

*From Lord of the Choir by Don Zolidis*

## **From Lord of the Choir**

**By Don Zolidis**

*A choir camping trip has gone disastrously wrong.*

*ELOISE, a soprano, in love with Zachary*

*ZACHARY, an alto, in love with Eloise*

*MIRELLIE, a soprano, leader of the choir.*

*Eloise enters, with her stuffed animal. She looks at the fire.  
Zachary sneaks in from the other side of the stage.*

ELOISE

Oh hi. I was just watching the fire.

ZACHARY

Yeah – I figured somebody should keep it burning.

ELOISE

How are things in the tenor cabin?

ZACHARY

David is barricading the doors and Alton is singing to himself in fear.

ELOISE

Oh.

ZACHARY

Yeah his voice is terrible. He spent like a month at choir camp but he's still off-pitch.

ELOISE

That's too bad.

ZACHARY

Look, I'm not supposed to be talking to you – David says that the tenors have to stick together. We can't trust anyone.

ELOISE

Mirielle is saying that same thing about sopranos. How everyone is jealous of us because we're so awesome.

ZACHARY

And you took all the s'mores.

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ELOISE

To keep them safe. You heard the altos. They're unhinged.

ZACHARY

Definitely.

ELOISE

I'm glad you're here.

ZACHARY

I'm glad you're here.

ELOISE

Mrs. Fluffles is glad you're here too.

ZACHARY

Thanks.

ELOISE

I have an extra marshmallow, would you like it?

ZACHARY

Are you sure Mirielle won't get mad?

ELOISE

I won't tell her if you don't.

*Eloise hands Zachary a marshmallow.*

ZACHARY

You know, I was thinking, if we get out of this alive, then maybe we could –

*Mirielle enters*

MIRIELLE

Eloise!

ELOISE

I have to go!

ZACHARY

I'll miss you.

ELOISE

I'll miss you.

*They stare at each other.*

*A moment of romantic stirring music.*

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ZACHARY

When I eat this marshmallow, I'll think of you. Because it's soft. And gooey.\*

*\*You may replace this word with sweet if you must.*

ELOISE

And when I eat this graham cracker I'll think of you. Because it's tasty and a little crunchy and probably not good for me.

MIRIELLE

Eloise!

ELOISE

Sorry!

*She runs off.*

MIRIELLE

Stay away from her, tenor.

ZACHARY

We're in love! We just fell in love right now and you can't stop us!

MIRIELLE

You'll never see Eloise again!

*Eloise returns.*

ELOISE

Oh hey um I forgot Mrs. Fluffles.

ZACHARY

Hi.

ELOISE

Hi.

*Soulful stare between them.*

*A moment of romantic stirring music.*

MIRIELLE

No! Stop it! Get out of here.

*She shoos Eloise and Zachary off-stage.*