# The Mystery Thing

Drena Heizer





ArtAge supplies books, plays, and materials to older performers around the world. Directors and actors have come to rely on our 30+ years of experience in the field to help them find useful materials and information that makes their productions stimulating, fun, and entertaining.

ArtAge's unique program has been featured in Wall Street Journal, LA Times, Chicago Tribune, American Theatre, Time Magazine, Modern Maturity, on CNN, NBC, and in many other media sources.

ArtAge is more than a catalog. We also supply information, news, and trends on our top-rated website, www.seniortheatre.com. We stay in touch with the field with our very popular e-newsletter, Senior Theatre Online. Our President, Bonnie Vorenberg, is asked to speak at conferences and present workshops that supplement her writing and consulting efforts. We're here to help you be successful in Senior Theatre!

### We help older performers fulfill their theatrical dreams!

ArtAge Publications
Bonnie L. Vorenberg, President
PO Box 19955
Portland OR 97280
503-246-3000 or 800-858-4998
bonniev@seniortheatre.com
www.seniortheatre.com

#### **NOTICE**

**Copyright:** This play is fully protected under the Copyright Laws of the United States of America, Canada, and all other countries of the Universal Copyright Convention.

The laws are specific regarding the piracy of copyrighted materials. Sharing the material with other organizations or persons is prohibited. Unlawful use of a playwright's work deprives the creator of his or her rightful income.

**Cast Copies:** Performance cast copies are required for each actor, director, stage manager, lighting and sound crew leader.

**Changes to Script:** Plays must be performed as written. Any alterations, additions, or deletions to the text must be approved.

**Permission to Film:** Rights to produce, film, or record, in whole or in part, in any medium or in any language, by any group amateur or professional, are fully reserved.

**Royalty:** Royalties are due when you perform the play for any audience, paying or non-paying, professional or amateur. This includes readings, cuttings, scenes, and excerpts.

The royalty for amateur productions of this show is posted online. It is payable two weeks prior to your production. Contact us for professional rates or other questions. Royalty fees are subject to change.

Insert the following paragraph in your programs:

Performed with special permission from ArtAge Publications' Senior Theatre Resource Center at 800-858-4998, www.seniortheatre.com

Copyright 2013

#### THE MYSTERY THING

#### By Drena Heizer

NARRATOR: Well, here we have a volunteer theatre group at their weekly meeting to rehearse a play. Sometimes they're like a committee of bewildered turtles trying to put together a bird's nest, but don't worry about it. They usually come up with SOMETHING, so let's just be patient. Let's look in one them now and see how they're doing. Here's the director—

DIRECTOR: Okay, let's get started. We're reading through a new play.

ALBERT: What is it?

DIRECTOR: It's a mystery story.

ALBERT: Don't tell me you wrote it.

DIRECTOR: Okay, I won't tell you.

ALBERT: But you did write it, didn't you?

DIRECTOR: All right. Yes.

ALBERT: Oh, no. Not again.

DIRECTOR: What's that supposed to mean?

ALBERT: That last one you wrote was a real dud.

DIRECTOR: It was not. You people messed it up, that's all.

ALBERT: Well, what did you expect when you brought in a handwritten script that we couldn't read?

DIRECTOR: Oh, come on. It wasn't that bad.

ALBERT: Oh no? Your handwriting looks like it was done by a drunk chicken with a muddy stick!

DIRECTOR: That isn't a nice thing to say. You should apologize.

ALBERT: Okay. I apologize to the chicken.

DIRECTOR: You're being very rude.

ALBERT: I'm sorry.

DIRECTOR: No, you're not. And besides, we have a readable script this time. Lucy was kind enough to type it up for me.

LUCY: Yes. I learned typing in high school.

ALBERT: They had typewriters when you were in school?

LUCY: Of course.

ALBERT: Gosh, that was so long ago that I thought you were still writing on stone tablets.

LUCY: (to DIRECTOR) Do I have to put up with this?

DIRECTOR: Sorry. I had three parts for men, but only two showed up, so you'll have to work with him.

LUCY: Oh, fine.

DIRECTOR: You're playing the part of his sister in this production.

LUCY: I'd rather not play ANY part in this thing. It's a really stupid play.

DIRECTOR: Maybe you just typed it stupid. Now we're here to rehearse, so let's get started. Hubert, you have the opening line.

HUBERT: Okay. (*clears throat*) We were all asked by Uncle Silas to meet here at his mansion on this dark and stormy night because he has finally decided to reveal the Mac Flubbinerspooginickerplandervick family secret.

LUCY: I always thought the family secret was nobody could remember that name long enough to pronounce it, and that's why the family has just been called Mac.

HUBERT: No, that can't be the secret, because we know that already.

ALBERT: I always thought the family secret was that the mansion is haunted.

LUCY: Yeah. People have heard strange sounds and screams at night.

HUBERT: No, that's not the secret because everybody has already heard about it.

ALBERT: Then what IS the family secret?

HUBERT: Only Uncle Silas knows, and--where is he anyway?

SHEILA: I'm afraid something terrible has happened.

ALBERT: Who the heck are you?

SHEILA: My name is Stanley Manley. I'm a defective...Wait a minute. Shouldn't that word be DETECTIVE?

LUCY: Sorry. I guess my typing is a little rusty.

SHEILA: And another thing. This character's name is Stanley? Maybe you haven't noticed—but I'm a woman.

DIRECTOR: Well, I'm sorry, Sheila. This part calls for a man, but we don't have enough men actors, so go on—just put on the glasses and the hat. (SHEILA sighs and reluctantly puts on the hat and the "Groucho Marx" glasses with nose and mustache. Everybody snickers.)

DIRECTOR: All right. Settle down. Millie, pick up your line there—and try to look startled.

## FreeView: This is copyrighted material Now buy the entire show—such fun!