

SPFX: *mist restarts.*

CHANT (style of witches in Macbeth)

Mazel:

Three A.M. the mechanical box has hooted.

Sami:

Thrice and once the husbands whined.

Verity:

influencers cry, 'Tis time, 'tis time.

Mazel:

Round about social media doth go.

Into poisoned thoughts we throw.

slights, that every neighbour moans

Therein the hateful creep and roam

Sweltered heat, sleeping not.

Smoke thou first this charmed pot.

(SAMI hands a joint around, smiling and nodding encouragement)

All

Gullible, Gullible, chaos doubles;

climate burns, and politic troubles .

SAMI: (inhales joint)

Fillet a gossip I'm sure to bake,

In the media, real or fake;

Eye of internet and touch of lag,

Wool pulled over and tongue of a nag,

Zealots talk and truth not ring,

Paper lies and journos sing,

Form a spell of splendid trouble,

Like a garden, grow and double.

All

Gullible, Gullible, chaos doubles;

climate burns, and politic troubles .

Verity

Sale of phones and Apple pads

Bitches' whine on **net** and '**gram**

information all of us shall hark,

Pornography bigger i' the dark,

meat of infected **bat that flew,**

illness in dirt starts anew

Slivers of meteor scares us all,

hose of spaceship, how it tore

Closets are open, gender is posed

Making the news bad and not.

In ditch laid bare- see homeless rot,

Add thereto a politician's walk

all the ingredients of a Ted Talk

(action of throwing something into middle- casting her spell)

All cont. next page...
Gullible, Gullible, chaos doubles.
climate burns, and politic troubles.

SFX: *A bang (an explosive effect-big puff of smoke(?)) . Timed with hand action).*

Sami: Cool it with a sense of awe,(waves hands as if cooling soup)
this spell is done, there is no more.

LFX *Turns off for a second or lightening effect.*

They dust themselves off signalling finish of spell and sweep the circle away.

Sami: There's certainly a lot to unpack in that.

Mazel: Just not sure it will be good or not.

Verity: The spell will DO something .

Sami: No one really knows what the future holds. We are at the mercy of how each person thinks and acts.

Verity: All shall reap what they sow in this travesty.

Mazel: Time will tell

Sami and Verity ...Time will **always** tell.

Verity: I've got to get back. The witching hour is nearly up.

Sami AND Mazel: Good Bye! Thank you!

Leaving Stage: VERITY takes her broom (make obvious) and exits in a run as if to launch herself into the air. Sami & Mazel look shocked.

SFX: *crashing through forest and voice of Verity saying "OW!"*

M&S startled stops before leaving.

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OFFSTAGE:

Verity: Bugger! The bloody thing won't start **ahhgain**. You might have to give me a lift to the doctor.

AS M&S LEAVING STAGE

Mazel: Should turn that broom into kindling!