

# **The Hidden Obverse**

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A One Act Play

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## **Character Descriptions**

Jackie Connor: An attractive young woman who's emotionally unstable. Lives in constant fear of change. She is originally from Dallas, Texas and has held onto her thick, Texan accent. She is a frequent nail biter and constantly finger curls her hair. She suffers from depression and cuts herself as a coping mechanism. Sexually driven for both genders.

Shawn Becker: An intelligent and strong-minded homosexual man who has an athletic build and can easily get out of a jam quick, even if he has to lie his way out of it. He is a protector with a violent streak.

Melissa Ziemba: A seventeen-year-old who enjoys pretending to be nice. She's very insensitive to other's feelings. Smart and diligent, is well informed with society's constant changes.

Ayden Norris: Suffers from Arithmophobia. He is in constant distrust of those around him. He only truly trusts himself. He believes that all people are selfish and undependable.

Marvin Philips: An angry man, short in stature, who has a napoleon complex. He is Jackie's legal guardian.

Detective Peterson: A man who despises everything that has to do with the supernatural. Is a strict believer of science and that society is built upon atoms. He resents all forms of religion and believes that science can answer all questions.

Detective Morley: An honorable-American patriot that is well educated in both the constitution and Christianity. Raised in the church of God, very intuitive and wears his heart on his sleeve.

Marcy: A woman whose mind and mouth is sharp as a tac. She has a prophetic way of thinking.

## **Synopsis**

Born and raised in South Florida, Jackie Connor lived her life in a daze full of terror and confusion. It wasn't until the death of Scarlett O'Riley that ignited a new feeling of contentment within Jackie. Battling identity, childhood trauma, inner demons, and survival; Jackie is still lost in oblivion.

## Scene 1

Lights up on an interrogation room.

It's the middle of June in South Florida. There are two tables, one is a desk which is placed up SL. It contains office supplies and an assortment of manila folders full of documents of cases. The other is DSR. Sitting at a desk, opposite of Detective MORLEY is JACKIE CONNOR. Detective MORLEY is looking at JACKIE with skepticism, JACKIE is biting her nails nervously while looking into the 8-foot-tall stand-alone mirror frame at CS. There is no physical mirror and the frame stands alone

**MORLEY**

Ms. Connor, do you know why you're here today?

**JACKIE**

It's hard to think in this sort of confinement. Although, my conscience is telling me a whole lot-

**MORLEY**

-Why do you think you're here?

**JACKIE**

I witnessed the murder of Scarlett O'Riley.

**MORLEY**

Who is she to you?

**JACKIE**

A friend of a friend. (Nervously looks down)

**MORLEY**

How was she as a person?

**JACKIE**

She was the type to... (beat) Scarlett was the type to dramatize everything she explained. She always had a way with words.

**MORLEY**

What else? Why did she dramatize everything she explained? Why do you think that is?

**JACKIE**

(JACKIE shakes her head) She's the conversation starter and the argument ender. I'd often find myself reminiscing on our political debates or philosophical ideals.

**MORLEY**

So, you girls fought a lot, huh?

**JACKIE**

Scarlett was disturbed and very troubled. We didn't see eye-to-eye, but I cared about her. She's been through things...dark things. (JACKIE starts to finger curl her hair) She was fucked up in the head some days. I didn't know where she was, even when she was sitting right in front of me. Physically she was there, but her mind was traveling to the past. She-

JACKIE and everyone on stage freezes in position. Lights dim around the interrogation room, as a spotlight fades up on CS. SHAWN appears behind the mirror frame and glares at JACKIE angrily. SHAWN steps through the mirror frame and crosses to JACKIE. SHAWN raises his hand and snaps his fingers. This action causes JACKIE to rise from her seat and cross toward the mirror frame. She walks through the mirror frame, the CS stage spotlight fades out, making JACKIE disappear. SHAWN sits in JACKIE'S chair, causing all the lights to fade back up to normal and everyone on stage to unfreeze.

**SHAWN**

Please, excuse my jittery friend. She has no idea what she's talking about. Hell, she's practically insane. (Laughs it off) I'm Shawn Becker, and you must be Morley? (SHAWN stretches his arm out for an expected handshake from MORLEY which he dismisses completely.)

