

KID'S CLUB HALLOWEEN 2010

SCRIPT BY LISA DIVALL, RICHIE BLACK & JOSH MAWER

CHARACTERS:

CAITLIN: 12 years old. A school girl with a dark secret. And isn't the stains on her undies.

ESMERELDA: A mysterious old woman with a perverse habit ... nothing kinky, mind. Or is it? No one knows for sure. But the townsfolk think she's a witch (and communist)!

RAVEN: 13 years old. Ostensibly a Goth, although she resents that appellation. She's sad for a reason – a high-Onion diet. She's the wisest of the "Ghostbusters" and savvy to the truth behind Caitlin.

WOLFGANG (WOLFY): 14 years old. A pubescent teenager whose raging hormones are turning him into a werewolf.

KEVIN: Pompous nerd with a heart of gold.

GHOUL (who also plays role of Narrator): A trick-or-treater lost in Esmerelda's house.

TOOF-FAIRY: A strange sugar-pushing dealer who has a fancy for the Lisa-dance.



SCENE 1

Halloween night. Interior of an old house. A mysterious old building on the hill, owned by an old woman – Esmerelda.

Overture finishes

All WHITE

Fade to BLACK as overture finishes

External door stage left, internal door stage right. Dining table centre-stage. Random atmospheric detritus scattered about. Including a large box marked “BEWARE”.

A storm is brewing with the potency of a short black. There is a crash of thunder. Suddenly all the lights go out. A spooky, disembodied voice starts laughing in the dark.

Storm/thunder

Flashing WHITE +fog!

BLACKOUT when lightning stops

NARRATOR: *(on mike)* Ladies and gentlemen Boys and Girls Ghouls and Goblins! Members of the NSW Labor Party! Hellooooooo! Welcome to the Kid’s Club.

(Two plants from the audience stand up and start screaming. They run out of the theatre.)

NARRATOR: Fools! There will be no refunds!

(The announcer appears, turning a flash-light on under his chin.)

NARRATOR: Helloooooaaaagh! You frightened me! Never seen such terrifying children – with your beastly little eyes and horrible parents.

Are you sitting uncomfortably? Good, well let us begin with this evening’s tale. Once upon a gruesome time, ‘twas the night before Christmas and Jolly Saint Nick was getting his chocolate eggs ready ... hang on a minute, that’s *not quite right*. I’ve forgotten what time of year it is ... can anyone tell me?

(The little darlings start yelling.)

WHITE up 25%

NARRATOR: Easter?!!!!

(“Halloween”!)

NARRATOR: Of course! Halloween! That’s right, the children were Trick Or Treating. Hands up who knows what Trick or Treating is?

(Audience responds.)

NARRATOR: Good, you evil little ... anyway, in this town, every little boy or girl or amphibian who went trick or treatin’ promised their parents to avoid Number 13. **Number 13** was an old McMansion which sat up on a hill and looked down upon the town with its evil window panes of doom. Now, local legend had it, that this old cottage

Low organ chords

GREEN (as organ music starts)

was home to a gypsy witch called Esmerelda who cast evil spells and wore no undies in public. Sitting in wait for those reckless enough to knock on her door, asking for sweets. This is number 13 and this is Halloween night . . .

(A **knock** at the door)

Stop organ chords

NARRATOR: ... And hark! Somebody comes a knocking. A little girl greedy enough for chockies and lollies to Trick or Treat at the forbidden house! Ha ha ha ha ... now I exit evilly. (*Exits just as....*)

Fog

RED

SCENE 2: Caitlan is brat-napped

CAITLIN: Trick or Treat! Hello! Trick or Treat!

(*An old woman, Esmerelda, half hidden by a shawl, emerges.*)

ESMERELDA: Little children for my dinner!

CAITLIN: Trick or treat! Answer the door right or I'll throw eggs at yer windows!

ESMERELDA: Coming dears!

CAITLIN: Trick or treat!

ESMERELDA: What was that?!

(*She opens the door*)

CAITLIN: (*yelling*) Trick or treat!!!

ESMERELDA: Pardon?

CAITLIN: Trick or treat!!

ESMERELDA: Look at all these sweet little children.

CAITLIN: It's just me.

ESMERELDA: Oh dear – my eyes aren't what they used to be.

CAITLIN: Oh.

ESMERELDA: Yes – they used to be my ears! Botched faced lift you see!

CAITLIN: I don't care! Trick or treat!

ESMERELDA: Oh you're such a sweet little thing! But you're all alone! Don't you have any friends?

CAITLIN: Poo – I've got loads of friends.

ESMERELDA: They don't like you very much though, do they?

CAITLIN: No - don't be stupid.

ESMERELDA: Think you're a bit smelly and horrible?

CAITLIN: No - they're too chicken – they all say you're a witch. They went ahead next door. I'm gonna catch 'em up once I've got my chockies and sweets and things off you.

ESMERELDA: Chockies and sweets?

