

WHICH WAY IS WITCH?

by  
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A Silly/Spooky Musical in One Act

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INT. LUNA'S BASEMENT BEDROOM - DAY

A fun spooky basement bedroom. It has been decorated for HALLOWEEN. LUNA, an eleven year old wicked witch (with a very strong lisp), suddenly jumps out of her hiding place.

LUNA

BOO! Did I scare you? I certainly hope so. I love scaring people, especially super small persons such as yourselves.

(Evil Laugh)

I'm a witch, you see. A wicked one to be more specific. The name's Luna. Luna Tricks. And this is my super spooky basement bedroom. It's nice, right? I did all the decorations myself. Well, with a little help from my seriously subpar assistant. Where is my henchman anyway? He's supposed to be here with my supplies already.

(calling out)

Bob! You lousy good for nothing so and so, where the heck are you?! BOB!!!

(pause)

Ugh, he never hears me. It's like he has wax in his ears or something. It's so frustrating. If only I had an audience full of persons who could assist me in requesting my assistant... Wait a second... I have exactly such a thing!

(to the audience)

You there - sitting in your seats - I command you to summon my assistant with me. This is not a choice. This is a forced decision by a superior sorceress. Now, on the count of three you will assist me in screaming out the name of my new assistant, which just so happens to be: Bob. Yes, seriously, that's his name: Bob. Ugh, what a disappointment. When I sent away for a new henchman, I was seriously hoping they would send me a Quasimodo or something else exciting ... but instead I got boring old Bob. Ugh! Oh well, that's the name he's got so that's the name you're gonna scream. On the count of three let's all scream "Bob"! ONE! TWO! THREE! (with the audience) BOB!!!!!!!

BOB, the not-so-evil hunchbacked henchman, enters carrying a PAPER GROCERY BAG.

BOB

Coming, master! Coming!

LUNA

There you are, you sorry excuse for an assistant! You were gone for so long, I was starting to get concerned.

BOB  
 (hopeful)  
 You were worried about me?

LUNA  
 No, you numbskull, I was concerned about my supplies! For tonight is the most important night of the year! The night when all of my super sinister nightmares come true! For tonight, you see, is: Halloween! (Evil Laugh)

BOB  
 Halloween! (laughs a Silly Laugh)

LUNA  
 What was that supposed to be?

BOB  
 I was doing what you did.

LUNA  
 Excuse me?

BOB  
 You said "Halloween!" And then you laughed.

LUNA  
 Yes, but my laugh was an evil laugh.

BOB  
 My laugh was evil.

LUNA  
 No, it wasn't. Trust me. This is an evil laugh: (Evil Laugh)!

BOB  
 (Silly Laugh.)

LUNA  
 Such a disappointment. I hope your supplies are more pleasing than your performance. Did you get everything on the list?

BOB  
 Yes, master.

LUNA  
 Excellent ... because everything on that list is necessary for me to spread mayhem and mischief to all the surrounding suburban areas. Tonight I'm going to soap all the windows and t.p. the trees and make all the trick-or-treaters sick to their stomachs! No one shall be spared, I tell you! I'll even take some candy from the little bitty babies!

BOB  
 No, not the babies!

LUNA

Yes, the babies! And everyone else! For tonight is MY night,  
Bob! It's the best night of the whole entire year! For  
tonight is: Halloween! (Evil Laugh)

Bob opens his mouth to laugh, but Luna  
stops him.

LUNA

Don't even think about it.

**SONG: HALLOWEEN! HALLOWEEN!**

LUNA

(singing)

THERE ARE LOTS OF DAYS IN EVERY YEAR  
BUT THERE'S ONLY ONE THAT THE CHILDREN FEAR  
ALL THE OTHER DAYS CAN DISAPPEAR  
'CAUSE I LOVE HALLOWEEN!

EACH AND EVERY DAY LEADS UP TO THIS!  
IT'S A NIGHTMARE FILLED WITH A GHOULISH BLISS!  
IT'S THE ONLY DAY I'D HATE TO MISS!  
'CAUSE I LOVE HALLOWEEN!

HALLOWEEN! HALLOWEEN!  
THE BESTEST DAY THAT I'VE EVER SEEN!  
MAKING ALL THE CHILDREN SCREAM!  
I LOVE HALLOWEEN!

OH ON HALLOWEEN I TRICK AND TREAT!  
I TAKE CANDY FROM ALL OF THE KIDS TO EAT!  
AND I MAKE THEM SMELL MY STINKY FEET!  
YES, I LOVE HALLOWEEN!

THERE ARE SKELETONS AND MONSTERS TOO,  
THERE ARE GHOSTS AND GOBLINS WHO MIGHT SAY "BOO!"  
AND YOU MIGHT JUST SEE A WITCH OR TWO...  
'CAUSE WE LOVE HALLOWEEN!

LUNA

HALLOWEEN! HALLOWEEN!  
THE BESTEST DAY THAT I'VE EVER SEEN!  
DRESSING UP AND ACTING MEAN!  
I LOVE HALLOWEEN!

During the bridge BOB could hold up  
little illustrated holiday cards - a  
Christmas Tree, an Easter Egg and  
Birthday Cake. Maybe Luna ends with an  
illustration of a Jack O' Lantern.

BOB  
 (talk singing)  
 WHAT ABOUT CHRISTMAS?

LUNA  
 WHAT DO YOU THINK?  
 I HATE GETTING GIFTS WHEN THEY MOSTLY STINK!

BOB  
 WHAT ABOUT EASTER?

LUNA  
 DON'T BE FUNNY!  
 I'M NOT EATING EGGS WHEN THEY COME FROM A BUNNY!

BOB  
 WHAT ABOUT BIRTHDAYS?

LUNA  
 LET ME SEE..  
 THEY'RE NOT SO BAD WHEN THEY'RE JUST FOR ME.  
 BUT EVEN THAT DAY JUST CAN'T COMPARE  
 TO THE HOLIDAY WITH THE SCREAMS AND SCARES!

HALLOWEEN! HALLOWEEN!  
 THE BESTEST DAY THAT I'VE EVER SEEN!  
 PAINTING MY FACE BLACK AND GREEN!  
 I LOVE HALLOWEEN!

ACTING LIKE A FAMOUS FIEND!  
 I LOVE HALLOWEEN!

GIVE ME CANDY! I'M THE QUEEN!  
 I LOVE ...HALLOWEEN! HALLOWEEN!  
 THE BESTEST DAY THAT I'VE EVER SEEN!  
 (Evil Laugh)

**END OF SONG.**

BOB  
 (Silly Laugh)

LUNA shoots a wicked look at BOB.

BOB  
 Sorry, master.