**MORLEY**

Uh... Jackie are you alright? (MORLEY looks behind him worriedly, only to see no one there.)

**SHAWN**

Jackie is fine, but you're not talking to Jackie right now.

**MORLEY**

Is that so? (MORLEY reaches under the desk and presses the emergency button. A loud sound is heard.)

Detective PETERSON enters from SR. He comes in holding a cup of coffee in one hand and an Old-fashioned glazed donut in the other. He crosses to MORLEY.

**PETERSON**

There better be a good reason you called me out of breakfast. I was in the middle of my-

**MORLEY**

-Save it, Peterson! You're going to want to hear this. (Whispers) I think we have a situation here. (Looks at SHAWN) What's your name again?

**SHAWN**

Shawn Becker.

**PETERSON**

Isn't this that Jackie girl... the one about a murder?

**MORLEY**

Yeah, it is... but Jackie seems to have gone away. Is that right Miss?

**SHAWN**

Do I look like a Miss?

**PETERSON**

Sure, you do. (PETERSON begins to laugh) Is this a joke, Morley?

**MORLEY**

Shhh. Shut up, Peterson!

**SHAWN**

Well, I'm not a detective. We can discuss my gender all you want if it means we're done answering questions about Scarlett. Are we done?

**MORLEY**

No, not quite. Jackie...Shawn? (Pause. SHAWN nods) Let's pause on Scarlett for a bit. I'm more curious about you Shawn.

**SHAWN**

Hey, I'm Interested in you too, detective. (SHAWN winks at MORLEY)

**PETERSON**

Is this lady for real? Morley, we don't have time for this crap. We-

**MORLEY**

(Raising his hand to stop PETERSON from talking. He laughs and looks back at SHAWN.) Nah, you're a funny guy. I really want to know how you and Jackie...how you two met?

**SHAWN**

Fine. Her mom abandoned her when she was ten and was forced to move in with Mr. Predator.

**MORLEY**

Predator? What do you mean?

**SHAWN**

The type of sicko that preys on children. Girls and boys alike. That's how I showed up. You see... (Angrily) Jackie couldn't take it. I on the other hand...I *like* the pain. Jackie would disappear into the mirror and I would emerge to take on what she couldn't handle.

**MORLEY**

That sounds tough.

**SHAWN**

Nah. I'm grateful. I thank her every day for putting me through that.

**MORLEY**

Really? How come?

**SHAWN**

She made me who I am. I'm in *control*. I choose what happens. There's no other way to put it. Imagine being brought up in a household where yelling was breakfast, beatings were served up for lunch and dinner was the *unspeakable*. There was no "I love you's" or kindness and patience. How do you keep your sanity? You don't. You give in and you let the darkness *surround* you. It's always made me vexed, to see the innocent and pure get used. That's why I exist!

**PETERSON**

Wow. Listen, I need to have a private moment with detective Morley. Marcy is right outside. She'll get you some water and some food. We'll call you back in soon, alright?

**SHAWN**

Sure, whatever.

MARCY enters from SR.

**PETERSON**

Marcy, help this young lady to... (SHAWN crosses angrily toward PETERSON). Help this young man to... just get out of here.

**MARCY**  
(Confused)

Sure.

SHAWN exits and MARCY follows him  
out.

**Scene 2**

**PETERSON**

Morley, man! I've seen crazy (pause) but this is a different kind of crazy. Like she is really convinced that this Shawn guy exists? But, where does he exist? Inside of her? (Confusingly looking down at his fingers) I'm going mad, right now (beat) Trying to put all the pieces together. I'm so fr-

**MORLEY**

-Would you chill out! Wait, let me think!

**PETERSON**

What is there to think about? Just call the crazy cab and let's get this over with. I don't have a good feeling about this... there's this darkness inside of her. She's not going to help us solve this case. She probably wants the attention, let's send her on her way... and finish this case on our own.

