

THE MYSTERY OF THE GREEN TEETH GHOST

by

Holly Hepp-Galván

Published by
Pollyanna Select Plays
Austin TX

Copyright © 2022
Edited by Andrew Perry

For licensing contact:
judymc@pollytheatre.org

The Mystery of the Green Teeth Ghost was first produced by Pollyanna Theatre Company in Austin TX at the Long Center for the Performing Arts' Rollins Studio Theatre in September and October 2018. The original cast and crew were as follows:

<u>CINDY SHARPE:</u>	Chloe Cox
<u>BACON:</u>	Svetlana Koutseridi
<u>POLICE OFFICER:</u>	Holly Palmer
<u>FARMER:</u>	Bethany Harbaugh
<u>GARDENER:</u>	Chuy Zarate
<u>LIBRARIAN:</u>	Bethany Harbaugh
<u>BAKER:</u>	Holly Palmer
<u>RENE DRAG:</u>	Chuy Zarate
<u>DIRECTOR:</u>	Judy Matetzschk-Campbell
<u>STAGE MANAGER:</u>	Andrew Perry
<u>SCENIC DESIGNER:</u>	Zac Thomas
<u>COSTUME DESIGNER:</u>	Colleen McCool
<u>LIGHTING DESIGNER:</u>	Don Day
<u>SOUND DESIGNER:</u>	Andrew Perry
<u>VIDEO/MEDIA DESIGNER:</u>	Andrew Perry

Cast of Characters

<u>CINDY SHARPE:</u>	Child detective
<u>BACON:</u>	Her hippo sidekick
<u>POLICE OFFICER:</u>	Directs traffic in the town square
<u>FARMER:</u>	Raises the happiest cows in all of Eerie Cove
<u>GARDENER:</u>	Loves spelling words backwards
<u>LIBRARIAN:</u>	Likes to Sssh people
<u>BAKER:</u>	Makes the best sunflower seed muffins in town
<u>RENE DRAG:</u>	Shows up very mysteriously from Sneerie Cove

CASTING NOTE

Although there are eight roles, only five actors are needed for this play. For roles that may be played by any gender, pronouns may be changed in the script as needed.

The single roles are:

CINDY SHARPE should be played by one female actor.

BACON may be played by one actor of any gender.

The doubled roles are:

GARDENER and RENE DRAG may be played by one actor of any gender.

LIBRARIAN and FARMER may be played by one actor of any gender.

POLICE OFFICER and BAKER may be played by one actor of any gender.

Scene

The town of Eerie Cove. Although the time is the present, you'd never know it from looking at Main Street. Everything feels old and run down. Broken windows, doors off their hinges, not enough light in the corners. Clearly this town has fallen on hard times. And as for the mansion, it feels haunted precisely because it was once so sumptuous and elegant.

Only a very brave child would explore such a place. Thank goodness for CINDY SHARPE.

Time

The Present.

SETTING: Main Street of Eerie Cove.

AT RISE: As the lights come up to full, we hear a digital GPS voice over from offstage.

GPS VOICE (V.O.)

"In ten feet, you'll reach your destination."

(CINDY SHARPE strides onstage, counting her steps.)

CINDY SHARPE

We're almost there! One-two-three-four-five...
(looking behind her)

Come on, Bacon!

(There is a frightened whimper from offstage.)

Just a little further! Six-seven-eight-niiiiinne...
(She stops and looks behind her.)

Bacon?

(very frightened whimpering from offstage)

Oh come on! You're being silly. This is NOT the most haunted town in America.

(takes a big step)

TEN!

GPS VOICE (V.O.)

"You've arrived at your destination."

CINDY SHARPE

See?

GPS VOICE (V.O.)

"Eerie Cove is the most haunted town in America."

CINDY SHARPE

Oh. Well. We're not scared, are we Bacon?

(There is a loud outburst of whimpering from offstage.)

For goodness sakes! There's no such thing as ghosts. Come here, Bacon!