LUNA  
 You certainly are.

There's a KNOCK at the basement door.  
(Sounds like a CLANGING at a Castle Gate.)

LUNA  
Who's that rapping, tap tap tapping, rapping at my chamber door?!

BOB  
Well... it is Halloween, master.

LUNA  
So?!?

BOB  
So... it might be trick-or-treaters.

LUNA  
But the poisoned apples aren't ready yet! What on Earth am I supposed to give them?

BOB  
We could always give them candy.

LUNA  
I can't just give them candy, you numbskull, I'm a wicked witch! I've got a reputation to support!

There's another KNOCK at the door.

LUNA  
Hold your horses, you impatient Polly-Annas!! Ugh!  
(to BOB)  
Tell them to come back later when I can poison them properly.

BOB  
Yes, master.

LUNA  
And whatever happens up there, do not, I repeat, do not, under any circumstances, let anyone into this basement! You understand?!? I have mischief to attend to and I do not wish to be disturbed!

BOB  
Horses. Apples. Mischief. Got it.

LUNA  
I should certainly hope so! Your occupation is on the line, mister!

BOB gulps and exits.

LUNA

If there's one thing I hate, it's being disturbed! I suppose I could just post a sign on the door that says "Scram!" or something, at least until the apples have finished their toxic transformation into poisoned apples...

(Evil Laugh)

Now *that's* an evil laugh. I learned it from my mother. She's a super scary sorcerous and a seventh generation wicked witch. Our entire family is seriously sinister, well, except for my mother's sister, Auntie Susan, she's super sweet. But she's nothing compared to her seriously irritating offspring. My cousin is soooo super sweet that they actually named her Sweetie. Sweetie Treat, can you believe it? I mean, seriously, who names a witch Sweetie Treat?

AUNTIE SUSAN & AUNTIE SAMANTHA enter. They are both dressed in brightly colored clothes. AUNTIE SUSAN wears a WITCH HAT and AUNTIE SAMANTHA wears a DENTIST'S COAT. They are very up-beat and fabulous.

AUNTIE SUSAN

We do, as a matter of fact!

AUNTIE SAMANTHA

And it's a perfectly perfect name if we do say so ourselves!

THEY GIGGLE sweetly.

LUNA

What are you two doing down here?!? How did you get past my henchman?!?

AUNTIE SAMANTHA

Oh come now, is that any way to greet your favorite aunties?

LUNA

You are NOT my favorite aunties!

AUNTIE SUSAN

We're your only aunties, darling. That makes us your favorites by default.

AUNTIE SUSAN

Now, come along, and give us a proper greeting...

AUNTIE SAMANTHA

Or you'll never get a proper goodbye.

LUNA

Ugh, fine. Anything to get you out of this basement.  
(forcing niceness)

Hello, Auntie Susan. Hello, Auntie Samantha. And how are you two fine ladies this evening?

AUNTIE SUSAN

We're just fabulous, darling. Absolutely fabulous.

AUNTIE SAMANTHA

And how is our favorite niece this Halloween Eve?

LUNA

Annoyed, that's how I am! Very very annoyed!! I gave my henchmen specific instructions not to let anyone into this basement!

(calling out)

BOB!!! Get your keister down here this second!!!

AUNTIE SUSAN

Oh, but he can't come down here. Not just yet.

AUNTIE SAMANTHA

He's waiting upstairs with a surprise for you.

LUNA

Ugh. I hate surprises!

AUNTIE SUSAN

You'll like this one, darling. It's truly one of a kind.

AUNTIE SAMANTHA

There's nothing else like it in the whole entire world.

LUNA

It's my cousin, isn't it?

AUNTIE SUSAN

Oh, we can't tell you that, darling. It would ruin the surprise.

LUNA

But it's not a surprise if I already know what it is!

AUNTIE SAMANTHA

Shall we bring it down for you?

AUNTIE SUSAN

Yes, let's. The suspense is killing me.

LUNA

But there isn't any suspense! You both know what it is, and so do I!

AUNTIE SUSAN

(calling out sweetly)

Oh Bob!

AUNTIE SAMANTHA  
 (calling out sweetly also)  
 We're ready for our surprise now!

BOB enters with SWEETIE TREAT, a very good 11 year old witch in bright colorful clothes, hidden behind his back.

SWEETIE comes off a bit like a Disney Princess.

LUNA  
 (over the entrance)  
 But it's not a surprise! It's my cousin! My always happy, laughing, smiling, singing, dancing and all-around annoying cousin:

SWEETIE TREAT jumps out from behind BOB's back and strikes a pose.

SWEETIE  
 Ta-Da!

LUNA  
 (seething)  
 ... Sweetie Treat.

SWEETIE  
 Hi, Luna!

LUNA  
 (mocking tone)  
 Hi, Sweetie!

SWEETIE  
 Uh-oh, looks like somebody's got a case of the grumpies.

LUNA  
 I've got a case of the happies, that's what I've got! And I wish you'd all just get off my case and get out of my basement!!

SWEETIE  
 Somebody needs a hug!

LUNA  
 Not me. Not Me! NOT ME!!!

SWEETIE hugs LUNA.

LUNA  
 Bob... Could I get a hand over here?

BOB

Sure!

BOB joins in on the hug. LUNA is  
smooshed between BOB and SWEETIE.

LUNA

That's not what I meant.

AUNTIE SUSAN

Awww, isn't that sweet. They're getting along already.

SWEETIE

This is going to be the best sleep over ever!

LUNA

Wait? What?

AUNTIE SAMANTHA

Oh, didn't we tell you? Sweetie is spending the night.

LUNA

Here? With me?! Tonight?!?

SWEETIE

Surprise!

LUNA breaks away from the hug.

LUNA

No, no, no, no, no, no, NO! Tonight is Halloween! My favorite  
night of the whole entire year and I am NOT going to spend it  
with The Good Witch Lollipop over there!

SWEETIE

Ooooo! I just love lollipops, don't you?! But only in  
moderation, because "Sugar rots your teeth". My mothers  
taught me that.

AUNTIE SUSAN

And tonight we're going to teach it to everyone else in the  
neighborhood.

AUNTIE SAMANTHA

We're giving toothbrushes out to all the trick-or-treaters!

SWEETIE

Isn't that wonderful!?

LUNA

If it's so wonderful, why aren't you staying home and helping  
them?

SWEETIE

Because I wanted to be here, silly! Nobody loves Halloween more than you! Who better to celebrate it with?

LUNA

Anyone else. Seriously. I'll fly you there on my broomstick.

SWEETIE

(laughing)

Oh you...

AUNTIE SAMANTHA

Speaking of flying, we'd better be on our way. Those teeth aren't going to brush themselves.

