



Roses for Violet

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.

A SCREAM.

[PUSHED DOWN STAIRS]

*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.

(DEATH ONE)

DEATH: HI, IT'S DEATH CALLING, I KNOW THIS MIGHT APPEAR A LITTLE UNEXPECTED, BUT I WAS WONDERING IF YOU MIGHT LIKE TO GO OUT WITH ME?

- STUDY-

IVY: JUST PUT HER DOWN HERE ON THE SOFA.

WOODY: WHAT WERE YOU THINKING?

IVY: COME OVER HERE AND LOOK AT THIS! SEE? SHE DID IT! SHE MADE A NEW WILL, AND EVERYTHING GOES TO YOU. FINALLY, YEARS OF SUCKING UP PAYS OFF FOR US!

WOODY: IT'S NOT SIGNED.

IVY: WHAT?

WOODY: IVY, ITS NOT SIGNED. DIDN'T YOU READ THE WHOLE...

IVY: I JUST SAW THE FIRST PAGE.

WOODY: WHAT'S THAT NOOSE DOING HERE?

IVY: WHAT NOOSE?

WOODY: THE ONE HANGING FROM THE CEILING... AND WHAT'S THIS BESIDE THE WILL?

IVY: MY GOD, IT LOOKS LIKE A SUISE NOTE!

WOODY: SHE WAS ON HER WAY TO KILL HERSELF WHEN YOU PUSHED HER DOWN THE STAIRS..

IVY: WELL DON'T BLAME ME, HOW WAS I TO KNOW?...

WOODY: DO YOU THINK SHE WAS GOING TO SIGN THE WILL BEFORE SHE WAS GOING TO KILL HERSELF?

IVY: WELL IT REALLY DOESN'T MATTER WE JUST NEED HER TO SIGN IT NOW.

WOODY: HEY WHAT'S SHE DOING?

IVY: SHE'S TRYING TO KILL HERSELF!

DEATH #2:

DEATH: SORRY TO LEAVE YOU HANGING AROUND LIKE THAT, IT'S JUST BEEN HELL HERE LATELY. HANG IN THERE, I'LL GET THERE AS SOON AS I CAN...

STUDY 2: JUST PULLED VIOLET DOWN.

IVY: IS SHE BREATHING?

WOODY: VIOLET WHAT WERE YOU THINKING? WE COULD'VE LOST YOU THERE. HERE SIGN THIS.

IVY: (HITS WOODY) WOODY STOP BEING SO INSENSITIVE. HOW ARE YOU FEELING VIOLET? ARE YOU OK?... WHAT'S SHE DOING?

WOODY: I THINK SHE'S HOLDING HER BREATH.

IVY: WELL MAKE HER STOP!

WOODY: WELL HOW?

IVY: I DON'T KNOW YOU IDIOT, BUT SHE CANT DIE.

(WOODY PUNCHES VIOLET IN THE STOMACH, VIOLET SLUGS WOODY TO THE FLOOR AND ESCAPES TO THE KITCHEN WHERE SHE SHUTS THE DOOR AND PUTS A CHAIR INFRONT. SHE THEN OPENS THE OVEN AND STICKS HER HEAD INSIDE. WOODY AND IVY BREAK THROUGH THE DOOR)

IVY: VIOLET GET YOUR HEAD OUT OF THE OVEN!

[VIOLET HITS HER HEAD AND OPENS THE DRAWER, RUMAGES, PULLS OUT POTATO PEELER IN A THREATENING MANNER, AND THEN ATTEMPTS TO SLIT WRISTS WITH A POTATO PEELER]

IVY: OH GOOD LORD SHE'S TRYING TO SLIT HER WRISTS WITH A POTATO PEELER, WOODY DO SOMETHING!

WOODY: WHAT'S SHE DOING WITH THE TOASTER.

[VIOLET STICKS TONGUE INTO TOASTER]

IVY: OH FOR HEAVEN SAKES YOU CANT ELECTRICUTE YOURSELF WITH A TOASTER VIOLET!

[VIOLET THROWS THE TOASTER AT THEM, AND RUNS DOWN THE HALL TO THE BATHROOM, CLOSES

AND LOCKS THE BATHROOM DOOR, WHILE DROWNING HERSELF IN THE TOILET]

DEATH#3.

