

# A Murderous Manner

## SCENE 1: AN AWKWARD ARRIVAL

*Interior: A very fancy manor, with lavish things and furniture. A Spoiled daughter enters, she is followed by her father, who is very rich. She is upset.*

Very Rich Daughter: DADDY I cannot believe you are doing this! This is my birthday! This was supposed to be *my* night! How could you invite all of those *people* behind my back?

Very Rich Philanthropist: Honey, honey, breathe. You're right, it is your birthday. One that should be spent with your family! However *distant* they may be.

Very Rich Daughter: But I wanted to go somewhere magical! Like Paris, Rome, or... Disneyland!

Very Rich Philanthropist: You REALLY don't think you can have fun in this big mansion? I've raised you in the lap of luxury, given you all could've asked for. The one thing you can do for me is welcome your family, and be happy that they are here! They're always the brightest bunch.

*Daughter leaves, Butler enters.*

Butler: Sir, The weather is growing worse, hopefully all of your guests arrive before the storm hits. I haven't seen a storm like this since Tijuanna! Speaking of which, did I ever show you the scar on my buttocks?

Very Rich Philanthropist: From the peacock?

Both: Don't touch the peacock, or you'll get your kneez rocked!

*They laugh.*

Maid: Sir, your first guest has arrived. Your wacky brother!

*A wacky man walks in, he has some wacky clothes, and he walks a little bit funny.*

Wacky Uncle Jeff: Well helloooo brother of mine. Are you ready for this good time? - I'M READY FOR THIS GOOD TIME. This is a lot more spacious than that tent I sleep in. It smells like... Pinecone. (gives philanthropists a big hug) My little brother!

Very Rich Philanthropist: Very good to see you, Jeffery.

Wacky Uncle Jeff: (gets close) It's pronounced WACKY Uncle Jeff. It's even on the ID. (pulls ID out)... (jumps on the couch) Is this spot taken?

Maid: Sir, it seems another guest has arrived... *Oh My!*

*Johnny strong man walks in, he has big muscles, a mustache, and a tiny bag. He is intimidating, but insecure about being "small"*

Johnny: AGHHHHHHH. This bag is HEAVY, but I can take it, because of my oversized and slightly uncomfortable GUNS. (flexes) Hey, how's it going? Long time no see. Get over here big man! (gives philanthropist a super tight hug)

Very Rich Philanthropist: Great to see you! The last time I saw you, your muscles were not THIS big. Have you been hitting the gym?

Johnny: I sleep there. I hide in the janitor's closet when they close, and I work out through the night. ALL NIGHT, ALL DAY, LETS GO. (flexes)

*The maid faints into the butlers arm, she has a weakness for Johnny the strong man. He sits near Uncle Jeff, and engages in small talk.*

Very Rich Philanthropist: Oh, I do miss the times running about with those boys. But I'd much rather have money! (talking to butler)

*spooky music plays*

Butler: Sir, what is that? I fear for my life, sir.

Very Rich Philanthropist: Oh I know who. Don't worry, it's just my great uncle.

*A melodramatic Vampire walks in, pale in the face, they have a smell of stale bread.*

Very Rich Philanthropist: Hello, my-

Vampire: I HOPE you reserved me the room with the spikey coffins. I will not sleep in one of those *soft* beds.

Maid: But sir, those beds have our finest silk sheets, made from the bamboo of Sri Lanka.

Very Rich Philanthropist: (whispers) JUST do what they say. You don't want to get on their bad side.

*Vampire pulls out a glass of blood and starts drinking. Butler sees and gasps. He almost passes out.*

*The philanthropist's Mistress enters, she is extravagant, fancy, and most importantly, sassy.*

Mistress: Darling? When will the party begin?

Very Rich Philanthropist: Very soon, my dear. But we still have many guests to arrive.

Mistress: Oh, give me a ring when they are all here! (she exits)

Butler: Sir, the Boards Family has arrived.

*The Boards, dry as they come. Wearing bland colors, they stand and walk with stiff motions. There is an uncertainty about them.*

Father Board: Hello, Great to see you. How have you been?

Mother Board: We Have Been Doing Great!

Very Rich Philanthropist: Oh, wonderful. Richer than ever! Hahaha.

Father Board: Perfect... *an awkward silence*

Daughter Board: Father, where is the bathroom? I need to use the bathroom. Please.

Mother Board: Where is the bathroom?

