord Haversham.

L/D; Yes, Mama.
LARA-MAY & DAISY-LOU EXIT UP THE HALLWAY AND EXIT DOWN CORRIDOR
STAGE LEFT

C; There, there, you're quite all right now, quite safe with me. *Susan!!*

MY; Who's in that room?

S; No one.

MY; Open the door!

S; No!

C; You just lie down here on the sofa, and everything will be fine. *Susan!!!*

MY; Then I will!

S; Oh no!
MYRA OPENS THE DOOR TO SEE CYNTHIA ON THE SOFA WITH ALANA

C; Quickly take a photo!

MY; What?!

C; Take the photo, whilst she's got her clothes off, you stupid woman!

MY; What the hell's going on!

C; Oh, my God! Who the hell are you?

MY; What, pray God, do you think you're doing?
SUSAN RUNS OFF DOWN CORRIDOR STAGE RIGHT

MY; My God! We're surrounded by perverts!

C; Quickly, with me!

A; Where are we going? Are we going to the swimming pool because I'm very, very hot.....?
THEY EXIT THROUGH THE DOOR AND OFF TO THE EAST WING
LIGHTS GO OUT AGAIN

MY; FOLLOWING THEM OUT. What the hell is going on!
MYRA IS ABOUT TO RETURN TO LIVING ROOM BUT AS SHE ENTERS HALLWAY
TERENCE COMES RUNNING ON FROM THE GARDEN WITHOUT HIS SHIRT

T; But I can't tell you anything, and if I did father would kill me!
KITTY ENTERS, WITH MYRA LOOKING OUT INTO THE CORRIDOR

K; Terence, darling, but I love you!

T; Please Kitty, leave me alone!

K; I can't!

T; You must!

K; I want to show you something.
SHE STARTS TO UNDO BUTTONS TO HER TOP

T; No, please don't!

K; But I have to!

T; Oh, mummy!

K; Oh Terence!

T; Oh, shit!

THEY EXIT OFF DOWN THE CORRIDOR STAGE LEFT

MY; Merciful Lord, give me strength and deliver us from this den of iniquity! And save my pure and innocent girls from the sight of any immoral activities or gratuitous pornography!

SHE EXITS TO THE EAST WING.

THE OLDIES STEAL MORE THINGS FROM THE HALLWAY OR LIBRARY, MOSTLY ORNAMENTS. LADY HAVERSHAM COMES DOWN THE STAIRS INTO THE LIVING ROOM, SUPPORTED BY SIMONE

SI; Are you sure you're all right?

E; Yes, yes. Just a little shocked.

SI; And I thought you hadn't got a ghost.

E; We haven't got a ghost. That was a servant with a sheet over their head.

SI; You didn't react as if it were a servant with a sheet over their head.

E; That's because I wasn't expecting to find a servant with a sheet over their head in my wardrobe!

LORD HAVERSHAM ENTERS THROUGH THE AUDIENCE AFTER KITTY AND TERENCE

H; Terence! Where are you? Don't you say a bloody word, do you hear me!?

LIGHTS COME BACK ON. HE RUNS OFF STAGE RIGHT DOWN CORRIDOR

SI; Can I get you anything?

E; A glass of water would be nice.

SI; Where will I find that?

E; Turn Right out of the door and then just along the corridor.

SI; Right!

LADY HAVERSHAM EXITS UPSTAIRS.

SIMONE EXITS INTO HALLWAY AND DOWN THROUGH THE AUDIENCE, AS LORD HAVERSHAM ENTERS HALLWAY FROM WEST WING

H; Where the hell have they gone?!

THERE IS A KNOCK AT THE DOOR, GRAVES ENTERS FROM CORRIDOR STAGE RIGHT AS LORD HAVERSHAM ENTERS HALLWAY FROM LIBRARY.

Graves!

G; Lord Haversham?

H; Where are you going?

G; To open the door.

H; Why?

G; Because it's my job to open the door, I'm your butler.

H; I mean why bother? It's probably only someone for something.

G; Someone for something?

H; Yes, nothing important.

AS TERENCE (S/L) RUNS PAST THE FRONT DOOR THE KNOCK COMES AGAIN. AND TERENCE GOES TO ANSWER IT.

Terence!

T; Father?

G; Shall I open it?

H; No!

T; Should I?

H; Yes.

T; Right!

