

Haven Spelled Wrong

A ten-minute play by Selah DeGering

Contact:
Selah DeGering
selahdegering@gmail.com

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by Selah DeGering
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A ten-minute play

2 men and 1 woman

SAMPLE

Cast of Characters

Harmon: 17. The eldest son.

Jude: 15. The middle child.

Myra: 13. The baby of the family. She often goes overlooked, and doesn't mind.

Jude has locked himself in the study, where his father keeps the gun. Harmon and Myra come home from school to find they have to handle a crisis.

2003, The hallway outside the study in an upper middle-class American house. There are three doors; one Harmon and Jude's, one Myra's, and one blank.

Jude the dude!

HARMON

Enter HARMON, with a backpack.

We're home!

MYRA

Enter MYRA, with a backpack.

No duh. Don't you have homework or something?

HARMON

HARMON drops his backpack by his door
and exits to his bedroom.

Jenna has all the stuff.

MYRA

Cool. (Music with heavy guitar riffs plays from the room)

HARMON

If Jenna has the stuff, then I don't!

MYRA

Sounds legit.

HARMON

And she lives- (the music gets louder) Harmon! (Music stops.)

MYRA

HARMON opens his door.

Will you take me to Jenna's? (Beat) I'll do your chores for a week.

MYRA

Yeah, right.

HARMON

MYRA

Please?

HARMON

Jude, we're headed out! (Beat) Jude!

MYRA

Mom checked him out this morning, he's probably sick.

HARMON

Note it is.

HARMON tries to open the blank door to find it locked. He tries a few more times.

MYRA

(Searching her backpack) I got it.

HARMON

Probably stuck...

MYRA

(offering a pen and paper) Ask Mom when she gets home.

HARMON

Shut up. (vigorously shaking the door)

MYRA

Are you coming back after you drop me off, or-

HARMON

--Dad's not home!

MYRA

He's at a conference, stupid.

HARMON

And the study is locked when?

MYRA

When Dad's-

HARMON

Home. And what's in there that we're not allowed to touch?

MYRA

...Dad's gun?

HARMON

Who in this house would want that? (Beat) When'd you last see him?

MYRA

In the hall, like second period?

HARMON

Mom checked him out?

MYRA

It was just a stomach bug...

HARMON

Okay. Okay, cool. Alright, alright, okay- (to Myra) Shut up.

MYRA

I didn't say anyth--

HARMON

Shht. (Beat) Call Mom.

MYRA

She'll be home soon.

HARMON

--He could be dead! Just call!

MYRA exits. HARMON tries the door.