AUNTIE SUSAN

Have fun, darlings! Sweetie we'll see you in the morning!

LUNA

Wait! You can't just leave her here!

AUNTIE SUSAN

Oh, of course we can, darling.

AUNTIE SAMANTHA

Your mother said it was all right.

LUNA

My mother!? Curses, foiled again.

AUNTIE SUSAN & AUNTIE  
SAMANTHA

Happy Halloween everybody!

AUNTIE SUSAN & AUNTIE SAMANTHA exit in  
a flurry of giggles.

BOB

Wow! They're fantastic! I can see why they're your favorite aunties!

LUNA

They're my only aunties...

SWEETIE

But they're still the best!

LUNA

Except for the fact that they've just ruined my Halloween festivities! Why did you let them down here?!?

BOB

They asked really nicely.

LUNA

I gave you an order!

BOB

They said "please" and "thank you".

LUNA

Ugh! This is ridiculous! Everything is ruined!

SWEETIE

Nothing is ruined, Luna. If anything, the situation has improved with the addition of another person. As my mother always says: "The more the merrier!"

LUNA

But I don't want a Merry Halloween! I hate merry!

BOB

She doesn't even like a Merry Christmas.

SWEETIE

Oooo... we should make a Halloween Tree! We can decorate it with little Jack O'Lanterns and plastic skeletons!

LUNA

And we can stick you right on the top.

SWEETIE

Oooo... like an angel!

LUNA

Ugh! Enough of this senseless conversation! It is time for me to commence with my sinister plans!  
(Evil laugh)

BOB

(Silly laugh)

SWEETIE

(Sweet & Cheerful laugh)

I just love laughing, don't you?

LUNA

This is going to be such a long day.

SWEETIE

Time flies when you're having fun.

LUNA

Maybe for you it does.

SWEETIE

So what are we going to do first?

LUNA

WE are not going to do anything. YOU are going to stand over there and stay out of my way.

SWEETIE

Nonsense. As my mother always says: "Many hands make light work."

LUNA

I'd rather be assisted by a spider.

BOB

Because Spiders have eight hands?

LUNA

I was being sarcastic, you slow-witted slug! Ugh! I mean, seriously...

(switching modes)

And now for my first sinister act of mischief: I will transform an apple from a nutritious snack into a poisonous treat!

SWEETIE

Gosh, that sounds dangerous.

LUNA

It certainly is. Especially for the person who eats it.

(dramaticly)

Bring me: The Apple!

Nothing happens.

LUNA

Bob!!!

BOB

Yes, master?

LUNA

Where is my apple!?!?

BOB

I thought you were being sarcastic.

LUNA

Just bring me the apple!

BOB

As you wish, my master.

BOB grabs an APPLE from the GROCERY BAG and gives it to LUNA.

SWEETIE

I just love apples, don't you? They're so delicious and nutritious and they're good for you too. As my mother always says: "An apple a day keeps the doctor away!"

LUNA

Not this one. When I'm finished with it, this apple will send whoever eats it straight to the hospital... with a terribly terrible stomach ache.

SWEETIE

That's not very nice.

LUNA

Exactly. "Evil is as evil does." That's what MY mother always says. And now I will poison this apple using the recipe made famous by my great great great great Grandmother who used it to poison Snow White.

BOB

Wait a second. Your great great great great Grandmother poisoned Snow White?

LUNA

I come from a very long line of wicked witches.

SWEETIE

So do I. She was my great great great great Grandmother too.

LUNA

Some families have black sheeps. We have a white one.

SWEETIE

I just love sheep, don't you? They're just so white and fluffy. They're like little clouds with legs.

LUNA

(dramatically)

And now for the second step in my recipe for disaster! Bring me: The Poison!

BOB

Yes, master! One sinister serving of poison coming right up!

BOB reaches into the PAPER GROCERY BAG and takes out a FISH that's wrapped and labeled.

BOB

Ta-Da!

LUNA

What is this!?!

BOB  
(dramatically)  
That is: The Poison!

LUNA  
No, it's not.

BOB  
Yes, it is.

LUNA  
This is a fish.

BOB  
Then why does it say "poison" on the label?

SWEETIE  
(looking at the label)  
That says "Poisson". It's the French word for fish.

LUNA  
(to BOB)  
I send you out for a poisonous potion and you bring me back a French Fish!?!

SWEETIE  
It's an easy mistake. The words are very similar.

LUNA  
It's not a question of how similar the words are! It's a question of how seriously substandard my assistant is in the performance of his duties!!!

BOB  
Maybe we could still use it, Master?

LUNA  
Are you seriously suggesting that we poison the produce with seafood?

BOB  
Somebody's bound to get a stomach ache from an apple that tastes like a fish.

LUNA slaps BOB with the fish.

LUNA  
I am not sabotaging someone with a salmon! I mean, seriously!

SWEETIE  
May I make a suggestion?

LUNA  
Does it involve scallops?

SWEETIE

No. It involves an old family recipe for a rather sinister batch of apples.

LUNA

Seriously? You have a sinister recipe for apples?

SWEETIE

It's from our great great Grandmother who used it to enact her revenge on Hansel and Gretel.

BOB

Wait a second ... you're related to the wicked witch that lived in the house made of candy?

SWEETIE

That's why I love lollipops so much!

LUNA

So what's the recipe?

SWEETIE

That's for me to know, and you to find out. I just love surprises, don't you?

LUNA

This had better be good. And by good, I mean bad.

SWEETIE

(dramatically)

Bring me: The Apple ...

(sweetly)

Please.

BOB

As you wish, my master... 's cousin.

BOB gives SWEETIE the apple.

SWEETIE

Thank you.

BOB

You're very welcome.

LUNA

Enough with the politeness!!

SWEETIE

Sorry. Ok. So now I put the apple on my magic wand and I say the magic words:

SWEETIE puts the APPLE on her WAND.

SWEETIE  
 (casting her spell)  
 Sticky, Icky, Gluey, Glop,  
 Dandy Candy Right On Top!  
 And... Poof!

The APPLE transforms into a CANDY APPLE  
 on a STICK.

SWEETIE  
 Ta-Da!

BOB  
 Hey look! She turned that apple into a candy apple!

LUNA  
 Seriously? That's your evil plan? To give the trick-or-  
 treaters candy apples?

SWEETIE  
 They're terrible for your teeth. And if you eat too much in  
 one sitting, they can really give you a tummy ache.

LUNA  
 This is a disaster.

SWEETIE  
 Somebody needs a hug.

LUNA  
 Touch me and I will seriously turn you into a sloth!

