

SPIRIT OF THE OUIJA

A short one act or a long skit

By Tim Pullen

Cast of Characters

Kristine Anderson: 15 Girl throwing the party. Dressed as a princess.

David Jefferies: 16 Alison's boyfriend. Dressed as "The Crow"

Alison Michaels: 16 Dave's Girlfriend. Dressed as Raggedy Anne

Layla Grentage: 15 The smart ass. Wearing a hello my name is badge: God.

(The key to Layla's humor is, she never laughs or smiles)

Christine Furgeson: 15 Alison's Best Friend. Her costume is the actor/director's preference.

Charlie Phillips: 15 He brings the pizza. Also dressed as "The Crow" but in a much lamer version than David's.

Maggie Grant: 18 The quite senior. No costume.

Candice Baker: 17 Head cheerleader. Dressed zombie cheerleader.

Cheri Putman: 16 the dumb cheerleader. Dressed as a playboy bunny.

Cheryl Brooks: 16 the giggling cheerleader. Dressed as a sexy Vampire.

Carrie Wakefell: 16 The dumberest cheerleader. Dressed as a witch.

Chad Parker: 16 Quarterback. Dates Candice. Dressed as zombie quarterback.

Mike Farmer: 16 Chad's crony. Dressed as a cowboy.

Mitch Donaldson: 18 Chad's other crony (he's failed a few times) Dressed as a gangster.

Todd Daniels: 17 Very interested in life after death. Costume: Actor/director preference.

Brad Crane: 17. Very analytical. Grandfather just died funeral Monday No Costume.

Author's note:

(The dialogue in small print is meant as suggestions of chatter. They are jokes taken out of the play because while we all know this how teenagers joke, their parents would not like being faced with it on stage. So it doesn't matter if those lines are read, and it may be preferable they are not heard clearly. I left them in on the off chance the actors would enjoy them.- Tim)

One Act One Scene

Saturday October 29th 1994

(Lights up on the basement of a town home. There are three entrances, a door to a staircase leading upstairs, a door leading to the restroom, and patio door with a closed curtain. The room is sparsely decorated with a couch, an armchair and a small table behind the couch. Somewhere to the side is an old air hockey or Ping-Pong table pushed out of the way. The lights go up dim, as the room is lit by candles. Dave lies on the floor, on his back, arms crossed, eyes closed while Layla, Alison, Kristine, and Christine sit around him on their knees each with two fingers from each hand under him.)

Girls: Light as a feather, stiff as a board, light as a feather, stiff as a board, light as a fea- (The doorbell rings from the top of the stairs. Kristine drops her pose, they all sigh with frustration.)

Layla, Christine, Alison: Kristine!

Kristine: Let me get the door. (She goes up to the stairs, switching on the light switch as she goes.)

Layla: It wasn't working anyway. He fell asleep.

Alison: Are you awake? Dave? Dave?

Layla: Just let him sleep.

Christine: Is he okay?

Alison: I don't know. Dave? Can you hear me? Dave?

Dave: Boo! (He jumps up grabbing Alison making all three girls scream and jump.)

Christine: Jeeze!

Layla: Guys are jerks.

Alison: Yeah, but he's a cute jerk. (Dave and Alison kiss)

Layla: Get a room. (Charles and Kristine come down the stairs, each of them carries three pizza boxes.)

Kristine: Look what Chucky brought us.

Chuck: Please, call me Chuck, call me Charlie, Charles, Chuckster, but don't call me Chucky. (It should be apparent Dave's costume is a much cooler version of Chuck's)

Dave: Nice costume.

Chuck: Thanks.

Dave: Why can't we call you Chucky? You got something against possessed dolls?

Chuck: I've got an aunt Dalai and three cousins that refuse to call me anything but Chucky- It sounds so stupid.

Alison: No, it's kind of cute.

Layla: You think everything's cute, don't ya?

Christine: What kind did you bring?

Dave: Everything has to be a little cuter when it's filtered through those beautiful eyes.

Kristine: Aww.

Layla: Don't make me puke, ya got pepperoni?