H; No!
 TERENCE OPENS THE DOOR TO REVEAL ROXANNA.
 LORD HAVERSHAM RUNS TO THE DOOR
 GRAVES EXITS TROUGH AUDIENCE.

T; Good afternoon.
 R; Hello.
 H; Terence!
 T; It's all right father, I can handle this.
 R; Is this Haversham Hall?
 T; It is...
 H; Most certainly not.
 R; I've been sent by The Daily.....
 HE SLAMS THE DOOR ON HER

T; Father!
 H; What the hell do you think you're doing?
 T; Opening the door....
 H; I told you to go and find your mother!
 T; I know but I met.....
 H; Then do it! Before I cut your bloody tongue out!
 T; Very well!
 H; And don't ever, ever open this door again! Ever! Do you hear me?!
 KNOCK AT THE DOOR, AS TERENCE EXITS DOWN CORRIDOR STAGE LEFT
 And don't talk to that bloody maid!
 KNOCK AT THE DOOR. HE OPENS IT
 What?!

R; This is Haversham Hall, isn't it?
 H; No!
 R; Are you sure?
 H; Positive.
 R; I'm Roxanna
 H; Roxanna, very pleased to meet you now kindly sod off.
 HE TRIES TO SHUT THE DOOR

R; I was told to meet Simone here.
 H; Simone? Who the hell's Simone?
 R; She's the one that found your ghost.
 H; Ghost? What ghost?
 R; You know, 'Ooooh! Ghost.'
 H; Oooh! Ghost?
 R; Yes.
 H; We haven't got a 'Ooooh! Ghost.'
 R; But I'm from The Daily Herald.
 H; I don't give a monkey's arse if you're from the frigging moon!
 R; There's no need to get like that.

THE LIGHTS GO OUT

H; What the hell!.....
 R; Your lights have gone out.
 H; If you don't piss off, so will yours!
 MRS P ENTERS DRESSED AS A GHOST AND RUNS PAST THEM DOWN THE
 HALLWAY INTO THE LIVING ROOM AND HIDES BEHIND A CHAIR

H; And I resent you coming to my house and making unsubstantiated accusations.
 R; Did you see that?

H; No!
LORD HAVERSHAM GRABS HER AND USHERS HER OUTSIDE, GOES OUT WITH HER AND THEN SHUTS THE DOOR BEHIND HIM.
CYNTHIA ENTERS FROM STAGE LEFT WITH ALANA AND MEETS SUSAN COMING FROM THE OTHER WAY(S/R).

A; I think I'm going to be sick.
C; Quickly, Susan, in the living room.
S; It's too late!
C; Quickly!
CYNTHIA AND SUSAN RUN INTO THE LIVING ROOM, SHE GRABS ALANA'S HANDS WHO IS ALMOST OUT ON HER FEET, AND PLACES HER HANDS ON HER BREASTS.

H; Terence!
LORD HAVERSHAM ENTERS FROM FRONT DOOR AND RUNS OFF DOWN TO THE GARDEN

C; Right, now, take the photo!
A; The whole world feels like jelly.
C; Quickly Susan!
S; I can't! I can't!
C; Why not?
A; The world is one big jelly....
S; My battery's died!
C; You what.....?
S; I'm sorry but I forgot....
A; Strawberry jelly, raspberry jelly...
C; You stupid, stupid....What the?!
CYNTHIA MOVES TOWARDS SUSAN BEHIND THE CHAIR AND FALLS OVER MRS P, WHO STANDS UP AND SCREAMS.
ALANA SCREAMS AND RUNS UPSTAIRS
SUSAN SCREAMS AND EXITS THE LIVING ROOM AND THEN THROUGH THE AUDIENCE.
MRS P EXITS THE LIVING ROOM AND INTO THE EAST WING
AS JO, DRESSED AS A GHOST, ENTERS THE LIBRARY FROM THE WEST WING AND HIDES BEHIND THE SOFA.

C; Wait!
CYNTHIA GOES RUNNING AFTER ALANA UPSTAIRS.
GRAVES RUNS FROM THE GARDEN, INTO THE LIBRARY AND OUT TO THE SHED
TERENCE RUNS IN FROM THE EAST WING AND HIDES IN THE LIBRARY

T; Leave me alone!
KITTY RUNS FROM EAST WING TO WEST WING, THINKING HE HAS GONE THAT WAY

K; Come back Terence, I have a surprise for you!
TERENCE CREEPS OUT OF THE LIBRARY AND HEARS ROXANNA KNOCKING ON THE DOOR. HE OPENS IT.