SWEETIE  
 Oooo... I just love sloths, don't you? They're so slow and up-  
 side-downy! Ha! I guess that's one way to turn a frown  
 upsidedown!

BOB  
 I can't believe you're both related.

LUNA  
 Neither can I.

BOB  
 I always thought witches were mean and scary. I didn't know  
 they could also be nice.

SWEETIE  
 Oh sure we can. Witches are just like people. There are nice  
 people and not-so-nice people.

LUNA  
 And then there are people who are so nice that you simply can  
 not stand being in their presence!

SWEETIE

You're so funny.

LUNA

I am not funny! I am EVIL!

SWEETIE

Oh you...

BOB

So, if you're an evil witch, what does that make you?

SWEETIE

I am a good witch.

LUNA

Yeah, right. You're a terrible witch. Witches are supposed to strike fear into the hearts of their victims ... not give them toothbrushes.

SWEETIE

That's the magic of kindness and good dental health.

LUNA

You're ruining our reputation!

SWEETIE

I'm giving witches a good name.

LUNA

Exactly! Ugh, good witches, that's such a ridiculous concept. If you want to be sweet, go be a fairy! Your mother's already got the tooth part covered...

BOB

Oh, like the Tooth Fairy! Ha! That's very funny, master!

LUNA

I am not funny, you understand!?! I am super serious and supremely sinister... because that's how a witch is supposed to be!

SWEETIE

A witch doesn't have to be one way or the other. It's simply a choice they make. They must look into their hearts and ask themselves: "Are you a good witch or a bad witch?"

LUNA

That's not how it works!

SWEETIE

I guess we'll just have to agree to disagree.

LUNA  
Or we could just agree that you're wrong!

SWEETIE  
Oh you...

**SONG: WHICH WAY IS WITCH?**

BOB  
(singing)  
I'M A HENCHMAN  
WITH A HUNCH  
AND MY HUNCH SAYS THAT YOU'RE DIFF-RENT.

NOT A LITTLE  
BUT A BUNCH.  
YES, THE WORD FOR YOU IS DIFF-RENT.

SHE IS WICKED  
YOU ARE GOOD  
AND IT'S UNDERSTOOD YOU'RE DIFF-RENT

SWEETIE  
SHE IS JUST MIS-  
UNDERSTOOD.

LUNA  
I AM EVIL!

SWEETIE  
YOU'RE JUST DIFF-RENT.

BOB  
OH-HO, IT'S HARD TO TELL  
WHICH WAY A WITCH SHOULD BE.  
SHOULD A WITCH BE VERY GOOD?  
OR AS BAD AS BAD CAN BE?

BOB, SWEETIE & LUNA  
SHOULD A WITCH BE VERY GOOD?  
OR AS BAD AS BAD CAN BE?

LUNA  
SHE IS NOT A  
REAL WITCH.  
NO A WITCH IS SOMETHING DIFF-RENT.

OH THERE MUST HAVE  
BEEN A SWITCH.  
SWITCHED A WITCH WITH SOMETHING DIFF-RENT.

SWEETIE

JUST BECAUSE I'M  
VERY SWEET  
YOU REPEAT I'M SOMETHING DIFF-RENT.

BOB

YOU'RE A TRICK AND  
YOU'RE A TREAT.

LUNA & SWEETIE

AND WE'RE BOTH COMPLETELY DIFF-RENT.

BOB

OH-HO IT'S HARD TO TELL  
WHICH WAY A WITCH SHOULD BE...

SWEETIE

SHOULD A WITCH BE VERY GOOD?

LUNA

OR AS BAD AS BAD CAN BE?

BOB, SWEETIE & LUNA

SHOULD A WITCH BE VERY GOOD?  
OR AS BAD AS BAD CAN BE?

SWEETIE

(Sweetly)

LA-LA-LA-LA LA-LA-LA,  
LA-LA-LA! COMPLETELY DIFF-RENT!

LUNA

(Sarcastically)

LA-LA-LA-LA LA-LA-LA,  
LA-LA-LA... COMPLETELY DIFF-RENT...

SWEETIE

HA-HA-HA-HA HA-HA HA!

LUNA

BLAH-BLAH-BLAH!

LUNA & SWEETIE

COMPLETELY DIFF-RENT!

BOB

IT'S AS PLAIN AS PLAIN CAN BE  
THAT YOU AND SHE ARE REALLY DIFFERENT!

BOB, SWEETIE & LUNA

OH-HO IT'S HARD TO TELL  
WHICH WAY A WITCH SHOULD BE...  
SHOULD A WITCH BE VERY GOOD?  
OR AS BAD AS BAD CAN BE?

SWEETIE  
A WITCH SHOULD ALWAYS BE QUITE GOOD

LUNA  
UNLESS SHE'S BAD LIKE ME!

BOB  
WHICH WAY IS WITCH!?

**END OF SONG**

SWEETIE  
That was fun! I just love singing, don't you?!

LUNA  
Not when it wastes my precious time! I still have two more experiments to conduct before the start of the evening's misadventures and the seconds are slipping through my fingers!

SWEETIE  
Don't worry, we'll help you get them done! As my mother always says: "Many hands make light work"!

LUNA  
I don't want your hands! And I certainly don't want your help!

SWEETIE  
But I love helping people!

LUNA  
If you sincerely want to assist me, stay out of sphere of influence!

BOB  
That means stay out of her way.

LUNA  
She understands what it means!

SWEETIE  
Actually, I was a tiny bit fuzzy until he said what he said.

BOB  
Always glad to be of assistance.

LUNA  
Then assist ME, you silly slacker! For the time has arrived for my second sinister scheme... of Halloween!  
(Evil laugh)

BOB  
(Silly laugh)

SWEETIE

(Sweet & cheerful laugh)  
I just love Halloween, don't you?

LUNA

Not anymore! You are seriously sending me straight out of my gourd!

SWEETIE

Oooo... a pumpkin's a gourd! (Gasp!) We should carve out Jack O'Lanterns and roast all the pumpkin seeds!

LUNA

I'd rather roast you!

SWEETIE

Pumpkin seeds would taste better.

LUNA

Ugh! That's it! I can't take any more of this! I am going to take a second for my self under the stairs.

SWEETIE

Can I come with you?

LUNA

You're the reason I'm seeking seclusion!!!

SWEETIE

Oh you...

LUNA

(to Bob)  
You! Make yourself useful and get rid of her while I'm gone.

BOB

But we're just starting to get to know each other.

LUNA

(to BOB)  
Either you make her disappear or I make you disappear... And this time I'm not being sarcastic.

LUNA storms off.

BOB

Oh dear, I've never seen her this upset before.

SWEETIE

Give her time, she's bound to get worse.