CAITLIN: Yes, old woman, it's Halloween! I'm not afraid of you. Trick or treat! Whaddya got for me?!!

ESMERELDA: What do you want?

CAITLIN: Sweets, chockies, biscuits! Ya know the drill.

ESMERELDA: Don't like sweets, meself. Caitlin. (*Imposing chords.*)

Short imposing chords

CAITLIN: How do you know my name?

ESMERELDA: It's written on your lapel.

CAITLIN: Oh yeah.

ESMERELDA: Do you like brussell sprouts?

CAITLIN: Ew, I'd rather eat cold snot.

ESMERELDA: Oh dear – what about cabbage?

CAITLIN: Gross.

ESMERELDA: Curry?

CAITLIN: *Curry?!*

ESMERELD: Yeah – Chicken Tika Masala.

CAITLIN: I want sweets!!! (*bawling*) Go get me some sweets!!!! I need them ... (*suddenly growly voice a la Bronwyn Bishop*) ... before midnight.

(*Sudden thunder.*)

SFX: thunder

Lightning (Flashing white)

ESMERELDA: Oh dear. Well, good news, I do have some treats for you – just through here. Wipe your feet, dear.

CAITLIN: *(as if hypnotized)* Treats...

ESMERELDA: Yes dear. Right this way. *(She starts to hobble across the stage)* So they say I'm a witch do they?

CAITLIN: *(normal voice)* Actually, they say you have children for dinner!

ESMERELDA: Well, the truth is ...

(Esmerelda ushers Caitlin into the kitchen ... then shuts the door and locks it!)

ESMERELDA: I have children for breakfast, lunch and dinner! Ha ha... Fell into my trap ... one more for the pot! I wonder who else will come trick or treating tonight! I'll just put the oven on! ... I'll let the announcer explain the scenario while I'll exit cackling evilly! *(She exits cackling.)*

Start organ chords

RED (with organ)

(the ANNOUNCER returns)

SCENE 3: Intro our heroes

State change

ANNOUNCER: Well, poor little Caitlin was trapped in the house of the evil witch. I wonder what's going to happen. Well, she was eaten. The end. And that's the end of the story. Please make your way to the exits and the foyer where you will find reasonably priced Kid's Club merchandise and ...

Stop organ chords

WHITE (as organ stops)

(Enter RAVEN.)

RAVEN: Dude, hang on, hang on...

ANNOUNCER: What's the matter?

RAVEN: That's not the end of the story!

ANNOUNCER: What?

RAVEN: I'm going to rescue her!

ANNOUNCER: You're not in my script.

RAVEN: The name's Raven. And these are my pals – Kevin and Wolfy. *(KEVIN and WOLF entree.)*

KEVIN: *(bowing)* How do you do.

WOLFY: How ya' goin' buddy. *(He shakes hands with ANNOUNCER.)*

ANNOUNCER: Who are you?

WOLFY: Supporting cast, squire.

ANNOUNCER: Wait a minute, you're going to rescue Caitlin with these weirdo's?

RAVEN: We're trick or treating

KEVIN: I am an explorer!

WOLFY: Yeh, I'm a sailor

ANNOUNCER: oh! Right. *(To Caitlan)* and you're a vampire?!

RAVEN: I'm not in costume

ANNOUNCER: Right, that's it. I'm off.

KEVIN: You can't abandon the show. You're providing the links.

ANNOUNCER: No, I'm leaving. This plot twist is ridiculous. Three friends break into a powerful sorceress's house pledging to rescue a fair damsel? Three friends including two morons in bad costumes. See you later.

WOLFY: You can't go, we need your help to teach the kids a song to help us later.

SONG: Ghosts and Goblins (to the tune of Frere Jacques)

*Ghosts and goblins,
Ghosts and goblins
Witches too,
Witches too,
All out trick-or-treating,
All out trick-or-treating,
Can't scare you!
Can't scare you!*

SONG

BLUE/GREEN/
MAGENTA when
music starts

KEVIN: Where are you going?

ANNOUNCER: The pub. *(leaving)* I need a wee-wee anyway. *(Exuent).*

FLASHING WHITE
on "Boo!"

SCENE 4: Before midnight we must

RAVEN: Forget about him. We're going to rescue Caitlin. I chose you guys for a purpose. Wolfy – you're the muscles. Kevin – you're the brains.

Start creeping
Music (Harp)

All WHITE
Fade to RED as
heroes creep

WOLFY: I thought I was the brain.

KEVIN: I thought I was the lungs.

RAVEN: You're an asthmatic.

KEVIN: I thought I was miscast.

WOLFY: We're confused.

RAVEN: It don't matter. Together we're going to find Caitlin. Tonight, gentlemen ... we're the ghostbusters.

Stop creeping
Music on screen

(SOMETHING screams)

Renee screams
O/S

WOLFY: You hear that?

RAVEN: Totally!