Chuck: Of course. (He opens a box) One pepperoni, one sausage, one taco, which has -

Alison: Anything without dead animal?

Layla: It's hard to keep the live animals on the pizza.

Alison: I'm a vegetarian.

Chuck: Sure- a veggie, and spinach and feta.

Dave: Ali wants the feta, she loves the feta. (He takes her a piece.)

Alison: Not as much as I love you. (They begin to neck on the couch.)

Kristine: Eww, I sit on that couch.

Chuck: Who are you?

Layla: Layla.

Chuck: No last name?

Layla: Just Layla. Kind of like Madonna.

Chuck: Are you a sophomore?

Layla: Yeah.

Chuck: You go to our school? I've never seen you before.

Layla: I'm in the AV club, they hide us out in the annals of the art department.

Chuck: Nice to meet you I'm-

Layla: I caught the name Chucky, but thanks.

Chuck: That's a very clever costume. You're supposed to be God right?

Layla: I'm not wearing a costume.

Kristine: You know Christine right?

Christine: Yeah, English.

Chuck: Two Kristine's at the same party.

Kristine: I'm with a K, she's with a C.

Dave: Cool, we have a Halloween party with two Christine's and a Chucky, now we need a Mike, a Freddy - anybody know a Carrie?

Alison: Stop, you know those scary movies creep me out.

Dave: I won't let them get my Ali-walli. (They cuddle, again.)

Kristine: I've got a special surprise for this party.

Layla: A crow bar to pry these two apart? Maybe a bucket of ice water?

Dave: Jell-O wrestling?

Kristine: No. I invited Maggie Grant.

Christine: The witch girl!?

Kristine: She's nice.

Alison: Isn't she a senior?

Christine: Yes.

Dave: She's got a car.

Christine: Her car is crap with wheels.

Layla: Unless your crap has wheels I wouldn't talk.

Dave: I'm supposed to get my dad's old Toyota in the spring.

Alison: Could you drive me to prom in it?

Dave: I think I could do that, if I pass the driving test.

Alison: You will.

Christine: Why'd you invite her?

Kristine: Why not? She's really nice. Her aunt has a Ouija board we can use for a séance. A real one.

Alison: That's gonna to creep me out.

Dave: I'll hold you tight.

Layla: Let's keep the lights on.

Chuck: You scared of the dark?

Layla: No, STDs. (Doorbell rings)

Kristine: That's her! Be right back. (She begins to exit.)

Dave: Hey Kristine, you got any drinks?

Kristine: Yeah. Layla could you help me bring down drinks? (exits)

Layla: Yeah. (follows)

Christine: Maybe I should go.

Alison: Don't leave, we'll stop with the PDA.

Dave: Come on, I like the PDA.

Christine: It's not the awkward hanging on each other that bothers me. It's that Grant girl, you know she has no parents. I heard she murdered them as a child, they spanked her or something and she blew them up with her mind then she had to go live with her aunt.

Dave: Really?

Chuck: I've never heard her speak, but she's kind of pretty.

Alison: She's just shy, don't be mean to her.

(Maggie enters from the stairs with a bottle of soda in hand. Backpack swung over her shoulder.)

Maggie: Actually, my mother died during childbirth and my father blamed me for her death so he never wanted to see me. That's why I live with my aunt, and yes she is a Wiccan, but she never taught me a lot about it, so I'm an agnostic witch. You really think I'm pretty?

Chuck: Do you have ESP?

Maggie: No, just ears. (Layla comes down with plastic cups and another bottle of soda) you were talking kinda loud.

Layla: Here's the cups and soda. (The doorbell rings.) Put 'em together yourself.

Chuck: Who else is coming? I think we're already over the small party limit.

Christine: This was supposed to be a small party?

Alison: What did you do? Did you invite somebody?

Christine: I may have.

Kristine: (Coming downstairs. Being followed by the cheerleaders and football players) Christine! Who all did you invite?

Christine: Just Candice.

Candice: It's okay if we all came right? I mean, this is like supposed to be like a party, right?

Kristine: Yeah, of course.

Mike/Mitch: Hey! Yo!

