The Fall

Vanessa Ackerman

One of 4 plays commissioned as part of Menagerie Theatre Company's 'Escapism' project, May 2020.

This is a play for two performers – the performer playing Hansel has the added challenge of playing him as both an old and a young man.

Notes for performers:

- SFX or FX in the script stands for 'Sound Effect'
- Feel free to add live or recorded music if you wish
- If you are unable to create desired sound effect, find a creative way around that (eg. Narration)
- Please open and end your recording of the play with the title followed by the writer's name.
- If you wish, you may also name the performers and anyone else who was involved in the recording. By doing this, you give your consent for those names to be in the public domain when Menagerie releases the recording via our website and social media channels.
- See the guidelines on our webpage for how to send the recording to Menagerie.
- If you have any questions about the play or recording, please email office@menagerie.uk.com
- And don't forget have fun.

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THE FALL

by Vanessa Ackerman

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A play for two voices				
Hansel				
Gretel				
/ indicates where the characters interrupt each other				
	-			

FX: V.O. Hansel as an elderly man, narrating,

Let's say someone tells you a story. A story about your childhood.

You know the story is a lie, so everytime you hear it, it makes your skin crawl. The problem is everyone else loves this story too. They love it so much they make films about it. All over the world. Because they believe this story has some kind of deep and secret meaning.

And that if they keep telling it, at some point the meaning will reveal itself.

That's how it's always been for Grettie and me.

People marvel at our courage and ingenuity. And it's true, we were really smart kids. Especially me. Grettie was always more sensitive, but that's for another time.

And people pity us. How could they have been left alone to roam around a forest? It isn't right. So they just can't help themselves; they have to give us a fairy tale ending.

After defeating the witch in the Gingerbread house, they say, over and over again, Hansel and Gretel came upon a river.

A beautiful white bird led them across this river and the two children finally came home to their father who was very happy to see them. Overjoyed. And even their stepmother was dead. Great. Wonderful. And the three of them lived happily ever after.

Well, let me tell you what really happened when we came home that night. It was so long ago. But I need to tell you. For my sister's sake. She would never admit it, but I think Grettie would have wanted you to know. And to be honest, even if she didn't, I would tell you anyway.

FX: Distant Thunder. A dark night.

FX: Gretel stands at the door of the house. She calls out to Hansel who is sitting outside

Gretel Hans, Hans. Come inside now.

Hansel One... two... three... four...

Gretel Come on. No point in waiting out here.

Hansel Five ...six... seven...nine

Gretel Stop it.

Hansel I need to know when the lightning strikes.

Gretel But you always skip a number.

Hansel Only if it's unlucky.

Gretel sits down next to Hansel

Gretel Listen, let's pretend he's gone for a walk. He's gone out to buy some milk.

And he'll be back. In a bit. Alright.

Hansel No.

Gretel Just for a little while.

Hansel Leave me alone. I'm thinking.

Gretel 'Till we get used to it.

Hansel I've got ten different supersenses. I can sense he'll be here in the morning.

Gretel Hans. He's gone.

Hansel You don't know that for a fact. You can't prove it.

Gretel I know because. There's no food in the fridge.

Hansel There never was any food in the fridge.

Gretel The house is spotless. And. He didn't even leave a note. Like: Hello my darling

children, I've missed you, in case you come home, I've just popped to the shop, I'll

be back in half an hour. Love, Dad.

Hansel That's because he would never say that. He'd never write Love, Dad. Maybe he's

been abducted.

Gretel Well, he's not worth much.

Hansel We could send a distress signal, light a fire or something. The grass is really dry.

Gretel Who's going to see it, silly? There's no-one around. Noone knows we're here.

Everyone thinks we're dead.

Hansel He's in the house somewhere. In his workshop. He doesn't know we're

here yet, that's all. (he calls out) Dad! Dad! It's me, Hans!

Gretel I've looked everywhere.

Hansel The yellow room?

Gretel Yes.

Hansel The black one?

Gretel It's locked.

Hansel What about the basement?

Gretel He's not there.

