

# CREEPY GIRL ON THE PLAYGROUND

By Jerry Rabushka

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**CREEPY GIRL ON THE PLAYGROUND***A Ten Minute Dark Comedy Duet***By Jerry Rabushka**

**SYNOPSIS:** Agatha's such a lonely little girl, so why won't Melinda play with her? Because Agatha's creepy, that's why! Everywhere she goes, people around her suffer horrific injuries: the see saw, the merry go round, the swing set, and even a board game. Years later, Melinda freaks when Agatha joins her cheerleading squad, as creepy as ever. Why can't anyone else see the truth? A great opportunity to play characters at a variety of ages and to laugh – when you shouldn't.

**CAST OF CHARACTERS***(2 females)*

MELINDA (f) ..... (42 lines)

MOM (f) ..... Melinda's Mother. (39 lines)

**CAST NOTE:** Both characters play other roles as indicated below.

MELINDA - Also plays her younger self at 5-6 years old, a Mom and a Snotty Girl.

MOM - Also plays Agatha the creepy girl, Melinda's Dad and a Cheerleading Coach.

**MELINDA:** (*Addressing the audience.*) Melinda Wyden here, with a tale of growing up and worrying about the needs of others rather than taking care of myself. When I was a kid, my parents took me to the park over a weekend. (*Full of pity.*) And there was this little girl standing all alone, (*No more pity!*) looking like she was ready to audition for a role in a Stephen King movie. But she was all by herself on the playground and my mother was determined to put a stop to it.

**MOM:** (*Coming up behind MELINDA and pointing her to the other side of the stage.*) Melinda, go introduce yourself and see if she wants to play.

**MELINDA:** (*As her younger self.*) She's creepy.

**MOM:** (*Admonishing.*) She's sad and lonely because no one will play with her.

**MELINDA:** (*As her younger self.*) She's creepy and that's why no one will play with her.

**MOM:** Melinda! I'm your mother and I say go over there.

**MELINDA:** So I went over there.

*MELINDA moves to the other side, and MOM runs around behind her to the other end of the stage to be AGATHA.*

**MELINDA:** (*As her younger self.*) My name's Melinda. What's your name?

**MOM:** (*As Agatha.*) Agatha Dorothy Ruth-Ellen Dolores Rentería y Sanchez.

**MELINDA:** (*As her younger self.*) You have a lot of names.

**MOM:** (*As Agatha. Matter of fact.*) There was a silo explosion the year I was born and I was named after the deceased.

**MELINDA:** (*As her younger self.*) Do you want to play? Let's go on the jungle gym.

**MOM:** (*As Agatha.*) I know a girl who fell off and broke her arm.

**MELINDA:** (*As her younger self.*) Is she OK?

**MOM:** (*As Agatha.*) I don't think so. She broke her arm.

**MELINDA:** (*As her younger self.*) Well, let's see saw.

**MOM:** (*As Agatha.*) I know a girl who was flung 20 feet into the air off the see saw and when she fell, it was a whole concoction of maladies.

**MELINDA:** *(As her younger self.)* What happened?

**MOM:** *(As Agatha.)* My cousin is named for her.

**MELINDA:** *(As her younger self.)* Well... let's swing.

**MOM:** *(As Agatha.)* I know a girl who swung so high she went over the top and fell straight down and hit her head on the bar.

**MELINDA:** *(As her younger self.)* How do you know all these girls?

**MOM:** *(As Agatha.)* Bad luck. We're all lucky to be alive, but some not as lucky as others.

**MELINDA:** *(To audience.)* I wasn't about to ask her to go on the merry go round!

**MOM:** *(As Agatha. Having overheard, addresses the audience.)* I know a girl who went so fast she flung off it and knocked over a parking sign, and then cars started to park there and get tickets and her family had to pay the fines. Along with her head injuries.

**MELINDA:** *(As her younger self.)* We can play a board game.

**MOM:** *(As Agatha.)* I know a girl who swallowed all the markers.

**MELINDA:** *(As her younger self.)* Why didn't someone stop her?

**MOM:** *(As Agatha.)* Because we wanted to win, so we told her they were candy. After that, she couldn't move around the board.