Very Rich Philanthropist: Down the hall, turn left, turn left again, then a right, pass the knight statue, take a left, go around the helicopter pad, take a right, and it should be 7 doors down. The red one.

Daughter board: Thank you for helping us. I won't forget it...(stares at him as she exits)

*The Boards leave*

Wacky Uncle Jeff: Ooooooooh Doggie! I didn't even know I had this many relatives! Hey, do you have any cheese I could eat? I need my daily cheese.

Butler: There's some in the fridge I believe. Don't eat the cheddar Jeffrey. (gets closer) That's my cheddar.

*Wacky Uncle Jeff leaves*

Maid: Sir it seems a tiny car has arrived. I think it's a clown? Dear god- how many clowns can they fit in there.

Very Rich Philanthropist: Oh, It must be my wonderful nephew, Emmett!

Emmett: Hello Uncle! It's great to see you, it's been so long! Quite a storm out there.

Very Rich Philanthropist: Oh, my boy. Still pursuing your dreams of being a clown I see?

Emmett: Pursuing?... I AM a clown.

*Does a magic trick, but the audience sees how he did it.*

Very Rich Philanthropist: Wow, you sure are. Well, That seems to be everyone. Attention! My wonderful guests, dinner will be served in two hours. So breathe, refresh, relax. My butler will show you all to your rooms.

Butler: All of them? (sighs)

*Everyone leaves, except for the philanthropist. The daughter and mistress both come on having a heated debate*

## **SCENE 2: DANGEROUS DINNER**

Mistress: No, child, that boy is not coming over here. It's pouring outside and this is a *family* night.

Very Rich Daughter: Why does it matter?!

Mistress: Because it is very important to your father.

Very Rich Daughter: We can just sit in the corner and loathe in each other's silence.

Mistress: Absolutely not. You will sit with your Wacky Uncle Jeff and Emmett!

Very Rich Daughter: THE CLOWN!?

Mistress: YES THE CLOWN!

Very Rich Daughter: Umm no. You're not my Father.

Very Rich Philanthropist: But I am, and you will attend the dinner in its entirety.

Very Rich Daughter: Okay... But I'm gonna be miserable- and sad- and gloomy- the whole time!

*She storms off, as a teenager would*

Mistress: Oh, how do you do it? Raising this child as a single parent?

Very Rich Philanthropist: Fortitude, endurance, and money.

Mistress: How captivating...

*The lighting turns romantic, and so does the music... He pantomimes pulling her in with a rope. She is pulled into his arms*

Chef: SIR!

*Everything stops, the philanthropist drops her. Butler and Maid enter.*

Mistress: YES? Nothing. No.

Chef: Dinner is served in 15 minutes. The table is all set and ready. Tonight on the menu, sauteed pork chops, a delectable mash potatoes, garlic bread, and the speciality: Kraft Macaroni and Cheese.

Mistress: Aw, honey! That's your favorite kind!

Very Rich Philanthropist: No. It's velveeta my dear, its velveeta. (walks away disappointed)

*Maid leaves to get the guests. The Butler suspiciously walks about through the audience, the Vampire pops up at banister, then pops down as the butler turns around. Butler keeps walking and is unknowingly followed by the vampire. Meanwhile, the stage is being set up for the dinner scene.*

*Chef rings the bell, the guests enter and are seated by the staff.*

Chef: Bone apple teeth!

*Everyone eats, and small talks*

Wacky uncle Jeff: YeeYeeYEE! (claps)

Johnny: Woah, this meat is delicious. It's so bulky- so tender. Great for muscle building. And these greens! So many vitamins! So much protein! (flexes) Ow, my muscles hurt from my last workout.

Maid: Oh really? Well I can massage them. Ya know, to make them feel better.

Johnny: Why that would be very nice.

*She goes behind Johnny's chair to massage him*

Emmett: Chef, could I ask you a question?

Chef: Yes?

Emmett: I'm a vegetarian. Could you fetch me up something non-meat?

*Chef starts to leave*

Wacky uncle Jeff: We're out of Mac n' Cheese, why was there so little Mac n' Cheese?!

Chef: We ran out of cheddar cheese! *Exits*

*(Butler slowly turns his head toward Jeff and glares)*

Philanthropist: I think it's time for the toast. (Stands) to my birthday girl... happy birthday. To the rest of my family, I'm glad you could all witness my extreme wealth! Silverware came straight from Fiji. (chuckles) And to...