BOB

But I don't want to lose my job! If she fires me, they'll take my hump away!

SWEETIE

Oh dear.

BOB

This hump has been in my family for fifteen generations!

SWEETIE

You could say it goes waaaaaaaay back?

BOB

(laughs)

You're so funny and sweet and kind and gentle. I'm soo sad that I have to get rid of you now.

(cries)

Shoo... Shoo... Go on now... Get along little witchy...

SWEETIE

Wait a second! What if you didn't have to get rid of me?

BOB

I would like that very much.

SWEETIE

So would I. Now all we need is to find a way to make Luna happy.

BOB

I have never seen her happy.

SWEETIE

Well, as my mother always says: "There's a first time for everything!" Now we just need to come up with a really good idea. Come on, let's put on our thinking caps.

SWEETIE hands BOB an imaginary THINKING CAP.

SWEETIE

Here's yours.

BOB

Um... there's nothing here.

SWEETIE

It's not a real thinking cap, silly. You have to use your imagination to see it.

BOB

(suddenly seeing it)

Oh, right, there it is.

SWEETIE

And be careful putting it on. I wouldn't want you to mess up your hair.

BOB and SWEETIE put on their THINKING CAPS.

How's that?  
BOB

Perfect.  
SWEETIE

What's next?  
BOB

SWEETIE  
Now we use the magic of our imaginations to come up with a way of making Luna happy...

Okay.  
BOB

BOB and SWEETIE pace the stage.

SWEETIE & BOB  
Think, think, think, think, think...

Anything?  
BOB

SWEETIE  
Not yet. But I'm just getting warmed up.

SWEETIE & BOB  
(pacing)  
Think, think, think, think, think...

Oooo!  
SWEETIE

You got something?!  
BOB

SWEETIE  
Nope, sorry. False alarm.

SWEETIE & BOB  
(pacing)  
Think, think, think, think, think...

SWEETIE  
I've got it! Luna says that she's a wicked witch, right?

Correct!  
BOB

SWEETIE

And wicked witches never tell the truth!

BOB

Correct!

SWEETIE

So when she says that she doesn't want our help...

BOB

She's lying?

SWEETIE

Correct!

BOB

So if we help her...

SWEETIE

She'll be happy!

BOB

Oooo, that was fun! I really like thinking!

SWEETIE

As my mother always says: "It's never too late to think!"

BOB takes off his THINKING CAP and goes to hand it back to SWEETIE.

BOB

Thanks for the thinking cap!

SWEETIE

You can keep that one, I've got plenty. I've got a really big imagination.

BOB

Thanks!

BOB and SWEETIE set their THINKING CAPS aside.

SWEETIE

So... what was Luna's second sinister scheme ... of Halloween!?

BOB

She was going to redecorate the neighborhood with:  
(dramatically)

THIS!

BOB takes a ROLL OF TOILET PAPER and a BAR OF SOAP.

SWEETIE

Seriously?

BOB

That's what she said. She's going to put toilet paper in all the trees and soap on all the windows.

SWEETIE

But it's all white. And it's after Labor Day. We can do better than that. Do you have a cauldron I could use?

BOB

I do, but it's full of dirty laundry.

SWEETIE

Not a problem. We'll just use this paper bag as our cauldron. As my mother always says: "Reduce, reuse, recycle!" Now then, we put the toilet paper and the bar of soap back into the paper bag... please.

BOB puts the TOILET PAPER and SOAP in.

SWEETIE

And then we say the magic words ... oh wait, where's my wand?

BOB

Here it is! In the candy apple!

BOB hands her the CANDY APPLE WAND.

SWEETIE

Oh, right, thanks. And NOW we say the magic words:

SWEETIE waves the CANDY APPLE WAND over the PAPER BAG CALDRON.

SWEETIE

(casting her spell)

Pigment, Figment, Happy Hue,  
Double Rainbow, Triple New!  
And ... Poof!

LUNA enters.

LUNA

(to SWEETIE)

Poof?! POOF!? The only thing that should go "POOF" around here is you! As in POOF! you've disappeared!

(to BOB)

What is she still doing here in my presence!?

BOB

Sorry, master. We just ... we got a little busy trying to save Halloween.

LUNA

Halloween doesn't need to be saved! It needs to be destroyed!

SWEETIE

But I thought you liked Halloween?

LUNA

I don't like Halloween. I absolutely love it! It is by far the bestest day of the whole entire year!

SWEETIE

Then why would you want to ruin it for yourself?

LUNA

What are you crazy? I don't want to ruin it for myself. I want to ruin it for everyone else. That's the fun of it. I want to scare the pants off people and steal their treats and soap their windows and cover their trees with rolls and rolls of ooky, spooky -- toilet paper...?

LUNA pulls out a VERY COLORFUL ROLL OF TOILET PAPER out of the GROCERY BAG. She is shocked.

LUNA

What have you scoundrels done to my bathroom tissue!?!

SWEETIE

We made it more colorful! I just love it, don't you?

LUNA

No, I hate it! I hate it so much I can barely stand it!

SWEETIE

You just have to get used to it.

LUNA

No! I don't have to get used to anything! This is my evil scheme, not yours! And quite frankly I am super duper frustrated with you trying to sabotage every single thing!

SWEETIE

I was only trying to help.

LUNA

I don't want your help! I just want you to vacate the premises and leave me alone!

(to BOB)

And that goes double for you, you sorry excuse for a sidekick!

BOB

You're firing me?

While LUNA rants, SWEETIE takes a  
BUBBLE WAND out of the GROCERY BAG.

LUNA

Of course I'm firing you, you numbskull! Your performance as my assistant has been devastatingly disappointing! You have persistently stumbled in every task I have ever asked of you. You have allowed me to be both surprised and disturbed, two things that I absolutely despise, in the very same day. And last but certainly not least, you have assisted my arch-nemesis in destroying the bestest day of the whole darn year!

SWEETIE starts blowing BUBBLES.

LUNA

What the heck are you doing?

SWEETIE

I changed your bar of soap into a bubble wand. I thought the bubbles might make you feel better.

LUNA

GET OUT OF MY BASEMENT, YOU LOUSY SUBSTITUTE FOR A SORCERESS!

MOTHER MEDUSA enters with her  
hunchbacked henchman, BERNICE.

MOTHER MEDUSA

What's going on down here!?!

BOB

It's your mother.

SWEETIE

Hello, Auntie Medusa.

MOTHER MEDUSA

Hello there, Sweetie. Now what's with all the yelling?

LUNA

Sweetie is ruining everything I'm trying to do for Halloween!!! She's messing up all my evil schemes...

SWEETIE

I'm only trying to help her.