**MORLEY**

(MORLEY begins to nod) That sounds like a plan... that I *don't* want to follow. To solve this case... we must *understand* her. (PETERSON crosses to SL and starts rummaging through files angrily. MORLEY paces back and forth pensively.) Let's keep interrogating her. I have a feeling that... she's black Himalayan salt.

**PETERSON**

What the hell are you talking about, Morley?

**MORLEY**

The Himalayan mountains produce this thin grainy form of dust that is known as black salt... I think her darkness is a representation of that.

**PETERSON**

Morley, you're talking nonsense.

**MORLEY**

I am not. It's the *perfect illusion* of how to solve her problems, how to relieve them; endure them. Except, she hasn't solved any problems in the Himalayan mountains-

**PETERSON**

-Listen, I'm going to kick your ass down a mountain if you don't start making sense. It's not our job to *psychoanalyze* these people and get rid of their crazy.

**MORLEY**

We all have issues, Peterson! Does that stop us from doing the right thing?

**PETERSON**

(PETERSON stops digging through the files and looks at MORLEY) Yes... it does! She's a wacko, and if I don't take this crap from my own mother-in-law... I'm not taking it from some stranger. (PETERSON waves his hand, motioning to SR)

**MORLEY**

Come on, let's get her back in here and ask her some more questions. By the way, your mother-in-law is a saint, but I'll pray for you!

**PETERSON**

I don't need your prayer! (Pause) Alright. Bring her in.

MORLEY exits SR and reenters with SHAWN.  
SHAWN sits at the same seat as before.

**SHAWN**

Did you two miss me or what?

**MORLEY**

Funny guy. (MORLEY begins to laugh, looks over at PETERSON who is glaring at SHAWN) I've seen this before. Jackie has D.I.D, right?

**SHAWN**

Dissociative Identity Disorder. I *hate* labels, but you can call it whatever you want. We're just a family that takes care of each other.

**PETERSON**

That um, freaking mental illness?! That crazy shit that people get when they go through some type of trauma or something?

**MORLEY**

More or less. So, there's more of you inside of Jackie?

**SHAWN**

(Shrugs) You can say that

MARCY enters from SR with a cup of coffee. She crosses to Detective MORLEY and hands him the coffee.

**MARCY**

Here you go, another cup of Joe! How's it going?

**MORLEY**

It's going, Marcy. Slowly but surely. (MORLEY smiles tenaciously)

MARCY nods, she exits SR.

**PETERSON**

(Peterson studies SHAWN) So, Scarlett O’Riley? Which one of your personalities can we talk to... to get some answers about her murder? We can’t waste any more time, kid. Should we talk to you or do you want to bring back Jackie for us?

**SHAWN**

No, I’ll stay for now. I *like* you guys. (SHAWN winks at MORLEY)

**MORLEY**

You mentioned earlier that Jackie had a traumatic childhood, right? You probably came about as a coping mechanism?

**SHAWN**

Geez, you sound like my psychologist. Should I start calling you doc? Where’s the couch?

**MORLEY**

Ha, sorry bud. No couch here. (Pause) Any chance you killed Scarlet?

**SHAWN**

Woah. So, I’m a witness? I thought we were starting to be friends and you drop a bomb like that?

**MORLEY**

We’re not friends Shawn. Look, I know you might not be happy that Jackie brought you guys here, but the fact of the matter is, Scarlet is dead, and Jackie seemed to know something about that, and I think you do too.

**SHAWN**

I do *everything* for Jackie. How dare you accuse me of anything like that? You don’t know what I’ve been through for her.

**MORLEY**

Tell me how this thing with you and Jackie got started and let’s work our way to the night of Scarlet’s death. How does that sound?

**SHAWN**

Fine. If that’s what you want? (MORLEY nods)

MARVIN appears CS with a handful of JACKIE’S hair. SHAWN continues to speak.

I remember it was a Friday night because Marvin was extra drunk, and he always partied harder right before the weekend. If I could measure Marvin that night on a rector scale... he’d be a *category five*. Jackie was lying in a pile of blood; her clothes were ripped and torn. (Shawn gazes into the audience) She couldn’t breathe. That’s when I was born, I emerged from Jackie. I realized that I wasn’t going to let that happen again.