*Black out, thunder, lights up. The philanthropist is laying across the table, pretending to be dead.*

Everyone: gasps\* screams\* panics\*

Wacky uncle Jeff: AHH NO MY BROTHA! \*cries\*

Philanthropist: AHAAA, got you guys! You should have seen the look on your faces! What a good and well thought out prank! Ahahah!

*Uncle Jeff is confused but happy...*

*Lights out again, thunder, gunshots, lights up. This time he's really dead.*

Emmett: Haha, good one. Can't fool us a second time...

*Jeff pets Philanthropist*

*Maid comforts Johnny*

Maid: Very funny sir, but you didn't tell us you were doing it a second time.

Emmett: Wow a double whammy, pathetic.

Maid: Sir?

*Butler checks his pulse*

Butler:... He's dead.

*Everyone gasps*

BLACKOUT

### **Scene 3: AWFUL ACCUSATIONS**

*House left, the chef and mistress are talking.*

Mistress: Did you do this? Did you kill him?

Chef: Of course not, sugar, I would *never* do anything to jeopardize *us*.

Mistress: This could be bad, if they find out about our romance, they'll think WE did it! We could be sent to jail! Oh god, I'm too pretty for jail!

Chef: Honey, calm down... We'll get through it... together.

Mistress: Really?

Chef: Don't worry, Flower, they won't find out. I'll do anything I have to. Anything... Let's get back before people notice we're gone.

*Lights up, living room, everyone is anxious. Chef and Mistress sneakily enter. The Butler enters holding a phone with a very long cord.*

Butler: Everyone, I've contacted the police. I have some bad news though. Due to the storm outside and the fact that the closest town to this manor is 24 km, they won't be able to get here for quite some time.

Daughter: What are you saying?!

Butler: I'm saying.. The killer is among us (thunder)

Wacky uncle Jeff: WE'RE ALL GONNA DIE!

Everyone: \*freaks out\* "oh no" "what are we gonna do?"

Emmett: EVERYONE! We need to stay calm. If there's one thing I learned in clown school, it's not to freak out when you're stuck with a murderer.

Chef: I bet it was Johnny!

Mistress: Yeah! It has to be! There's only one thing he could use those arms for!

*People start to get flustered*

Maid: You fools! He may have big juicy muscles, but he would never hurt anyone. He's a sweetheart. (she puts her hand on his arm)

Johnny: The only thing THESE guns would hurt, is the man accusing me of something I didn't do!

Chef: Watch yourself... small boy.

*Johnny stands in aggression*

Wacky Uncle Jeff: AHGHghghgh!

Vampire: Hold on, we don't want to go at each other's throats.

*They back down*

Johnny: He's right, we're family. We need to work together, not against each other.

Emmett: I have a plan! What If we all stay in the same room, so if the killer does strike, then we'll catch them!

Father board: That won't work. They already attacked when we were all in the same room. It would be safer to split up. We could cover more ground.

Very Rich Daughter: And I don't want to be in the same room as a murderer!

Butler: That seems like the best option. We should stay in the living room as much as we can, but groups of people can leave to get food and water. Or to investigate different parts of the house for clues.

*Everyone agrees*

Butler: Ok, You three... (Emmett, vampire, and Jeff) get water. The Boards investigate. You three (Johnny, maid, and chef) go to the kitchens and get food supplies. And that leaves us... (Mistress, Daughter, and Butler) to stay here and watch out for anything suspicious. If you see or hear anything, come back as quickly as you can. Good luck.

*Everyone leaves in their groups, except for Emmett's group*

Mistress: Why aren't you guys leaving?

Emmett: We don't know where to get water.

Jeff: Well look ya idiots, it's raining outside. That's how I get all my water! From the sky!

Very Rich Daughter: Umm, I think there's water jugs in the basement, but it's dark and scary down there.

Vampire: *Good.*

*They exit*

#### **Scene 4: WAITING FOR A WHILE**

*The Butler, Mistress and Daughter sit.*

Butler: I can't believe he's dead -after years of taking care of this family. And he's taken away, like that. I should have done more to protect him.

Mistress: It's not your fault. No one could have expected this. You've always served us so well, and you were right by his side in *The War*.

Very Rich Daughter: *The War?*

Butler: Oh yes. Your father and I fought in *The War* Together!

Very Rich Daughter: What War?

