

## Jackalope - by River Viets

3 witches  
3 or 4 hunters  
1 Jackalope  
4 Townspeople who need help

### Scene I

The Hunters, the church, nighttime, 1736

**Max:**

Ugh, those evil Witches got away again!

**Breqxley**(the thinker in the group):

I have a plan, surely they won't get away this time!

**Axwel** (maggie the witch in disguise):

Oh good, because whatever we've been trying has not been working

**Breqxley:**

Well, we know where they like to meet, and tomorrow is blood moon.

**Max:**

Oh, this is a wicked plan!

**Breqxley:**

Not too wicked, we're not the witches.

*All 3 laugh.*

**Axwell:**

Nice one, Breqxley

**Breqxley:**

They will be very focused on their sacrifice. They will never hear us coming.

**Max:**

This is so good, it will be the last hunt of our lives.

**Breqxley:**

Exactly, but if they find out we'll be at their mercy.

**Axwell:**

We should get some rest, tomorrow is going to be a big day.

**Scene II**

The Witches, inside a cottage in the woods, smaller than a regular house but inside is like a mansion, nighttime

*Witches cackling about their escape earlier in the evening.*

**Rosaville:**

Did you see their faces when we turned the mayor into a frog?

*Witches laughing again.*

**Garnavelt** (the leader):

If they only knew the transmutation spell lasts a few hours.

*Witches laugh again.*

**Axwell/Maggie:**

*Enters and pulls off hunter disguise*

**Garnavelt:**

Maggie, what has taken you so long?

**Maggie:**

Sisters, they have a new plan. It actually isn't the worst plan, I'm quite impressed.

**Garnavelt:**

Aaaaaaannnnnnndddd that plan is?

**Rosaville:**

Yeah, I'll believe it when I see it.

**Maggie:**

No truly, they plan to strike tomorrow during the blood moon festival.

**Garnavelt:**

They wouldn't dare!

**Maggie:**

It's Brexley's plan, they told me everything. The disguise as Axwell worked.

**Garnavelt:**

It seems we may need to enlist the help of our good friend, the Jackalope.

*Garnavelt claps twice with purpose, and the Jackalope bounds through the door.*

**Jackalope:**

Yes ma'am, you called?

**Rosaville:**

The Hunters, Max, Axwell, and Brexley, plan to attack during the blood moon festival tomorrow evening.

**Jackalope:**

Ha! They would never think of such a good plan.

**Maggie:**

I would agree, if I had not heard it with my own ears.

**Jackalope:**

*Clears his throat and speaks like Axwell.*

I've been working on my Axwell impression.

*Witches laugh and clap at the impression.*

**Axwell:**

*Locked in a cage.*

How rude! I'd dare to say that doesn't sound anything like me.

**Jackalope:**

How rude! I'd dare to say that doesn't sound anything like me.

*Witches all laugh again.*

**Rosaville:**

Perfect, that's the impression we need! We can't have Maggie disguised as Axwell, we will need her with us.

**Jackalope:**

Ooooooh, I am so glad I have a use for this impression. I've wanted to ruin the hunters' day since they made my family into carpets.

**Maggie:**

Oh my!

**Axwel:**

You liar! That never happened!

**Rosaville:**

That's not what it looks like, when we peak through your windows.

**Axwel:**

You what?!

**Garnavelt:**

We would. It's best to know your enemies.

**Jackalope:**

Oh, this is going to be the best day of my life!

**Axwel:**

Promise you'll leave our families out of this.

**Jackalope:**

I can't make any promises.

**Rosaville:**

Ok, everyone take a deep breath. Axwel, we take no issue with your children. Especially, your youngest, Lilith, she seems to have some magical abilities of her own.

**Axwel:**

She better not! You stay away from her!!!!

**Maggie:**

*(Axwel impression)*

She won't even know it's us. She'll just think it's dear old Dad.

**Rosaville:**

Enough of this! We need to make a fool-proof plan. So we can defeat them once and for all.

