

The Medium

by

Charles Stott

ISBN: 9781873130674
The Playwrights Publishing Co.

THE MEDIUM

Performances or readings of this play may not legally take place before an audience without a licence obtainable on application to:

The Playwrights Publishing Co.,
70 Nottingham Road,
Burton Joyce,
Nottingham, U.K.,
[44] (0)1159-313356
playwrightspublishingco@yahoo.com

To avoid possible disappointment, application should be made, preferably in writing, as early as possible, stating: -

- (i) Name and address of applicant
- (ii) Name and address of Society;
- (iii) Name and address of theatre or hall where performance(s) would be held;
- (iv) Times and dates of performances.

A fee will be charged for this licence which must be paid prior to the first performance otherwise the licence is automatically cancelled and the performance becomes illegal.

THE MEDIUM

Cast

Mum.....A middle aged woman smartly dressed

Daughter.....Late 20s early 30s smart

Madam Zelda.....Indiscriminate age. Dressed in long, loud patterned dress and lots scarves. Over the top

THE MEDIUM

Scene Madam Zelda's sitting room. Small table with a cloth reaching to the floor. Four chairs round table. Sideboard on back wall, candles and incense burning

Mum Madam Zelda. That's original. She's probably Janet Smith

D Keep your voice down mum, she'll hear us and its you who wanted this

M I know but couldn't you have found someone

Z I'll be with you in a moment dears

D See - she heard us

M If she's so good she should have seen us coming

Z Make yourselves comfortable

M (Looking at paper on table) And by the look of these prices she did

D Mum be quiet

M This isn't going to sort anything out

Z Ah I see we have a sceptic among us. Well we'll show them won't we dear?

THE MEDIUM

- D Who's she talking to?
- M How the hell should I know. I'm not psychic
- Z My late husband dears. He's always with me
- M&D Ah!
- Z Ah! Mother and daughter - how nice and its mum who wants to contact the spirits, is it dear?
- D How did she know that?
- M Because I'm the one wearing black and what did you say when you made the appointment?
- D That my mum!!!! Ok
- Z Your dear departed husband is it, dear?
- D Mum she's good. She knows and isn't even in the room
- M Why else would we be here if he wasn't dead. Mind you she might have been some use when he was alive. Let's face it if he hadn't gone face down in his soup I wouldn't have noticed. The waiter rushed over and asked if everything was alright. I said, "Is he blowing bubbles?" When he said, "No" I told him that he'd better call an ambulance

THE MEDIUM

(ENTER MADAM ZELDA)

Z Hello dears. I'm sorry I wasn't here to welcome you just feeding the cat

D (TURNS TO MUM) Who to?

M (TO DAUGHTER) That must be her familiar

Z Heart attack was it dear? Sad, very sad. And now your so lonely you want to talk to him

M Who's sad? I'm glad to be rid of the old goat

D (TO MUM) Anyone would think you married him just for his money

M (TO DAUGHTER) Of course I did. He married me just for my body. Some of the things he asked me to do would make your hair curl and at his age too

D (TO MUM) Mum you shouldn't