T; Can I help you?
R; I've been trying to explain that I've actually been sent to help you!
T; Have you?
LORD HAVERSHAM RETURNS FROM THE GARDEN

H; What are you doing?!
T; This lady's been sent to help.
H; I told you never, never to open the door again, didn't I?

T; Yes but....
H; Then don't!
HE KICKS HIM BETWEEN THE LEGS
Now go and find your mother!
TERENCE CRAWLS OFF DOWN CORRIDOR STAGE LEFT
You again!

R; Please, I've come to exorcise.
H; Exercise?!

R; Yes.
H; What do you think this is? A frigging gym?!

R; You don't understand.
H; I mean, does this look like a bloody health club to you?!

R; I can sense it!
H; What the hell are you talking about?!

R; The occupants of this house are disturbed.
H; Disturbed? They're not disturbed, they're frigging mad! Now, piss off!!!!
SHE MOVES AROUND

R; Everywhere, I can sense restless spirits, souls desperate to reach the other side.
SHE BECOMES ONE WITH THE HOUSE AS GRAVES ENTERS THE LIBRARY

H; For the last time we haven't got a ghost!
GRAVES LISTENS AT THE DOOR

R; They need Music. Music to set them free. Melodies that will break the chains of their confused and troubled minds.

H; My dear gypsy woman, the only one here with a confused and troubled mind is you. Now for the last, the very last Fffffffing time. We haven't got a ghost!
GRAVES MAKES A HUGE GHOST LIKE SOUND AND THEN EXITS OUT TO THE SHED, AS HAVERSHAM LOOKS INTO THE LIBRARY.

R; There! Did you hear that? Don't worry my little ones Roxanna is coming to save you!
SHE WALKS OFF UPSTAGE AND DOWN THE CORRIDOR LEFT SINGING 'KAMBA YA!'
LORD HAVERSHAM COMES BACK INTO HALLWAY BUT HEARS
LADY HAVERSHAM COMING FROM THE WEST WING.

E; (OFF) Henry?
HAVERSHAM HIDES IN THE LIBRARY

E; Henry?
LADY HAVERSHAM ENTERS THE LIBRARY.
AS CYNTHIA COMES DOWN THE STAIRS CARRYING ALANA AND SUSAN ENTERS
THE LIVING ROOM FROM THE GARDEN.

S; I've got my charger!
E; What the hell is going on!?

C; Quickly!
H; Hello dear!
TERENCE ENTERS FROM CORRIDOR STAGE LEFT

H; Terence!
T; Don't kick me!
S; I can't find a bloody socket!
E; Henry?!

H; In here, both of you! A family meeting!
THEY ENTER THE LIVING ROOM. LIGHTS COME BACK ON

C/S Father!

CYNTHIA DROPS ALANA WHO COLAPSES ON THE FLOOR BEHIND THE SOFA. SHE THROWS THE SHEET OVER HER TO COVER HER, AS GRAVES (FROM THE SHED AND THEN INTO THE LIBRARY) MEETS KITTY IN THE CORRIDOR (FROM STAGE RIGHT) AND MRS PETTIGREW (FROM STAGE LEFT)

G; Quickly! In the Library!
THEY ENTER THE LIBRARY BY THE HALLWAY DOOR

H/G; Listen to me!

MRS P I'm not being a bloody ghost anymore.

G; You don't have to.

K; Terence keeps running away.

T; Please don't kick me again!

H; Quiet! I'm thinking!

THE FAMILY IS STILL WHILST LORD HAVERSHAM PACES AND THINKS

MRS P If I have to be a ghost I refuse to be the cook as well!

G; We don't need you to be the ghost. Jo, is the ghost. We don't need two ghosts. Kitty? These are desperate times, the only way we can be assured of getting our hands on Haversham's fortune is for you to catch Terence and have his baby!

MRS P Mr Graves!

G; You having his child is the only route left open to us. Mrs Pettigrew? It's up to you and me to help?

MRS P What? How can I help, I'm a cook not a pimp.

K; Just catch him, throw him in a room with me and let nature do the rest!

G; Let's go!

GRAVES TO THE GARDEN. KITTY TO THE WEST WING. MRS PETTIGREW TO THE EAST WING. JO POPS HER HEAD UP AND THEN HIDES AGAIN!