SHAWN stands from his chair and circles around MARVIN and JACKIE, he studies the uncle's movements in agony. Detective PETERSON and Detective MORLEY are staring off into the audience visualizing the depraved acts that happened to JACKIE. The lights dim on the Detectives and lights fade on MARVIN and JACKIE, as SHAWN crosses to the mirror frame and watches eagerly.

### Scene 3

#### **MARVIN**

I thought I told you to stay inside! How many times do I have to tell you?! Do what you're told, Jacqueline! (MARVIN raises his hand and slaps JACKIE across the face.)

#### **JACKIE**

(JACKIE simultaneously falls to the floor and begins to cry.) I'm sorry!

#### **MARVIN**

I don't give a fuck! Sorry, not sorry... it doesn't matter. You are a useless piece of shit! No wonder your mother left you, can't you do anything right? Do you know what people do to those that are a piece of shit? (Marvin grabs ahold of Jackie's shirt, pulling her up to her feet aggressively.) Huh? Do you know Jacqueline? They beat them *senseless*.

SHAWN walks through the mirror frame. MARVIN grabs ahold of JACKIE'S neck; he begins to shake her. SHAWN stalks angrily to MARVIN and takes JACKIE out of the tight hold. He places himself in MARVIN'S hands. JACKIE crosses to the mirror frame; she walks through the mirror frame and exits.

#### **SHAWN**

Oh yeah? Beat me! I like to see you try. How about you catch me first!

#### **MARVIN**

You think I'm playing?

#### **SHAWN**

No, but if you want to play. I mean-

#### **MARVIN**

-Shut up! (MARVIN slaps SHAWN across the face) I'm tired of you. You're better off in a ditch!

**SHAWN**

I *like* it when you hit me. I like the pain.

**MARVIN**

You better stop talking, Jacqueline.

**SHAWN**

No, you better stop talking Marvin! And I'm not Jackie, I'm Shawn! This is the last time you lay your hands-on Jackie! Or I'll *beat you senseless!* (SHAWN pushes MARVIN back. MARVIN falls back in shock.)

Lights fade out on SHAWN standing over MARVIN. Lights fade up on the detectives and MELISSA is now seated where SHAWN was.

**PETERSON**

I'm going to get something to drink.

Detective PETERSON exits SR to the lounge.

**MORLEY**

I'm sorry you went through that Shawn. This kind of makes sense now. With Jackie... I mean.

**MELISSA**

I'm Melissa Ziemba.

**MORLEY**

I thought I was talking to Shawn.

**MELISSA**

Oh, you were. (Starts to nod) but now you're talking to me...

**SHAWN**

Shawn doesn't want to talk to me?

**MELISSA**

He went to take a breather. Detective Morley, I came today because I have something; I need to get off my chest.

**MORLEY**

And that is?

**MELISSA**

Scarlett's story.

**MORLEY**

What really *happened* to Scarlett?

Detective PETERSON enters from SR, but watches the conversation take place from afar.

**MELISSA**

Scarlett had no idea what she was getting into. Let's just say... when you think you know someone... you really don't know them. They're not who you think they are. They could be in *plain sight* and you'd still be blind.

**MORLEY**

When you say, Scarlett had no idea what she was getting into, what do you mean?

**MELISSA**

You can't just mess with Shawn! Scarlett wanted to hurt Jackie, and he wasn't having it.

**MORLEY**

Are you telling me that Shawn *killed* Scarlett?

**MELISSA**

I never said that. Detective Morley, did you know that the average brain creates between 50,000 to 70,000 thoughts per day?

**MORLEY**

I did not. How does this relate to the subject? Tell me about Scarlett. Did Shawn-

**MELISSA**

-If the brain can make that many thoughts per day, can you imagine what Jackie can do in her lifetime? There are four of us. We're all going through the same things. Seeing the same things except Jackie has no idea we exist. Crazy isn't it? (Beat) How blindsided can you possibly be?

**PETERSON**

Pretty blind. (Detective PETERSON crosses to CS, sipping his beverage.) but, if you're saying we're all blind how are you and the others aware of this and Jackie isn't?