WOLFY: A chick screamin'. Could be Caitlin?

(They listen for another scream.)

KEVIN: I say, why don't we skedaddle. We're trespassing.

WOLFY: We're gonna find Caitlin!

SFX: clock chime

(Clock chimes 11 o'clock)

RAVEN: Eleven o'clock! We gotta find her before midnight.

KEVIN: Why midnight?

RAVEN: Trust me – we've gotta find her before midnight.

KEVIN: Why do I get the feeling you're not telling us everything?

WOLFY: Yeah, you're acting weird!

KEVIN: What's new?

RAVEN: Just know this – we've got to get her out of here by midnight. Or we're monster mash.

SFX: thunder

(Thunder.)

lightning

KEVIN: A storm brewing. Bit of a cliché, really. I should tell the writer.

WOLFY: Do you think the stories are true? You think this place is possessed by a witch?

KEVIN: Ridiculous, old chap.

WOLFY: You sure, Kev'?

KEVIN: No.

(Suddenly, a mysterious ghoul flitters out of the shadows. It begins to linger behind Kevin.)

FOG

SFX: thunder

RAVEN: Stay alert. Tonight, gentlemen ... we're the ghostbusters.

SCENE 5: A ghost revealed

State change:

RAVEN: There's *something* in this house.

KEVIN: Please don't be melodramatic. I get quite gaseous when I'm nervous.

WOLFY: You feel that?

KEVIN: What?

WOLFY: It suddenly got cold in here.

RAVEN: Cold?

KEVIN: I can't feel anything. Apart from the damp. What a vile place. The sooner I'm at home with my hot water bottle the better-

WOLFY: Quiet! *(He sniffs the air, like a dog.)*

RAVEN: Wolfy – what are you doing?

WOLFY: I don't know ... lately my sense of smell has been ... stronger. It's really weird. *(He scratches himself, in a rather canine fashion – if thoughtfully - behind the ear.)* Ever since I got bitten by that wolf ...

KEVIN: Oh please, you're always going on about that wolf.

RAVEN: I'm sure it's just a phase you're going through.

WOLFY: I don't know what's happenin' to me. But something's happening *here* ...

(The ghoul is following Kevin, who is oblivious, but holding his stomach.)

KEVIN: Oh dear.

WOLFY: What?

KEVIN: You've freaked me out – and you know what that does to my digestion

WOLFY: Hold it in!

KEVIN: Don't shout at me or my stomach will ...

WOLFY: *(holding his nose)* My sense of smell! No!

KEVIN: *(breathing in, deep concentration)* Focus!!!

(The ghoul suddenly manifests itself.)

GHOUL: Aaaaaaagh!!!

KEVIN: AAaaaaaagh!

WOLFY: Who are you, demon?!!

GHOUL: A warning! Beware the Witch! Beware!

(Suddenly, Kevin farts loudly. The ghoul cops the full force in the face. The ghoul freaks out and exits.)

SFX: fart

Aaaaaaagh! Satan's stench!

KEVIN: Pardon me!

WOLFY: What was that?

KEVIN: A ghost!

WOLFY: What drove it away?

KEVIN: I have no idea, Wolfy. My ears are blocked. My allergies are playing up in this dusty old house.

WOLFY: You farted.

KEVIN: No I didn't.

WOLFY: You did!

KEVIN: How DARE you - I would know if my own bott-bott vented.

WOLFY: You did!

KEVIN: Oh no I didn't.

WOLFY: Oh yes you did!

(Audience participation ... until loud farting noise.)

KEVIN: Now *that* was me farting! Okay, I'm trying to hold them in!

RAVEN: Quiet you guys! Let's focus. We gotta find Caitlin. She's in trouble. We've gotta be tough – we gotta be strong! Remember – we're the Ghostbusters!

(SONG: Ghostbuster starts again...)

RAVEN: Stop, stop! We don't have time for a song! Caitlin's in trouble!

Let's go look for Caitlin over there and get a storyteller to tell us a story.

(Storyteller: 10 minutes)

SCENE 6: Enter the fang

KEVIN: But where is she?

(Suddenly, the Box starts rattling!)

TOOTH FAIRY: Help me!! Heeeelp meeee!

WOLFY: What was that? *(Sniffs the air)* I smell trouble!!

KEVIN: Sorry about that.

TOOTH FAIRY: *(rattling)* Heeeeeelp!

RAVEN: Someone calling for help!

(KEVIN and RAVEN are looking around, bewildered – but WOLFY stays still, sniffing the air in an exploratory fashion, backing into the box.)

KEVIN: Where's it coming from?

RAVEN: Maybe we're hearing things ...

(Box rattles. WOLFY jumps up in shock.)

SFX: fart

BAND starts to play

GREEN

Lisa rattles chains

Fade to RED as heroes creep in

Lisa rattles chains

TOOTH FAIRY: Help!!!!

WOLFY: The box! It's the box!

