

## TEEN ELIZABETH - DAUGHTER OF CHARLOTTE

CHARACTER STUDY... Elizabeth was a witty and academically bright child who lived in a very dysfunctional home and at the age of 8 to 10 years old was abducted during the winter when a stalking abductor took advantage of the disturbing relationship between her mother and father over visitation rights where he used their visiting disagreement to claim to Elizabeth that he could take her to see her dad even though Elizabeth's mother was dead set against any visitation.

Teen Elizabeth's life with the abductor was horrible with mental and sexual abuse to the point that every day she feared this would be one of the days. She was locked in her room oft times and even when permitted out she was closely guarded.

However, she had access to books as her only means of education which her abductor made available for her and through her self education, learned to mix up a killing powder and one unsuspecting day kills her abductor and with a twisted and demented mind on board, set on a path to rid the world of men just like the one that had haunted her for these last 10 years.

She walked the open roads and sought men who by the look in their eyes, she knew had evil thoughts and minds just like her abductor had, and via her powder method began a path of ridding the world of their evil minds, a purge of society if you will of those who had no place in a perfect world. Having forgot her past she sought not to find the place of her childhood but a method to live with her past but redeeming it through her own self controlled purging process; meet, confirm, kill.

As we learn about Elizabeth from her very first waking scene forward, we see her wake, get up, go to the bathroom and wash her face and each time she closes her eyes, we will be taken back in time as a sort of flash back to a time before, beginning with yesterday and moving backwards in time as we see the victim she killed yesterday (who happens to be in the very room she's having her morning wake and visions) clear back to seeing her first kill and a montage of several others, five in all, so that we know for certain, Teen Elizabeth is a serial killer with a mission.

As a result of Teen Elizabeth's life path, she is disconnected, often a blank look, little or no expression, and any facial expression or liveliness otherwise is manufactured and false. She isn't interested in being gay or lively but more in staring, study, seizing, and opportunity. She is desirous to gain back, redeem if you will, the life that was taken from her. She is a purifier.

She is the one who will on her own clean and purge society of those men who don't belong there and who hurt the weak, the innocent, the unknowing; she is Elizabeth.

MAN 1 SCENES READ STUDY... In the scene below, Teen Elizabeth is having a vision of what happened yesterday, when Man 1 picked her up, negotiated to hire her for the night, then the two of them in the bathroom following him paying her for the nights work having casual conversation while he relaxes to a drink and a hot bath as part of her prerequisite, at least he had been told. However, the drink he has in his hand is filled with a toxic substance and shortly will cause him to pass out and expire. As she watches her victim get closer and closer to the moment of expiration, she tries to make some casual conversation to keep him in the tub, following her supposed rules, but deep inside caring absolutely nothing about the person she is eliminating other than having accomplished her mission.

As you act out the following script, you will be given a prop to serve as a glass and given some minimal instruction on the choreography and allowed to use your imagination on just how Teen Elizabeth would act this sequence out to rid society of this beast that rests in the tub thinking he's about to receive his reward for his payment but instead will receive her reward for her evenings accomplishments; his death.

Imagine you are Teen Elizabeth. You have been cheated out of everything that meant anything to you, your mom, your dad, your family unit even as bad as it was, your teachers and friends, your life. You have then been abused, forced to do things you didn't want to do, and hated every awful and disgusted moment that has been your life for the last 10 years. Now, you have the opportunity to redeem your life, to make it mean something, to purges society of yet another scumbag jerk, by eliminating him and others like him. You are a queen, a goddess, a princess, and no one will take your innocence and life from you ever again, you will not only survive like you have for these last 10 years you will now do it with supremacy and with vigilance, you are societies answer to injustice, you are Elizabeth the invincible and the protector of the unsuspecting, again you have scored a mark for your redemption.

As you act the part, become her in your mind, hate that man and finish him off; not for real life obviously but for the craft as an actress!

SCRIPT FOLLOWS...

MAN 1 SCENES

Man 1 sits on the bed with his shirt undone pouring a drink in a hotel glass from a large bottle then starts removing his shoes. Teen Elizabeth sits on the other bed.

MAN 1

You gonna get ready or what?

TEEN ELIZABETH

There's a matter first; and remember, the warm tub bath.

Man 1 takes a drink, leans over on one side and retrieves his wallet.

MAN 1

Oh yeah. Plumb forgot. Business first huh?

Teen Elizabeth doesn't respond but watches as he retrieves the money, then takes the money he offers, stuffs the money in her jeans, then walks to the bathroom and starts the tub water.