DEATH: YA, DEATH AGAIN. DON'T HOLD YOUR BREATH, THINGS AREN'T JUST GOING MY WAY AT THE MOMENT, BUT I WILL GET THERE YOU CAN COUNT ON IT...

BATHROOM #2: WOODY AND IVY BREAK IN THE DOOR AND PULL VIOLETS HEAD FROM THE TOILET.

WOODY: WHO TRIES TO KILL THEMSELVES BY PUTTING THEIR HEAD IN THE TOILET?

IVY: THAT DOESN'T REALLY MATTER. WE JUST NEED TO KEEP HER ALIVE LONG ENOUGH TO SIGN THAT WILL.

WOODY: HOW IS SHE LOOKING?

[VIOLET PICKS UP A CAN OF HAIRSPRAY, SPRAYING IT IN THEIR EYES WHILE SHE ESCAPES TO THE GARDEN THROUGH THE OUTSIDE DOOR, GRABS GARDEN HOSE, WRAPS IT AROUND HER NECK AND BEGINS TO PULL.]

IVY: VIOLET GET THAT HOSE AWAY FROM YOUR NECK!

WOODY: IVE GOT HER!

[VIOLET TURNS ON THE HOSE SOAKING THEM. ITS SNOWING OUTSIDE]

WOODY: I'M DRENCHED! IT'S BLOODY BELOW ZERO OUT HERE. I'M GUNNA CATCH MY DEATH.

IVY: NOT BEFORE YOU CATCH HER... GOOD LORD SHE'S HEADING FOR THE FROZEN DUCK POND.

[VIOLET STANDS ON THE FROZEN DUCK POND JUMPING ON IT TO BREAK IT]

IVY: WOODY GET OUT THERE! SHE'S TRYING TO BREAK THROUGH THE ICE.

WOODY: WELL YOUR LIGHTER THAN ME.

IVY: YES, BUT I'M HOLDING THE WILL AND IT CAN'T GET ANY WETTER. (READING FROM THE WILL)
WOODY DID YOU EVER KNOW ABOUT A BURIED NAZI TREASTURE?

WOODY: No.

IVY: WELL ACCORDING TO THE WILL, VIOLET HAS SOME BURIED NAZI TREASURE BELOW A ROSE BUSH SOMEWHERE ON THE PROPERTY...

[WOODY FALLS THROUGH THE ICE ALONG WITH VIOLET]

DEATH#4

DEATH: NOT MEANING TO GIVE YOU THE COLD SHOULDER, THE COLD HAND OF DEATH ISNT THAT BAD, I SHOULD BE THERE ANY MINUTE...

[POND]

IVY: ADAM, YOUR SUCH A GOD SENT. IF IT WASN'T FOR YOU, I THINK SHE WOULD HAVE DROWNED.

ADAM: ANYTIME TWINKLE CHEEKS.

WOODY: A LITTLE HELP HERE? I'M STILL IN THE WATER... HELLO?

IVY: WHAT WOULD I DO WITHOUT YOU?

ADAM: SO IT'S ALL COMING TOGETHER IS IT?

WOODY: HELLO?... NEVER MIND I GOT OUT BY MYSELF. I'M FINE THANKS FOR ASKING.

IVY: WE JUST NEED VIOLET TO SIGN THIS WILL.

WOODY: WELL WHY DON'T WE JUST COPY HER SIGNATURE OFF THE SUISE NOTE?

ADAM: THAT'S BLOODY BRILLIANT WOODY.

IVY: COULDN'T HAVE THOUGHT OF THAT SOONER COULD YOU? WELL GO BACK AND GET THE NOTE, IT SHOULD BE IN THE STUDY.

ADAM: DON'T WORRY WOODY, I'LL KEEP AN EYE ON IVY.

WOODY: ANYBODY HAVE A SMOKE?

ADAM: HERE YOU GO, IT'LL HELP KEEP YOU WARM... YOU LOOK VERY SEXY SOAKING WET. NOW WHERE DO YOU THINK SHE'S GOING?