KEVIN: The box ...

(They approach warily ...)

KEVIN: It says ... "beware" ... Sounds like sound advice.

TOOTHY FAIRY: Let me out!

KEVIN: Don't touch it.

TOOTH FAIRY: Please ...

RAVEN: That's someone in trouble ...

TOOTHY FAIRY: Pleaseeeee! ...

KEVIN: Are you okay, dear? *(No response)*. Seems to have gone to sleep. *(To the others)* Right, let's find the chick with the pig-tails and make a bee-line for the exit.

RAVEN:, Kev', it could be Caitlin in there!

WOLFY: We gotta open the box, dude.

KEVIN: But it says, "beware"! That's a fairly specific thing to say.

RAVEN: Kevin-

KEVIN: Yes, my love...

RAVEN: Not, now, remember we're not doing the romance subplot...

KEVIN: *(quickly)* Oh right, right.

RAVEN: We've got to be brave and face the danger. Remember – if we rescue Caitlin, we'd be heroes!

WOLFY: Yeah ... well, maybe just for one day.

(Suddenly Bowie's "Heroes" comes out over the loud-speaker.)

KEVIN: Heroes! You're right! I could be a hero... I mean we could be heroes... My name in the newspaper. No more wedgies...

(Snaps out – as if a needle has been taken roughly off a turntable.)

Stand back! I am the man to open the box.

SFX: 'heroes'
song....

....track
'scratches' itself

RAVEN: Kev', are you sure because you're not exactly ...

KEVIN: What? Not a hero? I'll show you! *(He approaches the box.)*
Caitlin! Prepare yourself to be rescued. *(Rips the box open. Stands back heroically.)* You are free, child! Emerge! *(Nothing happens; he loses confidence.)* Hello ... hello ...?

RAVEN: Caitlin?

KEVIN: Uh ... hello...? *(He leans cautiously into the box. Suddenly, the TOOTH-FAIRY leaps out with a hideous scream and hugs him robustly, terrifying him.)*

TOOTH-FAIRY: I'm free! Free at last! *(Peers at his teeth)* Terrific set of teeth you have there – any wobbly ones? *(Wobbles one of his teeth - it's firm)*

KEVIN: mmmph-Help!

(She leaps out of the box. Kisses the floor.)

RAVEN: That's not Caitlin!

TOOTH-FAIRY: Caitlin?

WOLFY: Who are you!

TOOTH-FAIRY: Fang!

WOLFY: Fang?

TOOTH-FAIRY: What enormous ears you have dear boy!

WOLFY: Um, well ... *(uncertainly)* ... all the better to hear you with ...

TOOTH-FAIRY: And what enormous eyes you have!

WOLFY: All the better to ... see you with?

TOOTH-FAIRY: And what enormous feet you have!

WOLFY: All the better to ... uh, play a quick game of soccer with.

TOOTH-FAIRY: And most importantly ... what enormous teeth you have dear boy! *(She invades his personal space, egregiously.)* You don't floss do you?

WOLFY: No.

TOOTH-FAIRY: Well, don't start...

RAVEN: Why do you like teeth so much?

TOOTH-FAIRY: I collect them. *(They all hold their mouths.)* Oh, only lost ones... or ones that are beginning to come out...

(Wolfy howls in anguish)

TOOTH-FAIRY: oh! Well, I don't collect werewolf teeth!

WOLFY: I'm not a werewolf! Am I?

TOOTH-FAIRY: Take a look into the mirror, Snoopy. You're turning into one. I only collect children's teeth!

RAVEN: Oh! You're the tooth fairy!!

TOOTH-FAIRY: Well that's what humans call me. I prefer the term: "Tooth Recycling and Rehabilitation Official."

You have! Here, have some sweets – this will help it to come out! *(She pulls out a little satchel of sweets).* I have a toffees and chewie-fruits and hard-boiled lollies and all sorts of teeth-pulling treats!! *(She goes to the box and pulls out some pliers.)* I'll just get these ready! *(Turns to the audience).* Look at all those children. Stand up if you've got a wobbly tooth! How 'bout you!!!

TOOTH-FAIRY: Hang about, where's Esmerelda?

KEVIN: Who?

TOOTH-FAIRY: The old one.

RAVEN: The witch?!

TOOTH-FAIRY: That's the one.

KEVIN: The what?

RAVEN: The witch!

TOOTH-FAIRY: Yeah that's the fruit-loop. She put me in the box! I wanted their teeth – she wanted to have them for dinner! Now, give me your teeth! *(She starts running after Raven)* *(She has an idea.)* Wait a minute.

RAVEN: What?

TOOTH-FAIRY: You've got a wobbly tooth!

(Tooth-fairy catches Raven, yanks out a tooth and holds the treasure triumphantly)

BAND: a 'ding'
sound

RAVEN: Listen to me, Tooth Fairy!

TOOTH-FAIRY: What?