Chad: Davey! (With enthusiasm)

Dave: Chad. (With no enthusiasm.)

Chad: How'd you recognize me in my costume?

Dave: That's your football uniform, it has your name on it.

Chad: I'm a zombie quarterback, my face is all messed up.

Dave: Who could tell?

Chad: Ha, Ha- you're a funny man. Hey M&M, come meet my buddy Davey! We used to wrestle in seventh grade gym, I kicked his butt all the time, you go to our school?

Dave: Yeah, I started when you did.

Chad: I never see you around.

Dave: Just hang out in different circles.

Chad: Yeah, he was always into music, right?

Dave: Yeah, still my thing. I'm in a band now.

Mitch: Why'd they let that little guy wrestle against you?

Mike: Yeah, that don't seem fair.

Chad: We were in the same weight division, obviously I bulked up a bit. You been working out any Davey?

Dave: Not much.

Mitch: Who's the hot chick?

Dave: This is my girlfriend Alison, who are your boyfriends Chad?

Chad: What? I don't- oh—this, is my posse, Mike--- and Mitch---. I call 'em M&M.

Dave: Do they melt in your hand? Or just in your mouth?

Alison: Dave, stop it.

Mitch: What? What was that little man?

Chad: He's fine guys, he's just messin' with me. He's cool.

Cheri: There's no veggie tray? How can you have a party without a veggie tray?

Christine: There's pizza.

Cheri: I can't eat pizza and fit into this costume.

Layla: You can't chew gum and fit into that.

Chad: This is Mike's girl Cheri.

Carrie: I'm Carrie, I'm with Mitch.

Chad: Candice is my girl.

Candice: I'm not your girl, you're my man-

Cheri: This is Cheryl, she's not seeing anyone right now.

Cheryl: (Giggles and smacks Cheri playfully.)

Cheri: Girl, you gotta advertise.

Candice: You can't get customers if you don't flip the open sign.

Layla: (Aside to Chuck) I've got no doubt she's open. Wide open.

Candice: Together we are the C team!

Layla: Contraconception? Or Chlamydia?

Candice: No, silly, like our names Candice!

Cheryl: Cheryl! (giggles)

Carrie: Carrie!

Cheri: Cheri!

Alison: Isn't Sheri spelled with an S?

Cheri: My name is spelled with a C, my mom put it on my birth certificate like that.

Layla: Her mom must be blond too.

Candice: Who's the best darn cheerleaders?

Cheerleaders in unison: We are, and very! The other teams ours will bury! All our players we will marry!

Layla: (In sarcastic cheer mode) Can you tell their legs are hairy?

Carrie: Are not!

Cheryl: We just got waxed this afternoon. My mom runs a salon. (Giggle) I bet she could do something with you Lola.

Layla: I could do something- (Christine shoves a slice of pizza in Layla's face to shut her up)

Dave: Okay we have our Mike and our Carrie- we now have a Halloween party.

Chad: What?

Dave: Collecting names from horror movies.

Chad: Cool, like Gremlins, that was scary.

Kristine: Maggie was going to lead us in- (Doorbell) excuse me. I owe you Christine.

Cheri: Do you like my costume? You haven't said anything about it.

Mike: Yeah I like it, but it ain't Easter it's Halloween.

Cheri: I'm a playboy bunny.

Mike: You don't look like a boy.

Layla: Ya ever get the feeling dumb is contagious? (Todd and Brad enter from the stairs, Brad is carrying a veggie tray. The others continue random conversation quietly. Like Cheri explaining what a playboy bunny is to Mike. i.e.:

Cheri: It's not a boy bunny

Mike: Then why is it playing like a boy?

Cheri: It's a magazine.

Mike: Oh, I don't like reading.

Cheryl: Who's that?

Carrie: That's Brad, he's some geek from my English class.

Cheryl: He's kinda cute (Giggle)

Carrie: He's really good with the English stuff, so tell 'em he looks well tonight.

Todd: I'm sorry, I thought it was open invitation. He needed to get out of the house, he's been moping all week.

Brad: I don't have to stay really, you can keep the vegetables.

