

## Spooky

By: Maeve Devitt

*Lights up on Kimmy and Maeve sitting around a campfire telling scary stories and roasting marshmallows.*

MAEVE

Will you hand me a marshmallow? I want to make a s'more.

KIMMY

Here you go. Can you share the blanket more?

*Maeve moves the blanket to cover Kimmy more*

MAEVE

Did you hear that? It sounded like a coyote.

KIMMY

Oh we'll be fine. This is the fun of camping.

(beat)

Oh I have an idea! Let's tell scary stories!

MAEVE

OOO! Yea! I'm so good at these. Buckle up. Alright, so, one time little my brother went to the doctor because he wasn't feeling well for, like, months. Turns out he had diabetes!

KIMMY

Jesus, Maeve!

MAEVE

I know! Scary! He almost lost his foot!

KIMMY

That's not scary, that's sad.

MAEVE

It WAS sad! My mom cried!

KIMMY

Alright. No. That's not at all how scary stories go. Have you ever even heard a scary story?

MAEVE

Whatever.

KIMMY

Here. I'll go and show you how it's done. Get this. When my grandpa was in high school he went to a dance with this girl, Sarah. She wore this long, white dress and her skin was as pale as snow.

MAEVE

Oh man, iron deficiency.

KIMMY  
What?

MAEVE  
She probably had anemia. That IS scary.

KIMMY  
No you weirdo, listen. So after the dance he drove her home. As they passed the graveyard, she told him to pull over. She got out of the car and disappeared into the fog. After a few minutes, my grandpa got out of the car to look for her. Right past the fog was a gate to a cemetery. He looked everywhere for her and saw nothing. Not a gate, not her, nothing. All he saw was a part of her dress ripped and hanging on the gate. Rumor has it--

MAEVE  
She was probably able to slide through the gates due to her anemia and poor diet. SPOOKY! Wow. Great job Kimmy! I have chills!

KIMMY  
You are not getting this. Pass the graham crackers.

*Maeve hands her the graham crackers*

MAEVE  
Ok my turn.

KIMMY  
Maeve, you don't have to go again.

MAEVE  
No no I get it now. This one is really scary. Once upon a time my GRANDMA went into the hospital for a routine procedure and got pneumonia and died a week later. Rumor has it, her hospital roommate gave it to her.

KIMMY  
Jesus.

MAEVE  
This is fun! You go again!

KIMMY  
Uh... fine. So you know my old neighbor Jeff? Well, one night, it was a full moon and I was sitting in my front yard looking up at it and Jeff walked out to take out his garbage and when he looked up at me his skin was glowing yellow!

MAEVE

Oh god he was jaundiced! That's so sad.

KIMMY

I mean it's more scary.

MAEVE

You're so right. Kidney failure is definitely scary.

KIMMY

*Fed up*

Pass me a beer.

*Maeve passes her a beer*

MAEVE

Ooo! That reminds me of another scary story--

KIMMY

--please don't

MAEVE

Ok so, once upon a time there was this man. He was a very tall man and had a mustache....ooooo.....  
And drank a lot. But THEN he met a woman. He loved her very much and ONE DAY they got married. But  
the drinking only got worse and continued to escalate even when they had children. The children grew up  
and the man was less and less in their lives. When they went to college the wife kicked the man out of the  
house and now he's living in a trailer park somewhere and nobody has seen him in years.

KIMMY

Maeve, are you talking about your dad?

MAEVE

Boo!

Blackout.