LUNA

And she's making me miserable! I want to send her back to her domicile this instant!

BOB

That means she wants you to go back home.

LUNA

Stop translating my speeches!

BOB

Sorry, master.

LUNA

I'm not your master anymore, you secondhand sponge! Your position has been suspended, remember?

MOTHER MEDUSA

That is not your choice to make, Luna. I'm the queen of this castle, not you.

LUNA

But they're both seriously sooooo annoying!

MOTHER MEDUSA

So was my sister, but I learned to deal with her. The world is full of annoying people, Luna, and if we turned them all into toads, we'd have no one left to yell at.

BERNICE

That's an excellent point, master.

MOTHER MEDUSA

Zip it, Bernice! If I want your opinion, I'll give it to you, you miserable worm!

(to LUNA)

See. That wouldn't be nearly as much fun if I had to say it to an actual worm.

LUNA

So I'm stuck with these losers.

MOTHER MEDUSA

Y'up. Now I'm going upstairs to terrify some trick-or-treaters. If I hear any noise down here, I'm going to turn you all into stone.

LUNA

But then I won't be able to cause my mischief!

MOTHER MEDUSA

If you want to be bad, you'd better be good.

BERNICE

Well put, master.

MOTHER MEDUSA

Zip it, Bernice!

(to the audience)

And Happy Halloween!

(Evil laugh)



BOB goes to hug LUNA.

LUNA

Don't hug me!

BOB

Right, sorry, master. So... what is this stupendous solution that you've just come up with?

LUNA

We're going to scare Sweetie.

BOB

You mean, like... "Boo!"

LUNA

We're going bigger than "BOO", Bob. We're gonna scare Sweetie so severely that she's gonna sprint right out of this basement and run screaming down the streets... never to be seen again.

(Evil laugh)

BOB

(Silly laugh)

SWEETIE enters, laughing.

SWEETIE

(Sweet & cheerful laugh)

Why are we laughing?

LUNA

That's for me to know and you to find out.

SWEETIE

Oooo ... I just love surprises, don't you?

LUNA

I think I'm gonna seriously like this one.

(Evil laugh)

BOB

(Silly laugh)

SWEETIE

(Sweet & cheerful laugh)

LUNA

Enough with the laughing!

(suddenly calm)

Now, Sweetie, Bob and I have to go and get ready for our third sinister scheme of Halloween!

BOB  
(clueless)  
Our third scheme?

LUNA  
(trying to clue him in)  
Yes, Bob ... our third scheme.

BOB  
(finally getting a clue)  
Oh, right. Our third scheme.

SWEETIE  
You want some help?

LUNA  
No thanks. I would hate to spoil the surprise.

SWEETIE  
Oooo... I'm so excited!

LUNA  
That makes two of us. Oh, and Sweetie, do make sure that you stay in the lighted areas while you're down here all by yourself. There are monsters that live in the deepest, darkest corners. And they find little girls to be very delicious. Especially the sweet ones.

SWEETIE  
(nervous)  
Maybe I should come upstairs with you guys?

LUNA  
You're not scared, are you?

SWEETIE  
Maybe just a little bit.

LUNA  
Well, I wouldn't worry about if I were you. The monsters haven't eaten anyone in several weeks. Then again, that could mean that they're starving and ready for a snack.  
(Evil laugh)

LUNA and BOB start to exit.

BOB  
(out of Sweetie's hearing)  
There aren't really monsters down here, are there, master?

LUNA  
Of course not, you numbskull. I was severely stretching the truth so we could scare Sweetie and get some peace.

SWEETIE  
Bye, guys! Come back soon!

LUNA  
(very sinister)  
So long, Sweetie...

LUNA and BOB exit. There's a CLICK of a  
LIGHT SWITCH. The lights dim.

SWEETIE  
Um... you just accidentally turned off all the lights!

The door SLAMS. SWEETIE is all by  
herself in the small pool of light.

SWEETIE  
(nervous laughter)  
It's hard to stay in the light when there really isn't that  
much light to begin with. I guess I could always go upstairs  
and turn the lights back on...

There's a MYSTERIOUS SOUND in the  
shadows.

SWEETIE  
Or maybe not.

There's another MYSTERIOUS SOUND. And  
ANOTHER. And ANOTHER.

**SONG: TRICK OF THE MIND**

SWEETIE  
(singing)  
IN THE DARK  
BY MY SELF  
THINK I HEAR  
SOMETHING ELSE  
WONDER WHAT  
IT MIGHT BE  
IN MY MIND  
I CAN SEE...

An IMAGINARY WEREWOLF appears.

SWEETIE  
A VERY HAIRY SCARY WEREWOLF  
WHO IS HOWLING AT THE MOON...  
AND HIS TEETH ARE BIG AND SHARP  
AND HIS EYES SEE IN THE DARK  
AND SOON I'M SURE THAT I WILL MEET MY DOOM...  
  
BUT THEN AGAIN

IT'S ONLY IN MY MIND  
 IT'S JUST PRETEND  
 THIS MONSTER THAT I FIND...  
 AND SO I CHANGE  
 THE CREATURE THAT I SEE  
 TO SOMETHING SMALL  
 THAT'S CUTE AND CUDD-LE-LY...

The WEREWOLF disappears and a (stuffed)  
 KITTEN appears.

SWEETIE

AND NOW I SEE A TINY KITTEN  
 WHO IS PURRING AT MY FEET...  
 AND HIS NOSE IS PINK AND PALE  
 AND HE'S GOT A FLUFFY TAIL  
 AND HE'S VERY SOFT AND ALWAYS VERY SWEET...

IT'S ALL A TRICK  
 OF THE MIND  
 I CAN CHOOSE  
 WHATEVER I MAY FIND.  
 IF I USE  
 MY IMAGINATION  
 I CAN IMPROVE  
 A SCARY SITUATION.

The KITTEN disappears. Sweetie is by  
 herself again.

SWEETIE

IN THE DARK  
 ONCE AGAIN  
 ALL ALONE  
 WHERE'S MY FRIEND?  
 THERE'S A SOUND  
 VERY NEAR  
 WONDER WHAT  
 MIGHT BE HERE...

An IMAGINARY DRAGON appears.

SWEETIE

A HUGE AND HUNGRY, ANGRY DRAGON  
 WHO IS FLYING IN THE SKY...  
 AND THE DRAGON HAS THREE HEADS,  
 AND THEY'RE BREATHING FIRE RED,  
 AND SOON I'M SURE THAT I WILL SURELY DIE.