**MORLEY**

Peterson, that's beside the point. Melissa...we need to know what happened to Scarlett.

**MELISSA**

Some things are better off left with the dead.

**MORLEY**

And some things aren't-

**MELISSA**

-Scarlett *knew* too much. (Pause) Jackie remembered that Scarlett had someone in her life. Scarlett tried to kill us. Your people would call Scarlett's death self-defense, Shawn calls it *justice*.

**PETERSON**

(Says to MORLEY) That sounds like a confession to me! Jackie Connor, Shawn Becky? Melissa, I don't give a rat's ass your name... you're under arrest for the murder of Scarlett O'Riley. (Crosses to handcuff her)

AYDEN enters from SL; he walks through the mirror frame. He has his head down, seems distressed. AYDEN crosses to DSR where MELISSA'S seated.

**PETERSON**

You have the right to remain silent, anything you say can and will be used against you in the court of law. You have the right-

AYDEN gets in MELISSA'S chair. She walks through the mirror frame and exits SL. AYDEN begins to spasm and squirm in his seat.

**MORLEY**

Wait, Peterson! Uncuff her! There's something wrong with her. (Pause) Is this still Melissa?

**Scene 4**

**AYDEN**

Uh, no! I'm Ayden Norris, Shawn sent me here. I don't know why... He's so mean sometimes. Why do I have to be the one that gets arrested? I didn't do anything! I didn't *kill* Scarlett, none of us did.

**PETERSON**

Are you KIDDING me? I've been in the interrogation room since 7:00 AM, it's now (looks at phone) 3:00 in the afternoon and we're lost in the sauce here. A big bowl of *chicken Alfredo sauce*. And let me tell you, (gets in AYDEN'S face) *I'm fucking hungry!*

**AYDEN**

I'm so sorry! I didn't mean to upset you. I just thought-

Detective PETERSON is still in AYDEN'S face. Gazing at him annoyingly. AYDEN looks back, shaking in his seat.

**MORLEY**

Enough! Peterson! Peterson?

**PETERSON**

What do you want Morley?

**MORLEY**

Take a walk. (Points at SR, signaling him to leave.)

PETERSON steps away from AYDEN and begins to leave the Interrogation room, exiting SR.

**AYDEN**

(Slaps his head with his hands.) Mel didn't get the memo. Mel didn't get the memo. Mel didn't get the memo.

**MORLEY**

What memo?

**AYDEN**

Mel *screwed up* bad! (Starts shivering) she said too much! Now, we're all going to *pay*... If you don't know him by now. God help you. (Snaps into a trance. He starts speaking under his breath.)

**MORLEY**

That's just it. I don't. I don't know any of you, I'm not going to make any assumptions. I want to know what happened to Scarlett and how Jackie is involved in this. (Waves hand in AYDEN'S face, who got distracted.) Why are you mumbling?

**AYDEN**

(Snaps back into reality.) I'm just analyzing what you said. Shawn is my best friend, but there's something you should know about him. Loyalty means the world to him and if you're disloyal then you're practically dead to him. He's a protector and a fighter... He always told me that the traitors selfish cause, is a cause-

**MORLEY**

- for *self-destruction*. My dad used to tell me that.

**AYDEN**

(Smiles)

Great minds think alike.

**MORLEY**

(Shakes head)

Not if they're wrong...

**AYDEN**

Maybe, they're wrong; but it's for the best. Sometimes in life you *must* face the observer.

**MORLEY**

Who's the observer?

**AYDEN**

Shawn's helped us. Without him... I don't know where I'd be. He leads us, protects and shows us the right path. We *need* him. (Laughs) He even has his own set of rules.

**MORLEY**

Rules? He gives you rules?

**AYDEN**

Yeah, they're important.

**MORLEY**

If they're coming from a monster they should be *destroyed*. Shawn thinks he's protective, but he's completely *manipulated* you into thinking what he's doing is right. Don't you see that?

**AYDEN**

(Shakes head)

Detective Morley, Shawn's *our power-line*. You know that. Are you playing games with me detective?

**MORLEY**

What do you mean?