Kristine: No, please stay. I didn't mean anything by that, I just didn't expect so many people to show.

Brad: I really don't feel like being here anyway. Where can I put this?

Kristine: Over there by the pizza please.

Layla: I'll get that for you. (She takes the veggie tray from Brad and puts it by the pizza.)

Brad: Thanks.

(Kristine pulls Layla over to the corner and speaks to her privately, Christine follows. Todd quietly convinces Brad he should stay- the mindless chatter continues in the background i.e.:

Brad: I really don't feel like being here anyway.

Todd: Come on man, you can't mope around forever.

Cheryl: I don't have a boyfriend . (giggle)

Mitch: Who do ya think invented pizza?

Mike: Don't know , some Italian guy.

Chad: Dude, American pizza is different than anything they have in Italy.

Alison: I want to try light as a feather again. We almost had you up.

Dave: You can watch me rise. If you want me stiff as a board you're putting your fingers in the wrong place.

Alison: Stop!

Chuck: Do you know Layla very well?- Does she have a boyfriend?)

Kristine: You invited Todd?

Layla: Yeah, It's not like I invited the entire football team.

Christine: I didn't invite the team-

Kristine: You told Candice, I'm surprised the whole school isn't here. But you invited Todd. How did you know?

Layla: About the party? You told me.

Kristine: No, that I like Todd.

Layla: You like Todd?

Kristine: He's so hot.

Christine: Really?

Kristine: Don't you say dare a word.

Layla: You need your eyes checked, I invited Todd 'cause I like Brad.

Christine: Really?

Layla: Shut-up Christine.

Christine: He's such a know-it-all.

Kristine: Then why'd you invite Todd?

Layla: I talk to Todd, he's my neighbor. He never goes anywhere without Brad. They've been best friends since fourth grade or something.

Christine: Maybe they're gay.

Layla/Kristine: Shut-up Christine.

(Maggie works her way across the room to Kristine, Christine, and Layla.)

Maggie: Thanks for inviting me, but I don't think-

Kristine: Please, don't go- I want to do the séance.

Maggie: I don't think that's really what they have in mind.

Kristine: Give me just a minute. Hey everyone! Guys! Can I have your attention?!(the convsations continue)

Layla: Yo! Shut up people! (Everyone looks at her and falls silent.)

Kristine: Thank you Layla. I was hoping for Halloween, we could have a little séance, Maggie has been-

Cheri: The witch girl.

Cheryl: Witch (giggles)

Candice: Shut-up, she'll like voodoo curse you or something.

Chad: Come on guys. She's just quite, be nice.

Maggie: Too late. She's already cursed.

Cheri: Cursed how? I'm like perfect.

Layla: Perfectly stupid. I'd like to see this séance, I've never seen one.

Maggie: Anyone else interested?

Todd: I've always wanted to do a séance.

Kristine: Really? Me too.

Chuck: I'm in.

Chad: I'd like to see it.

Candice: It's a little-like-scary- don't you think?

Dave: That's what Halloween is for. Right?

Alison: I'll do it, but sit by me.

Dave: You know it.

Christine: Fine.

Maggie: What should we start with? The Ouija or the tarot cards?

Candice: Check the cards first, to see like if there's any- like- danger in our future, if we play with the Ouija board.

Carrie: Yeah, my mom says those things are like tools of the devil.

Layla: You're a tool of the devil.

Maggie: Then I'll need quite, and concentration for a few moments. Do you have a table we can use?

Kristine: Sure, right over here. (She pulls the air hockey or ping pong table out in front of the chair as Maggie sits, and pulls out the tarot cards.)

Mitch: You got anymore pizza?

Chuck: I brought six pizzas.

Mike: Nah, man that's nothing.

Chuck: How'd you eat it all? You've been here three minutes.

Kristine: I think there's stuff for sandwiches in the kitchen.

Mitch: Can we get some?

Kristine: Sure, just give us some quiet.

Mike: You comin' Chad?

Chad: Naw, I wanna see this. Just remember this time guys, the bread goes on the outside.

Cheri: I'll like- um-go up and help them. (Cheri, Mike, and Mitch exit upstairs.)

