

Evil Witch

By Mallory Pandian

Characters:

Kyle- Man-child who lives with his girlfriend and her dog

Sarah- Kyle's girlfriend who keeps him in check

“Evil Witch”

Scene 1: Center stage is two chairs facing each other and a table between them.

KYLE is already sitting at the left chair and SARAH joins him, approaching the right chair. KYLE is visibly anxious and SARAH is wearing a purse.

SARAH

You ordered for me?

KYLE

Yeah, this is important. I didn't want to get interrupted.

SARAH

Oh, Kyle, I thought we were just gonna have dinner. Can we not do this right now?

KYLE

You need to listen to me Sarah. I found out some crazy stuff today.

SARAH

I'm sure you did.

KYLE

No, like, it took some real messed-up work on my part to get this information.

SARAH

...

KYLE

I killed your dog.

SARAH

What?

KYLE

Killed him, like, three times, and—get this, this is the scary part—

SARAH

Kyle...

KYLE

He didn't die. Not once.

SARAH

This is not the time nor place-

KYLE

I set him on fire, threw him off the balcony, tied weights to him and dropped him off the pier. It was nuts babe. Every time I thought he was done for...he just kept coming back!

SARAH

You set my dog on fire?

KYLE

But he's fine! He survived every single attempt on his life, tell me that's not freaky? It kinda scared me at first...it still scares me!

SARAH

...Was just at the house...the dog is fine...

KYLE

That's the issue, babe. Have you not heard a thing I've said?

SARAH

No...I'm just thinking.

KYLE

You *think* I'm crazy. Sarah, please I couldn't make this thing up. It was so bizarre. He just kept coming back.

SARAH

Is my dog going to be safe alone with you? Because if not, you need to tell me.

KYLE

I mean he literally can't die.

SARAH

Kyle, if you hurt him so help me-

KYLE

I did! And nothing happened! I really think you're missing the point. Your dog can't die. This isn't, like, a warning, there's no deeper meaning to what I'm telling you. I promise.

SARAH

I wouldn't be so sure of it...

KYLE

What does that mean?

SARAH

Ughhhh. Look, I was fine with...all this when you weren't doing it in public. But what's happening right now is not okay and it should not happen again.

KYLE

Jesus, babe! What is your problem?

SARAH

You're delusional.

KYLE

No! This was a really, really-

SARAH

You're too loud.

KYLE

-Really tough day for me and you're acting like-

SARAH

We're in a restaurant, Kyle.

KYLE

You're acting like I'm some deranged child!

SARAH

Oh. My. GOD! ARE YOU JOKING?! YOU'D BE IN A STRAITJACKET IF IT WASN'T FOR ME!

KYLE

...

...Now you look like the crazy one.

SARAH

looking around self consciously

...

Ahem...

KYLE

It's fine. I don't think anyone noticed...Oh, and I hope you can cover all this.

motioning to the plates of food on the table

SARAH

Kyle, I think you should call your mom.

KYLE

Why?

SARAH

Because she's the only person who actually knows what is going on with you.

KYLE

Ooh! So that's why you don't believe me: you've been talking to *her*.

SARAH

I think she could really help you. She told me you've had these—what are they? Dreams? Hallucinations? I don't know—you've had *them* since you were a kid. Why have you never told me that?

KYLE

'Cause it's not true?! I have no idea what she's talking about, babe. My mom's nuts. Stop encouraging her.

SARAH

She's actually very pleasant and I think if you give her a chance she'd-

KYLE

Your dog is immortal and we're talking about my mom?!

SARAH

Oh right... you're still on that.

SARAH starts to rummage around in her purse.

KYLE

Are you joking?

SARAH

Ah hah!

SARAH pulls a small journal out of her purse and opens it to a random page.

SARAH

sliding the journal toward KYLE

Here, read this.

KYLE
What...?

SARAH
You're still in that *haze*. Just read it.

KYLE

flipping through the pages

Is this...is this, like,...your diary?

SARAH
You're not even reading it.

KYLE
Okay, geez.

...
Oh.

SARAH
What does it say, Kyle?

KYLE
I don't think I wanna...

SARAH gives KYLE an unsympathetic look. He sighs.

KYLE

clearing his throat

“April 3rd, 2005 - He had another episode today. This one wasn't as bad as”...Sarah, I'm not reading this out loud.

SARAH snatches the journal

SARAH
“This one wasn't as bad as the last one though. Kyle thought an ‘evil witch’ turned his dad into an octopus and had him shipped off to an illegal aquarium somewhere in South America and was determined to go

save him. I was able to set him straight by facetimeing both of his *human* parents. Hoping this journal will start coming in handy.”

KYLE

Hm...Sarah, I still think-

SARAH

Let's read more. “June 18th, 2005 - I believe his birthday party prompted this one. Being around his family, specifically his mom, always seems to set him off. When he got home he immediately started searching the house for a ‘special rock.’ He insisted this rock would keep us safe and ‘stop the witch from hearing our thoughts.’ This time I just gave him a piece of cement and let him self-soothe. It's been a long week.” ...Oo that one was kinda embarrassing for both parties.

KYLE

Babe, I don't like this.

SARAH

It's healthy for you, Kyle.

KYLE

I'm so confused.

SARAH

Then I'll continue.

KYLE

No-

SARAH

“September 3rd, 2005 - He’s currently convinced the walls are see-through. He tried to get me to believe it too with some tests–i.e. asking ‘How many fingers am I holding up?’ or ‘What do I have in my hands?’ all from another room–all of which led to poor results. Still, he’s not phased in the slightest. He told me that this was all a part of the witch’s plan. This one really got me stumped. I think I’ll try using the journal.”

KYLE

You can stop now.

SARAH

But are you starting to understand, Kyle?

KYLE

All this is doing is freaking me out. I want you to stop. Please stop, Sarah.

SARAH

I'm just gonna read one more. Oh, this is a new one! "October 1st..."

KYLE

Wait. That's today... Today I... thought my girlfriend's dog couldn't die. I told her all the ways I had tried ending the creature's life over what was supposed to be a romantic dinner.

SARAH

And then what?

KYLE

She, uh... she was mad that I was doing this in public and she wanted me to talk to my mother. My girlfriend... she's very put together and smart and... cruel.

SARAH

Familiar?

KYLE

Yeah... but I can't place how. Um... she has a journal that tells me the things I imagine aren't real.

SARAH

And why's the journal so important, Kyle?

KYLE

Because... because I *imagined* the dog dying and not dying and I imagined the octopus and the rock and the walls...

And... I imagined the witch: her voice and her face, her name. I imagined... *her*...

KYLE looks up at SARAH with his realization.

SARAH

There we go.

KYLE

Huh

...

Y'know I sorta thought the witch was supposed to represent my mother but since it's just a nonexistent girlfriend I guess there's no underlying... issues..there...

As KYLE talks, SARAH shakes her head in disapproval signifying a gross misunderstanding.

KYLE

Oh boy...

SARAH

Yeah, there's a lot to unpack. Too bad I'm just a figment of your imagination and not a therapist...

SARAH begins to collect her things to leave, not including the journal.

KYLE

Hey, Sarah?

SARAH

standing up to leave

Yes, Kyle?

KYLE

What do you think I should do? About my mom, not the episodes.

SARAH

Look, I truly don't know what's best for you but I say you give her that call. Just because you're crazy doesn't mean you have to have crippling mommy issues.

KYLE looks down and SARAH leaves the table.

KYLE

Hm. Alright. And what about the episodes?

KYLE looks up and realizes SARAH is gone. He sighs and stares at the journal. He grabs it from where it was in front of SARAH and begins to write.