(CINDY SHARPE walks back offstage and drags BACON on. Picture a dog that won't go in the bath. BACON uses each limb to frantically grab hold of things in her desperate attempt to not go forward. CINDY SHARPE finally gets BACON to center and sits on her.)

CINDY SHARPE (Cont.)

Honestly, Bacon, you're being ridiculous. Just look at this interesting town! We have so much to explore. And did you know it has one of the biggest mansions in the whole country? A mansion is a very, very big house. And... Get this, Bacon... They have the World's Largest Swimming Pool!

(At the word, "Pool" BACON sits up in excitement, knocking CINDY SHARPE to the ground. BACON then rushes off and comes back excitedly with a tire floaty around her waist, a toy bucket, and a big towel.)

BACON

Pooooool!

CINDY SHARPE

Oh, Bacon! I don't know if we can use the swimming pool! We'd have to ask permission...

(BACON looks devastated. She fans herself as if very over-heated.)

Oh dear... Would you like some water?

(BACON nods yes with her tongue hanging out. CINDY SHARPE pours some water into the toy bucket. However, instead of drinking it, BACON puts it on the ground and wriggles her rear until she's

sitting in it. She lets out
a huge sigh.)

CINDY SHARPE (Cont.)

Okay, I promise we'll try to find that swimming pool. Look!
There's a police officer over there. We can ask him where
it is.

(The POLICE OFFICER enters
walking backward. He moves
his arms in large, sweeping
gestures, as if directing
traffic. CINDY SHARPE walks
over to him.)

Um, excuse me...

POLICE OFFICER

Careful! Green light!

CINDY SHARPE

(looking up)

Oh! It IS green. He must be directing traffic.

(She steps to the side. The
POLICE OFFICER continues to
gesture exaggeratedly in
all directions.)

I guess he's waiting for it to turn red. Traffic and people
stop at a red light and go forward at a green light.

(They watch him a moment
more. He waves
dramatically, and even uses
his legs, feet, and some
skillful twerking to keep
things moving.)

Boy, that's a long light.

(calling to him)

Excuse me, when does the light turn red?

POLICE OFFICER

It doesn't! It doesn't ever turn red!

CINDY SHARPE

It doesn't turn red? Why not?

POLICE OFFICER

Because it's broken! Just stays green all the time.

CINDY SHARPE

Oh! How long has it been broken?

POLICE OFFICER

About three years. Maybe four. I've been standing here so long, I barely remember.

CINDY SHARPE

You've been standing there for four years?!?

POLICE OFFICER

Yup! I never leave this spot. If I didn't stand here and direct traffic, there'd be so many accidents!

(He looks around.)

Okay... There's nobody coming. I can talk to you a moment.

(He comes closer and holds out his hand.)

I'm the Eerie Cove Police Officer. It's nice to meet you.

CINDY SHARPE

(shaking his hand)

I'm Cindy Sharpe, and this is Bacon.

POLICE OFFICER

But she's a hippo!

CINDY SHARPE

Yes. A very smart hippo.

POLICE OFFICER

But why do you have-

CINDY SHARPE

-They told my mother she was a baby pig.

(patting her fondly)

And then she just kept growing.

POLICE OFFICER

I can see that! She's very b-

CINDY SHARPE

-Please don't say the "b" word! She's a little sensitive about her size. Now Mr. Police Officer, I don't understand... Why doesn't the town fix the traffic light?

POLICE OFFICER

Well, they can't afford to! Nobody in this town has any money. We used to be a very rich and fancy place back when the mansion was built, but no longer. Now everything is falling apart, and nobody comes to visit or fix things because everyone is scared of the ghost.

CINDY SHARPE

The ghost! But that's so silly! There's no such thing as ghosts. Right, Bacon?

(BACON shakes her head yes,
as if, "Yes there is.")

POLICE OFFICER

Well many people in this town have actually seen the ghost! With their own eyes! They say it's HIDEOUS. It has a long white body and gross, green teeth, and it waves its arms around wildly-

CINDY SHARPE

-I don't believe in ghosts.