Maggie: (Pulling out a card.) Now I've only watched my aunt do this, so I don't know if I can or not. Cup of pentacles, in the past, (she reads a notebook) there's been a recent victory against a man with a horse?

(Chuck and Christine begin munching on carrots.)

Chad: You bet ya! We creamed Crestview High Cavaliers last night 42 to 7.

Candice: Let's go Rams hear our call- oh, - like-we can't cheer without Cheri.

Layla: Aww, that's too bad.

Candice: You're just sad cause nobody likes the AV girls, except your VDR.

Cheryl: (Giggles)

Layla: It's VCR. You're the VDR, venereal diseased retard.

Chuck: (Giggles.)

Kristine: Common guys.

Maggie: The death card. (She consults her notebook.)

Candice: See! See! I told you this stuff was-like-dangerous.

Maggie: This is from recent past, someone has already died.

Brad: My Grandpa, last Tuesday, that vegetable tray was left over from the wake yesterday. (Chuck and Christine drop their carrots.)

Maggie: The lovers, (consults her book.) Someone is having sex? Or has had sex? (Turns the page.)

Carrie: That slut! (She runs upstairs.)

Maggie: Or possibly just thinking about sex? (Bradd, Todd, Dave, Chuck, Chad, raise their hands. She pulls another card.) Okay, now the world. Wow (she consults the book.)

Layla: You're going to have a lot more guests.

Chuck: You're so funny.

Layla: Thank-you?

Maggie: Wait, this could mean exploration or discovery.

Mitch: (Yelling from upstairs.) Beer!

Mike: (Also upstairs) Wooo-hooo!

Kristine: They discovered my mom's beer! (She runs for the steps) She's gonna kill me!

Candice: So can we like stop this and dance or something?

(We hear banging a yelling from upstairs, the play goes on, not waiting for the noise to stop.)

Christine: I don't know where a radio is.

Brad: What about her? (Pointing upstairs)

Layla: We should help.

Todd: I want to see this séance.

Chuck: I don't know if we should, it sounds like Kristine needs help.

Layla: You're right, come on Christine.

Christine: Why do I have to?

Layla: Who invited the football team?

Christine: So?

Layla: Help or I'll tell your mom you were the one that cracked into the beer.

Christine: God, okay.

Chuck: I'll help. (The three of them exit.)

Todd: Can you contact the other side?

Maggie: I brought the Ouija board. (She pulls it from her backpack.)

Candice: Does that thing like work? Like really?

Maggie: I guess, It's been in my family for five generations, at least that's what my aunt says.

Brad: She let you bring it for a party?

Maggie: She doesn't exactly know I have it.

Alison: I've heard of people accidentally summoning demons with those things.

Brad: You buy that?

Dave: We have to turn out the lights right?

Todd: Can we?

Maggie: We need candlelight, but I'm not starting anything without Kristine. It's not my house.

(Kristine enters from the stairs carrying bread, mayonnaise, and some bologna. She's followed by Cheryl, Cheri, Mitch& Mike-both of which have a beer in hand, Chuck who is carrying a pickle jar and Layla who is holding a tennis racket.)

Kristine: Okay, you can make your sandwiches here.

Dave: You let them have beer?

Chuck: You can't close a can back up.

Alison: They want to do the Ouija board.

Todd: I've always wanted to see one work.

Kristine: Me too.

Maggie: Can I have quite while everybody's down here?

Chad: Hey! M&M, let's be quite okay? I want to see this.

Mitch: Kay.

Maggie: Let's get some candles.

Christine: Will these work?

Maggie: Yeah

Carrie: Do you do palm reading? I went to a palm reader once in Florida, she told me I was Joan of Arc in a past life.

Layla: You know who Joan of Arc is?

Carrie: Noah's wife, duh.

Cheryl: (Giggles)

Maggie: Can we light these?

Kristine: There's some matches in the bathroom, on the back of the toilet.

Mitch: I got a lighter. (He starts lighting the candles.)

Chad: You're not supposed to be smoking again, you promised coach-

Mitch: I ain't smokin' I'm lighting candles.