Butler: *THE WAR!* It was a chaotic time. I was just a young lad stationed in Boise, when I was under your father's command. The war wasn't bad at first. We hung out with the locals and painted pictures of each other on the sidewalks. But everything changed on that fateful night.

Very Rich Daughter: What happened?

Butler: *The Battle.*

Very Rich Daughter: Which Battle?

Butler: *THE BATTLE!*

*A faint voice over occurs, It's the Philanthropist and Butler during The War.*

*The lights dim and a faint spotlight hits the butler.*

(voiceover)

*Butler: I'm scared sir!*

*Phil: Don't worry, we'll get through this together... I promise!*

*Butler: But how? We can't win!*

*Phil: Just take my hand... and everything will be okay.*

*Butler: I love you.*

*Phil: I know.*

*(It starts to fade out)*

Very Rich Daughter: hey... Hey... HEY!

*Butler snaps back into it*

Butler: What? Oh yes. I'm fine. After *The War*, Your father and I made an oath that we would never leave each other's side. He was Leonardo DiCaprio to my Kate Winslet. I was the peanutbutter to his jelly... I became his butler, and in exchange, he gave me a home and a family...

Mistress: That is so sweet and wholesome.

Daughter: I can't believe I didn't know this about Father.

Butler: There's many things you don't know about your father. And trust me, some things you don't want to know. He's traveled the world, and he knows a lot of people- some pretty bad people.

*Thunder strikes again, blackout, we hear the screams of the Maid off-stage. She rushes on with the Chef behind her, both panicking.*

Maid: SOMEONE KILLED JOHNNY!

*She falls into a chair and passes out, but the butler goes to her.*

Daughter: What happened?

Chef: We were grabbing food from the kitchen, when the lights went out. I heard footsteps, and the next thing you know Johnny has a knife in his back!

*The Boards and Emmett's group enter, looking worried.*

Emmett: What happened? We heard commotion.

Daughter Board: We heard screaming and came as quickly as we could.

Mother Board: Is everything okay?

Mistress: Johnny's --dead.

*Everyone gasps\* Quiet talk\**

Butler: Did any of you split off from the group?

Wacky Uncle Jeff: Nope! We all stayed together. Well I tried to. For some reason these two kept running away from me. What a coincidence... Oh wait I get it!

Emmett: We couldn't find any water. Someone must have hidden it.

Vampire: Well what if someone drank it already?

Mistress: The water has been kept there for years. This couldn't have been an accident.

Butler: No no. There was a minor remodel recently. I don't exactly remember which part of the house, but someone could have moved it to another room.

Mother Board: I'm sure we'll find it --eventually.

Father Board: We searched for clues in some of the bedrooms, but we didn't find anything useful.

Mistress: That means the only two who could've done it is the Chef or the Maid...

Butler: No way the maid could've done it. I've worked with her for years. I mean look at the poor woman she's out cold.

Chef: This looks bad, yes. But It was a set up! I have an alibi! Me and the Maid were looking for some dairy products, since those expire the fastest. She'll tell you the same once she wakes up.

Butler: Did you find anything?

Chef: Not much. Just cheese.

Butler: What kind?

Chef: Parmesan.

(Butler sighs in disappointment)

*The maid rustles, she sits up*

Butler: What happened? Can you remember?

Maid: Umm... I was looking for chips... and I saw the chef tasting the leftover sauce... then the lights went out. And the next thing I see is... Johnny. NOOOO WHYYYY!

Vampire: Everyone relax... We should all calm down. We're jumping to too many conclusions. We just need to think logically. We should-

*Just then we see a shadowy figure sprint past the front of the stage, the cast notices and looks about.*

## **Scene 5: JACKIE JOINS IN**

Very Rich Daughter: Did you see that?

*Jackie Wildebeest does an epic roll onto the stage, lands.*

Jackie Wildebeest: 'Ello every one, sorry I'm late, what did I miss?

Butler: Who are you? And how did you get here in that storm? Not even the police can make it through that rain.

Jackie Wildebeest: I'm Jackie Wildebeest! And I got here by my heat powered oxygen air-basket!

Mistress: Oh, I've heard about you. *You're* Jackie?

Very Rich Daughter: Wait. Don't you mean hot air balloon?

Jackie Wildebeest: No. Heat oxygen air-basket. I travel the world, exploring and learning about creatures and beasts!

Very Rich Daughter: What kind of beasts?

Jackie Wildebeest: (gets close) All of them. I received an invitation to this party from an old friend of mine. Where is my buddy by the way?

