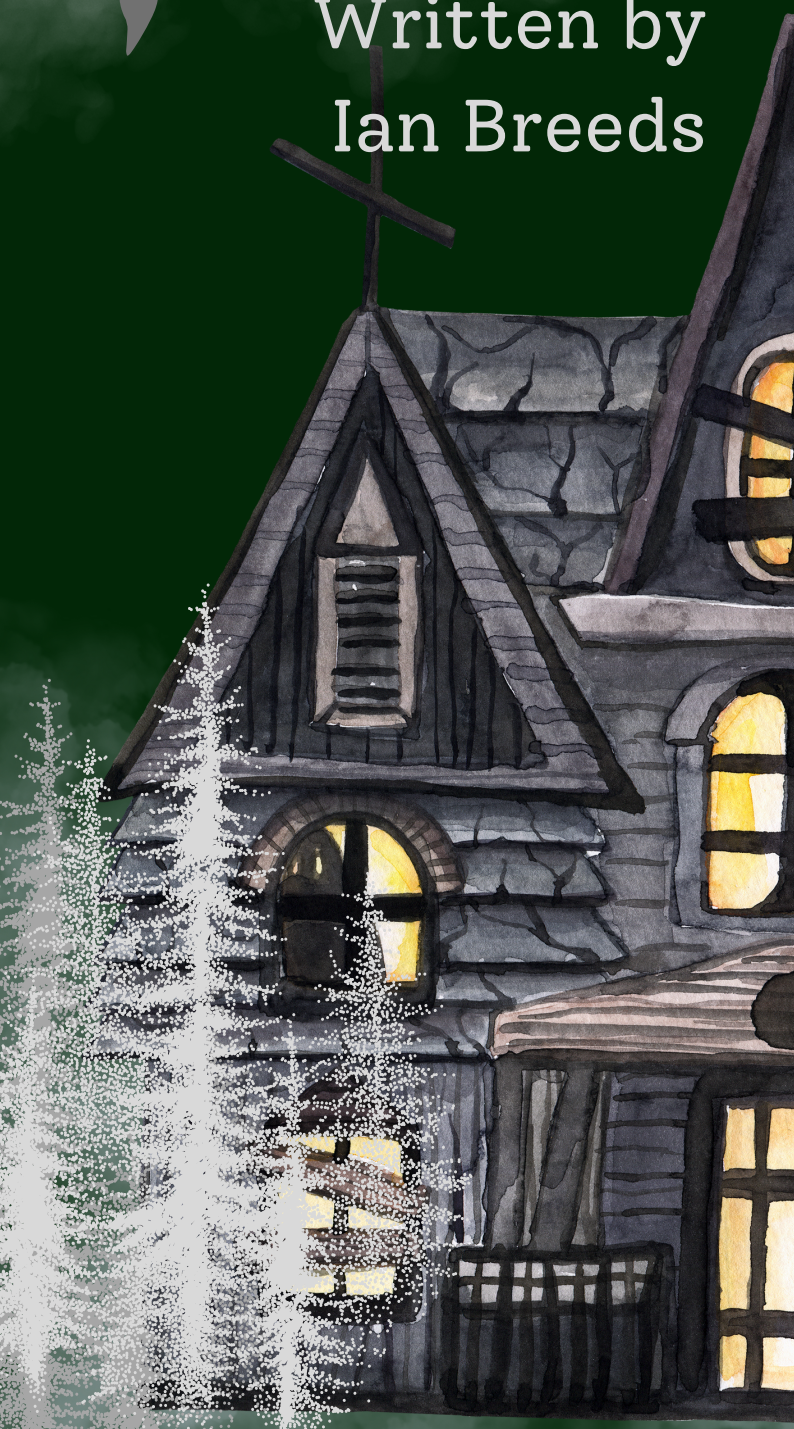


Ghost

Written by
Ian Breeds



HOTEL



STAGE SCRIPT

Ghost Hotel



Page Count: 14



Age Group: 10+



No. Characters: 12

Logline:

In this theatrical comedy, two eccentric writers clash over creative control as they attempt to craft the perfect story, navigating through genres, supernatural beings, and frustrated actors, all while exploring the hilarity of conflicting artistic visions.

Character List:

- Lord Gotobed
- Lady Smellie
- The Wonderer
- Lord Dukesbury
- Winifred
- Nicky
- Jess
- Sam
- Joe
- Bell
- Nymph
- Jackie

Synopsis

In *Ghost Hotel*, two eccentric writers, Lord Gotobed and Lady Smellie, embark on a chaotic collaboration to create the perfect story. Set in a mysterious, fog-laden world, the play traverses genres and tones as the two writers struggle to agree on a cohesive narrative.

Lord Gotobed, preferring comedies and farces, clashes with Lady Smellie's penchant for thrillers, romances, and fantastical tales. Their joint storytelling effort spirals through eerie forests, awkward flatmates, supernatural nymphs, and even a critique of societal norms involving exposed ankles. Along the way, their imagined characters—including hooded figures, magical beings, and hapless tenants—spring to life on stage, illustrating the duo's wildly differing visions.

As the writers bicker over creative control, the actors themselves grow exasperated, breaking the fourth wall to express their frustrations. *Ghost Hotel* is a meta-theatrical exploration of storytelling, collaboration, and the hilarity of clashing egos, delivering laughs and surprises in equal measure.

Have fun with it!



GHOST HOTEL

12 Character Script

Written by Ian Breeds



ACT I

Lord Gotobed sits at a desk looking down at a pad of paper. Gently he places his pen down on the table and looks out into the audience.

LORD GOTOBED

I wish to tell you a story, something that has been laying heavy on my heart for quite some time. I thought this would be easier but now I stand here, I don't really know where to start.

Lady Smellie appears

LADY SMELLIE

You don't know where to start because you haven't anywhere to go.

LORD GOTOBED

Do you mind I was in the midst of inspiration.

LADY SMELLIE

That's what you told me last night and the night before that.

LORD GOTOBED

And each night you have interrupted me just as you have done now.

LADY SMELLIE

Inspiration seems to take a while to strike.

Lady Smellie starts writing in Lord Gotobed's notebook.

LORD GOTOBED

Well writing isn't that simple, it's a craft, you have to dig deep into the mind of not only your characters but also yourself and only then shall you find... What on earth do you think you are you doing? Do not touch my sacred pages with your uncleanly paws.

Lady Smellie stands up book in hand.

LADY SMELLIE

I wish to tell you a story, something that has been laying heavy on my heart for quite some time. I thought this would be easier but now I stand here, I don't really know where to start. I suppose the beginning would make sense.

LORD GOTOBED

How did I not think of that.

LADY SMELLIE

But I shall start in the middle because that is where all the fun begins.

LORD GOTOBED

No one starts in the middle, are you mad? You need to set the scene, the characters.

LADY SMELLIE

The fog rolled in off the marsh as a terrifying scream...

Fog billows onto the stage as a scream is heard.

LADY SMELLIE

...whistled in the wind.

LORD GOTOBED

Chills. Go on.

LADY SMELLIE

Two figures appeared in the fog.

The stage goes dark momentarily, suddenly a torch shines on one of the figures.

SAM

Will you shine your light somewhere else!

JACKIE

I thought I heard you scream.

SAM

Scream, what are you talking about? I heard no such thing.