Hansel And the attic?

Gretel Nowhere.

pause

He's vanished.

pause

Hansel He's out looking for us. He was so upset when we left that he...

Gretel We didn't leave, Hans. We were dumped in the middle of the woods, like

a pair of old socks.

Hansel He felt bad, I know he did.

Gretel Not bad enough.

Hansel Don't say mean things about him all the time.

Gretel Sorry. Sorry, little lamb. Sorry.

FX: Thunder again, nearer this time.

Hansel One... three... four...

Gretel Come on now, stop that.

Hansel The house is too spooky without him. I feel really spooked Grettie.

Gretel It's just a stupid old house. Stupid, empty house.

Hansel It's better out here in the garden. We could sleep under the willow tree.

Gretel No. we need to go inside and do normal things now, ok. Like getting into our

pyjamas, brushing our teeth and saying our prayers. Like normal kids.

Hansel This is normal.

Gretel No, it's not. It's really weird.

Hansel If he's out looking for us, he's probably lost because he has a terrible sense of

direction. That's one of his attributes. We should go back and have a look. Before

it's too late. What if he gets eaten by something?

Gretel Who's going to eat him, he's got skin like old leather. Anyway, he left his boots by

the bed, the floor's all muddy.

Hansel See, that's a clue.

FX: The thunder is much louder now

Gretel Where is he then?.

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Hansel I don't know.

Gretel He should be here. Why isn't he here?

FX She starts to cry

Gretel I thought he'd be waiting for us with soup and bread or something and he'd

look at us and say Hansel, Gretel I was so worried and... I'm sorry for

everything I did to you.. I'm sorry I've been such a weak, spineless father ... I'm

sorry I didn't protect you...

Hansel Grettie, we'll find him I promise. We need to think, we need to... We need to re-

trace our steps.

Gretel Oh no not again Hans.

Hansel There's a very strong probability that he's out in the storm looking for us. Let's go

down to the river, and if that dumb bird is still there, maybe it can take us back to

the forest.

Gretel It was a duck.

Hansel No it wasn't, it was definitely a bird.

Gretel What's the point anyway. He never wanted us in the first place.

FX V.O Older Hansel narrating

She had that dead look in her eyes. The look that says, I want to curl up and go to sleep for a hundred years and maybe even never wake up. I knew I had to get us away from the house, back to where there was still some hope of finding him.

Hansel Three is a magic number, right?

Gretel So what?

Hansel So we've been back and forth to the forest twice already, haven't we? Once with

the pebbles, and once with the breadcrumbs.

Gretel So?

Hansel So that means we need to go back a third time.

Gretel Why, what for?

Hansel To complete our mission. And that's when it will happen.

Gretel When what will happen?

Hansel The happy ending .

Gretel Oh shut up, Hans I'm too old to believe in magic.

Hansel You're right. Sometimes, you're very old. The other day, when you were pointing at

things the whole time...oh look at those buttercups...oh look at that beautiful oak

tree...point, point, point...

Gretel I was trying to help.

Hansel It made you seem really old. No offense.

But it's not magic. It's a rational hypothesis. Let's go.

FX Hansel starts running along the gravel path. Gretel runs after him

FX Loud Thunder right above them now

Gretel Wait, wait, it's too late, we can go in the morning.

Hansel Hurry up.

FX Loud Thunder and Rain.

FX Hansel and Gretel arrive at the riverbank

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Hansel Where's the duckbird then?

Gretel I told you it wouldn't be here.

They look around

Gretel I'm freezing. I'm tired. I want to go home now.

FX She starts to walk back. Hansel spots a small raft.

Hansel Look Grettie, we can use this boat. It seems sturdy enough. And it's even got

paddles.

Gretel That old thing?

Hansel I think he left it here for us.

Gretel It's rotting!... we'll drown.

Hansel You have to come with me, I won't be able to row by myself, I'm not strong enough.

Gretel I don't care if I never see him again. This is the third time he's left us. Get that into

your head.

Hansel He doesn't know any better.

