

This preview is an excerpt only.

All Scriptmore script previews can’t be used for performance or distributed in any way. No part may be reproduced, stored in a retrieval system, or transmitted in any form, by any means, now known or yet to be invented. This script is fully protected under copyright law and all rights are retained by the author.

To read this script in its entirety, purchase a copy from scriptmore.com.

PREVIEW: THE UNSEEN THINGS

By

Andrew Kooman

Licensed from scriptmore.com

Cast of Characters

Joseph: 17
Becky: 18

Synopsis

Everything starts to unravel for Joseph when Becky, the girl he’s falling in love with at Bible College, points out that he has a habit of blending fairy tales and Bible stories in his vividly imaginative stories from childhood. In this workshop scene, as Joseph is coming to terms with his lifelong mental illness, he wrestles with telling Becky that he mixes up more than just stories: for him reality is haunted by the unseen.

Set

A small Bible College

When

The Present.

Note

The following scene is taken from the one act play Heel Joseph Healby Andrew Kooman and is a great script for workshops and auditions.

Act 1

Scene 1

Joseph and Becky are on a park bench, cuddling. They are in mid--conversation.

Becky

You were a weird kid!

Joseph is jolted by this, he looks like the wind is knocked out of him.

Becky

I wish I could have seen you. You must have been so fun to – What is it, Joe?

Joseph

[*Cautiously*] What do you mean?

Becky

About what?

Joseph

Saying that – saying that I was a weird kid!

Joseph turns away, dejected. Becky is unaware that he isn't play-acting.

Becky

Nothing. We all were. I used to cut off all the hair on my Barbies believing it would grow back, but doing it because I didn't want Ken to think the dolls were prettier then me. I was psycho.

What, Joe? Are you seriously hurt? I mean, those freaky pictures you drew for your teacher – Cinderella with a severed head floating in a river of blood? That's a bit weird.Kind of freaky even.

Or mixing up Bible stories and fairy tales?

Joseph quickly turns at the word and looks at her, horrified.

Joseph

What are you talking about?

Becky

Like you just did now, you know, with Mr. Fincklebrinker, or whatever his name was. *Mary Magdelene and the Seven Dwarves?* Snow White had seven dwarves. Mary had demons. It's hilarious!

You're so cute.

She steps toward Joseph, tries to kiss him. Joseph quickly steps out of the way. Becky puts her hands on her hips, starting to realize Joseph is no longer play-acting.

Joseph

Did I really say that?

Becky

What?

Joseph

The thing about Mary and the dwarves!

Becky

Yeah, Joe. But it’s no big deal.

Joseph covers his face with his hands.

Becky

We all did things like that when we were kids.

Joseph

No, we didn’t! Not like this.

Becky

What are you talking about?

Joseph

Oh no.

Joseph starts pacing. He talks to himself under his breath.

Joseph

[*To himself*] I thought that this was*...* I don’t know why I said that. What if – what was I thinking when I said that?

Becky watches him, puzzled. After a few moments she walks to him, touches his arm.

He hits her hand away.

Joseph

Don’t touch me!

Becky holds her hand to her chest.

Becky

Joe, are you alright? Are you kidding around?

Joe snaps out of it, but he is a bit dazed.

These pages have been removed
for the preview.

To read this script in its entirety,
purchase a copy from
scriptmore.com.

Joseph’s breathing starts to quicken. He frantically sits up. He starts pacing.

Joseph

It’s not working.

Becky

What is it?

Joseph

I don’t know!

Becky

It’s okay, Joe. You can tell me.

Joseph looks at a spot nearby, at his eye-level. Becky follows Joseph’s gaze and looks around.

Becky

Joe, what is it?

Joe covers his face with his hands.

Joseph

I’m afraid.

Becky

Afraid?

Joseph

[*Relieved*] Yes! I'm *afraid*!

He peeks through his fingers and looks at the same spot in the air.

Becky

Of what?

Joseph

Of the things – Of the things behind the things that everybody else sees.

End Scene.



Like what you read?

To buy this script in its entirety or check out other scripts, visit scriptmore.com.