**AYDEN**

You're-

SHAWN enters from SL; he stalks angrily through the mirror frame toward AYDEN. Detective MORLEY cannot see him approaching.

Oh no! I said too much! Please, Shawn no! (Looking at SHAWN)

**SHAWN**

You always do this Ayden! I can't trust you! WHY? Tell me why! Why must you *defy* me?

SHAWN punches AYDEN in the face. AYDEN whines in pain MORLEY rushes to the table. SHAWN slides to AYDEN'S seat and takes over. AYDEN stands and runs through the mirror frame exiting SL.

**MORLEY**

Are you okay? Ayden? Am I talking to Ayden? Melissa? Who is this?

**SHAWN**

You're speaking to me now. (SHAWN looks up at MORLEY) Detective.

MORLEY sits back into his chair.

**MORLEY**

Welcome back, Shawn. I guess you didn't like me talking to Ayden... He seems shook up. Him and Melissa said a lot of interesting things.

**SHAWN**

Oh, detective! They say a lot of things.

**MORLEY**

Shawn your hands are dirty. Looks like you and your family killed Scarlett... but if we look hard enough, I'm sure we'll find Jackie's fingerprints all over the scene of the crime.

**SHAWN**

(Smiles mischievously) See no evil, hear no evil, speak no evil. That's your philosophy, right detective? It must be really easy for you to point fingers from the top of that tower you stand. Huh?

### **Scene 5**

Lights around the interrogation room turn blue. SHAWN stands in his seat. He begins to spasm uncontrollably. SHAWN starts chanting demonically to MORLEY, who shows his discomfort immediately. A spotlight fades up onto the mirror frame. AYDEN, MELISSA enter from SL, they both stare at SHAWN in fear. SHAWN stops speaking demonically. He steps off of the chair, and looks at MORLEY.

**MORLEY**

Shawn? What the HELL was that?

**SHAWN**

I'm opening your eyes to what's in front of you.

Detective PETERSON enters from SR. He's going through a manila folder.

**PETERSON**

Morley, look at what I found. It's Scarlett's file. (Looks up) Who's this?

MELISSA, AYDEN turn to each other. MELISSA leaps past PETERSON and gets to the chair first. SHAWN freezes in his place, he stares off into the

distance. AYDEN stays behind the mirror frame, watching closely.

**MELISSA**

Did you get the idea?

**MORLEY**

What?

**PETERSON**

Who the hell am I talking to? (PETERSON gestures annoyingly.) She's fucking crazy! (PETERSON tells MORLEY) What are-

**MELISSA**

-It's Melissa. (Pause) Did you *get* the idea?

**MORLEY**

What idea, Melissa?

**MELISSA**

(MELISSA raises three fingers) A sex-starved asshole, nervous-wreck of a girl, both locked in a room.

**PETERSON**

A sex-starved asshole-

**MORLEY**

-Nervous wreck of a girl-

**MELISSA**

-Listen, boys, *everything* happens for a reason. It just seems like the reason is unknown (Pause) Well, unknown to you at least. Why do you think that is? Why do you think Jackie *is the way* she is?

Detective MORLEY crosses to DSR, he picks up a chair and walks to the mirror frame. He sits in the chair and watches the interaction between MELISSA and Detective PETERSON. JACKIE enters from SL; she stands beside AYDEN.

**PETERSON**

Well, trauma of any kind changes people, some for the better and some for worse. (Pause) Jackie *clearly* screwed up.

**MELISSA**

Peterson, you often portray yourself to be a logical thinker a man who believes in science and logic...Yet, it's so far-fetched that there aren't other things out there to you. That you don't understand it, that it's so crazy. So many people believe in God's why is that?

MARVIN enters from SL. He stands in place observing the conversation.

**PETERSON**

Because they've been brainwashed! By the churches who want to line their pockets with money.

**MELISSA**

No! It's because people want something to *believe* in. They want to have hope. The belief that going through life isn't meaningless. There have been moments in life, where people have experienced sadness-

**Scene 6**

MELISSA and everyone except Detective MORLEY on stage freezes in position. Detective MORLEY is still seated in the chair in front of the mirror frame. MARCY enters from SR; she watches Detective MORLEY in silence. He doesn't notice her.

