Top Class Drama

Teagan Matthews solo transcript
The Gothic Spirit

\*track start BELLS – end\*

\*track Chanting One start\*

**Spirit**: Zeus…Thor…Horus…Vaju…Yahweh…Momaragan…Ara Tiotio…Quetzaloatl!

**Spirit**: Oh hear thee! Hear thee! Oh great gods of lightning and storm! I humbly plead my case. Make it rain across Switzerland, make it rain at Geneva and make it rain at the Villa Diodati…

**Spirit**: first the board must be set and with all of our kew players gathered it is simply the pieces that must fall into place, starting in Europe 1816, the rook

**Claire**: Claire Clairmont pleased to meet you. Ding dong. A letter? Who from? My lord! The –

**Spirit**: Knight

**Byron**: Dearest love Claire Clairmont. I am afraid that our little love affair must end. Due to some complications with my previous marriage, caused by you in fact, I am being run out of London. The tabloids have really gotten out of hand. I shall never return, do not follow me. Hugs and kisses xoxo

**Claire**: this scoundrel of a man! How dare he! I will not be slighted as such! Not while I’m…. pregnant

**Spirit**: the villa, go to the villa, go to the-

**Claire**: Villa Diodati… Oh Mary! Percy! Oh Percy please we must go to the Villa Diodati for the summer!

**Spirit**: the bishop

**Percy**: well, she’s convinced me

**Mary**: Really Claire, this whole plan of yours to go after lord Byron is utterly ridiculous, haven’t you done enough to the poor man already?

**Spirit**: Our most important piece. Mary Shelly…the queen…

**Mary**: alright Claire…we’ll go…

**Spirit**: up through the mountains twisting and turning, across snow covered fields and desolate landscapes all to reach

**Mary**: The Villa Diodati…Lord Byron, Mary Shelley, a pleasure to meet you

\*thunderclap – Start Rain\*

**Mary**: who’s there? What was that! Coldspot…

**Mary**: rain rain go away come again another day. Oh I’m sick of this Percy! Come have a rousing discussion about life, death and the morality of man!

**Spirit**: how many more months can they last? Trapped inside with no where to go. Well, I guess while I’m waiting I might as well have some fun

\*thunderclap – Fade Rain\*

A snake's small eye blinks dull and shy;

But Christabel in dizzy trance

\*transform into Lord Byron\*

**Byron**: Rolled her large bright eyes divine

Wildly upon –

\*Track Chanting Two Fade – Start Rain\*

**Percy**: I see a vision, a ghost…no…a vision…no…a woman! Eyes, eyes upon her breasts! Oh, the horror!

Spirit: What beautiful hallucinations, what playful pranks I concoct. Now in terms of my enshrinement stone will no longer do, it is literature that captivates the mind and the mind of Mary Shelley calls to the very depth of my soul

**Spirit**: a ghost story writing competition eh, Lord Byron…

**Byron**: that’s it! Mary! Percy! John! Why not a ghost story writing competition?

**Mary**: I saw with shut eyes, but acute mental vision I saw the hideous phantasm of a man laid out, and then, on the working of some powerful engine show signs of life and stir with an uneasy, half-vital motion…

**Victor**: I beheld the wretch, the miserable creature whom I Victor Frankenstein had created. He held up the curtain of the bed; his jaws opened, and he muttered some inarticulate sounds, while a grin wrinkled his cheeks; one hand was stretched out seemingly to detain me….

**Victor**: His yellow skin scarcely covered the work of muscles and arteries beneath: his hair lustrous black, teeth of pearly whiteness, a horrid contrast with his watery eyes, a shriveled complexion with straight black lips

**Frankenstein**: If I cannot inspire love, I will cause fear towards you! Because my creator do I swear inextinguishable hatred. I will work at your destruction so that you will curse the hour of your birth! I will be with you on your wedding night!

**Spirit**: Through the vessel of Frankensteins monster I shall inspire fear throughout the masses. For fear is never forgotten instead fear changes and fear grows…

\* start Waltz\*

**Preacher**: Witch! May the demon in your soul drown! In Christ’s name do I decree! \*clutch at neck and lower self-down and clutch at neck before dancing to other side\*

**Uncle Sam**: I want you for the U.S army, sign up now \*salutes\* soldier \*move as soldier and shot – move to back of chair\*

\*overlay – News Report\*

**Reporter**: This just in, you are looking at a very disturbing live shot there, that is the World Trade Centre and we have unconfirmed reports this morning that a plan has crashed into one of the towers of the

World Trade Centre

**Reporter**: Greenhouse gas levels are at an all time high with C02 levels in our atmosphere rising to 46 percent

**Reporter**: global temperatures on track to rise 5 degrees this century resulting in even more extreme weather, rising sea levels and lose of biodiversity

**Spirit**: and so, our game comes to its conclusion, you have been wonderful players, but it seems you and all people like you have fallen into check. \*CHAIR\* May the delicious fear I’ve sown into your hearts follow you…nevermore