

SIDE ONE – DIRECTOR / COLE / PRODUCTION ASSISTANT 1 AND 2

DIRECTOR:

To the actors. Ok, our first scene today is Julianna and Cole make a plan to elope. Remember, they have to keep it secret. If anyone finds out, it could mean big trouble for Cole. The Sterling family would be horrified if they ever found out Julianna was in love with the Cole the bagger at their local grocery store, and they would stop at nothing to keep her from being with him. So, Cole's life is in danger. Got it?

COLE:

Got it. So, I'm really scared.

DIRECTOR:

Yes. Can you do that?

COLE:

Yes. Give me one second. *He goes through a ridiculous actor warm up of different types of being scared.* Ok. I'm good.

DIRECTOR:

Ok everyone! Quiet on the set!

PRODUCTION ASSISTANT 1:

Quiet on the set!

PRODUCTION ASSISTANT 2:

He just said that. Why do you get to repeat things other people say?

PRODUCTION ASSISTANT 1:

Cuz that's my job.

PRODUCTION ASSISTANT 2:

Your job is to repeat what he says?

PRODUCTION ASSISTANT 1:

Yes.

PRODUCTION ASSISTANT 2:

Then what's my job?

PRODUCTION ASSISTANT 1:

To get coffee.

PRODUCTION ASSISTANT 2:

Doesn't seem like a good job.

SIDE 2 –

JULIANNA:

I can't take this anymore! He is absolutely the worst actor I've ever worked with! Day in day out it's the same thing! He doesn't know the lines! What was he even saying? His line is "Yes my love. That is the only way we will ever find our happiness together". Not "We should totally do that". He's just terrible! How am I supposed to work with this...this....two bit hack!

SIDE 3 –

ANNOUNCER:

In a world where secrets are impossible to keep. It's time for "Whispers of Scandal".

MARCUS:

Mom! Dad! Abbigail! Dr. Aris Thorne! OH and Elena! Love of my life!

ELENA:

Who...are you?

MARCUS:

It's me! Marcus!

BEATRICE:

Impossible! Marcus is dead.

MARCUS:

It's me I tell you! I'm alive! After the plane crashed, I somehow miraculously survived, but I was hit in the head. And I've had amnesia the last three years!

ELENA:

But you don't look like Marcus.

MARCUS:

I had plastic surgery! What do you think?

CAPTAIN:

If you really are Marcus then, what's my real name?

MARCUS:

Your real name is Captain. Your parents named you that. Your sisters is named Tennille.

CAPTAIN:

Marcus! It is you!

BEATRICE:

Wait a minute. How do we know you had amnesia?

CAPTAIN:

We could have the Dr. examine him.

DR. ARIS THORNE:

Yes of course. Glad to be of service. Now, let me take a look. *Goes up to Marcus and looks him over, touches his face and head* Uh huh...uh huh...yes...I see....Hmmmm...Yes, I can absolutely state this man had amnesia.

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MARCUS:

You see? Mother! It's me! And Elena, now we can finally get married.

ELENA:

Oh. Yes. Well about that. You see, things have changed Marcus.

ABBIGAIL:

Oh this is going to be good. *She sits with a box of Wheat and Meat Treats and begins eating them.*

MARCUS:

What is it dearest Elena? You can tell me. You can tell me anything.

ELENA:

I thought you were dead Marcus. And so I ...moved on.

MARCUS:

I see. And who is the lucky man?

ABBIGAIL:

Here we go! Buckle up!

ELENA:

I married...the Captain.

MARCUS:

You married my father?!?!? How can that be? He's married to my mother! Also, Gross!

BEATRICE:

Your father divorced me 2 years ago in favor of that trollop.

ELENA:

Be careful Beatrice, I am the only thing standing in the way of you staying in the family money.

MARCUS:

This is unbelievable. Wait, *Looks at Beatrice* You still live here?

BEATRICE:

Well I had to. Nowhere to go. Besides, I like it here. And the money.

MARCUS:

Well that's ...unhealthy. You are all crazy!

DR. ARIS THORNE:

In my professional medical opinion, you are correct.

ABBIGAIL:

PREACH!

MARCUS:

Do you live here too?

DR. ARIS THORNE:

Yes well, my gambling addiction forced me to sell confidential patient information to the highest bidder. Many people want me dead. The Sterling's were good enough to grant me sanctuary.

ABBIGAIL:

It just gets better and better doesn't it?

SIDE 5 –

PHANTOM:

Hello.

JULIANNA 2:

Gasps Oh! It's you again. What do you want?

PHANTOM:

You were tremendous today.

JULIANNA 2:

Thank you.

PHANTOM:

The role should be yours. You're a by far and away a better actor than her.

JULIANNA 2:

Oh I don't know. Just doing my best. Is it true what they are saying? That you are a ghost? The Phantom of Studio 37B?

PHANTOM:

I am whatever people want to believe. It makes no difference to me what they think I am or what I am not.

JULIANNA 2:

What if they think you're a man-eating pumpkin?

PHANTOM:

What? That's not a real thing. Wait...is it? I mean, sure. If that's...I'm just saying I don't care about what people think.

JULIANNA 2:

Got it.