Butler: He's dead.

Jackie Wildebeest: Oh... I'm sorry. He was a noble man.

Chef: Wait just one second! How do we know that this is NOT the killer?

Jackie: Killa? He was killed?

Emmett: Shot.

Jackie Wildebeest: I may have a pretty good shot, but I would never do that to an old friend. We traveled the world together, seeing amazing places and discovering the deepest parts of our soul.

Mistress: Oh geez.

Jackie Wildebeest: I'm going to help you solve this mystery. With my extreme intellect and nack for survival, I bet I could solve this pretty quickly.

Wacky Uncle Jeff: Hey now. Before we start investigating again, I'm dying for a good glass of water. We didn't find much the last time we went exploring.

Very Rich Daughter: Yeah my stomach hurts.

Jackie Wildebeest: Perfect, you nice looking people stay here and watch out for the bad guys, while the rest of us go get them goodies. I trust you... ladies and gentlemen, keep your arms and legs inside the vehicle at all times.

*They leave as a large group, the Boards stay behind*

Father Board: Finally, they all left. Our plan to kill Johnny was successful.

Mother Board: Yes. Johnny was quite an easy one. Who should we get next?

Daughter Board: I want them all dead...

Father Board: That's my daughter, but we have to be calculated. I think the next victim should be that stupid clown... He thinks he's so funny, with that idiotic makeup...

Daughter Board: How should we do it? Poison? Or maybe some piranhas? I love dangerous fish.

Father Board: That's very clever honey... but your mother and I have a better plan.

Motherboard: When they come back with the food and water, we'll poison the clown's drink. Quick and easy.

Father Board: God I

Daughter Board: They're coming back.

*The rest enter back on, carrying food and water.*

Jackie Wildebeest: Turns out the supplies were in the next room over.

Wacky Uncle Jeff: Well who was supposed to check there?

Emmett: We were...

Wacky Uncle Jeff: Oh shoot... My bad! Oopsy daisy.

Butler: Now that we have some food and water, lets relax and eat! I get the first glass. (slaps daughters hand)

*Four groups form on stage: Stage far right is Maid, Butler, Daughter, and Jackie. Middle right is Emmet and Vampire. Middle Left is Chef and Mistress. Far left is The Boards. Jeff sits alone eating some weird food.*

### **Scene 6: SNACK BREAK**

Very Rich Daughter: I miss my boyfriend. If he was here, I'd feel so much better.

Jackie: Don't mean to intrude, but tell me about this boy

Very Rich Daughter: Well he's really sweet. He likes to buy me cute gifts even though I can buy whatever I want. And he's very kind. He takes in injured birds and helps them heal, then he sends them back out into the wild.

Jackie: A boy that likes animals! He's lovely.

Very Rich Daughter: He is. But my father's woman HATES him. And they've never even spent any time with him.

Jackie: If there's one thing I've learned watching the sunrise on the African savanna... It's that life can be unfair. But when life hits you down, what do you do? You uppercut it right back! The only thing that could stop the power of a charging rhino... Is love. Love is what gives humans their flaws and perfections. It pushes us to limits beyond what is possible. Love is the foundation of our society, and love is the force that drives people to get out of bed, put on a smile, and take on the world.

Very Rich Daughter: Wow. You're so wise!

Jackie: Nah, life teaches you a few things at my age, but I still have lots to learn. Your father and I experienced a lot together.

Butler: So you're an old friend of his?

Jackie: Yes, we've kept in touch. But time makes people drift apart. He writes letters to me every year on my birthday, and I send something back I've found in the wilderness. We have a bond as strong as a lion's roar. Ha... He would have loved that one.

Butler: You seem very close to him. But I think I knew him a little better, for we struggled through the bloodshed of war and came out of the other side, stronger, and closer. He tells me everything. I even know his sleep schedule. I've never even heard of you.

Jackie: Well he tells *ME* everything! And I've never heard about *YOU!*

*Lights fade, light come up Emmett and the Vampire sit together*

Vampire: So tell me about yourself?

Emmett: I was about to graduate from law school, but right before my final exam, I just said “no.” I ran away from my life. I decided that I wanted more -something that would fulfill me. So I became a clown. It’s a pretty enjoyable job. I mean, sometimes the kids can be a little too rough, but I’m content.

Vampire: That is so admirable. Can I tell you something?

Emmett: Uh, sure?