RAVEN: Just listen! How 'bout you stop pulling out our wobbly teeth and help us find Caitlin...?

TOOTH-FAIRY: Caitlin!

RAVEN: She eats sugar all day long.. her teeth will be perfect for you!

TOOTH-FAIRY: You're right, but we can't let the witch catch me or I'm back in that box again.

(Suddenly Esmerelda calls out from the kitchen.)

ESMERELDA (O/S): Well, look what time it is!

TOOTH-FAIRY: Esmerelda! That's my cue to hide! *(She does a quick "Lisa-dance", to a round of applause, then exits with the grace of Margot Fonteyn pirouetting to the lavatory after eating a dodgy curry.)*

SCENE 7: The ghoul loves the pub

KEVIN: She's done a runner!

RAVEN: We're on our own.

ESMERELDA (O/S): It's almost time for dinner! Why don't you stop eating those sweets and come and get ready!

(Suddenly the ghoul emerges again, sneaking up behind them.)

KEVIN: Gasp! Dinner time.

ESMERELDA (O/S): Yes, that's right, dinner time!

KEVIN: Confirmation. Let's scarper!

RAVEN: Stand your ground ...

KEVIN: No let's go!

RAVEN: Stay!

KEVIN: Go!

RAVEN: Should we stay or should we go!

WOLFY: If we go there could be trouble...

Fog

PURPLE

KEVIN: If we stay it could be doubled...

THE GHOUL: You must leave this house!

RAVEN: Why?

THE GHOUL: You will be cursed forever more!

RAVEN: We've got to find our friend Caitlin!

THE GHOUL: She is already lost.

RAVEN: Ignore him guys - we've got to be brave!

THE GHOUL: You are doomed ...doomed!

KEVIN: Alright, that's it, I'm off...

RAVEN: Kev', I need your help!

THE GHOUL: Did I mention that you are doomed? Dooooooooo...-

RAVEN: Oh shutup!

WOLFY: Who are you?

THE GHOUL: Uh, what do you mean, I'm a ghost!

WOLFY: A ghost!

THE GHOUL: Yeah, check out the costume Ooooooo!

WOLFY: Alright, I'm sick of this. I want to know who you *really* are!

(He lunges forward and rips off the Ghoul's hood ... revealing The Narrator!)

RAVEN: The narrator!

WOLFY: All this time!

THE NARRATOR: Yes, it was me... sorry ...

RAVEN: Why were you trying to scare us?

THE NARRATOR: I wanted to end the show early because I wanted to go to the pub ...

RAVEN: You could've just gone, we don't care.

WHITE

THE NARRATOR: I couldn't go knowing you were still in the house! Listen to me, you've got to get out of here. There's an evil witch about to come through that door any minute!

(Esmerelda starts cackling behind the door...)

RAVEN: Well, we're staying to fight!

KEVIN: I think I'm running low on courage.

THE NARRATOR: Well, why don't you bring on a magician now ...

WOLFY: Magician?

KEVIN: Some magic might be just the ticket.

RAVEN: But we could be too late to save Caitlin!

KEVIN: But don't you understand – Esmerelda will be taking a break too! She loves a magician.

RAVEN: You're right! Well after the break we're going to save Caitlin. Did you hear that boys and girls? We're going to watch a magician and have a short break and then we're going to rescue Caitlin in the second half!

WOLFY: 'Cos we're the Ghostbusters!

THE NARRATOR: Don't forget the reasonably priced Kid's Club merchandise!!!

(They all run off.)

MAGICIAN's set: approx 25mins

or

STORY – 'The Hobyahs' (10 minutes)

BAND:
ghostbusters
overture

Bring house
lights up

SoundFX Story ‘Queen with the cold, cold heart’

ACT 2

(Wolfy enters, sniffing around, and howls)

KEVIN: What are you doing, Wolfy? *(Puffs on ventilator)*. The witch will hear us in her kitchen! Then we will all be the main ingredient in witch pie, not just Caitlin.

WOLFY: *(teste poppin’)* I can’t help it! I think cause of the full moon and all...

KEVIN: What’s happening to you, old bean. You’ve got more hair on your face than a baboon’s bottom.

RAVEN: Quiet – look the dining table is set.

KEVIN: So it is, and it’s set for one.

RAVEN: She’s about to eat Caitlin!

KEVIN: She’s dish of the day!

(Wolfy howls.)

KEVIN: Quiet, Fido!

RAVEN: *(picking up things from the small bowls already on the table, grossed out)* Check out the entree ... looks like elephant’s snot!

WOLF: *(sniffing the air)* Ohhh, something smells good...

RAVEN: I feel sick.

ESMERELDA (o/s): *Bubble bubble toil and trouble, fire burn and cauldron bubble....*

RAVEN: It's the witch!

KEVIN: O.M.G., the evil witch is cooking Caitlin!