[VIOLET CRAWLS TOWARDS ROSE BUSH]

IVY: LOOKS LIKE SHES HEADING FOR THAT ROSE BUSH, (GASP) THAT MUST BE WHERE THE TREASURE IS BURIED!

ADAM: WHAT TREASURE?

IVY: BURIED NAZI TREASURE.

ADAM: YOUR KIDDING?

IVY: IT'S RIGHT HERE IN THE WILL.

ADAM: WELL LETS START DIGGING, EXCUSE ME VIOLET. (SHOVES VIOLET DOWN)

IVY: OH MY GOD THE GAS!

ADAM: WHAT?

IVY: THE GAS, WE NEVER TURNED IT OFF AFTER VIOLET TRIED TO KILL HERSELF IN THE OVEN, AND WOODY'S SMOKING. [YELLING] WOODY! [SPEAKING TO ADAM] IF HE BLOWS UP, THE NOTE WILL BLOW UP WITH HIM. [YELLING] WOODY STOP! -KABOOM-

ADAM: WELL, THEY SAY SMOKING IS BAD FOR YOU.

IVY: NO TIME FOR HUMOUR. WE HAVE TO SAVE HER.

ADAM: WHO?

IVY: VIOLET. SHE CAN STILL SIGN THE WILL. AND I'M WOODY'S WIFE, SO WHAT HE GETS I GET.

ADAM: AND THEN WE GET.

IVY: I'D BEEN MEANING TO TALK TO YOU ABOUT THAT... I AM SOON TO BE A WOMAN OF MEANS AND I THINK INDEPENDENCE LOOKS GOOD ON ME, DON'T YOU?

ADAM: IVY, PUT DOWN THAT GUN. WE BOTH KNOW THAT YOU'RE NOT GOING TO SHOOT ME.

(BANG!)

ADAM: YOU SHOT ME.

IVY: I THOUGHT YOU WERE A BURGLAR. BESIDES I HAVE TO HANG ALL THIS DEATH AND DESTRUCTION ON SOMEBODY, DON'T I?

ADAM: IVY, HELP ME.

IVY: I'M SORRY ADAM. I'M A LITTLE BUSY RIGHT NOW. LET'S NOT FORGET THE BURIED TREASURE. MAYBE YOU CAN GET VIOLET TO CALL 9-1-1 FOR YOU.

(IVY STARTS DIGGING UP THE ROSE BUSH PRICKING HER FINGERS.)

IVY: WHAT HAVE WE HERE? A SMALL METAL BOX. I DO LOVE A GOOD SURPRISE.

(OPENS BOX)

IVY: WHAT THE...? IT'S NOTHING BUT A BUNCH OF HAIR. CLIPPINGS OF HITLER'S HAIR.

IVY DROPS THE BOX.

IVY: I CAN'T FEEL MY HANDS. WHAT'S HAPPENING?

WOODY: IT'S THE ROSE BUSH. IT'S POISONOUS.

IVY: WOODY! BUT HOW? I THOUGHT YOU WERE DEAD.

WOODY: I JUST WANTED YOU TO THINK THAT. I HAVE THE SUICIDE NOTE. WHERE'D YOU PUT THE WILL?

IVY: WOODY, YOU HAVE TO HELP ME.

WOODY: I'M A LITTLE BUSY AT THE MOMENT. MAYBE VIOLET CAN HELP YOU.

IVY: WOODY, I'M DYING.

WOODY: YOU'RE NOT DYING. BUT YOU ARE PARALYZED. AND IT'S PRETTY COLD OUT HERE TODAY. I'LL PROP THE THREE OF YOU TOGETHER. YOUR BODY HEAT SHOULD HELP YOU LAST A BIT LONGER. VIOLET, PUT DOWN THAT GUN. YOU'RE NOT GOING TO SHOOT ME.

VIOLET SHOOTS HIM.

VIOLET CRAWLS OVER TO THE ROSE BUSH AND HOLDS ONE OF THE FLOWERS.

(DEATH 5?)

VIOLET HOLDS A ROSE (HIDDEN SOMEHOW).