*Thee vampire looks around*

Vampire: I’m a vampire...

*Emmett acting surprised*

Emmett: What?

Vampire: People look at me differently. They point and scream, but I have feelings too. I don’t want to wear this big cloak, I don’t want to get burned by sunlight, and I don’t want to not be able to eat garlic bread! And with drinking blood, I don’t really drink blood. It’s red vitamin water that acts as a supplement.

Emmett: Yeah I feel you. People have expectations of me too, but I’m living my own life and I’m proud to say so.

Vampire: Well look at us new pals go!

*Motherboard slips the poison into his drink. No one sees*

Emmett: Do you want water? I’m parched.

Vampire: Oh, no thank you.

*Lights fade, lights up on the Boards*

Motherboard: I just put the poison in the clown’s drink. He should be going to the bathroom any time now, and he won’t come back out.

*Emmett goes to jackie and asks to go to the bathroom, looking quite ill*

Father Board: Perfect. Exquisite. Satisfactory.

Daughter Board: Who's next Mommy?

Motherboard: I think that extremely Wacky Uncle Jeff should be next in line.

*Spotlight hits on Jeff sitting on the banister, eating some weird food*

Wacky Uncle Jeff: Man, I'm having a good time!

*Spotlight off Jeff, the Boards nod in agreement. Lights fade. Lights up on Mistress and chef*

Mistress: Honey, I don't know if I can take much more of this!

Chef: What do you mean?

Mistress: All these murders...and being stuck in here with these people! I can't take it anymore! I'm sorry but I can't be with you.

Chef: Sugar why-

Mistress: It's just too much. I thought I loved you... but when *he* got shot... I realized I never loved you how I loved him.

Chef: But...

*The Chef runs off crying*

## **Scene 7: BEWARE THE BATHROOM**

Jackie: Everyone- attention! I hope you are all enjoying your snacks and water, or whatever else you're consuming. While we wait out this storm, I think we should play a game or something. Is there a Jenga lying around here somewhere?

Mistress: We have monopoly.

Jackie: Monopoly works!

*Everyone starts to walk*

Mistress: But it's not the original version.

*Everyone disappointed and turns around*

Butler: What about duck duck goose?

Jackie: My legs hurt I don't wanna run around.

Very Rich Daughter: Ooh! Twister?

Butler: How do you expect my old behind to get anywhere near that floor?

Jackie: It's all about STRETCHING BABY!

*Everyone watches in awe as Jackie does his routine stretches*

*Chef runs on stage*

Chef: Everyone! There's been another tragedy! It's Emmett! He's dead.

Everyone: What?!\* What happened?!\* Oh my gosh! \* I'm going to need some new undies.\*

Jackie: What happened? Where'd you find him?!

Chef: I was just done cry- I mean, uh, looking for clues. And I went to take a tinkle. Then I walked in and saw the clown laying by the toilet. I thought he was sleeping or something, but I looked closer, and he was dead.

Jackie: Well is he still there?!

Chef: Yes I ran straight back here!

Jackie: Well we need to go investigate that body! What a shame. A final resting place of a porcelain toilet.

Mistress: Well should we all go? You can't go alone.

Butler: Sadly, that is the smallest bathroom in the house. We can't all fit in there!

Jackie: Digory-doo dang! I guess I'll go alone. I'm used to it. Unless you count the camera crew. But they kind've just stand around or whatever so it's fine.

Butler: Not with a killer amidst us. I'm coming with you. No one should go alone.

Jackie: Huh! Thanks... Ok everyone, you should all stay here.

*Jackie and the Butler exit*

Daughter: AHH! All this wouldn't have happened if my dad didn't set up this stupid dinner party, invite my stupid relatives, and ruin my stupid BIRTHDAY!

*The Mistress goes to say something sassy, but stops herself. She gently puts her hand on the daughter... They look at each other.*

Mistress: I'm sorry...

Daughter: No. It's not your fault. It's not his either. He just wanted to spend time with his family... He was getting pretty old, and he always talked about you guys. I should have listened to him.

Vampire: Your father was a good man.

Chef: He was always kind to us!

Maid: He treated us like family.

Daughter: To him, we were all family!

*They have a huge group hug, the Boards staying slightly off to the side. Thunder strikes! Lights flash.*

Chef: OH NO! A lighting bolt has hit the house and my kitchen is on fire!!! Everyone help!

*Everyone gathers around.*

Chef: Quick! Grab buckets, towels, and fire extinguishers! GO GO GO!