WOLFY: Let's save Caitlin! *(Howls)*

KEVIN: Down boy down. There’s a very nasty witch in there! We need to be smart about this. I’ve got a plan.

RAVEN: What is it?

KEVIN: We run away.

BAND: Plays
‘Monster Mash’
Coda

Bring house
lights down

GREEN as
heroes creep in

WITCH: *(O/S)* Food's ready!!! I'm just putting it on the table, dear!
Finally have that little girl for dinner.

RAVEN: Hide! Everyone quickly hide!

(Panic stations. Our heroes run about looking for somewhere to hide. The only place is the table, and they squeeze under as Esmerelda enters with a large pot of stew.)

BAND: panic
music? tba

WITCH: Mmmm, delish! Now for the garnish:

(She picks up from the table and adds them.)

WITCH: 'eye of newt, wing of bat, tail of a Mosman chihuahua'

(Kevin starts to wheeze loudly in panic)

KEVIN: *(stage whisper)* Oh no!

WOLF: What is it?

(Kevin farts loudly)

KEVIN: Sorry...

(The witch cocks her head, surprised and pleased.)

WITCH *(to audience)*: You can always tell when the witch's brew is ready - it bubbles and burps!

(Sniffs) Delish!

(The witch ladles some stew into the bowl.)

WITCH: Now to have that little girl for dinner! Oh, forgot the cracked pepper.

(She exits.)

(The friends squeeze Kevin's puffer inhaler into his mouth – Pahiiiiish!)

RAVEN: Cousin Caitlin's in the pot!

WOLFY: Oh no!

KEVIN: If she's having Caitlin for dinner, we need to get out of here or she'll have us for dessert!

RAVEN: Ssshhhhh!!

(Esmerelda the Witch returns humming and happy, and cracks pepper haphazardly.)

(Kevin sniffs, about to sneeze. Raven and Wolfy clap their hands over his mouth. He breathes easy. He does this twice more, and on the third, a huge sneeze –from Wolfy! -erupts and morphs into a howl, catapulting our heroes from under the table. Wolfy ends all fours still howling. He shudders and contorts as a strange transformation takes over. He tears off his shirt to reveal a sparkly jacket)

SONG: to the tune of That's Amore

SONG

**Blue/Green/
Magenta**

When the moon hits your eye
Like a big a-pizza pie,
I like howl'ing,
I get hungry for snacks
and get hair on my back
And I start howling

let's all howl
Arra arra ow
Arra arra ow
Because it's Hall'o wee'een

When the moon hits your eye
Like a big a-pizza pie,
I like howl'ing,
I get hungry for snacks
and get hair on my back
And I start howling

let's all howl
Arra arra ow
Arra arra ow
Because it's Hall'o wee'een

REPEAT

WITCH: Argh! A werewolf! A werewolf was under my table!

RAVEN *(emerging)*: He's not a werewolf. He's my friend Wolfgang!

WITCH: Great, more children to have for dinner!

WOLF: You horrible old witch!

WITCH: (*hurt*) No need for name calling.

WOLF: You eat kids!

WITCH: What do you mean?

RAVEN: You've cooked up my dear cousin Caitlin in your pot.

WITCH: Cooked up Caitlin????

RAVEN: Poor, poor cousin Caitlin.

WITCH: I'm sorry I just don't follow you-

RAVEN: *Yes*, I know she wasn't very nice.

KEVIN: She was horrible really...

WOLFY: Yer, total meaney...

RAVEN: Yes, yes okay, *maybe* she was a bit horrible and ugly and smelt and ate too many sweets - but that's *no* reason to cook her up and eat her for dinner...

WITCH: My dears – I haven't cooked her for dinner!

WOLFY: Whaddya mean?!!!

KEVIN: Fiend! Don't deny you just said you were having her for dinner.

WITCH: Exactly! I *am* having her for dinner...

KEVIN: Aha!

WITCH: And she's going to sit right here! She's my guest of honour!

Kevin & Wolfy: oh right, *having* her for dinner.. ah haha

RAVEN: Wait a minute.

WITCH: Just the thing for a growing girl. Not those nasty sweets!

RAVEN: Where is Caitlin now?

WITCH: She said she had something to do in the kitchen ...

RAVEN: Oh no!!

(*She yanks Kevins wrist to check his watch*)

RAVEN: It's nearly midnight!

KEVIN: Caitlin's safe. Isn't she?

WITCH: Certainly is – stuffing her face with lollies. Boosting her sugar levels before having my vegetarian ghoulish.

(A squeal of insane delight comes out from o/s)

KEVIN: What was that?

(There's the sound of a roar from the kitchen!)

WITCH: It sounds like a hideous monster.

RAVEN: QUICK! Lock the door to the kitchen!

(They all look to the witch...)

ESMERELDA: Huh?

RAVEN: Have you got a key?

ESMERELDA: Key? Oh yes ... *(Fumbles to get key...)*

EVERYONE: Hurry

(Raven locks the door.)

