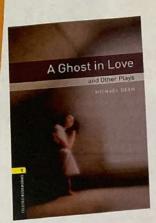
a play



One Ghost for the Day, One Ghost for the Night

a play by Michael Dean

SCENE 1

A ghost comes to Richard Little

The year is 1653. It is a cold, dark winter night and Richard Little, a man of forty, is sitting in his chair. He is reading a book. He hears something. He goes to the window, looks out and then goes back to the chair. His wife, Mary, comes in. She is making a dress. She has the dress in her hand.

Mary, I can hear something outside. RICHARD

There's nothing there. Read your book, Richard. MARY

RICHARD Come and sit with me.

MARY No. I'm making a dress. I'm going upstairs.

Mary, please. There's something out there. RICHARD

MARY Oh, Richard!

Mary goes out and James Heston's ghost comes in.

HESTON Hello, Richard.

Aaaagh! You! James! James Heston! But you - you're dead! RICHARD

Yes. I am dead. But I can't find peace because of you. HESTON

RICHARD Because of me? Why – why because of me?

Beth had a new husband after me. That animal, Keech. HESTON

Yes. Beth was a good woman. And a good sister to me. I said to RICHARD

her 'Don't go with Keech. Think of James. He's dead now.'

She was Keech's wife for only three months. HESTON

Then she died. And now Keech has my son. And he has my son's

money.

Ah. I understand now. RICHARD



HESTON Oh, you remember now? Before I died, I said to you, 'My boy gets my money at twenty-one and not before'. He is eight now. Eight. And Keech has his money.

RICHARD I'm sorry about that, but what can I do?

HESTON You must get my boy's money. Get it from Keech.

No! Keech can kill me with one hand. He's big – he always has a knife in his pocket. Last year he killed a man with that knife. I'm afraid of him, James.

HESTON Are you afraid of me?

RICHARD No! Oh! Yes, a little. You're a ghost!

HESTON Only a little, eh? Look at the table.

(Looking at the table) Oh no! The table is moving! (He stands up and walks to the table.) Oh no! Oh, the chair is moving now! And now my chair is moving! James! Don't do this to me!