

ACT ONE
Scene One

INT. DR RICHARDS APARTMENT - NIGHT

A WELL-DRESSED APARTMENT WITH A MEDIUM SIZED DINING TABLE POSITIONED C.S.

THERE ARE THREE DOORS, ONE EACH SIDE OF THE SET.

A LARGE FIRE PLACE IS POSITIONED D.S.R.

LX = Int. Apartment lighting: Ext. Dark (7pm ~ Christmas Eve)

<< LX ~ 2.1.1.2A: FADE IN to well lit general wash for Christmas Eve 7pm >>

<< FX ~ 2.1.1.1B: "INTRO MEDLEY" Lead out >> Fade into...

<< FX ~ 2.1.1.2A: T.V. noise >> begins

Luna :

(And Peter sit at the table C.S. reading. We can only see thiiir feet below the table at first. Luna and Peter's faces are covered by a large children's book entitled "The Search For Snow")

...and then the snow fell across all the land.

(Luna closes the book and rests it on the dining table in front of them)

Peter :

And was the boy safe?

Luna :

Yes, very safe because he believed and never lost sight of his dreams...

(Luna points at Peter's nose playfully)

...no matter what.

(Luna's speech changes from softly spoken to one with slightly more authority. Luna stands and Peter slides from her knee to the floor.)

Now you've had the TV on a while and I've read you a story...as promised!

<< FX ~ 2.1.1.3A: Telephone Rings >> begins O.S.R.

(When the telephone rings Luna makes her way to the room U.S.R. she pops her head back through the door to deliver the next line to Peter)

Now it's time to get yourself ready for bed and I'll be in soon to tuck you in.

(Luna disappears back into the room U.S.R. to answer the phone - Luna pauses and then calls out the next line to Peter just before answering the telephone)

And turn off the T.V.

Peter :

Ok, Luna.

(Luna answers the phone in the room O.S.R. She begins as if talking into the telephone)

<< FX ~ 2.1.1.3B: Telephone Rings >> ends

Luna :

Oh hello, Dr Richards.

(Pause while Luna listens to Dr Richards sentence & question 'Hello, Luna. How are you?')

Yes, fine thank you.

(Pause while Luna listens to Dr Richards question 'And how is Peter?')

Peter's fine, I've just read him his story and he is about to go to bed.

(Pause while Luna listens to Dr Richards question 'Can I speak to Peter please?')

Of course.

(Luna calling out)

Peter, Peter! It's your father, he would like a word with you.

(Peter looks thoughtfully at the book on the table. Peter picks up the book and begins to use it as an aeroplane, flying it through the air in his hands. Peter flies the book into the room U.S.R. to speak to his father.)

Peter:

(Talking into the phone O.S.R.)

Hello, Daddy.

(Pause while Peter listens to Dr Richards question 'How are you Peter?')

Fine Daddy, fine. Are you coming home for Christmas?

(Pause while Peter listens to Dr Richards sentence 'No I'm sorry, Peter. I have to work')

But you are always working. Why can't we have some fun?

(Pause while Peter listens to Dr Richards saying 'I'm sorry, Peter. I have to work. But I promise I'll be home soon')

But when?

(Pause while Peter listens to Dr Richards sentence 'I'm not sure yet. Now you go to bed and have sweet dreams')

Sweet dreams.

(Pause while Peter listens to Dr Richards sentence 'Sleep tight')

Don't let the bedbugs bite.

(Peter is sad in his voice as he delivers his final line to Dr Richards)

Merry Christmas.

(Pause while Peter listens to Dr Richards sentence 'Merry Christmas, son'. Peter passes the phone back to Luna)

Thank you Luna.

(While Luna delivers the next line, Peter flies his book out of the room U.S.R. and onto stage and into Peter's own bedroom C.S.L., forgetting to turn off the T.V.)

Luna:

Yes Dr Richards, he's fine. Merry Christmas.

(Pause while Luna listens to Dr Richards reply 'Merry Christmas, Luna'. Luna enters C.S.R., looking in the direction of the TV)

Oh, Peter! You little Devil.

(Moving towards the TV)

You've left the TV on again!

(Stops in front of TV to turn it off when she hears the Broadcaster mention the missing boy story)

<< FX ~ 2.1.1.2B: T.V. noise >> ends cross-fade/ link to...

<< FX ~ 2.1.1.4A: Broadcaster "Missing Boy" speech >> begins

Broadcaster:

A boy has been missing now for nearly a whole year. Oliver Jahn went missing from his bedroom on Christmas Eve last year without a trace! Police are still investigating and do not rule out the possibility of linking this case with other children missing throughout the past several years in what has now become known as the Christmas Eve Kidnappings. If anybody hears anything... (please contact your local Police Station with further information).

Luna:

(Almost to herself while turning the TV off)

Poor little soul, alone. Nothing I can do for him and besides, there's work to be done!