**MORLEY**

(Detective MORLEY begins to mumble)

Sometimes people don't *appear* the way they seem. You don't really know people till you see them for what they are. Then, it's a real shock and you're left with this incomprehensible resentment for this person... because you don't understand, you're confused! Angry at them! So, you shun them because of the hell they put you through (Pause) even still, you're left with *nothing*. They realize this... and decide what's fitting. And kill you; they murder what they thought they loved. (Beat) but that was just the beginning of the end. They're on the loose, chasing pavements. Leading themselves for a dead end. But, what about you? You're buried and decomposing into the earth's ground, producing minerals and data. Leaving evidence for people to find. What does that *say* about you?

Detective PETERSON, MELISSA, SHAWN, MARVIN, all move from their designated position, they walk in unison heading toward the mirror frame; where Detective MORLEY has seated SC. They all stand side by side staring blankly at Detective MORLEY. MARCY cannot see any of them, she continues to stand near SR watching Detective MORLEY.

**MARCY**

Honestly, Morley...I don't know what it says. There was so much *ruckus* in here. Who were you talking to?

**MORLEY**

The voices. (Detective Morley turns to look at her pointing to his head) I was talking to the voices.

**MARCY**

Oh, of course! Did you figure it out?

**MORLEY**

Yes (Pause) but I don't think I like the answer.

**MARCY**

What's the answer Morley?

Detective PETERSON, MARVIN, MELISSA, SHAWN, AYDEN and JACKIE begin to encircle around the mirror frame.

**MORLEY**

It was Shawn. He *killed* Scarlett.

**MELISSA, JACKIE**

YOU did this! (MELISSA and JACKIE stare at Detective MORLEY.)

**PETERSON, AYDEN**

(PETERSON and AYDEN shake their head)

Traitor!

MARCY gasps, and shifts uncomfortably. She starts side walking to DSR.

**MORLEY**

Marcy, it wasn't me! (Morley stands) I didn't do it! I *couldn't* have! I would never hurt anyone-

**MARCY**

-But you did. Morley, *you killed* her! She's dead! Lying in some ditch somewhere, and you had no idea?

**MORLEY**

I just wish that-

Light change. SHAWN moves from behind the mirror frame and runs to tackle Detective

MORLEY. MORLEY falls. A loud thump is heard. MORLEY lays on the floor not moving. This gives MARCY the impression that he's having an epileptic seizure. MARCY rushes to help MORLEY.

**MARCY**

Morley? Morley! (MARCY shakes MORLEY)

SHAWN starts circling around MORLEY'S body.

**SHAWN**

(Looks down at MORLEY) Just when you thought you got rid of me! You know, I've always been here! How much *power* did you really think you had? Remember, earlier I told you about loyalty and how much it meant to me? (Starts to get upset) You honestly thought you could have a normal life? Work as a detective? To be able to grow old and retire without me? What about me, Morley? What about ME? (SHAWN gazes down at MARCY) Yeah, I killed Scarlett! I killed her, she *knew* too much about you and your ways as a detective. The way you solve things! I had to! For YOU Morley! This is how you thank me? That's why... I *strangled* the life out of her!

**MARCY**

(MARCY stands) You didn't have to hurt him Shawn!

**SHAWN**

No need to worry, Morley's taking a *long* nap. He won't be back for a while. I think it's best you leave, Marcy. You can go on tell people who killed Scarlett... except no one would *believe* you.

**MARCY**

I won't tell a soul. (MARCY pleads) Where will you go now?

Light change. Music plays

**SHAWN**

Anywhere, but here-

**Scene 7**

There is a spotlight at DSC. Detective PETERSON, MARVIN, MELISSA, AYDEN, and JACKIE begin to walk through the mirror frame, they exit SL. MARCY stares at the floor while SHAWN speaks.

**SHAWN**

Marcy, I don't have to hide. Morley... doesn't have to hide anymore. He can be who he was meant to be. He faced the observer. He *made* me. (SHAWN smiles evilly at the audience)

Blackout

(The End)