

All's Well that Haunts Well
From the book "Skits and Puppets" Boy Scouts of America

Characters: (Name cards hung around necks)

Three witches named: Scary Ellen

Elizabat

Hagret Rose

Fire

Narrator

Setting: Witches' cottage in Haunted Forest. (Long table placed center stage; rocking chair stage left; and a washtub on floor in front of table.)

Props: Broom

Stick to stir tub

Clock

Magazine with "SEANCE FICTION" pasted on front

Strip of crepe paper with "EVENING" crayoned on it

Calendar

Fake hand (or 8 to 10 playing cards)

Basket containing boxes and bottles marked as follows: "Instant Headaches," "Brown-and-Serve Bats," "Quick-Cooking Mothers' Goats," "Minute Mice," "Ever Ready Smoke-O," "Just-Add-Water Snake Mix," "Quick Frozen Road Stools," "Concentrated Acorn Juice," "1 Gal. Lake Eerie Water."

Sheet music marked as follows: "In My Sweet Little Alice Blue Shroud," "Sleepy Time Ghoul," "When I Grow Too Old to Scream," "Spook to Me Only With Thine Eyes," "When My Dreambat Comes Home," "The Shriek of Arabie."

(Narrator reads the script, others pantomime according to direction. As curtain opens Fire is rocking in rocking chair, witches are stirring tub.)

NARRATOR: There once were three darling witches who lived in Haunted Forest. Their names were Scary Ellen, Elizabat, and Hagret Rose (*Witches curtsey as names are read*). Every year on Halloween, these witches sprayed their forest with a magic potion which took six weeks to make, and was absolutely guaranteed to haunt-up the place for a full year (*Witches continue to stir*). This magic potion contained such delicacies as pickled cat's feet on mice, gray smoke a la goblin, and apple cry with whipped scream on top. One Halloween, when it was almost dark, the three witches started their annual spraying job... (*Witches lift tub, Elizabat stumbles, tub spills on Fire*)... when Elizabat tripped over a black cat and spilled the magic potion on Fire (*Fire stops rocking, stands, puts hands on hips, sighs, exits*). Fire went out. "Now you've done it," said the other two witches (*Scary Ellen and Hagret Rose shake fists at Elizabat*). "If we don't haunt this forest tonight, all of our fiends will desert us. And our phantom football team will join another league."

Never mind, my pretty little darlings, croaked Elizabat... (*Elizabat picks up broom, straddles it*) I'll fly in to the stupor market at the majic city shocking center, and pick up more

supplies; meanwhile, you two get the fire started again. (*Elizabat exits*). (*Scary Ellen and Hagret Rose pull Fire back onstage with much effort, sit her in rocking chair, push chair several times to start it rocking, after a while it does.*) With a lot of gentle coxing, Scary Ellen and Hagret Rose finally got the fire going, then they settled back to wait for Elizabat. (*Scary Ellen and Hagret Rose stand behind table.*) Time passed slowly. (*Witches pass clock back and forth in slow motion.*) They read their favorite magazine “SEANCE FICTION.” (*Witches hold up magazine and read.*) They wonder how Elizabat could hope to make another magic potion in one night. As the evening grew longer...(*Scary Ellen holds up crepe paper marked “EVENING,” then stretches it*)...Hagret Rose began to feel a little weak. (*Hagret Rose holds up calendar and runs fingers back and forth over a short week.*) They thought their cause was lost. (*Witches look under things and all around for Lost Cause.*) They almost decided never to spook to their sister again, when who should float right through the door... (*Enter Elizabat with a basket of groceries*)...but Elizabat. “What took you so long?” they said. “I ran into an old boy-fiend,” Elizabat replied. “Did he kiss you?” “No,” answered Elizabat, “but he gave me his hand” (*Elizabat pulls dummy hand out of basket, holds it up, throws it in tub*). Elizabat’s snoopin’ basket was full of goodies, and she laid them on the table one by one. (*Elizabat holds up each article for audience to read before placing it on table*). Instant Headaches...Brown-and-Serve Bats...Quick-Cooking Mothers’ Goats...Minute Mice...Ever Ready Smoke-O...Just-Add-Water Snake Mix...Quick Frozen Road Stools...Concentrated Acorn Juice...and 1 Gal. Lake Erie Water. (*Witches take each item one at a time*)...Quickly, the witches went to work to make their instant magic potion (*and turn a complete circle before placing it in the tub*). They took turns...adding the ingredients...and stirring the kettle. (*Witches then take “turns” before stirring.*) As the magic potion boils, the three witches gathered around for a good old songfest. They sang those sentimental favorites such as “In My Sweet Little Alice Blue Shroud”...(*Witches hold up sheet music for each song as it is mentioned, throw it into the tub and stir, etc.*)...”Sleepy Time Ghoul”...”When I Grow Too Old to Scream”...”Spook to Me Only With Thine Eyes”...”When My Dreambat Comes Home”...and “The Shriek of Arabie.”

When the instant magic potion was finished, Scary Ellen, Elizabat, and Hagret Rose went out to spray the forest... (*Witches pick up tub and exit slowly*)...and promised themselves never again to cook the old-fashioned way. (*Fire exits, blowing on name card.*) Being left unattended, Fire blew itself out.