DEATH: YEAH. HI. DEATH AGAIN. I HOPE YOU LIKE FLOWERS. I'M SHOULD BE THERE ANY...OH, NEVER MIND. I CAN SEE YOU. (DEATH'S PHONE RINGS) SORRY, I HAVE TO TAKE THIS. HELLO. THREE MORE? OKAY. I'LL BE THERE AS SOON AS I CAN.

VIOLET WALKS OUT OF LIGHT.

WOODY: DON'T YOU DARE CALL HIM.

[IVY ON THE PHONE]

IVY: HELLO, ADAM? IT'S ME. CAN YOU POP ACROSS THE STREET? WE'RE AT VIOLET'S AND SHE'S TRYING TO KILL HERSELF AND WE DON'T WANT THAT... NOT YET.

WOODY: HOW COULD YOU?

IVY: SOMETIMES YOU HAVE TO CALL A REAL MAN TO GET THE JOB DONE... NOW GET IN THERE.

[WE HEAR A CHAINSAW STARTING UP IN THE SHED]

WOODY: I'M NOT GOING IN THERE!

IVY:

VIOLET SPITS SOME FEATHERS OUT FORM HER MOUTH.

WOODY: IT'S NOT RIGHT.

IVY: WOODY, WE DESERVE THIS.

WOODY: YOU SAID SHE WOULDN'T SUFFER.

IVY: I CAN'T ALWAYS BE RIGHT.

WOODY: THIS ISN'T RIGHT, IVY.

IVY: WE'RE DOING HER A FAVOUR. SHE'S BEEN BED RIDDEN EVER SINCE SHE FELL DOWN THOSE STAIRS.

WOODY: THAT YOU PUSHED HER DOWN.

IVY: THAT YOU DIDN'T FIX. HOW MANY TIMES DO I NEED TO REMIND YOU OF THAT? IT'S NOT DIFFICULT.

WOODY: I'M BEGINNING TO THINK THE ONLY REASON YOU MARRIED ME WAS BECAUSE YOU THOUGHT I MIGHT BE IN HER WILL.

IVY: NO. THE ONLY REASON I MARRIED YOU IS BECAUSE YOU *ARE* IN HER WILL. AND BECAUSE I LOVE YOU.

WOODY: THEY'LL FIND OUT. PEOPLE WILL FIND OUT.

IVY: HOW? SOON SHE'LL BE DEAD. I ADMIT IT'S TAKING LONGER THAN EXPECTED...

WOODY: YOU KNEW SHE WAS ALLERGIC.

IVY: AN HONEST MISTAKE. I'M JUST AS SURPRISED AS YOU ARE THAT THEY STILL USE PEANUTS IN PEANUT BUTTER. NOW, STOP BEING SUCH AN ALARMIST AND LET HER DIE IN PEACE.

WOODY: SHE DOESN'T NEED TO DIE.

IVY: YES SHE DOES. YOU'LL NEVER TRULY BE MINE, WOODY, UNTIL YOUR DEAR GREAT AUNT VIOLET STARTS PUSHING UP THE DAISIES.

WOODY: BUT I DON'T WANT ANY OF THIS.

IVY: YES. BUT I DO. FOR YOU, WOODY.

WOODY: I MIGHT BE A SIMPLE MAN, IVY, BUT I'M NOT A STUPID MAN.

IVY: I THOUGHT THEY WERE THE SAME THING.

WOODY: I'M CALLING 9-1-1.

IVY: I'M HOLDING A GUN. DON'T MAKE ME THE BAD GUY HERE, WOODY. PUT THE PHONE DOWN.

WOODY: YOU'RE NOT GOING TO SHOOT ME.

(BANG!)

WOODY: YOU SHOT ME.

IVY: I THOUGHT YOU WERE A BURGLAR. IT'S FOR YOUR OWN GOOD.

WOODY: COME ON, IVY. LET ME CALL 9-1-1.

IVY: YOU KNOW, SHE DOESN'T LOOK LIKE A NAZI.

WOODY: THAT WAS A LONG TIME AGO.

IVY: A NAZI SCIENTIST, WASN'T IT? BIOLOGY. BOTANY. AND SOMEWHERE AROUND HERE IS BURIED NAZI TREASURE.

WOODY: THAT'S JUST A MYTH.

