

# MIGHTY MAREE

**SCENE:** Brother and sister, Michelle and Callum, are sitting in their bedroom when they hear a scream coming from outside.

**ROLES (4):** Narrator, Michelle (teenage girl), Callum (young boy), Maree (young woman)

**READER AGES:** 10 years and over

**NARRATOR:** It was a cold and windy night in Sleepy Hollows. Michelle and Callum were sitting in their bedroom, feeling rather bored. Suddenly, a piercing scream echoed through the night.

**MICHELLE:** *(surprised)* Did you hear that? What was it?

**CALLUM:** *(frightened)* I'm not sure. It sounded like someone screaming.

**MICHELLE:** Screaming?

**CALLUM:** It's probably nothing. Let's just forget about it.

**MICHELLE:** Forget about it? No way! Let's go and check it out. We don't have anything else to do!

**NARRATOR:** Frightened but curious, Michelle and Callum went to investigate. They cautiously stepped out of their warm house and into the cold night air. The two children didn't tell their parents where they were going. Leading the way, Michelle tried to reassure her brother.

**CALLUM:** I'm not too sure that we should be doing this.

**MICHELLE:** *(confidently)* We're going to be fine. Let's just have a look around and see if there's anything going on. We might be able to help.

**CALLUM:** But we're not allowed to be outside at night by ourselves - you know that. We will be in so much trouble when we get home. That is, if we make it back in one piece at all!

**MICHELLE:** *(laughing)* Oh, Callum. You worry too much.

**NARRATOR:** Although the children knew that they were doing the wrong thing, they continued their search for the source of the scream. Eventually, they came to a house. There was something about it that did not seem quite right.

**CALLUM:** Did you feel that?

**MICHELLE:** Feel what?

**CALLUM:** Shivers. I felt shivers.

**MICHELLE:** (*reluctantly*) Yes. I felt them too.

**CALLUM:** Would it be right for us to go in? I mean, we don't even know if this is the house that the scream came from.

**MICHELLE:** There's only one way to find out. (*thinking*) Maybe you could sneak in? You're much smaller than me. You're faster, too.

**CALLUM:** (*defiantly*) There is no way you're sending me in there all by myself! You're coming too, Michelle! Aren't big sisters supposed to take care of their little brothers?

**NARRATOR:** Michelle had been put in her place by her younger brother. The decision was made – the two siblings would enter the house together.

**MICHELLE:** Come on, then. Let's go.

**NARRATOR:** Michelle and Callum held hands and quietly crept towards the house. Suddenly, they heard the scream of a woman pierce through the silent night.

**MICHELLE:** (*frantically*) Quick, Callum! Someone's in danger!

**NARRATOR:** Michelle and Callum pushed hard on the front door. It creaked slowly open. To their great surprise, the children saw a woman standing in front of a mirror, looking herself up and down in despair.

**MAREE:** (*frustrated*) Why. Why! Why can't I find anything to wear? Oh, it's too hard!

**NARRATOR:** Just then, in a moment of pure frustration, the woman let out another high-pitched scream. Michelle and Callum giggled. At the sound of their laughter, the woman turned around with a fright.

**MAREE:** (*accusingly*) What are you two doing in my house?

**MICHELLE:** (*giggling*) We heard your screams from our house down the street. We thought that something might be terribly wrong, so we came to investigate.

**MAREE:** I know who you are now! You're the Hetherington children from number 37! Do your parents know that you make a habit of sneaking into other peoples' houses after dark?

**CALLUM:** (*embarrassed*) It's not a habit, miss. This was our first time.

**MAREE:** Please, call me Maree.

**MICHELLE:** If you don't mind me asking, Maree, why were you screaming?

**MAREE:** I have an important fancy dress party to go to with my friends tonight and I have nothing at all to wear! They're all going to be dressed in fabulous costumes and I don't have one, nor do I have any time to go out and buy one.

**CALLUM:** We'll help you. What do you want to wear to the party?

**MAREE:** *(considering the question)* Well... I really wanted to go as a superhero, but I can't make anything work. Look at this pile of clothes! I can't use any of them!

**MICHELLE:** Of course you can! Look. We can use these blue tights... and this white top.

**CALLUM:** I found these black boots. Could we use those?

**MICHELLE:** Of course we could! Well done, Callum! *(to Maree)* You've got a lovely red shawl here that we can use, too. It could be your cape. Then all we need to do is come up with your superhero name!

**MAREE:** That's brilliant. But what could my superhero name be?

**CALLUM:** *(nervously)* Super Maree?

**MICHELLE:** No, that's a bit too plain. It needs to be catchy. With alliteration.

**CALLUM:** Magic Maree?

**MICHELLE:** Mystic Maree?

**MAREE:** I've got it! Mighty Maree!

**MICHELLE:** *(considering the name)* Mighty Maree... I love it!

**MAREE:** You're both so clever! Thank you so much for helping me. Let me go upstairs and get dressed into this fabulous costume!

**NARRATOR:** Once Maree was dressed, Michelle and Callum admired their handy work. Maree certainly did look like a superhero.

**CALLUM:** *(worriedly)* Oh no! Look at the time, Michelle. It's so late. Our folks will have noticed that we're missing. We're going to be in so much trouble!

**MAREE:** *(excitedly)* No, you won't! I won't let that happen to my fabulous costume designers. Come with me, my new friends. I'll take you home and talk to your parents. Mighty Maree will save the day!

**THE END**

