THE WITCH:

A STORY OF SUPERNATURAL TEMPTING

CHARCATERS

INVOLED WITH DEVIL

Lady Soda: the witch

Lord Donald: -her husband –also a witch

HECATE-GODESS OF WITCHCRAFT AND THE MOON

satan-the devil

GOD

Town residents

Garret the cow- afflicted

Loakeg-afflicted

Joh-afflicted

Matthew Gout-witch hunter

Jock-judge

Hock-judge

Zock-judge

Locbet- priest/town leader

Abby Zieglinger-accuser

Mary Marsh- accuser

Diane Damon-accuser

Trumpeters, servants, and cows

1.1

Chapel

[Enter Soda]

[God hangs from top, unseen]

Soda [frantic] *God, God if you’re listening, I need your help. I’m questioning everything that has been thought to me and I’m being chased.*

God: [booming]: **WHAT TO YOU QUESTION ABOUT ME**

Soda: That you …. [stalling] Hey, let’s talk about something else

God: **TELL ME**

Soda: [scared] [stammers] I….I…I think that I should worship the Devil.

[God roars]

God: [voice shakes with shock] Whyyy?

Soda: I just want to.

God [lamenting to angry]: I have been friendly and nice to you all my life.

Oh, the black cat is among me. Why oh, why!

[Enter Hecate and Satan]

[Hecate flies up to God with Satan]

Hecate: Stop you evil tempting, God. We are the correct one to worship. Your heart is sour with jealously, exhaustion from creating the world makes you want to control every human step. Humans have a right to choose who they hold king in their heart and those not have to be you. Everytime a human turns away, you either cause their death, or you cause a miracle and ask them to worship you. I spit on you, you lowly servant.

God(sacar: Yeah, this i coming from you

[Hecate claws God]

Satan: Hecate is right. You banished me-

God: You rebelled!

Satan: Shush, you slave.

[He kicks God]

I was banished, forced out of heaven because of you, because I believed in something other than you! I am sick, just sick of your overpowering, your rancid smell of power!

[God’s leg is bitten]

God [bleeding]: I have never committed a single crime. There is nothing wrong with wanting to let hope blossom and failure wilt. {To Soda} This is your choice. Speak or forever hold your peace.

[Soda says nothing]

[God exits]

All: Let it begin!

1.2

Moldy basement

[Enter Soda]

Soda; Lord hel-, no, *Devil* help me! I am now a witch with a familiar and witch marks. What will the king do with this data? I will surely be hunted down and then the devil will surely left me for dead. I will not be save, and brought into hell, not heaven. Death will approach and stab me in the back. I should have thought this through. Now I will be hanged at the gallows for witchcraft and corruption. The queen is dead, with a horrible malady,and witches walk through the country. It is not safe for me.

[Footsteps echo]

Soda: It is my husband. Maybe, just maybe, I can convince to stand beside me in this ordeal

[Hecate and Satan enter, unseen]

[Enter Donald]

Donald {worried} Soda, where have you been?

[Crosses room and holds her hands]

The Queen has died of a horrible malady and you’ve been missing.

Soda: I have become a witch.

Donald:

[Stares]

Are you kidding me?

[Soda shakes her head

Honey to you need a beating? The kingsk nowshat there are witches in our mist. As depressed as he is, he would still be looking for answers . And witchcraft is a plausible conclusion

Hecate(aside)Soda shall not be expelled, or for that killed. Donald must be seduced

Satan(singing in Donald’s ear