H; We need to find Myra!

E; What do you mean find her?

H; I mean find her, because I've lost her!

E; How....?

H; How?! How?! All the time stupid bloody questions! Why don't you just do as you're told? The bloodhounds are here!

T; I never heard any dogs.

H; Reporters! Newspaper reporters! Dig-up-the-shit-and-bury-us-with-it newspaper reporters!

ALL What?!

H; Ten thousand reporters from the Daily herald have arrived and are refusing to leave the house until they have seen this damned ghost that we haven't got!

T; I didn't know we had a ghost!

C; We haven't!

S; There is no ghost!

E; But if Myra thinks we have she won't tell Hank to buy the house!

T; Is that all?

TERENCE MOVES TOWARDS THE DOOR

H; Where are you going?

T; I'll just tell Myra that we haven't got a ghost

H; You what?!

T; She seems like a nice....

H; Wait! Don't move!

HENRY EXITS UP THE STAIRS

T; I really can't see what the problem is.....

E; What have you done to upset your father, Terence.

T; I haven't done anything.

C/S; Really?!

T; I just let in a nice lady who said she had been sent to help us...

ALL You what?

T; Look, I'll show you....

HE GOES TO OPEN THE DOOR AS HENRY RE ENTERS FROM UPSTAIRS CARRYING A SHOTGUN.

H; Right!

ALL Father!?

H; Now, what did you say you were going to do?

T; I was going to tell Myra....

H; That's what I thought you said. So you listen to me. You so much as wink at Myra, I'll stick this gun up your snotty little nose and blow your scrambled and redundant brains out!

E; Henry!

H; Do you understand?

E; Please put the gun down, Henry?

H; Find Myra, and find her quickly.....

TERENCE STARTS TO GO

...Not you! The rest of you find her, for if she doesn't buy the house, we are penniless. Do you hear me, Penniless! P.E.N.N.I. less!

SLIGHT PAUSE

Go!!!!

LADY HAVERSHAM TO THE GARDEN. CYNTHIA AND SUSAN TO THE WEST WING

And you....(To Terence) I want you to find a hole somewhere and creep into it until all of this is over.

T; But....

H; If I so much as hear you whisper ghost to anyone, or stand within twenty centimetres of Kitty, Myra or anyone else who has a pulse, I'll ram this barrel so far up your arse, that I'll be able to shoot your teeth out from the inside of your throat! Got it!?

T; Got it!

H; Go!

T; I'm going, I'm going! I'm going!

AS TERENCE EXITS THROUGH HALLWAY DOOR,

MYRA, LARA-MAY AND DAISY-LOU ENTER FROM THE EAST WING

MY; Lord Haversham!

H; Myra!

HE HIDES THE GUN BEHIND HIM. AS TERENCE RUNS PAST THEM

T; Father, what if someone's knocks at the door again.....

HENRY GIVES HIM A WARNING LOOK. TERENCE EXITS TO THE EAST WING

I'm going!!

MY; Is that idiot anything to do with you?

H; No, I've never seen that idiot before in my life!

MY; Lord Haversham-Havership, this house doesn't have a ghost.

H; No, of course it doesn't. I know that.

DL; This house doesn't have *a* ghost, it has two!

H; Two?!!

LM; That's the dang truth! And we saw both of them!

ENTER ROXANNA,

R; Ah, yes....I can definitely sense ghosts in here.

MY; You can?

H; You bloody well can't!

DL; We've seen them.

