

ROSES FOR VIOLET

BY

JOHN MCGIE AND BRITTANY MCGIE

CHARACTERS

VOILET

DEATH

IVY

WOODY

ADAM



THE STAGE IS BARE WITH THE EXCEPTION OF AN **ANSWERING MACHINE** ON A SMALL TABLE CENTER STAGE RIGHT.

FADE TO BLACK.

HOLD FOR A COUNT OF 10.

SOUND OF SOMEONE FALLING DOWN SOME STAIRS.

A SCREAM.

LOW SOLO SPOT UP ON **VIOLET** CENTRE STAGE. VIOLET IS DRESSED IN A BATHROBE AND WINNIE THE POOH SLIPPERS.

-NOTE: ALL VOICES, WITH THE EXCEPTION OF VIOLET'S, ARE VOICEOVERS. ALL ACTIONS, WITH THE EXCEPTION OF VIOLET'S, ARE SOUNDSCAPES AND UNSEEN. -

WOODY: WHAT DID YOU DO?

IVY: SHE FELL.

WOODY: YOU PUSHED HER. I SAW.

LIGHTS UP ON VIOLET.

ANSWERING MACHINE ON TABLE KICKS IN.

DEATH: [BEEP] Hi, it's DEATH CALLING. I KNOW THIS MIGHT SEEM A LITTLE UNEXPECTED BUT I THINK YOU KNOW THAT I KNOW THAT YOU'VE BEEN THINKING ABOUT ME FOR A LONG TIME. SO...NO PRESSURE

BUT I WAS WONDERING, IF YOU WANT, THAT, MAYBE, YOU MIGHT LIKE TO GO OUT WITH ME? NO PRESSURE. JUST ASKING. [BEEP]

LIGHTS FADE OUT.

LOCATION: STUDY.

SOUND OF A THUMP.

VIOLET LYING DOWN.

IVY: CAREFUL OF THE SOFA.

WOODY: SHE'S HEAVY. DO YOU THINK SHE'LL BE OKAY?

IVY: IF SHE'S NOT DEAD.

WOODY: WHY'D YOU PUSH HER LIKE THAT?

IVY: LOOK ON THE DESK.

WOODY: WHERE?

IVY: BY THAT PILE OF PAPERS ON THE RIGHT. SHE FINALLY DID IT.

LIGHT SLOWLY FADES UP ON VIOLET AS SHE BECOMES CONSCIOUS.

WOODY: A NEW WILL?

IVY: YEARS OF SUCKING UP FINALLY PAID OFF. YOU GET EVERYTHING.

WOODY: IT'S NOT SIGNED.

IVY: WHEN I SAW IT ON THE DESK THERE I JUST FIGURED 'WHY DO WE NEED HER?' SO I PUSHED HER.

WOODY: IT'S NOT SIGNED.

IVY: WHAT?

WOODY: DOESN'T IT NEED TO BE SIGNED? AND WHAT'S THAT NOOSE DOING THERE?

IVY: WHAT?

WOODY: THERE. ISN'T THAT A NOOSE? AND DID YOU READ THIS NOTE?

VIOLET CLIMES UP IN THE BACKGROUND AND BEGINS TO HANG HERSELF. IVY AND WOODY DO NOT NOTICE.

IVY: GIVE ME THAT. IT'S A SUICIDE NOTE.

WOODY: THEN WHY WERE YOU TRYING TO KILL HER?

IVY: I DIDN'T...SHUT UP.

WOODY: DO YOU THINK SHE WAS GOING TO SIGN THAT WILL BEFORE YOU PUSHED HER?

IVY: HOW DO I KNOW? IT SAYS HERE THAT SHE COULDN'T BARE TO LIVE WITH THAT CHRONIC PAIN OF HERS ANYMORE. WHAT A WHINER.

WOODY: WHY DIDN'T SHE JUST O.D. ON PAIN KILLERS THEN? WHY THE NOOSE?

IVY: SHE ALWAYS WAS A DRAMA QUEEN. WOODY, DID SHE EVER SAY ANYTHING TO YOU ABOUT NAZI TREASURE?

WOODY: No.

IVY: ACCORDING TO THIS THERE'S SECRET NAZI TREASURE BURIED UNDER THAT ROSE BUSH OUT BACK. (SPOTTING VIOLET HANGING) OH MY GOD. VIOLET. WHAT ARE YOU DOING? WOODY, GET HER DOWN!

LIGHTS UP ON VIOLET.

FADE OUT ON IVY AND WOODY.

THE ANSWERING MACHINE KICKS IN.

DEATH: [BEEP] HI. DEATH CALLING AGAIN. I THOUGHT YOU MIGHT HAVE CALLED. BOY, I BET I SOUND DESPERATE. I'M NOT STALKING YOU OR ANYTHING. ACTUALLY I AM. IT'S KIND OF WHAT I DO. I HOPE YOU DON'T MIND. SO HANG IN THERE. I'LL GET THERE AS SOON AS I CAN. IT'S JUST BEEN HELL HERE LATELY. [BEEP]

LIGHTS DOWN ON VIOLET.

NOT HANGING ANYMORE BUT LYING DOWN. SLAPPING ON FACE.

IVY: IS SHE BREATHING?