WOLFY: What's in there?

(Suddenly, from the door comes a solid, slow knocking.)

CAITLIN: LET ME OUT!

RAVEN: Oh no!

CAITLIN: LET ME OUT – I MUST FEED!

ESMERELDA: But the only person that could be ... is

KEVIN: What are you saying?

CAITLIN: I MUST FEED!

RAVEN: *(grimly)* She's saying that's Caitlin.

KEVIN: That monster!? *(Grabs her by the shoulders)* Tell me you're not serial.

RAVEN: I've never been more serious in my life. And trust me ... I'm an Emo.

Renee to knock

KEVIN: My god

RAVEN: Caitlin has eaten too many lollies! The sugar turns her into a demon child ...

KEVIN: So that monster is Caitlin on a sugar high?

RAVEN: Yes and if we don't fix her before midnight she stays that way forever!

WOLFY: Forever! *(He howls)*

KEVIN: Why didn't you tell us before?

RAVEN: I'm sworn to secrecy.

CAITLIN: I MUST FEED!

KEVIN: Well, the truth is out there...

(Caitlin roars again.)

WOLFY: How are we going to deal with her?

RAVEN: That's a problem.

WOLFY: *(as if he's got a great idea)* I've got it! ... We kill her!

RAVEN: No! We've got to change her back into a little girl.

WOLFY: But how-lilll?

RAVEN: I dunno, the transformation is almost complete. If only we'd been quicker!

KEVIN: Fret yee not. She's behind the door. Thank god for solid timber – nobody's going to get through that!

(Then Caitlin comes crashing through the door!)

CAITLIN: Fools! Human fools! You can't stop me now. I will devour all the sweets of the world!!!

RAVEN: Caitlin, Caitlin, please listen to me.

CAITLIN: Who are you?

RAVEN: Your cousin. Cousin Raven. Do you remember me?

CAITLIN: Cousin Raven?

PURPLE

RAVEN: Yes, we used to play together when we were kids. Remember, we used to steal cars together – ram-raid the lolly shop. Don't you remember those great times? When eating lollies was fun. Now you've eaten too many. You're on a sugar high, Caitlin. You're sick. Please, have a drink of water ...

CAITLIN: No I must feed! *(She roars.)*

WOLFY: I'll tackle her. *(Wolfy runs toward her – gets twatted across the face.)*

RAVEN: All the exits are blocked – there's no escape!

CAITLIN: I'll go through the audience!

(She runs screaming up the side of the theatre.)

KEVIN: Diabolical fiend – she's broken the fourth wall! That's truly evil.

WOLFY: What do we do?

RAVEN: Think, think. I'm sure there's an antidote!

ESMERELDA: why don't you try some of my goulash? It's good for your brain.

RAVEN: Did you say goulash?

ES: Yes why?

RAVEN: Antidote! To reverse the curse – we get her to eat the ghoulish!

KEVIN: She hates health food.

RAVEN: Well we'll tie her up and force it down her gob.

KEVIN: We need bait.

WOLFY: Sweets.

ES: She's eaten all mine...

KEVIN: The tooth-fairy – she had some!

RAVEN: How do we find her?

ES: It's a special whistle. Pitched at a level only dogs can hear. It goes like this. *(Blows wooosh – Wolfy howls.)*

KEVIN: Down boy, down!

(Enter Toothy)

TOOTH: Did somebody call? You!

ESMER: I see you got out of the box, tooth-ache!

TOOTH: I smell you're still cooking and it smells like monkey's undies, Grandma!

RAVEN: Oi, Toothy – lend us lollies!

TOOTH: Yes, yes – have all the lollies you want –

RAVEN: Thanks – they're for Caitlin.

TOOTH: Yes. She's a girl who likes her sweets.

KEVIN: *(producing two super soakers)* She won't like these, puppies. Two super soakers loaded up with ghoulash. All you have to do is point and fire. *(hands one to Raven)* Lock and load.

WOLFY: Green power.

KEVIN: Nifty, huh.]

(Caitlin roars from the back of the theatre – without emerging just yet)

RAVEN: Quick everyone, take cover!

WOLFY: What cover!

RAVEN: Look the ghost left his sheet behind. We can hide under that!

KEVIN: Excellent!

(They all get under the sheet – the Announcer comes back.)

ANNOUNCER: What are you doing with my sheet!

KEVIN: Ssshhh – we're hiding, go away!

ANNOUNCER: Let me in!

(They push him out.)

That's my sheet!

TOOTH: Ooooh, there's some good teeth under here!

KEVIN: Someone's biting my leg! I'm outta here.

(They all run out.)

RAVEN: Quick take cover! *(They run off)*

ANNOUNCER: I've got my sheet back! *(He picks it up.)* It needs dry-cleaning.

(Caitlin roars and starts walking down the side.)

CAITLIN: Does anyone have any sweets?!!!!

ANNOUNCER: Oh my ghoully goblins! The thing!