BUT THEN AGAIN  
 IT'S ONLY IN MY MIND.  
 IT'S JUST PRETEND  
 THIS MONSTER THAT I FIND.  
 AND SO I CHANGE

THE CREATURE THAT I SEE  
TO SOMETHING NICE  
THAT LOVES TO PLAY WITH ME...

The DRAGON disappears and a (stuffed)  
PUPPY appears.

SWEETIE

AND NOW I SEE A HAPPY PUPPY  
WHO IS PLAYING WITH A BALL  
AND HIS BARK IS LIKE A SONG  
AND HIS TAIL WAGS ALL DAY LONG  
AND HE LOVES TO GIVE ME KISSES WHEN I CALL...

IT'S ALL A TRICK  
OF THE MIND  
I CAN CHOOSE  
WHATEVER I MAY FIND.  
IF I USE  
MY IMAGINATION  
I CAN IMPROVE  
A SCARY SITUATION.

The PUPPY disappears. The DRAGON and  
WEREWOLF reappear and sing along with  
SWEETIE.

SWEETIE, DRAGON & PUPPY

IT'S ALL A TRICK  
OF THE MIND  
I CAN CHOOSE  
WHATEVER I MAY FIND.  
IF I USE  
MY IMAGINATION  
I CAN IMPROVE  
A SCARY SITUATION.

SWEETIE

YES, WITH JUST  
MY IMAGINATION  
I CAN IMPROVE  
A SCARY SITUATION!  
(spoken)  
Who needs a hug?

SWEETIE, WEREWOLF and DRAGON share a  
big group hug.

**END OF SONG**

SWEETIE

I just love my imagination.

A MONSTER SOUND is heard. It's like a  
LOW GROWL.

SWEETIE  
(to werewolf)  
Was that you?

WEREWOLF nervously shakes it's head no.

Another MONSTER SOUND is heard.

SWEETIE  
(to DRAGON)  
Was that you?

DRAGON nervously shakes it's head no.

SWEETIE  
Oh dear.

Another MONSTER SOUND is heard. DRAGON  
and WEREWOLF shriek and run off.

SWEETIE  
(nervously)  
Looks like it's just you and me, whatever you are.

The MONSTER SOUNDS get louder. SWEETIE  
gets more and more nervous.

SWEETIE  
I should warn you that I'm a very sweet person. So, if you're  
going to eat me, you probably shouldn't eat me all at once.  
Really sweet things should only be eaten in moderation. I  
learned that from my--

TWO MONSTERS jump out at SWEETIE and  
ROAR very loudly.

SWEETIE  
MONSTERS!!!!

Sweetie SCREAMS and runs out of the  
basement. The TWO MONSTERS laugh and  
reveal themselves to actually be LUNA  
and BOB in MONSTER COSTUMES.

LUNA  
(Evil laugh)  
That was so hilarious!

BOB  
(sad)  
But she was so scared...

LUNA

Of course she was scared. Scaring persons is one of my specialities. And it's one of my most favorite things to do when I hit the streets on Halloween! Oh, how I love to scare the trick-or-treaters! They always drop their candy when they scream! Oooo, look: a candy apple! I just love candy apples, don't you?

LUNA grabs the CANDY APPLE.

BOB

That's not yours.

LUNA

To the victor goes the spoils.

LUNA takes a big bite of the CANDY APPLE. Just then, SWEETIE jumps out of the shadows.

SWEETIE

BOO!

LUNA

(truly scared)

AHHHHHH!

LUNA yanks the CANDY APPLE out of her mouth. She SCREAMS even louder.

LUNA

OUCH!!! MY MOUTH!!!

There's a CLICK and the lights come back up.

SWEETIE

I told you those things were bad for your teeth.

BOB

Sweetie! You're back!

LUNA

Seriously?!? Those monsters were supposed to scare you out of your wits, or at least out of the basement!

SWEETIE

I just love a good scare, don't you? It really gets the heart pumping. That's why I came back. So I could scare the two of you.

LUNA

But what about the monsters? Weren't you concerned that they would put you in their stomachs?

SWEETIE

Not really. As my mother always says: "There's no such thing as monsters." Especially ones that are wearing your shoes.

LUNA

My shoes?!? Curses, foiled again.

BOB

I'm just glad you're back. I really felt bad about scaring you off like that. And I felt even worse when Luna took your candy apple.

LUNA

It's not her apple anymore, it's mine! She's the one who dropped it!

BOB

But you're the one that made her drop it!

LUNA

That doesn't matter! I stole it from her fair and square! Finders keepers, losers weepers!

SWEETIE

Oh, I see. So what would happen if you accidentally dropped it while I was, let's say, ... TICKLING YOU?!

SWEETIE tickles LUNA and LUNA LAUGHS a very loud and happy laugh. Somewhere in all the delirious delight she drops the CANDY APPLE, but she doesn't notice.

LUNA

(as she's laughing)  
 Stop it! Stop it! Stop it! Stop it!...  
 (finally barking a command)  
 STOP IT!

SWEETIE stops tickling LUNA.

BOB

Wow. I've never heard you laugh like that.

LUNA

Like what?

BOB imitates Luna's loud and happy laugh.

LUNA

I didn't sound like that.

BOB

Yes, you did.

No, I didn't! LUNA

Yes, you did! SWEETIE

No, I DIDN'T! LUNA

YES, YOU DID! SWEETIE & BOB

Beat.

LUNA  
You are seriously mistaken... and besides, you should always respect a person's personal space!

SWEETIE  
Sorry, Luna. I didn't mean to make you upset. I was just trying to get: THIS!

SWEETIE grabs the CANDY APPLE off the floor.

LUNA  
Hey! That candy apple is mine!

SWEETIE  
Not anymore. Finder's keepers, losers weepers.

LUNA  
You'll be the one who's weeping if you don't surrender that snack this instant!

SWEETIE  
It doesn't feel very good to have someone take your candy, does it?

LUNA  
No, it stinks...

SWEETIE  
So why do you do it to other people?

LUNA  
So they don't do it to me!  
(she begins to tear up)  
See... when I was slightly smaller, I was sent to a school with a bunch of snobby suburban kids. I was the only sorcerous in the entire class. They all used to snicker at me as I passed in the halls, just because I was different.

SWEETIE

That's terrible.

LUNA

The worst of them was Spencer Smith. He used to sneak into my satchel and steal my snacks. Every single day those snacks would go missing and Spencer would simply smile and say: "Maybe one of your spells made it disappear!" But it wasn't my spells, it was his sneaky little hands!

BOB

That wasn't very nice of him.

LUNA

And it wasn't fair! That's when I decided to become a wicked witch - so I could steal everyone else's candy for myself!

SWEETIE

Stealing isn't right, Luna.

BOB

She's right. It's wrong.