Chad: Why do you have a lighter?

Mitch: I'm holding it for my dad.

Todd: Where's the light switch?

Kristine: Up at the top of the stairs I'll get it.

Todd: Be careful walking down those stairs in the dark.

Kristine: I will. He's so thoughtful. Are you ready Maggie?

Maggie: As I'll ever be.

(Kristine exits and does not return...)

Chuck: Now who do we pick to talk to? Gandhi? Abraham Lincoln?

Maggie: First I have to contact Albert.

Candice: Albert?

Maggie: My aunt's spirit guide. He resides in this board, he's supposed to make sure we don't contact any demons.

Alison: I told you there were demons.

Maggie: Quiet. Let me concentrate, can someone write down anything this spells out?

Dave: Why don't you just read it?

Maggie: The operator closes their eyes. If you watch the board you might accidentally mess with the message from the spirits.

Brad: So your eyes are closed for the whole thing?

Maggie: Whenever my aunt does it, I've never actually done this before.

Brad: Could we blind fold you? If your eyes are closed anyway, just for proof.

Maggie: Why not. I don't think it matters.

(Brad blind folds her, with something convenient. She whispers to herself: We wish to speak with the other world, please let this be done. (The board begins to move.)Hello? Albert? (The planchette swings around then stops, Layla reads.)

Layla: Yes

(It begins moving and stopping four more times)

Christine: M,M,M,M.

Chad: It's talking to you guys.

Dave: Ghost that makes you go mmmm. (Maggie stops, planchette in middle of board.)

Alison: Dave.

Christine: What's that mean?

Maggie: I don't - (the plachet begins moving again, Christine writes down the letters as it stops, then reads what she has written.)

Christine: Isunderstanding- oney-urder-en. I don't get it.

Maggie: Can you let us speak with a person that has past? (Planchette shifts.)

Layla: No.

Todd: What do you mean no? Catherine Daniels, my mother, can I speak to my mother?

Christine: No. (The plachet slides again)

Layla: Goodbye.

Maggie: (Quickly pulls her hands off the planchette) Ouch! It shocked me.

Brad: What do you mean shocked you?

Maggie: Like a zap, I think Albert bit me. I feel so weird, do you have any doughnuts? Something sweet? Kristine? Where's Kristine?

Christine: Did she come back from turning off the lights?

Maggie: I'll go check in the kitchen, maybe a glass of milk.

Candice: Is their like radio around here? Let's listen to some tunes.

Christine: Let's check upstairs. We can dance.

Cheryl: Dance with me? (Giggle)

Brad: Sure. (He is held back by Todd)

(Christine, Maggie, Candice, Mitch and Cheri exit upstairs.)

Candice: (Yelling from upstairs.) Chad! You comin' to dance with me?

Chad: In a minute. Wonder why it wouldn't talk to us.

Brad: Because it's a board game.

Todd: This message just doesn't make any sense.

David: She was blindfolded, I'm impressed she hit the letters.

Todd: Those aren't random letters, their almost words.

Brad: Four words, look, four m's and four unfinished words- just add the m and you get misunderstanding, money, murder, and men.

Todd: There will be a misunderstanding between men over money which will end in murder.

Brad: That's a safe bet. (Alison and Dave are busy on the couch, Brad starts for the stairs, but is stopped.)

Todd: Brad you know about this thing, don't you?

Brad: The talking board? Yeah it was a board game invented in 1880 something, then there was a spiritualist movement and in the nineteen hundreds everybody started taking it way too seriously.

Todd: You think we could work it?

Brad: There's a vampire cheerleader upstairs, that wants to dance with me.

Layla: I'm gonna go find Kristine.

Chuck: I'll help. (They exit.)

Todd: Come on please. Let's just try to talk to your grandpa. He just died, so he should hear us.

Brad: He couldn't hear when he was alive.

Chad: I'm not getting cursed. (He exits upstairs)

Todd: Just try, for just a few minutes.

Brad: Would you two care if-? (Dave and Alison giggle and continue doing whatever they're doing.) No, I guess you wouldn't know if I clucked like a chicken. Fine, just a few minutes okay?

