

PUFFS @ C.F.R.T.

MEGAN SIDE 1

(Xavia bursts into the room.)

XAVIA: HAHAHA! Hello, children. Ooh look, another one. Hello there. *(Xavia magics Wayne up against the wall and binds his hands. She pulls Megan down to her.)*

Megan, dear. It has been such a long time.

MEGAN: Um. Hi. Uh, Hello. Uh...yes, hi. Wow. Hey. Oh boy. I've dreamed of this moment for like, ever, and *you're actually here* and I'm...hi. I'm Megan. Your daughter and a fan.

XAVIA: Why, thank you. Dear: a thought. Now that I'm free I think it is time I take you far away from here. Just the two of us.

MEGAN: That's...pretty much all I've ever wanted.

XAVIA: Good. But *oh, no*. We have a problem. I've been watching you, Megan.

These two...are your friends? (Using magic, Xavia makes Wayne and Oliver hit themselves.)

WAYNE & OLIVER: Ahh. Why?

XAVIA: I'm disappointed, Megan. *Disappointed in you.*

MEGAN: What? What'd I do?

XAVIA: *Nothing*, Megan. You did nothing. I come all this way and what is it I see standing before me? I see a *Puff*.

MEGAN: No.

XAVIA: That's all you are, isn't it?

MEGAN: Stop!

XAVIA: YOU'RE JUST ANOTHER PUFF.

MEGAN: NOOOO!

XAVIA: Yes. You're nothing like me. How disappointing.

MEGAN: I am not a Puff.

XAVIA: Oh? Good. Prove it. *(Xavia magics Oliver and Wayne forward)* I want you to hurt them.

Torture them. *Kill them*, maybe? Prove to me that you are *my daughter*.

(Xavia gives Megan a wand. She points it towards Wayne and Oliver.)

Go on. Do it. And then we can leave. Just us. Just like you've always wanted.

MEGAN: I... *(Megan lowers her wand)* I won't.

XAVIA: You disappoint me again. *Fine!* YAH! (*Xavia magics the trio to the ground.*

She hovers over them. Xavia, summoning all of her might, lifts her wand and points it down on them.) I will do what I must. Avada...Ke-baba! !!!

(Nothing. She looks at the wand. She tries again.)

AVADA KEDOOBER. ABRA KADABRABRA. Brahhh. Braaghh! No. HmMMM.

(She practices silently for a moment.)

MEGAN: I'm sorry. Have you done this before?

XAVIA: Oh! I've done it...maybe. Don't look at me like that. The Dark Lord himself recruited me!

Here, I shall show you that fateful day. Flashbackios! To October 1981.

(there is a flashback where Xavia meets Mr. Voldy at an 80s dance party! She ends the flashback.)

Flashback managed. See? I'm awesome. Now, AVADA RELEASIO! Oh. Okay.

So, what I just did was let you go...

MEGAN: Oh. My. Wizard. God. You're just...*you're* just a Puff.

XAVIA: Hi! Never!

MEGAN: YOU'RE JUST A PUFF!



MEGAN SIDE 2

(A nice little slow song comes on. The Puffs enter in couples and start dancing.

Oliver and Megan enter last-they stand against the wall.)

OLIVER: Look at everyone. Dancing. I've only been to one dance before. It was with my mom.

It was normal. It was a mother/son dance. Everyone was there with their moms.

MEGAN: You are such a loser.

(A moment of awkward silence.)

OLIVER: *How about we? Nope.

MEGAN: *Do you want to? Never mind.

OLIVER: You, uh. You look nice.

MEGAN: Well. I tried. I actually tried. This is your fault.

OLIVER: This year. It's been nice to. It's just. This year you've been. Yourself.

And you are...neat. Real neat.

MEGAN: Thank you. *(She punches him in the arm.)*

Don't you dare tell anyone I accepted that compliment.

OLIVER: I won't. Ow.

(More awkward silence.)

MEGAN: Should we just. Let's...I'm not your mom, but...

OLIVER: Sure.

(A very short slow dance song plays. Enough time for the two to have a nice little moment

that ends far too soon.)

OLIVER & MEGAN: That was a very short slow dance song.

**Talking at the same time*

