

The logo for Offbeat Theatre features the words "Offbeat Theatre" in a black, ornate, cursive font. The text is centered within a yellow, wavy-edged banner that has a subtle gradient. This banner is set against a solid blue background. On either side of the banner, there are decorative, swirling patterns in shades of purple and blue, resembling stylized smoke or floral motifs.

Offbeat Theatre

Gorgeous Gerald and the Ghost

A short sketch in rhyme (preview)

by

Barbara Hockley

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Gorgeous Gerald and The Ghost - Script Preview
by Barbara Hockley

Italics = Rhyme!

ST1 & ST2 = Storytellers

ST1: *Now, It may seem odd
Or decidedly strange
That someone like Gerald
Could make an exchange*

*With a ghost so ghastly
So ugly and bad
But that's what happened
To the unfortunate lad*

ST2: *Our story begins
One fine sunny day
As Gorgeous Gerald
On his bed lay*

He said

Gerald: *Am I not
The most gorgeous fellow
My lips are so red
My hair so yellow*

*My complexion is perfect
My body divine
There is no body
So gorgeously fine*

ST2: *But, there was something that Gorgeous Gerald didn't know*

ST1: *For Gerald had an admirer*

ST2: *A secret, secret admirer*

ST1: *An admirer from afar you might say*

ST2: *But also very close
as you will see*

ST1: *Gerald's new fan
Was a ghost you see
An unfortunate soul
Who just could not be*

ST2: *At peace with himself
In the afterlife
He craved the sun
And his beautiful wife*

Ghost: *If only*
ST2: *He thought*
Ghost: *I could get into that skin*
I could live once more
And try to win

Back my darling Imelda
Who is under the spell
Of a man who has clearly
Walked straight out of hell

ST1: *And the ghost was right*
For Imelda's new bloke
Was a creature of death
In a swishy black cloak

Imelda: *Imelda did fear*
That her suitor might try
To force his attentions
And make her comply

Vamp: *With his strange ideas*
That sounded so clever
About drinking blood
And living forever

Ghost: *And the ghost of her man*
Was watching in vain
He knew he was helpless
In his ghostly domain

He longed to be free
Of the twilight zone
The endless wandering
Without flesh and bone

ST2: *He needed a body*
To become more alive
And thought that with Gerald's
He could probably thrive

ST1: *On this fine sunny day*
Gerald was walking
With a friend or two
And they were all talking

Amy: *About Gerald's great beauty*
Keira: *His poise and his grace*
Amy: *His wisdom, his charm*
Keira: *And his fabulous face*

ST2: *They were so enraptured
By Gerald's great fame
That they didn't notice
When a mere presence became*

Ghost: *A tangible force
In their trio of chatter
The three became four
And started to flatter*

Amy: *The Gorgeous Gerald
With outrageous dares
Keira: *And dangerous deeds
Ghost: *Designed to ensnare***

Amy: *The gullible Gerald
To do something mad
To risk his life
Keira: *And all that he had**

Ghost: *Just to prove he was brave
Fearless and strong*

ST2: *And his friends urged him on
Though they knew it was wrong
Said Gerald*

Gerald: *My friends
I've just had a thought
If I jump of a cliff
I might just be caught*

*By the wind, for you see
The wind is my friend
And there is no danger
I cannot transcend*

Loki: *Said his friends
Amy: *You are right
Keira: *And so brave
Amy: *and so free
A&K: *We totally support you
Keira: *Why not climb up that tree******

Amy: *Or swing from the moon
Keira: *On a dark stormy night
A&K: *We totally support you
Ghost: *The ghost smiled with delight****