LUNA

I'm a wicked witch. Wrong is what I do.

SWEETIE

It doesn't have to be. You made the choice to be wicked. Now you can make a different choice. I just want you to be happy.

LUNA

I am happy! I'm always happy! In fact, I'm so happy, I can hardly stand it!

There's a KNOCKING at the door.

LUNA

GO AWAY!

BOB

But master, it might be trick-or-treaters.

LUNA

Ugh! And I still don't have any poisoned apples... thanks to you two!

SWEETIE

You could always give them the candy apple.

(beat)

It's really not good for their teeth.

LUNA takes the CANDY APPLE from  
SWEETIE.

LUNA

Ugh, fine! Anything to get some peace and quiet down in this basement... Bob!?! Send in the clowns!

BOB

How do you know they're dressed like clowns, master?

LUNA

It's just an expression, you numbskull!

BOB

Oh, I thought it was a costume.

LUNA

Just open the doors!

BOB

Yes, master.

(calling out sweetly)

Come in!

Sound of the BASEMENT DOORS OPENING.

LUNA

Wait a second, you didn't secure the portals?

BOB

(to Sweetie)

That means "lock the doors".

LUNA

Don't change the subject!

BOB

Well... I may have left one of the doors open just a teensy, weensy bit.

LUNA

Why would you do such a thing?!?

BOB

To let the monsters out of the basement.

SWEETIE

That was just my imagination, silly. There aren't any real monsters in the basement.

LUNA

Then what are those?!?

Two TRICK-OR-TREATERS enter. They are dressed as a PRINCESS and a PIRATE UNICORN in happy little costumes.

SWEETIE

Those are children.

LUNA

Don't be fooled by their disguises. They're little monsters, and they've come to steal my snacks!

TRICK-OR-TREATERS

(holding out their goody bags)

Trick-or-treat!

LUNA

SEE! Look at their satchels! They're obviously thieves!

TRICK-OR-TREATER #1

I'm not a thief, I'm a princess!

TRICK-OR-TREATER #2

And I'm a pirate unicorn!

SWEETIE

Awww, they're sooooo cute.

(to LUNA)

This is the part where you give them the apple.

LUNA

I don't want to give them the apple! This apple is mine!

BOB

Here, let me give you a hand.

BOB manipulates LUNA like a giant puppet.

BOB

Here girls... here's a candy apple for the two of you to share. Okay, master, it's time to let go of the apple.

LUNA shakes her head "no".

SWEETIE

Maybe this will help? Tickle, tickle, tickle!

SWEETIE tickles LUNA. LUNA laughs a loud and happy laugh and the CANDY APPLE drops into a TRICK-OR-TREATER'S BAG.

TRICK-OR-TREATER #1

Wow! I can't believe you just gave us a whole candy apple!

TRICK-OR-TREATER #2

That thing is humongous!

You really like it? LUNA  
 No, we don't like it. TRICK-OR-TREATER #1  
 We LOVE it! TRICK-OR-TREATER #2  
 Thank you soooooo much! TRICK-OR-TREATER #1  
 This is the bestest Halloween ever! TRICK-OR-TREATER #2  
 It is, isn't it? LUNA  
 Happy Halloween! TRICK-OR-TREATERS  
 Happy Halloween! LUNA, SWEETIE & BOB  
 The TRICK-OR-TREATERS exit, skipping.  
 Well, that wasn't so bad, was it? SWEETIE  
 I feel horrible. LUNA  
 Really? I thought you would feel good after being so nice. SWEETIE  
 Don't get me wrong, I feel really stupendous about sharing my snack! But that's also what's making me feel so horrible! LUNA  
 What she means is... I really don't know what she means. BOB  
 I've been sooooo super sinister for all these years. Think of all the opportunities I've missed to be super sweet and sincerely generous. I could've inspired sooooo many smiles. LUNA  
 Don't worry, Luna. As my mother always says: "It's never too late to make a day great!" Don't think about all the good things you could've done, think about all the good things your going to do! SWEETIE

LUNA

That's fantastic advice! Thank you, Sweetie!

SWEETIE

It's the least I can do. You are my favorite cousin after all.

LUNA

I'm your only cousin.

SWEETIE

But you're still the best.

LUNA

Gasp! I've had a sudden burst of inspiration! BOB!!!

BOB

Yes, master?

LUNA

I want you to go to the grocery store at once and purchase twelve dozen apples!

BOB

Twelve dozen?!? That's 144 apples!

LUNA

Precisely! And get that many sticks as well! We're going to make Candy Apples for all the Trick-Or-Treaters in the surrounding suburbs!!!

SWEETIE

Gosh, you must really love giving!

LUNA

It's so much more fun than stealing things from someone else. Stolen sweets may stuff the stomach, but acts of generosity stuff the soul.

SWEETIE

As my mother always says: "It's better to give than it is to receive."

LUNA

You know what my mother always says?

SWEETIE

What?

LUNA

Zip it, Bernice!

(to the audience)

And Happy Halloween!

(Evil laugh)

BOB  
(Silly laugh)

SWEETIE  
(Sweet & cheerful laugh)

**SONG: HALLOWEEN! HALLOWEEN! (REPRISE)**

BOB  
THERE ARE LOTS OF DAYS IN EVERY YEAR!

SWEETIE  
BUT THERE'S ONLY ONE THAT CAN MAKE US CHEER!

LUNA  
NOW IT'S TIME TO SAY IT LOUD AND CLEAR!

LUNA, BOB & SWEETIE  
WE ALL LOVE HALLOWEEN!

BOB  
OH ON HALLOWEEN IT'S TRICK AND TREAT!

SWEETIE  
GIVING CANDY TO ALL THE KIDS TO EAT!

LUNA  
IT'S A BUNCH OF FUN BEING SUPER SWEET!

LUNA, BOB & SWEETIE  
WE ALL LOVE HALLOWEEN!

LUNA, BOB, SWEETIE  
HALLOWEEN! HALLOWEEN!  
THE BESTEST DAY THAT WE'VE EVER SEEN!

BOB  
IT'S THE DAY THAT REIGNS SUPREME!

LUNA, BOB & SWEETIE  
WE LOVE HALLOWEEN!

SWEETIE  
IT'S A CANDY-COATED DREAM!

LUNA, BOB & SWEETIE  
WE LOVE HALLOWEEN!

LUNA  
IT'S MORE FUN THAN BEING MEAN!

LUNA, BOB & SWEETIE  
WE ... LOVE ..  
HALLOWEEN! HALLOWEEN!  
THE BESTEST DAY THAT WE'VE EVER SEEN!

LUNA, BOB & SWEETIE laugh.

**END OF SONG**

END OF PLAY