(pause)

Man 1 is in the tub and takes the drink from her hand as she reaches it toward him. He tries to reach for her but she avoids him doing so and he leans his head back against the tub wall. With her hands behind her at the waist, she leans back against the wall emotionally expressionless, and studies the male subject.

TEEN ELIZABETH

What do you do?

MAN 1

Do you really care?

Teen Elizabeth nods her head that she doesn't.

MAN 1 (CONT'D)

So how long have you been doing this?

Teen Elizabeth shrugs her shoulders.

MAN 1 (CONT'D)

You don't know much do you?

Teen Elizabeth pauses, then answers.

TEEN ELIZABETH  
Do you really care?

Man 1 looks Teen Elizabeth up and down.

MAN 1  
Naw; not really. You getting in?

TEEN ELIZABETH  
Not yet. Better when your relaxed.

Man 1 takes a long draw on his drink. Teen Elizabeth leaves the room.

MAN 1  
Where you going? Hey come back here.

Man 1 prepares to get up just as Teen Elizabeth returns with the bottle. Man 1 rests back into his relaxed position and reaches the glass toward her.

TEEN ELIZABETH  
Not yet. It's not empty.

Man 1 tips up and finishes the drink, stretches it toward her, she fills the glass half full, then sits the bottle on the floor. Man 1 takes another slow draw on the glass then rests his head back against the wall of the tub enclosure.

MAN 1  
Why don't you get in?

Elizabeth frowns, her mouth widens and she nods negatively. Man 1 nods his head in a sign of *whatever* then takes another long drink.

(pause)

WAITRESS SCENES STUDY... In the following scene Elizabeth is sitting at a dinner across the street from the motel where she killed man one. She is almost pleased with herself, she woke refreshed and alive, she ridded the world of another scum bag jerk and young and teen girls can breathe a breath of fresh air to know that their victor is at work saving their lives and preventing them from having to experience the hardship and pain she has had to endure. She looks out the window briefly and nods her head in assurance that she has not only done the right thing but must be glorious at her work and more proficient so that girls worldwide will be safe and secure at night, on the road, in the park, and everywhere. Her thoughts are interrupted by the waitress when Elizabeth sees its time to

move on because the constabulary have arrived. Yes, it's time to move on. She is now both anxious to get moving and also trying to provide that half smile, fake smile if you will, that says, 'my life is ok, its like yours' to her socializing waitress to avoid being discovered as a deliverer of justice and thus provide that artificial look that most of society passes back and forth to each other saying that everything is alright, while deep down it isn't. So, she engages.

SCRIPT FOLLOWS...

Teen Elizabeth sets at a diner looking across the street at the motel. A police car sits with its' lights lit as an officer stands beside a lady questioning her as elsewhere around the property people scurry about.

People in the restaurant gaze on. A late twenties WAITRESS gazes out the window at the action across the street as a male CUSTOMER in his forties gazes on also.

WAITRESS

Wonder what's happened at the motel?

CUSTOMER

Whatever it is, apparently it's important. There comes another unit.

A second police car arrives. The waitress turns to Teen Elizabeth who is looking at a pocket map hidden inside a book.

WAITRESS

You need anything else dear?

Teen Elizabeth shakes her head, takes the last sip off her coffee cup and waits. The waitress studies her for a second.

WAITRESS (CONT'D)

You from around here?

TEEN ELIZABETH

Yeah. Elm street. Doing laundry today.

The Waitress nods her head, drops the guest check on the table.

WAITRESS

Have fun with that laundry.  
Teen Elizabeth smiles.

TEEN ELIZABETH

Oh yeah. A ball. Can you take this?

Teen Elizabeth hands the Waitress the check and a five dollar bill.

WAITRESS

You pay up there.

The Waitress nods in the direction of the register where there's a line, Teen Elizabeth frowns and looks at the line, then at the Waitress who looks at the line and then at the check.

TEEN ELIZABETH

Oh, you can keep the change.

WAITRESS

For just a coffee and toast?  
Teen Elizabeth smiles.

TEEN ELIZABETH

I was waitress once. I know the gig.

The Waitress takes the check and money and smiles.

WAITRESS

Thanks. I appreciate it.

Teen Elizabeth waits for a moment. An ambulance arrives across the street at the motel catching attention of everyone in the diner and that of the police officers at the motel.

Teen Elizabeth mounts her back pack, picks up her soft bag, and slips out the door unnoticed.