Todd: (Timidly touching the planchette.) You think it's safe?

Brad: I think it's a board game.

Todd: It shocked her.

Brad: Static electricity. She was wearing socks, and this thing is, (he picks it up to look at it.)- looks like copper.

Todd: See, this isn't just a board game, this thing's like a hundred years old.

Brad: Just because it's old doesn't mean it works. My grandpa was old, and every week I went to visit he made me open the mayo jar for him, there wasn't a part of him that worked anymore.

Todd: Why didn't you just leave the lid loose?

Brad: I opened a new jar each week. He loved mayo, come on- (he sits down and puts his fingers on one side, Todd sits across from him and puts his fingers on the other.)

Todd: Now we say a prayer or something right?

Brad: Oh God.

Todd: Was that your prayer?

Brad: No, that was my oh God, what am I doing?

Todd: Come on, take it seriously.

Brad: Fine. Grandpa? Alexander Gregory Crane? Are you there? (pause)
Grandpa? Answer the board, it's me Brad- I'm not trying to sell you anything.

Todd: Brad.

Brad: Seriously, he was always afraid to take calls because of telemarketers. Can I talk to you?

Todd: Your eyes! You're supposed to close your eyes.

Brad: (Closes his eyes) That's an improvement. Now I can't see how dumb we look.

Todd: Grandpa Crane? Can you hear us? (There's a pause, then the plachet starts moving.) Oh crap, oh crap- this is great. Grandpa Crane, is that you? (Swings over to yes and stops- Brad can peek, he is moving it.) Yes! It says yes!

Brad: Grandpa? Are you enjoying death? (The planchette swings once more and lands on yes.)

Todd: Yes! He said yes! What is heaven like? (Planchette swings around, stopping to spell out the words Todd reads each word slowly as it's spelled.) - "The angels are beautiful and naked" -Cool.

Brad: Do you know what hell is like?

Todd: (The board swings around again, as Todd reads each word slowly)- "Same thing, with ugly angels." We've just made contact with the other world! Can you see my mother? Do you see Catherine Daniels? (Again the plachet spins and Todd reads aloud-)"Yes, she is hot." What? My mother's married she wouldn't -

Brad: Todd.

Todd: Quiet, don't lose concentration.

Brad: It's me Todd.

Todd: I know who you are- wait you mean you're my mother? Mom? Have you possessed Brad?

Brad: No! I'm Brad, I mean the board, It's me, I'm moving the thing- don't be stupid.

Todd: You mean your grandpa isn't talking to us?

Brad: No Todd, my grandfather's dead- (A loud pop is heard, and from the darkness a mayonnaise lid flies at Brad and hits him in the back of the head) Ouch? What the hell? (The lights come on as everyone but Kristine returns downstairs. Chad is carrying boom box of some sort)

Christine: What are you two doing? Do I want to know?

(Dave and Alison pop out from under the covers disheveled but dressed.)

Dave: Nothing.

Alison: Just a kiss.

Brad: What was that? (Brad picks up the lid and goes over to the mayo jar- which is missing its lid.)

Christine: What was that bang? Grant? You're not playing with that thing, are you?

Maggie: I was upstairs with you.

Brad: The lid from the mayo jar.

Todd: You're kidding.

Chuck: Have you seen Kristine?

Layla: Come on people, she's got to be down here.

Chuck: Kristine!

Carrie: It's more fun without her. Plug that in over here. (He does, they begin playing music.)

Mike: You need more mayo?

Todd: You don't understand, that was the bang! That lid just popped off the jar and flew at Brad's head!

Alison: You really can't find Kristine?

Todd: We just made contact with the spirit of Brad's grandfather.

Brad: I moved the board, I told you that- but I had just said out loud my grandpa wasn't here, and pop- this-(lights go out, the music off.) -Hello? -Grandpa? (He looks around the air in the room.)

Alison: Dave?

Dave: I'm right here Ali.

Candice: What happened? What happened!

Chad: The power just went out.

Todd: He popped opened the mayo jar to tell you he was here.

