

## THE PLAY

### SCENE 1

A STUDENT WALKS INTO THE THEATRE AT THE WRONG TIME AND IS EXPECTING TO FIND A TEACHER. THE THEATRE IS DARK BUT IS FILLED WITH EERIE PIANO MUSIC AND SINGING THAT SLOWLY FADES IN AND OUT.

THE THEATRE DOOR IS CREAKED OPEN BUT SUDDENLY SLAMS. THE SLAM IS ECHOED THROUGHOUT THE HALL. A SERIES OF HOLLOW FOOTSTEPS TAKE PLACE WHEN HE WALKS UP THE STAIR CASE.

SMITH: Miss Caroline, I'm hereeee... You said you wanted to see me after school.

LIGHTS TURN OFF LOUDLY.

SMITH: (shocked) What the hell. Damn it. I can't see a thing. Where the heck is my phone...there it is...

THE SOUND OF IPHONE BUTTONS.

SMITH: (footsteps) Weird. I guess I'll check in the dressing rooms.

FOOTSTEPS AND DOOR CREAKING FROM ENTERING THE ROOM.

SMITH: Ms Caroline?! Are you hereeeeeee?! (trembling voice)

LITTLE PEEVES: She's not hear (whisper sinisterly, airy)

SMITH: What the heck... Who's tha-I-what? WHO ARE YOU??

LITTLE PEEVES: (creepily) I am...Peevessss. Little. Peaves.

SMITH: (confused) Erm.. hi peeves. Do you know where Miss Caroline in?

LITTLE PEEVES: Yes, I do know where Ms Caroline is

SMITH: (getting more afraid and confused) (voice trembles) Erm where is your voice coming from?

LITTLE PEEVES: I don't know anymore. It was ages since I was in a body.

SMITH: (scared) Wha-What do-What do you mean... body?

LITTLE PEEVES: (sinisterly) like the one behind you. (high violin)

SMITH: Wha.... (turns around)

SMITH: (loud and in shock) What the heck, ms caroline? Get up!  
Can you hear me?

LITTLE PEEVES: She's dead.... (high and loud suspense music)

SMITH: (scared) ARGH WHAT THE F- NO NO. WHA- ARE YOU SERIOUS?  
NAH FAM I'M OUT. THERE IS NO WAY

SMITH RUNS AWAY. THERE ARE LOUD FOOTSTEPS, A CREEPY LAUGH AND  
A DOOR SLAMS.