IVY: THAT'S WHAT YOU TOLD ME. YOU TOLD ME SHE TOLD YOU SHE WAS A NAZI.

WOODY: YES.

IVY: ...AND SHE HAS THIS SECRET STASH OF NAZI TREASURES BURIED SOMEWHERE IN THE GARDEN. AND IF YOU WOULD JUST LET HER DIE THEN YOU AND I COULD LIVE HAPPILY EVER AFTER.

WOODY: ONCE THEY TAKE THIS BULLET OUT OF MY ARM.

IVY: EVERY COUPLE HAS THEIR FIGHTS. IT'S HEALTHY. IT'S GOT TO BE UNDER THAT BLOODY RED ROSE BUSH OF HERS. IT'S THE ONLY PART OF THE GARDEN SHE WON'T LET YOU TOUCH. WE'LL FINISH DIGGING IT UP AFTER SHE'S DIED.

WOODY: NO NEED.

IVY: WHAT'S THIS?

WOODY: IT'S WHAT WAS BENEATH THE ROSE BUSH.

IVY: A BOOK?

WOODY: AND SOME SEEDS.

IVY: DO YOU HAVE ANY IDEA WHAT THIS IS?

WOODY: JUST SOME NAMES AND NUMBERS.

IVY: THESE ARE BANK ACCOUNTS AND LOCATIONS. THIS BOOK IS LIKE A TREASURE MAP. WOODY, YOU ARE BRILLIANT. I KNEW THERE WAS A REASON I MARRIED YOU.

WOODY: YEAH. I'M IN THE WILL.

IVY: DON'T BELIEVE EVERYTHING I SAY. LOOK AT THESE. STOCKS AND BONDS AND SWISS BANK ACCOUNTS. CALL 9-1-1.

WOODY: WHAT?

IVY: SHE CHANGED THE WILL. THERE'S A NEW WILL IN HERE. CALL 9-1-1! HE HAVE TO SAVE HER. GET OUT OF THE WAY. I'LL DO IT.

WE HEAR THE DIALLING OF 9-1-1.

A PHONE RINGS.

LIGHTS UP ON VIOLET.

THE ANSWERING MACHINE KICKS IN.

DEATH: *(ON ANSWERING MACHINE)* YEAH. HI. IT'S DEATH CALLING. YEAH. SORRY. I'M RUNNING A BIT LATE. I'LL GET THERE AS SOON AS I CAN. TRAFFIC 'S HELL AT THE MOMENT...

[AMBULANCE]

LIGHTS OUT ON VIOLET.

INTERIOR OF AN AMBULANCE RACING THROUGH TRAFFIC.

IVY: WHAT DO YOU THINK HER CHANCES ARE?

WOODY: DEAR SWEET ANGEL, DON'T LEAVE US HERE. THE WORLD WOULD BE SO GREY WITHOUT YOU. WHERE WILL WE GO? WHAT WILL WE DO? IF ONLY I HAD YOUR AUTOGRAPH TO REMEMBER YOU BY.

IVY: (UNDER HER BREATH) PUT THE PEN DOWN.

WOODY: IT'S OFF A HALLMARK CARD. I'M VERY SENTIMENTAL.

PARAMEDIC: SHE'S STABILIZED. HOW ARE YOU TWO RELATED? DO YOU WORK FOR HER?

IVY: YES. WE'RE FAMILY.

PARAMEDIC: SORRY ABOUT THAT. IT'S JUST THE WAY YOU'RE DRESSED...

IVY: MY NAME IS IVY. I'M HER DAUGHTER AND THIS IS MY HUSBAND, WOODY.

WOODY: WE THINK SHE FELL...WHILE SHE WAS LYING DOWN...AND THEN SHE PUT A PILLOW OVER HER FACE. WE DON'T KNOW WHY SHE DID IT. WE'RE VERY CONCERNED.

PARAMEDIC: DON'T WORRY. SHE SHOULD BE FINE.

IVY: HERE YOU GO VIOLET.

PARAMEDIC: THAT'S A NICE FLOWER YOU HAVE THERE.

IVY: IT'S A ROSE FROM HER GARDEN. SHE LOVES BEING SURROUNDED BY FLOWERS. MOTHER BELIEVES FLOWERS THRIVE WHEN THEY FEEL OUR TOUCH.