### **Scene 8: THE GRIM END**

*Everyone rushed off to put out the fire, except Uncle Jeff who was not paying attention, and the Boards, who have now found the perfect moment to kill Jeff. They stand and walk towards Jeff.*

Uncle Jeff: Where did everybody go? I don't smell *that* bad... Do I?

Daughter Board: (To themselves) What a fool.

Mother Board: Sad... Really.

Father Board: This will be fun.

*Jeff turns around to see the Boards*

Uncle Jeff: Oh good! You guys are here, what's going on?

Mother Board: You really are an idiot. Just like the rest of the *morons* in this house.

Uncle Jeff: Now I may be a little different... But I'm not stupid! Why would you guys be so mean to me! Wait... What are you holding behind your back?

Mother Board: Oh nothing... Just a knife!

Jeff: AHhgfggh!

*Jackie and the Butler enter in. They see what's going on and quickly rush in to save Jeff. But Mother Board grabs Jeff and holds him hostage. Father and Daughter Board go to the sides to protect her.*

Jackie: What's going on here? MY GOD! Are you the killas? But you were so kind and polite. Just sitting there silently and watching us and... ohh... That makes sense.

Butler: How could you! We trusted you... *HE TRUSTED YOU!* How could you do something so sinister?

Father Board: It was quite easy... We just killed them...

Jackie: I don't think he means *HOW*, but *WHY*.

Father Board: Oh of course... You see it was many years ago, when I was a child I had a ridiculous family. They were so loud and annoying, I hated them with every fiber in my being! They embarrassed me at every possible moment in my life... But that's when I met my wife.

Mother Board: We met at a (Boring place), and instantly fell in love. We were attracted to each other's composure and lack of wackiness. We started a family of our own, and had our daughter.

Father Board: Eventually, we found out that we both have similar *families*. Loud... Idiotic... Pathetic! So, we devised a plan to eliminate our families.

Mother Board: It took a while, but eventually we got all of my family together... Then they all died...

Butler: Wait, that was you? I read about that in the newspaper. "Whole family mysteriously dies, what could have happened? We may never know" Well now I do know! IT WAS YOU!

Jeff: Oh my lord, this is crazy, even for me!

Jackie: So, let me guess. You were going to do the same to this family?

Father Board: Exactly, and we still are. You won't be able to stop us!

Jackie: I may not, but *THIS* can!

*He throws a cheap and most likely styrofoam boomerang, which does absolutely nothing.*

Jackie: Shoot... that cost a lot!

Mother Board: Well, it's time to end this mockery, and finish what we started!

*The Chef runs out*

Chef: It's the murders! GET THEM!!!

*All of the family members rush on, except for the Maid. Jeff is dropped and he runs to Jackie and The Butler. They get tied in a rope, Scooby Doo style.*

Jeff: Oh My! That was fun!

*The Maid enters*

Maid: Sir! I just got off the phone, the storm cleared up, and the police are on their way and will be here any minute!

*Everyone cheers!*

Father Board: We would have gotten away with it, if our plan wasn't so flawed!

Jackie: I know! Take them away! Put them in the Kitchen till the cops get here!

Mistress: It actually caught on fire when you guys left.

Chef: It's nearly all gone...

Jackie: Is that what that sound was? My god? I just thought the fireplace was on a high setting!

*Everyone laughs except the chef, who cries a little.*

Jackie: Put them in the laundry room or something. (He waves his hand)

*The Mistress, Vampire, and Daughter remove the Boards*

Butler: Wow, you did some great work out there...

Jackie: Thanks mate... you weren't so bad yourself... maybe we're not so different, you and I.

Butler: Maybe not...

*They pat each other on the back... getting a little too aggressive.*

*All the family members are on stage now*

Butler: Good work everyone! Only three people died!

Everyone: \*Yay!\* \*Whoo\* \* Only three?\*

*The cops enter, played by Emmet and Johnny.*

Cop 1: Excuse me, where are the murders?

Butler: Just in that room...

*The cops look in it, they see nothing*

Cop 2: Uhh..? No one's in here...

Daughter: That can't be!

Jackie: THEY'VE ESCAPED! RUN!!!

*Everyone panics and runs around. They leave screaming.*

***THE END...?***

This is the cops. Uh. We just uh. Wanna make sure the murderers are locked in before we get there. Hitting some unlucky red lights haha.