LM; We was frit something terrible!
DL; Wild and spooky they were.
LM; Scared us all to death!
H; Look, for the last time, who the *hell* are you?
R; I am Roxanna, the Mystic.
ALL; A mystic!?
H; How dare you be a mystic in my house? Get out you meddling nutter!
R; They just need music to send them on their way.
H; HE MOVES TOWARDS THE LIVING ROOM If you don't go, I shall phone the police.
HE GOES TO PICK UP THE PHONE BUT IT HAS BEEN TAKEN BY THE OLDIES!
H; Where the hell's the bloody phone?
THEY MOVE INTO THE LIVING ROOM.
R; Powerful music, is that all you need? Speak to me, speak to me!
H; I was, you stupid bloody woman! So go on... out!
LORD HAVERSHAM EXITS AND GOES TO THE FRONT DOOR AND OPENS IT
THINKING THAT SHE IS WITH HIM
LM; Are you really in touch with the other side?
DL; Can you speak with the dead?
H; Get out of my house and never return!
HE POINTS OUT OF THE DOOR DRAMATICALLY. ROXANNA STARTS TO MOVE
OUT OF THE LIVING ROOM VIA THE HALLWAY DOOR, FOLLOWING A SENSE.
That's it off you go!
ROXANNA GOES TOWARDS FRONT DOOR BUT, UNSEEN BY LORD HAVERSHAM
TURNS DOWN THE CORRIDOR STAGE RIGHT.
H; And never come back!
AS ALANA STAGGERS TO HER FEET WITH THE SHEET ON HER HEAD, AND THE
AMERICANS SLOWLY TURN TO SEE HER. THEY SCREAM AND EXIT OUT OF THE
DOOR TO THE HALLWAY AND EXIT THROUGH FRONT DOOR, WHICH LORD
HAVERSHAM THEN SHUTS AFTER THEM THINKING IT'S ROXANNA AND EXITS
TO THE EAST WING.
ROXANNA RE-ENTERS LIVING ROOM AND PUTS ON MUSIC.
R; Is music what you require my friends?
THE LIGHTS GO OUT
Yes, a sign! Then let your path to everlasting sleep be wrapped in the song of life! I give you
music, my friends! Music to quell the spirits of the afterlife!!!
ALANA STANDS UP AS SHE PUTS **THE MUSIC ON**.
ROXANNA THROWS BACK HER ARMS AND KNOCKS ALANA OUT AGAIN.
RUN AROUND
AT THE END OF THE MUSIC, ALL THE SET HAS BEEN STOLEN BY THE OLDIES,
AND THE HAVERSHAMS HAVE THROWN THE REST OF THE CAST OUT OF THE
FRONT DOOR. THE FAMILY NOTICE THAT EVERYTHING HAS GONE. THEY LOOK
IN ALL THE ROOMS AND THEN RUN TO THE FRONT DOOR AND SHOUT OFF.
HAVERSHAM GOES UPSTAIRS
ALL Thieves! Come back! You'll never get away with this! Etc, etc.
HE RETURNS WITH HAT, COAT AND SUITCASE
T; Father, where are you going?
E; Henry, what are you doing?
C/S Father?!
E; Terence! This is all your fault!
T; No, it's not!
E; Henry if you want to kill Terence, I really don't mind!

T; Mummy!
H; I'm doing what I should have done years ago.
ALL What's that?
H; Goodbye.
ALL Goodbye?
H; Yes, I'm not a stupid man, and I realise I've lost. I'm ruined financially and close to a nervous bloody breakdown. So, goodbye!
E; Henry? You can't just walk out and leave us, what about the house?
H; Bugger the bloody house!
ALL Father!
H; Don't you understand, it's finished? We're already bankrupt and now that Graves has waltzed off with all the furniture and every item of value, we haven't got a penny for a piss!
ALL Father!
THEY ARE ALL IN TEARS. HE TAKES THE KEYS TO THE HOUSE OUT OF HIS POCKET AND THROWS THEM ON TO THE FLOOR
H; Here! Take the bloody keys and good luck! I'll even sign the house over to you, look?!
HE WRITES ON A PIECE OF PAPER
"Whosoever is stupid enough to want this house, is welcome to it! This is to certify that the holder of the keys is the lawful owner!" There, take it!
HE THROWS THE PIECE OF PAPER ON THE FLOOR
And goodbye!
HE EXITS OUT OF THE DOOR FOLLOWED BY THE FAMILY BEGGING HIM TO STAY. SLIGHT PAUSE, THEN THE HEADS OF THE OLDIES APPEAR AROUND THE EDGE OF THE SET. MARCUS WALKS FORWARD AND PICKS UP THE KEYS & PAPER
ALL 'Be it ever so humble, there's no place like home.'
THEY SMILE AT AUDIENCE, MUSIC FADES IN AND LIGHTS FADE OUT.

THE END

.....
End Positions before Run Around:

West Wing – Kitty, Cynthia, Susan
East Wing – Mrs P, Terence
Front Door – Myra, Lara-May, Daisy-Lou
Living Room – Roxanna, Alana

Library – Jo
Garden – Graves, Simone, Edith
Shed – Celia, Marcia, Tilly
Hallway - Haversham