

SIDE 1

A Title Card: [THE WITCH]

(EDWARD changes into a teenage version of himself...we are now in...THE SWAMP...
"Teenage" DON PRICE and his little brother ZACKY PRICE enter downstage right with flashlights...swamp noises and crows...
EDWARD joins them...YOUNG WILL watches...
ZACKY suddenly squeals and squirms as if possessed)

DON PRICE

Shhh! Quiet, Zacky!

ZACKY PRICE

I gotta bug in my drawers!
(tries to shake it out)
Help me, Don!

DON PRICE

I ain't gettin' near your drawers.

ZACKY PRICE

Oh oh oh it's on the move!
(He grabs at his seat, like a dog chasing its tail)

EDWARD

Use your flashlight! It'll go towards the light.

(ZACKY shoves his flashlight down his crotch)

DON PRICE

Not that way!

EDWARD

You want it to move down to your feet!

(ZACKY sits on the ground, sticking the flashlight up his pant leg)

ZACKY PRICE

It's working!
(wriggling)
It's out!
(DON stomps the bug)

DON PRICE

C'mon, let's find that witch.

(DON and EDWARD head off...ZACKY picks up the carcass of the insect, then throws it in the river)

ZACKY PRICE

(realizing he's alone)

Wait for me!

(He chases after them...as the BOYS exit, the WITCHES enter, and fill the stage with a rhythmic dance...when the THREE BOYS re-enter, the DANCING WITCHES instantly wrap themselves in their capes and become trees in the forest)

EDWARD

We're walkin' in circles, Don.

DON PRICE

(getting in his face)

You wanna lead, go ahead, Bloom. I don't think there even is a witch.

(Suddenly, the WITCHES swirl apart and reveal THE WITCH, a backwoods sorceress, standing atop her black chair)

WITCH

Boys, you have broken a sacred circle. You better have a good reason.

ZACKY PRICE

(tight squeal)

DON PRICE

We wanted our fortunes read.

WITCH

I can tell you the future with uncanny accuracy. Your loves, your lives, your deaths. Dollar apiece.

(DON hands over his dollar)