POLICE OFFICER

Well, I've never seen it myself. I can't ever leave this spot, you know.

(looking back)

Uh oh! Here comes some traffic. I'd better stand under the green light.

(He goes to back to
waving.)

CINDY SHARPE

Oh dear! Mr. Police Officer, would you like me to bring you something to eat?

POLICE OFFICER

No, I'm fine! I always have a pocket full of sunflower seeds. The Gardener brings them to me. They're the perfect snack. I eat them like this...

(As he waves to the
traffic, he also puts a
hand in his pocket and
stuffs some seeds in his
mouth.)

POLICE OFFICER (Cont.)

Mmmm, delicious! If you see the Gardener, you should ask him for some. He grows them by himself.

CINDY SHARPE

Okay, I will. Thank you!

(The POLICE OFFICER gestures wildly and moves offstage. CINDY SHARPE and BACON move in the opposite direction.)

I've never seen anything so bizarre! That poor Police Officer. I don't know how he stays under that green light all day.

(BACON shakes her head.)

And I can't believe he thinks there's a ghost! You know what we should do?

(BACON nods yes and takes the GPS. She punches in some coordinates.)

GPS VOICE (V.O.)

"Calculating your return home..."

CINDY SHARPE

Don't be silly, Bacon! We are NOT returning home. We've found this strange old town where people think there's a ghost. It's a mystery! And you know how I love mysteries.

(She takes out a notebook and pen.)

Now let's start writing down clues.

(CINDY SHARPE sits with her back to BACON. As she talks, a tall figure creeps slowly up behind BACON. It looks exactly as CINDY SHARPE describes it.)

Let's see...

(starting to write)

...They say the ghost has a long, white body...

(BACON nods at CINDY SHARPE. The figure glides closer.)

...It has gross, green teeth...

(The figure grins a horrible green grin.)

...and... What was the other clue?

(BACON turns and the ghost raises its hands as if to grab her. She drops the GPS and runs crazily over to CINDY SHARPE waving at her to get her attention)

CINDY SHARPE (Cont.)

(glancing at BACON)

Right! The Police Officer said the ghost waves his arms all around.

(Suddenly the figure steps on the GPS that BACON dropped. It switches to a different mode with a new accent.)

GPS VOICE (V.O.)

(French woman's accent)

"Calculating your return home."

(The figure jumps a bit, but the GPS is stuck to its foot. When it steps again, it presses another button. The GPS switches to a British man's voice:)

"Calculating your return home."

(As the figure jumps up and down, the GPS sputters with several different accents and genders. Southern belle:)

"Your return home..."

(German man)

"Your return home..."

(New York woman)

"Your return home..."

CINDY SHARPE

(without looking up)

Bacon, you're going to break it.

(The figure finally manages to kick the GPS loose and glides quickly away. BACON watches in horror.)

CINDY SHARPE (Cont.)

(closing her notebook)

You know what we should do? Go to the Eerie Cove Library! I bet we can find out more about the town and this mansion. Hand me the GPS.

(BACON hands it to her,
shakily.)

Eww. Why is it all covered in mud?

(looking around)

There's mud everywhere! Bacon, you really need to be more careful where you're stepping.

(BACON points frantically
in the direction the figure
has gone.)

No, we are not going home. Now let's see which way...

(CINDY SHARPE punches some
information into the GPS.)

GPS VOICE (V.O.)

(without accent)

"To reach the Eerie Cove Library, turn left and head East to Hill Street."

CINDY SHARPE

Great. Let's go to the left.

(BACON turns right.)

No, that's your right, Bacon! We need to go left. Remember how I taught you? Just make an "L" with your fingers like this...

(She demonstrates.)

And that's how you know the left side.

(BACON does the "L" and
points to the left.)

Right!

(BACON switches and turns
to the right.)

No, I mean correct!

(making the "L")

"L" for left- this way. And it's on Hill Street! That can't be hard to find. Let's look for a hill.

(CINDY SHARPE and BACON
start to walk. BACON
glances nervously behind
her. In a few more steps
they discover the FARMER.)