WOODY: SO SHE WON'T LET US WEAR GLOVES. JUST LOOK AT MY FINGERS. THEY WON'T STOP BLEEDING.

IVY: YES, WELL, IT MAKES HER HAPPY.

PARAMEDIC: LET ME SEE.

IVY: IT'S NOTHING REALLY.

PARAMEDIC: YOU'RE FINGERS ARE BLUE. CAN YOU FEEL ANYTHING?

IVY: PLEASE DON'T MAKE A FUSS. IT'S VIOLET WE'RE WORRIED ABOUT.

PARAMEDIC: EITHER WAY WE'RE GETTING YOU TWO CHECKED OUT WHEN WE REACH THE HOSPITAL.

FLATLINE.

IVY: WHAT'S WRONG?

PARAMEDIC: I DON'T KNOW.

THE FLATLINE MERGES INTO AN ANSWERING MACHINE BEEP.

LIGHTS UP ON VIOLET.

SHE IS HOLDING THE ROSE.

DEATH: (ON ANSWERING MACHINE) HI. ME AGAIN. YOU WOULDN'T BELIEVE THE DAY I AM HAVING. NO REST FOR THE WICKED, I GUESS. I GOT YOU A LITTLE SOMETHING. I HOPE YOU LIKE FLOWERS. JUST ONE OF THE MANY PERKS OF COURTING DEATH.

LIGHT OUT.

INTERIOR AMBULANCE.

IVY: WHAT'S HAPPENING?

PARAMEDIC: I DON'T KNOW. SHE SEEMS TO BE BLEEDING BUT I CAN'T FIND WHERE.

IVY: MOMMA. I LOVE YOU MOMMA.

WOODY: DON'T DIE, VIOLET. WE STILL NEED YOU.

IVY: I THINK SHE'S TRYING TO SAY SOMETHING.

WOODY: MOVE YOUR HEAD CLOSER.

IVY: WHAT IS IT MOMMA?

HALF LIGHT UP ON VIOLET. HER HANDS ARE COVERED IN BLOOD.

VIOLET *(FULL VOICE)*: YOU FUCKS! WHAT THE FUCK DO YOU THINK YOU'RE DOING? MAKING ME HOLD THE ROSE LIKE THAT. IT'S POISONED YOU IDIOT. I POISONED IT. IF I EVER GET MY FUCKING HANDS ON YOU...

IVY: *(VO)* YOU'LL HAVE TO SPEAK UP DEAR. I CAN'T QUITE HEAR YOU.

WE SEE VIOLET SCREAM THE WORD "FUCK" BUT ALL WE HEAR IS 'BEEP'.

LIGHT UP ON VIOLET.

DEATH: *(ANSWERING MACHINE)* OH GOOD. YOU'RE BACK. I THOUGHT I LOST YOU THERE FOR A SEC.

WE HEAR "ZAP".

SNAP TO BLACK.

INTERIOR EMERGENCY ROOM. GENERAL CHAOS.

DOCTOR: CLEAR.

"ZAP!" AGAIN.

IVY: DON'T DIE, MOMMA.

WE HEAR IVY FALL TO THE GROUND.

WOODY: IVY. SOMEBODY HELP. MY WIFE HAS FAINTED. (COUGH COUGH.)

BEEP BEEP THEN FLATLINE TO ANSWER MACHINE.

LIGHTS UP ON VIOLET HOLDING SOME HEART SHAPED CANDIES.

DEATH: *(ON ANSWERING MACHINE)* I ALWAYS SAY THAT CANDY IS THE WAY TO A WOMAN'S HEART. AM I RIGHT?

"ZAP!"

BLACK.

BEEP BEEP. BEEP BEEP. EMERGENCY ROOM CHAOS.

PARAMEDIC: WOODY, YOU BETTER COME WITH ME. IVY 'S...

WOODY FALLS TO THE GROUND.

PARAMEDIC: WOODY! I NEED SOME HELP OVER HERE.

FLATLINE TO ANSWERING MACHINE.

LIGHTS UP.

VIOLET IS HOLDING AN EMPTY HEART SHAPED CONTAINER.