<< FX ~ 1.1.1.4B: Broadcaster "Missing Boy" speech >> ends

Thomas:

(Enters U.S.C. through the main doorway, very quietly, so as not to be heard by Luna. Thomas has let go of a key that is dangling from a chain around his neck. Luna is working C.S., tidying the dining table. Thomas creeps up on her, holding some flowers behind him, which we cannot see until indicated. Luna is humming the melody to "IF I WERE YOU")

Boo!

Luna:

(Shocked)

Aaah! You little rascal! Go back to your bedroom.

(Turning)

Oh, Thomas it's you! What do you think you are doing creeping around like that?

Thomas:

Waiting for an opportunity to do this.

Luna:

What?

Thomas:

This!

(Thomas leans forward and kisses Luna on the cheek. And then stands back with a big grin)

Am I forgiven?

Luna :

(A little coy)

You might be.

Thomas :

What if I were to give you something?

Luna :

(Slowly and suspiciously)

What is it?

Thomas :

Well, that would be telling!

Luna :

(Looking down her nose at Thomas in defiance)

Forgiving depends on telling.

Thomas :

(Producing the flowers from behind himself)

For you!

Luna :

(Startled. Takes the flowers from Thomas and puts them into a vase that is on a table positioned U.S.L. as...)

What do you think you are doing, Thomas? If young, Master Peter...

(Indicating towards Peter's bedroom door, C.S.L.)

...was to hear you talking so; we would both be for the chop!

Thomas :

But Luna, he's in the next room and surely won't hear us!

(Moving over to the door C.S.L. and opening it slightly peering through)

Look at the boy, playing on his own. It's not natural! He should be playing in a park with other children.

Luna :

(Walking over to join Thomas peering through the gap in the door C.S.L.)

I know, I know.

(Shaking head)

Thomas :

Well, why is he not with them?

(Walking back C.S. to the table she was tidying)

Luna :

It's not what his father wants. Dr Richards has had some misfortune in life.

(Thomas looks a little confused)

Mrs. Richards died during childbirth and Dr Richards strictly requested that he does not want to be reminded of happy times.

Thomas :

(Pulling the door to and moving towards Luna. Thomas is sad)

And does Peter know this?

Luna :

No. He does not know about this.

Thomas :

Well, can't we take him out?

Luna :

What, as if our own?

Thomas :

(Walking towards Luna)

I would like that.

Luna :

Thomas Lancy, you are clearly mad.

Thomas :

(Softly and sincerely)

Not at all. I am seeing quite clearly.

Luna :

You're off it you are!

Thomas :

Would you marry me?

(Stunned ~ a beat ~ Shocked!)

Luna :

Marry you?

<< FX ~ 2.1.1.5A: "WOULD YOU MARRY ME?" >> begins

Thomas :

Would you marry me?

Luna :

(Softly, excepting the idea almost)

Marry you?

Thomas :

(Falling to one knee and then nodding)

WOULD YOU MARRY ME?

Words & Music: Baily
© 2001 SKYLINE

Key: C; q = 132

Thomas :

(VERSE: 1 ~ Bar: 5)

Would you marry me? Would you marry me?
You're the sweetest rose that I have ever known.
Would you marry me? Would you marry me?
All I want is for you to be my own.

(BRIDGE: 1 ~ Bar: 13)

Because ever since the day we first met,
I knew that there would never be any regrets.

(VERSE: 2 ~ Bar: 17)

Would you marry me? Would you marry me?
I have never felt this way ever before.
Would you marry me? Would you marry me?

(Luna starts pushing Thomas towards the door)

Please, Luna, don't push me out the door!

Luna :

(Looking hopeful)

(BRIDGE: 2 ~ Bar: 25)

If I thought that you were being serious,
It would be someone else that you were trying to impress!

(VERSE: 3 ~ Bar: 29)

Would I marry you? Would I marry you?
I dread to think of all the joy that you would bring!
Would I marry you? Would I marry you?

(Thomas creeps back into room using the spare copy of key again)

Well you probably can't afford to buy a ring!

(BRIDGE: 3 ~ Bar: 37)

Well I've heard about your ways with all the other maids,
Some hearts have been broken, and you never have paid!

(VERSE: 4 ~ Bar: 41)

Would I marry you? Would I marry you?
So I could cook and clean while you're out with the boys?

(Thomas nods as if to agree with the idea of "going out with the 'boys'". Luna looks at Thomas scornfully. Thomas realises his mistake! Luna annoyed and angry, delivers next line)

Would I marry you? Would I marry you?

(Luna dismissing any romantic gesture from Thomas; Luna is sarcastic with her next line)

Find someone else who's a sucker for your lies.

Thomas :

(Pleading with Luna)

(BRIDGE: 4 ~ Bar: 49)

But I'm really not that way anymore,
That

For a full version of this scene please visit <http://www.sdrawkcab-recordings.co.uk/book-shop>