

GHOST FARM

BY ARYANA RAMKHALAWON AND VICKY WILD

Characters:

SAVANNAH (20s/30s) - a sun, sea and sand seeker. American.

KELLY (20s/30s) - a feminist ghost ~~buster~~-hunter. British.

THE WHITE LADY (50s/60s) - the ghost of a former resident. Amateur opera singer.

SOUND FX. CAR PULLS UP

SAT NAV. You have reached your destination.

SOUND FX. CAR ENGINE TURNS OFF

KELLY.

You can take your blindfold off now, Savannah.

SAVANNAH.

Where am I?

KELLY.

Skegness.

SAVANNAH.

Skeg-ness?

KELLY.

Yeah, we're at the Village Church Farm. Surprise!

SAVANNAH.

This isn't what I had in mind Kelly...it's so...dead. Like where's the party?

KELLY.

You'll see.

SOUND FX. CAR DOOR OPENS

SAVANNAH.

This place looks...super rural...I was thinking more five star nouveau. Is that a cow?

SOUND FX. THE CAR BOOT OPENS

KELLY.

Dunno. Here take this.

SAVANNAH.

Kelly, this better be a spa.

SOUND FX. HEAVY THUD

SAVANNAH
What's all this stuff?

KELLY.
Equipment.

SAVANNAH
Equipment?

KELLY.
I told you it's a surprise. This place is historic.

SAVANNAH
Hm.

SOUND FX. GRAVEL FOOTSTEPS.

KELLY.
Welcome to Holly House. Built by the Earl of Scarborough way back when in 1766.

SAVANNAH.
Oh you Brits...I just love the royals!

KELLY.
Great! Well, we're here to meet its residents.

SAVANNAH.
Amazing.

KELLY.
After you.

SOUND FX. SLOW DOOR OPENS

SAVANNAH.
Well, where are they?

KELLY.
That's what we're here to find out.

SAVANNAH.
This place is like a ghost town...

KELLY.
Funny you should say that.

SOUND FX. GUST OF WIND

(eery pause)

SAVANNAH

So let's get this girlie weekend started! (to residents) Hello...anybody home? (to Kelly) Will I need to curtsy?

SOUND FX. MACHINE BEEPS

KELLY.

Stay there. We're about to enter the fifth dimension.

SAVANNAH.

The fifth dimension?

KELLY.

Here take the K2 meter.

SAVANNAH.

What? Oh no no. No way I am not joining in on your feminist ghost busting again.

KELLY.

It's not busting, it's ethical gender equality ghost hunting. We need to redress the balance.

SAVANNAH.

Whatever.

KELLY.

We've got an infrared thermal camera and a motion activated PIR sensor. We should pick something up this time.

SOUND FX. STOMACH RUMBLE

SAVANNAH.

Was that me? We really should have stopped for snacks.

KELLY.

Sssh!

SAVANNAH.

Ssh to you too! You brought me here under false pretences.

KELLY.

Ssh I think we're getting something.

SAVANNAH.

(sharp intake of breath)

KELLY.
What?

SAVANNAH.
THERE'S NO WIFIIIIIIII!

KELLY.
Seriously Savannah, there are bigger things in this world than Wifi right now.

SAVANNAH.
Like what, Kelly? My whole life is on there.

KELLY.
This is our opportunity to knock down those walls...

SAVANNAH.
I hate walls, I'm all about open plan.

KELLY
Break through that glass ceiling.

SAVANNAH.
You go girl. Smash it!

KELLY.
And show them what we're really made of.

SAVANNAH.
Yeah! #GirlSquad!

SOUND FX GUST OF WIND, DOOR CREAK, CHILDREN LAUGHING, ANIMAL NOISES,
HORSES HOOVES

SAVANNAH.
What is this place? It's Farm-ageddon!

SOUND FX BURST OF OPERA SINGING

WHITE LADY
(operatically sung) GET OUT OF HERE!!!!

KELLY.
(screams)

SAVANNAH.
(screams)

KELLY.

Please. Please don't hurt us. We come in peace.

WHITE LADY

(operatically sung) You will never destroy this place. Nevrrrr! This is our land.

KELLY

(screams)

SOUND FX DRAMATIC SCUFFLE

SAVANNAH.

Let her go! She doesn't want to destroy this place. And I'm just here to see the Earl.

WHITE LADY.

Earl?

SAVANNAH.

Or point me in the direction of the nearest spa.

WHITE LADY

You'll need to go to Woodhall Spa for that. 20 miles or so west. *(sudden dramatic operatic change)* SOOO BE GONE FROM HEREEEE! Yooooou futurists. You come in here. Thinking you own the place. Wanting to erase the past. To knock down my home for some commercial entity or other.

SAVANNAH.

What, no?! Kelly, get down from that bookcase. You tell her.

KELLY.

I...want to learn about the past.

WHITE LADY.

You do?

SAVANNAH.

Yeah girl.

WHITE LADY

(flattered) Well, what do you want to know?

KELLY.

We want to summon up all those untold stories of great, momentous, triumphant women like you.

WHITE LADY.

There are many great women. But I was just a simple farm girl. Working from dawn till dusk. Seven days a week. Out in the fields in all weathers. I was a dab hand at the sling shot mind to clear the birds from the crop. Certainly gave the boys a run for their money.

SAVANNAH.

You mean you didn't get like girlie weekends away?

WHITE LADY.

Oh no dear. The farm never stops.

KELLY.

I would love to go back in time and see what it was like.

WHITE LADY

You can. Come inside and see for yourselves. If you want to find stories, you have to look for the clues. There's plenty around here. Every photo on the wall is of the residents that have lived here in years gone by.

KELLY.

See Savannah. A life before Instagram.

SAVANNAH.

This is so our new haunt. So quaint. So British. I love Skegness.

SOUND FX. GUST OF THE WIND

KELLY.

Savannah... don't look behind you.

SAVANNAH.

What's that shadow?

(screams)

SOUND FX. CHILDREN LAUGHING. MUSIC BOX PLAYS