Brad: I guess ghosts don't have arthritis.

Todd: You don't believe in ghosts.

Brad: Maybe I was wrong.

Maggie: You touched the board!

Todd: We might have, a little.

Maggie: You're never supposed to do that.

Todd: I didn't know.

Brad: It's a piece of wood.

Maggie: If you touch the board after it signs out goodbye you anger the spirit of the oujia.

Chuck: Where's Kristine? Doesn't anybody find it strange that the girl that threw this party has disappeared?

(We hear the toilet flush.)

Alison: Oh, she was in the bathroom.

(They all wait a moment, then look at each other.)

Chad: Washing her hands?

Cristine: Kristine? Hello? It's me Cristine. Did your mom forget to pay the light bill or something?

Candice: Is she in there?

Cheryl: She's gotta be, I just heard it flush. (Giggle)

Carrie: Wait a minute, how can the toilet flush when the powers out?

Brad: It's not an electric toilet.

Carrie: Oh, old fashioned.

(This should get a look from just about everyone that says: "how stupid are you?")

Dave: I'm going in.

Alison: I'll go, a guy shouldn't go.

Layla: I'll look. (She opens the door easily) It's not locked.- No body in here.

Todd: Did your grandpa like toilets?

Brad: Yeah, he ate prunes.

Maggie: You've angered the spirits of the-

(Bang!- the upstairs door slams shut.)

Cheerleaders: Aggggggh! (Just scream)

Chad: It's just a door. (He goes up and checks it out.) It slammed shut, we're locked in.

Carrie: Oh I hate this part.

Chad: It's a door.

Mitch: We can break it down.

Mike: No problem.

(Loud bangs on the glass door behind them.)

Football players: Aggggggh! (Same thing- but if you can go higher pitched than the girls, that'd be nice.)

Dave: It's just a noise. Let me go look. (He begins to open the curtain.)

Carrie: Don't open the curtain.

Alison: He has to see what's out there.

Cheri: Then whatever's out there will see in here! (Giggle)

Dave: (Pulls it open) I don't see anything out there. (He unlocks the door to open it.)

Candice: Don't open that door! Don't let him open that door!

Dave: I was just gonna check-

Chad: Then you'll let it in!

Cheri: That's also our way out.

Brad: What about Kristine?

Christine: It's her house, and she invited the witch girl.

Brad: Todd and I messed with the board.

Candice: See! We didn't do nothing! (Maggie closes her eyes.)

Maggie: Redrum, redrum ,redum,redrum

(Bangs heard from upstairs.)

Brad: Isn't that from-

(The lights flash. Christine, the cheerleaders and jocks all scream and head out the door leaving: Chuck, Brad, Todd, Layla and Maggie behind. Chuck flat on the floor where the stampede has trampled him.)

Dave: It's from the shining.

Chuck: Ouch.

(The lights come back on. We hear the door upstairs creak open, and footsteps as they steadily descend.)

Alison: Shouldn't we run?

Dave: The crazies only come after the people that run. You okay Chuck?

Chuck: I'm used to it.

Kristine: (Enters from stairs with bowl of popcorn.) Thanks Maggie.

Maggie: (She stops chanting and opens her eyes) My pleasure, it was kinda fun.

Kristine: Dave, you want to pick a movie? Next time I want a small party I won't invite Christine.

Todd: That was you?

Kristine: Uh huh. Chuck could you close the door?

Dave: I knew it.

Alison: Were you trying to give me a heart attack?

Kristine: They got into mom's beer, I knew I had to stop it before it got totally outta hand.

Chuck: The slamming door, the banging windows-

Layla: How'd you make the toilet flush?

Kristine: That toilet just does that sometimes, there's a leak in the tank.

Brad: But how'd you make the lid fly off the mayo?

Kristine: What? A lid flew off a mayo jar? I didn't do that. That's not even remotely scary.

Todd: How could you make a lid fly off a mayo jar?

Brad: I - I don't really know.

Maggie: I told you not to touch the oijiu board.

(Todd and Brad look at each other.)

(Black out)

(GOODBYE)

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