EXAMPLE 1 OF HOW TO SET OUT A SIMPLE SCRIPT:

THE WICKED WITCH

CAST

EDMUND: JOHN SMITH

WITCH: MARY JAMES

Scene 1

In the Witch's House

White witch music. A gloomy hall with a great throne. On the throne, lit by a single lamp, sits the WITCH. MAUGRIM escorts EDMUND towards her, past the statue of a little Faun, which EDMUND notices. EDMUND bows to the witch.

EDMUND: (*Eagerly*). I've come, your Majesty.

WITCH: (*In a terrible voice.*) How dare you come alone? Did I not tell you to bring the other three along with you?

MAUGRIM shakes EDMUND's arm roughly.

- **MAUGRIM**: Answer the great Queen.
- **EDMUND**: Please, your majesty, I've done the best I can. They're in Mr and Mrs. Beaver's house.
- WITCH: (Smiling a slow, cruel smile.) Is this all your news, son of Adam?
- **EDMUND**: No, your Majesty. The Beaver says... (*pausing for a few seconds*) Aslan is on the move.
- **WITCH**: (*Standing.*) Aslan!
- **EDMUND**: They're going to meet him at the Stone Table.

THE DINER

CAST

- BERYL: Joan Peterson
- LYNDA: Jenny Anderson
- SUSAN: Mary Smith
- RODERICK: Peter Wilson
- WAITER: Jake Healey

Act 1, scene 1

Set in 1950's style diner, "McDenny's", in the present day England. BERYL is sitting at the back of a "u" shaped booth. She is tucking into a large burger and reading a gas bill

- Enter LYNDA, SUSAN and RODERICK
- LYNDA: (speaking to SUSAN and ROD as they make their way over to BERYL) ...put your back into it man, I said, use some elbow grease, don't just tickle it, I want to see my face in it... Hi Beryl...

BERYL hides the burger under the table

- BERYL: Oh hi
- **SUSAN:** (sits at the table at the left side of BERYL) He was doing his best.
- ROD: Hi
- **LYNDA:** I don't want to see any smear marks and don't bend the aerial or I'll stop it out of your wages.

LYNDA and ROD sit to the right of BERYL

- SUSAN: Lynda, I think you're being a bit harsh. Hi Beryl.
- **LYNDA:** If you're going to do something, do it right that's what I say.

Enter WAITER carrying a large portion of fries

WAITER: (To BERYL) your large fries Madam

LYNDA: Beryl?

BERYL: They're not mine

WAITER: Sorry?

BERYL: No, you must be mixing me up with someone else.

(WAITER looks around the empty room)

- **BERYL**: I didn't order any.
- **WAITER**: Oh, but you did.