**MELINDA:** So, I went back to my parents, but Dad wasn't having it either.

*MELINDA goes to where she started, and MOM runs around behind her to get back in her original spot.*

**MOM:** *(As Melinda's Dad, stern.)* Your mother said to go play with that girl. You need to learn social skills.

**MELINDA:** *(As her younger self.)* She's a whack job.

**MOM:** *(As Melinda's Dad.)* That's not nice.

**MELINDA:** It was true, however.

**MOM:** *(As Melinda's Dad.)* Either play with her or we're going home!

**MELINDA:** *(As her younger self.)* Everyone she plays with gets a head injury!

**MOM:** *(As Melinda's Dad.)* Stop making stuff up!

**MELINDA:** *(As her younger self.)* I'm six years old, and I didn't know what a head injury was until just now! *(As her current age, comes to address the audience.)* Finally, one of the other moms came over to talk to my mom.

MELINDA returns to her spot and approaches MOM.

**MOM:** I can't get my daughter to play with that girl.

**MELINDA:** *(As a Mom, a bit over the top.)* That girl? She's a whack job. A serial killer in training.

**MOM:** She's only six years old.

**MELINDA:** *(As a Mom.)* She played with my daughter, and my little angel came home with her head cracked open.

*They start to argue and accuse.*

**MOM:** Maybe you need to be a better mother.

**MELINDA:** *(As a Mom.)* Who are you to say that I'm not taking care of my child?

**MOM:** Well, you're obviously not.

**MELINDA:** *(As a Mom.)* They were on hobby horses and the one got away and started going and going and going, and...

**MOM:** That is totally not a true story.

**MELINDA:** *(As a Mom.)* ...and it won the Kentucky Derby. We're rich, but my daughter got her head cracked open when the horse threw her off in the winner's circle.

**MOM:** Too bad, you could have tried for the Triple Crown.

**MELINDA:** *(As a Mom, a bit spooky herself.)* So that's why nobody plays with Agatha Dorothy Ruth-Ellen Dolores Rentería y Sanchez. Better she be lonely than everyone else die a horrible death. *(As herself, coming up front.)* I didn't see Agatha again, except in dream after dream... after dream... but then in high school, things got weird one day.

**MOM:** *(As a Cheerleading Coach, does a few jumps or moves or hand claps; she can keep her movement going as she says her lines.)* We have a new girl in school, and she is an excellent cheerleader! In fact, when there was a rash of accidents and injuries on her school's cheerleading team, she was the only one who escaped unscathed. Please welcome Agatha Dorothy Ruth-Ellen Dolores Rentería y Sanchez!

**MELINDA:** I went up to Agatha, like I did so many years before. (to AGATHA, who at this point is “imaginary”) Do you remember me? You were the creepy girl when I was a kid.

**MOM:** *(As a Cheerleading Coach, still moving around if desired.)* Now Melinda, don't call her creepy.

**MELINDA:** *(Trying to talk sense into her.)* But she is creepy.

**MOM:** *(As a Cheerleading Coach, still doing some exercises.)* Let's all get into our formation and she can watch and learn how we do things.

**MELINDA:** I'm going to switch to the sewing club.

**MOM:** *(As Agatha, comes up close to MELINDA and speaks right to her face the same way she did as a child.)* I know a girl who pricked her finger with a needle and fell asleep for 100 years. And when the prince kissed her he had bad breath. *(She turns away.)*

**MELINDA:** *(To audience.)* But another girl stepped up all goody three shoes about it, as usual. *(As Snotty Girl, arrogant.)* I don't know why Melinda's being so mean and snotty. Oh yes I do, it's her nature. I'll work with Agatha. I believe in inclusion and diversity and letting the downtrodden and the bullied have her say. Let me show you one of our flips.

**MOM:** *(As Agatha.)* I know a girl who flipped but she kept going round and round and finally rolled all the way down the street into the middle of an intersection and stopped traffic for an hour (pause) and a half.

**MELINDA:** *(To audience.)* I had to step in. *(To Agatha.)* Agatha, SHUT UP! You do not know all these girls.

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