

THIS IS MY 400TH SCRIPT AHHHHHHHHHHHHH

[A4A] Illusions [Ballroom] [Pirates] [Memories] [You Know Me] [Fight The Spell] [L-Bombs] [True Love Conquers All] [Happy Ending] [Let's Go Find Somewhere Safe]

Read [my guidelines](#) before you perform this script!

Summary: "You know this is an illusion, right?"

[ballroom sounds]

You look stunning.

Forgive me, I know it's rude to speak without a proper introduction but I caught a glimpse of you across the ballroom floor and I had to meet you.

Hayden.

My name. And yours?

And there, we're introduced. Problem solved.

Do I? I was going to say the same thing about you. Funny how we can travel far and wide and yet seem to run into the same familiar people. Have we met before?

Are you certain? Think hard.

[orchestra starts up]

Might I have this dance?

Come on, don't you want to cause a little bit of a fuss tonight? These stuffy nobles always talk about the same three things. Let's give them a bit of a show.

Your reputation, I assure you, will be fine. I'm the notorious flirt. They'll whisper about me. Your hand?

[dancing]

Actually Cameron invited me.

Cameron, your brother. You remember him, don't you?

You know this is all an illusion, right?

Don't look at me like that. This ballroom, this setting—it's something out of one of those fairy tales you love. And there's something off about it. You can feel it, can't you?

Hey. Look at the room. Really look. These people . . . they're not real. They're fake. Artificial.

[sound distorting]

You know there's something wrong. Come on, put it together. Please, I need you to—

[fast forward sound]

[ocean sounds]

[ship sailing]

So, Cap'n. We meet again.

[sword being drawn]

Easy. You may not remember me, but I remember you. Hayden, remember?

Come on, Cap'n. You're smarter than this.

[sword being put away]

So . . . pirates now? Didn't know you were such a big fan. Though, I guess you told me that you always loved Pirates of the Caribbean. Isn't that why you took me on that ride ten times at Disneyland?

Disneyland? Happiest place on Earth. Your favorite place. You always want to go there. Talk about it all the time.

[sighing]

Can I tell you a story, Cap'n? It's a good one.

See, there was a [lass/lad] who lived a sheltered life. Overprotective parents, you could say, because see, this [lass/lad] was special. Magical. And magic is a rare thing in this world. And the parents worry that someone may steal [him/her] away.

But, you see, Cap'n, the more you try to protect something, the harder it tries to escape. And that's how we met.

Hayden, Cap'n. We met in that bar on 7th Ave. You bumped into me. Remember? Your brother snuck you out and brought you with him. Since he was normal, your parents didn't notice him and he used that to his advantage. And while you were with him, we met. We fell in love.

[ocean waves distorting]

Listen to me, you need to remember. You need to break out of this.

Look at me. This isn't real. You know it isn't.

[high-pitched noise]

Easy. That's the spell trying to hold you. I know it hurts, sweetheart, but come on, keep pushing. You can do this.

Because I'm here to help you. Save you. Like you saved me.

[distortion sounds]

No, no, no! Stay with me, okay? Don't let it take you away—

[fast forward sound]

[theme park noises]

So, hiding out at the theme park now?

I'll chase you through as many of these as I need to. But I'm not leaving without you, okay?

You know me.

Look at me. I love you. You feel it too, don't you? Deep down somewhere? Somewhere the spell can't touch. Why else would you be running into me over and over again?

You protected me. That's what happened.

You and I were never supposed to meet. To be together. I'm just a normal human. Not special like you. No magic. No history of anything dealing with the supernatural. Until I met you.

When you told me you had magic, I laughed. But when you showed me, I got why your parents hid you away. Because the power that you have . . . bad people would try to get their hands on it. And bad people did.

They used me as bait. And you came for me.

[warehouse sounds]

In this warehouse. And I was in that chair. Tied up. And you came, an avenging angel. Showed those goons who was boss. But then they put a knife to my throat and told you to surrender. They were gonna put me in some sort of magically induced coma. Trap me in my mind. Kill me that way.

But you had the spell reflected back onto you.

That's where we've been, sweetheart. In the warehouse. And you're slipping away from me. And it terrifies me. You need to come back. You need to leave this illusion and wake up. Because if you don't, you'll die. And I can't lose you.

[static noise]

Easy! I know, it hurts, it's trying to keep you here, to break you. Look at me, I'm here. I'm with you. And if you're going out, I'm going with you.

Please don't cry. It's okay. I was nothing before you, love. Just some loser coasting through life. You saved me. So, let me save you.

Take my hand. Ground yourself. You can break free. Shatter the illusion.

[static noise increases louder]

Fight it! You can do it. You're the strongest person I know. I'm here with you.

[glass shattering]

See? You're breaking it—!

[voice abruptly cuts off]

Ow. My head . . .

Did it work? Cameron, did it work?!

What's wrong? Why are you looking at me like that?

No . . . sweetheart?

[running to listener and picking them up]

Why isn't [he/she] awake? Cameron! Shit!

[to listener] Come on. Wake up. You broke the spell, wake up!

Don't do this to me. Don't you dare do this to me.

[He's/She's] cold. We're losing [him/her]!

Cameron, send me back in, there's gotta be more of that potion—!

No! There is a way. There has to be a way. Please . . . sweetheart. Open your eyes.
Please.

. . . this can't be how it ends. No. I refuse. Do you hear me? I refuse to let you go. So
wake up.

Cameron, there's gotta be something. Please. I'll do anything.

I don't care what it does to me! I can't lose [him/her]. This is my fault.

What can I do?

Do it.

Just do it!

[mixing potion together sounds starts]

Hold on, okay? Gonna get you back. Gonna yell at you for freaking me out like this, okay?

[mixing potion together sounds ends]

What do I need to do?

[drinking the potion]

[kissing the listener—giving listener the potion]

Sweetheart?

[listener moves]

Oh thank god.

Hey! Hey, love. Welcome back.

You're okay. I'm okay. You just gave me a scare.

Easy. Don't try to move just yet. I've got you.

They're gone. Cameron and I took care of them.

Of course I came for you. You didn't think I was gonna just let you go out in a blaze of glory, did you?

[soft kiss]

We're gonna get you somewhere safe. And then we'll think of our next move, okay? But for right now, just relax. You're safe.

I love you too.

Cameron, we ready to move?

All right, love, let's go.