(Caitlin notices announcer)

CAITLIN: Do you have any sweets?

(RAVEN tosses a bag of sweets onto the stage.)

ANNOUNCER: What?!!

RAVEN: Hold it steady! When she comes on-stage we'll jump out and soak with ghoulash!

ANNOUNCER: Are you sure?

RAVEN: You know you always wanted to be in the action.....

ANNOUNCER: Well, ohhhmmkay.....

ANNOUNCER holds his hand out with the sweets.

ANNOUNCER *(sings)*: Ghosts and goblins, ghosts and goblins, witches too,

Caitlan comes onto the stage, sniffs his hand like a feral prowling animal-monster.

ANNOUNCER *(sings)*: witches too, all out trick or treating, all out trick or treating, can't scare you, can't scare you.

RAVEN: Now!

They jump out. RAVEN squirts CAITLIN. Urrrrrgghhhhh!

RAVEN: Quick, she needs a strong dose!

(ESMY, TOOTHY, WOLFY, KEVIN run on-stage and grab Caitlan's wrists. All six "goodies" pull the rope apart with CAITLIN in the middle. She roars...)

BAND: start to play *Frere Jacques* but get scared and fade off

Cycle-fade through colours

RAVEN: Hold her, everyone! I need to give her a spoonful of the gloop!

(CAITLIN roars really loudly...)

KEVIN: It's too loud and scary. *(He puts his fingers in his ears – and lets go of the rope.)*

(They all fail to hold her – are crunched together.)

Ooops!

CAITLIN: Now, with my sugar powers – you shall be my slaves!

WOLFY: Never!

CAITLIN: I have mind control!

WOLFY: How silly.

CAITLIN: Move your arm!

(Wolfy's arm sticks up.)

Cartwheel!

(Does Cartwheel!)

Now, hit yourself in the face!

(Hits himself in the face.)

And you three! Do the funky chicken. *(Funky chicken music plays as they do the birdy dance.)* And all you kids do the birdy dance too!!!
(The kids all birdy dance, like the pathetic fools they are.)

BAND or SFX: funky chicken

KEVIN: Caitlin!

CAITLIN: What??? RAAA

(On her RAA Everyone freezes– music cuts out.)

KEVIN: I've got something for you ... it's the most wonderful sweet of all time!

CAITLIN: Really?

KEVIN: Yeah – it's the most fantabulouslywondrous piece of sugary goodness that ever sent shock waves through a sugar fiend!

CAITLIN: Gimme!

KEVIN: I'll give you a spoonful. *(She takes a big shlorp of ghoulish. Something happens – she changes. Eeeeeek!)*

BAND:
discordant
chords?

Cycle-fade
through
colours
rapidly

CAITLIN: This. Isn't. Sweet. This is ... Uggggggh, good. For. Me. Eeeeeek! Urrrrrrrrgghhhhhhhhhhhhh! *(She's in a bundle on the floor.)*

KEVIN: Caitlin?

RAVEN: Caitlin? Are you okay?

TOOTHY: Quick, lemme grab her teeth!!!

(She yanks out a tooth)

BAND: ding

RED

CAITLIN: Like you better gimme a dollar for that! My dad says it should be five cause I'm so special and wonderful.

WOLFY: Are you the old Caitlin.

CAITLIN: I'm not old, I'm only twelve – you hairy heffalump!

RAVEN: It is the old Caitlin!

KEVIN: Alright! We all worked together!

(Toothy & Esmerelda hug, Wolfy & Raven hi-five, Kevin goes to shake Caitlan's hand and she socks him in the nose)

RAVEN: and we saved her before midnight.. Awesome, let's celebrate.

WOLFY: Let's have a Halloween party!

ESMERELDA: I'll bring the ghoulish.

TOOTHY: And I'll bring ice-cream for afters!

RAVEN: That's the way – everything in moderation.

ESMERELDA: Let's be friends again!

RAVEN: Everything's back to normal.

WOLFY: (sings) But what about me?

KEVIN: I think I like you better as a wolf.

WOLFY: It is kinda rad! It's given me a rock and roll attitude! Let's sing a Halloween song!

SONG: MONSTER MASH

SONG

**GREEN/BLUE/
YELLOW MIX**

*We were trick-or-treating, late one night
When my eyes beheld an eerie sight
For a monster from the kitchen began to fly
& cousin Caitlan, on a sugar-high*

*She did the mash
She did the monster mash
The monster mash
It was a Kids Club smash
She did the mash
It caught on in a flash
We did the mash
We did the monster mash*

*She did the mash
She did the monster mash
The monster mash
It was a Kids Club smash
She did the mash
It caught on in a flash
We did the mash
We did the monster mash*

*She did the mash
She did the monster mash
The monster mash
It was a Kids Club smash
She did the mash
It caught on in a flash
We did the mash
We did the monster mash*

END!

FLASH ALL!