*(Fade to black. End Scene II)*

### **Scene III**

Woods, blood moon festival. Blood moon large on the back wall, CS. Rosaville, Garnavelt, and Maggie are on stage, surrounding a cauldron on a fire CS. Jackalope is not in the circle but watching SL. Axwel is hanging from a cage in a tree USL, the witches have put a spell on him binding him from speaking.

**Garnavelt:**

*(performing an incantation)*  
With chilly wind blowing  
In the autumn season, I look  
Forward to gathering  
Family, tis now a perfect  
Reason. I look to the moon  
To fill my heart with light,  
Removing pain or anxiety, on  
This very night. Now ready  
To harvest the crops of my  
Blessings, so I may share my  
Abundance & show the  
Gratitude I'm expressing.

*(We hear a branch fall OSR Garnavelt makes a gesture toward Axwel)*

**Garnavelt:**

Your words be blocked, during this full moon your mouth is locked.  
Shhhhhhhhhhhh!

**Maggie:**

I think I can hear them coming!

**Jackalope:**

Go hide, it's time!

*(the witches hide behind the trees, Jackalope bounds off SL and the hunters enter SR)*

**Breqxley:**

Where is Axwel?! I thought for certain he would meet us here.

**Max:**

I feel there is a traitor amongst us.

**Breqxley:**

I wouldn't be surprised if his youngest Lilith did this, I knew she was a witch!

**Max:**

They wouldn't leave their cauldron out in the open like this. They must have planned something themselves!

**Brexley:**  
MAX, LOOK OVER THERE!

**Max:**  
What is i- AXWEL!

*(Axwel muffles trying to talk)*

**Brexley:**  
Who did this to you?

**Max:**  
Where are they?!

*(Axwel points to the trees where the witches are hiding. Maggie peaks out behind the tree on SR.)*

**Maggie:**  
Over here!

*(Ducks behind the tree, the hunters run over and walk around the tree.)*

**Brexley:**  
Where is she?!

*(Rosaville peaks out from behind the tree SL)*

**Rosaville:**  
*(cackles)*  
Ahahahahahahaha!

**Max:**  
Get her!

*(The hunters run to Rosaville who has ducked behind the tree, and run behind the tree again.)*

**Max:**  
She's gone.

*(Garnavelt walks up behind them from the tree CS)*

**Garnavelt:**

You shall not walk this night, frozen from fright.

**Breqxley:**

Let us go you hag!

*(Maggie and Rosaville come out from behind their trees with the witches surrounding the hunters)*

**Maggie:**

Oooooooh, that's not very nice.

**Max:**

Please let us go, we won't do anything!

**Jackalope:**

No one likes a liar.

**Breqxley:**

*(stuttering)*

We- we- we aren't l- l- l- lying. We promise.

**Garnavelt:**

We have heard your empty promises for centuries!

**Jackalope:**

Perhaps, we should listen to your pleas, the way you listened to my family beg for their lives.

**Max:**

This is a misunderstanding.

**Maggie:**

The carpets on your floor, tell a different tale.

**Breqxley:**

We can't change the past, but we can ch- ch- ch- change the future!

**Garnavelt:**

You're right, we can change the future. So we will be leaving you frozen here in the woods as a warning to future generations.

**Rosaville:**

And we have already welcomed young Lilith into our coven.

*(Axwel is struggling in his cage with muffled shouts)*

**Jackalope:**

My Axwel impression came in very handy, leading Lilith away from your home.

*(Witches and Jackalope cackle)*

**Maggie:**

Guess the Axwel disguise was too good at the meeting where Breqxley concocted the plan for the blood moon. This truly is the last hunt of your lives.

*(Witches and Jackalope cackle. The witches and Jackalope begin to exit in different directions. Mocking and laughing at the hunters as they leave.)*

**Rosaville:**

We must hurry home to our new witch, Lilith.

**Garnavelt:**

No use in fighting, my powers have been around for more years than you.

**Maggie:**

Toodles!

**Jackalope:**

Surely they won't get away this time!

Black out. End of play!