DEATH: *(ANSWERING MACHINE)* LOOK. IF YOU DON'T WANT TO GO OUT WITH ME JUST TELL ME.

"ZAP!"

BLACK.

HOSPITAL ROOM CHAOS.

FLATLINE.

LIGHTS UP ON VIOLET HOLDING A ROSE.

VIOLET: *(ON ANSWERING MACHINE)* HELLO. YOU'VE REACHED VIOLET. I CAN'T COME TO THE PHONE RIGHT NOW.

"ZAP!"

BLACK.

EMERGENCY ROOM CHAOS.

FLATLINE.

LIGHTS UP ON VIOLET AND IVY HOLDING A ROSE EACH.

IVY: *(ON ANSWERING MACHINE)* HELLO. YOU'VE REACHED IVY. I CAN'T COME TO THE PHONE RIGHT NOW.

"ZAP!"

BLACK.

EMERGENCY ROOM CHAOS.

FLATLINE.

LIGHTS UP ON VIOLET, IVY AND WOODY. ALL HOLD A ROSE. WOODY IS FACING THE WRONG DIRECTION. HE REALIZES HIS BLUNDER AND TURNS AROUND.

WOODY: *(ON ANSWERING MACHINE)* IS THIS THING ON? HELLO? LEAVE A...BEEP.

ALL THREE LEAVE THEIR ROSES ON THE ANSWERING MACHINE.

DEATH: (ON ANSWERING MACHINE) YEAH. HI. IT'S DEATH CALLING. YEAH. SORRY. I'M RUNNING A BIT LATE. OH, NEVER MIND. I CAN SEE YOU.

THE SOUNDS OF A BEAUTIFUL GARDEN.

ALL THREE TRY TO KILL EACH OTHER(?)

IVY: WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE IN THE FIRST PLACE? YOU WERE SUPPOSED TO BE LOOKING AFTER THE BUSH.

WOODY: I WAS. JUST LOOK AT MY HANDS. IT LOOKS LIKE I'VE BEEN PETTING A PORCUPINE.

IVY: WHY IS IT I ALWAYS END UP DOING THE DIRTY WORK?

WOODY: WELL I TRYING TO KILL HER...

IVY: PUT THOSE COOKIES DOWN.

WOODY: BUT I THINK SHE'S ALLERGIC.

IVY: YOU THINK?

WOODY: SHE CAN'T BREATHE, IVY.

IVY: HERE YOU ARE VIOLET. MORE ROSES FROM YOUR GARDEN. DON'T THEY LOOK...WHAT ARE YOU DOING?!

WOODY: KILLING HER.

IVY: GET THAT PILLOW OFF HER FACE.

WOODY: SHE'S SUFFERING. IT'S NOT RIGHT.

IVY: LET HER DIE IN PEACE. HERE, HELP ME OPEN THE BOX. IT WILL HELP TAKE YOUR MIND OFF OF THINGS

WOODY: SO IT WAS THERE?

IVY: YOU WERE RIGHT. RIGHT UNDER THE ROSE BUSH. THE ONLY PLANT MR. POTTER WOULDN'T LET YOU NEAR.

WOODY:

WOODY: WAS IT THERE?

IVY: I FOUND THE WILL.

WOODY: SO?

IVY: WE'RE NOT IN THE WILL.

WOODY: WHAT?

IVY: SHE MUST HAVE CHANGED IT SOMEHOW.

WOODY: HOW COULD SHE DO THIS TO US? AFTER ALL WE'VE DONE FOR HER.

IVY: GET THE PILLOW OFF HER FACE. I DON'T THINK SHE'S BREATHING.

WOODY: WELL, WHO GETS ALL THE MONEY THEN?

IVY: WOODY, SHE'S NOT BREATHING.

WOODY: WHO GETS THE MONEY?

IVY: THE GARDEN.

WOODY: RIGHT. THAT'S IT. I'M GOING TO KILL HER.

IVY: No.

WOODY: WHY?

IVY: I COPIED THE OLD WILL. IF WE CAN GET HER TO SIGN IT...

WOODY: I DON'T THINK SHE'S BREATHING.

IVY: I CAN'T FIND A PULSE. CALL 9-1-1.

















