

## SCENE BY NAVAH G

**\*\*gender, and race do not matter at all, I would like the actors to be similar in age or A be slightly older than B, B has been working at the office long than A which is why B is hurt about not getting the job they wanted and A got in the way of getting that job**

**A**

*(sitting) Oh I know you're here! (A looks around frantically)*

**A**

I KNOW *(A's hair is pulled)*

**A**

OW ....OWWuh! Dont-Hey! Would you stop that please! *(A looks around, grapbs chair and throws it)*

**A**

Yeah..that's right! Just cuz I can't see you doesnt mean I cant hurt you right back!  
*(A foot in stepped on)*

**A**

Ow! Ok fine i'm going, this is your house *(Walks off stage right casually. Crawls on from stage left using arms only. Lights flash green)*

**A**

Oh shoot- ok i'm going for real this time...thought maybe you were joking.....you know what no, Im staying and you will talk to me! *(B enters from stage right walking calmly)*

**B**

*(annoyed) okk-*

**A**

*(A jumps in surprise) Ahh!-*

**B**

we can talk now I guess...

**A**

oh, oh sure, ok *(They both sit and look at each other in silence)*

**A**

So-

**B**

Well..

**B**

no you start, I'm interested

**A**

*(clears throat)* Umm, let me start for saying sorry I never meant to- *(A is pushed off their chair)* oww... *(brushing off their butt and sitting back on the chair)* I never meant to hurt you by taking the position and I didnt go behind you back to get the job either! I-

**B**

really because I recall Mr.Boss-Man telling you after my interview that you- *(A reacts to their hair being pulled and squeals in pain)* ok what the hell is going on?

**A**

*(massaging their scalp)* Nothing! Nothing! Go on! I'm listening.

**B**

okkk, like I was saying before *(rolls eyes and gestures in As area)* Mr. Raggner said after my interview you approached him saying-

**A**

*(yells reacting to a stomach punch)* OW SHIT!

**B**

*(yells angrily)* WHAT IS GOING ON!?

**A**

nothings...well if I tell you you wont believe me...

**B**

you know I'm sure I won't but try me anyway.

**A**

*(sighs)* um, how do it put this in a palatable way...there uhh, there is a ghosh in here and its attacking me. *(Holding strong eye contact)*

**B**

w-what. You've got to be kidding.

**A**

um-well *(pitch get higher as saying well)* unfortunately I'm not, but I'm sorry I will remain unphased from now on, you can continue

**B**

*(shifting in chair, shaking head in disbelief)* why would you tell Mr. Raggner that I was unfit and unqualified to be promoted? I work so hard and I've worked here for 7 years, 2 years longer than you. I just don't get it. And you and I have never had an issue before...

**A**

Do you want the truth?

**B**

I mean don't make up a lie...that would be unethical

**A**

*(quicker pace back and forth between the two while talking about ethics)* sure but it was ethical that I asked you

**B**

it would have been more ethical if you didn't even think to lie

**A**

right but I still didn't lie, I asked you what you preferred if you recall

**B**

i do-i do recall-

**A**

*(cutting off B and conversation goes back to normal speed)* ok do you want to hear the real reason or not?! Huh?

**B**

*(voice raised)* yeah i do want to know!

**A**

*(voice raised)* ok then listen!

**B**

*(voice raised)* ok I am!

**A**

*(voice raised)* ok!!

*(bit of silence and A looks around annoyed and scoffs)*

**B**

*(impatiently)* WELL!

**A**

oh right sorry, *(B scoffs)* well it wasn't my idea

**B**

then whose idea was it?

**A**

it was S- *(A reacts to being punched in the stomach. In a strained voice)* you know i dont think im at liberty to say *(A looks around and points upward)*

**B**

*(confused annoyed stuttering)* w-what are you doing

**A**

the ghost! I thought she was gone but shes back.

**B**

oh my god *(rolls eyes)*

**A**

you really don't believe me?!

**B**

NO of course I don't!

**A**

*(standing start by stropping one foot)* WELL SALLY *(squeals and grabs foot as if it was stepped on)* IS REAL AND SHE MADE ME STOP YOUR PROMOTION!

**B**

*(also standing now voice raised but not screaming)* you really expect me to believe that some ghost forced you to block my promotion?!

**A**

fine if you really don't believe me say her name. See what happens. She *hates* that.

**B**

Cindy? Was it?

**A**

No... *(spells out SALLY with arms similar to in the YMCA dance)*

**B**

sammy?

**A**

Jesus, do you pay attention at all! SALLY- *(lights flash green again and both scream)*

**B**

*(timidly)* sally...Sall- *(falling to the ground as if kicked in the shin)* ooooo...

**A**

yeahhh, believe me now?

**B**

but still why did you need to listen to her!?

**A**

*(motioning upwards)* has she not scared you enough yet!!

**B**

i just don't see how sal- *(arm twisted behind back)* OOwww *(pleading)* ok ok ok I see I see I done now