Gretel You're always finding excuses for him. But we don't need him anymore. I'll look af-

ter you now. We'll look after ourselves. We've got those jewels and coins from the

witch, we've got food. We don't need anybody.

Hansel. One last time Grettie. Please.

Gretel Look at it. The river is wild. What about all the monsters lurking around in there,

they'll tear us to pieces if we fall in. I don't even know how to swim.

Hansel I'm a brilliant swimmer so if you fall in...

Gretel I wouldn't though, would I?

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Hansel No you wouldn't, but if you did, I'd jump in and save you. Why is this boat here

anyway? It must be a sign.

Gretel Well the sign is wrong . I'm going home.

FX VO. Older Hans narrating

She really had given up. And who could blame her? I realised at that point that I was going to have to man up and take charge. So, I did the only thing I was really good at doing, the only thing I had ever learned from my father. I lied.

Hansel Don't worry, Dad taught me how to row. I know exactly what to do. And the river's

quite shallow. If you were standing in it, it would only come up to your waist.

Gretel Really?

Hansel Yes, don't worry. It'll be fine.

Gretel If we don't find him, promise me we'll never look for him again. Ever.

Hansel I promise, Grettie.

Gretel Alright. One last time then.

FX: Gretel steps into the raft

Gretel It's very wobbly.

Hansel Why don't we swap seats? I'll be at the back that way I can steer it.

FX: Hansel creeps in past her

Gretel Careful. You nearly tipped it over. Oh god ,the paddle is so heavy. Hans, this is a

terrible idea.

Hansel It'll be fine. Trust me. All you have to do is listen to my instructions.

Gretel Alright.

Hansel Here we go... left, right, left right,.... Ok now... paddle harder, Grettie, what are you

doing?

Gretel I'm paddling!

Hansel You're not, you've really got to get in there, push the paddle into the water! Come

on.

Gretel Lovely breeze.

Hansel You can't just drift along like that. We need to stay ahead of the current.

Gretel Stop shouting at me.

Hansel I'm not shouting I'm explaining, just dig into the water..Left... right... Left... right.

That's better...

the river flows gently for a while then,

Grettie.

Gretel What?

Hansel I don't want to scare you...

Gretel What is it?

Hansel Coming up ahead of us there's a really big thing.

Gretel What kind of thing?

Hansel I don't know what it is, but it's massive.

Gretel What?

Hansel And it has really, really sharp edges...

Gretel Just make it turn around then, let's go back.

Hansel I don't know how. The wind is too strong...

Gretel Do something, Hans, please.

Hansel Don't let go of the paddle, if you feel yourself slipping...

Gretel What?

Hansel Dig your heels in, hang on tight, don't let go

Gretel Make it stop... stop!

Hansel I can't , I can't do anything, I'm sorry Grettie..

Gretel Stop...please... stop...

Hansel Ok... here comes the rock...

FX: The raft crashes into the rock

Hansel Are you alright?

Gretel No I'm... I'm... not ok. I feel sick. ...

Hansel Grettie ...we can't stop here..

Gretel Why not?

Hansel Because ... because the fall is coming.

Gretel What fall?

Hansel Straight ahead. I am going to count to ten and we are going over.

Gretel What ? what?

Hansel One ...two...three...

Gretel No!

Hansel Do exactly as I tell you and you'll be fine. Four...five...

Gretel I'm getting out!

Hansel Stay right where you are.

Gretel No no I'm jumping out....

Hansel I am not coming after you. I am warning you, you'll have to swim back by yourself.

Six...Seven...

Gretel Hans I can't swim you know that.

Hansel Sorry, we don't have a choice.

Gretel We're going to die. Do you understand? if we go over that fall we are going to die...

Hansel You better start praying.

Gretel Did you know it was going to be such a big fall?

Hansel Are you praying?

Gretel Did you?

Hansel Never let go of the paddle Grettie..

Gretel No, no. This is just ... I don't... I can't.. Skip a number Hans, please!

Hansel Eight... Nine... ten...here we go!!!!!

FX: The roar of the fall then silence.

FX: The canoe glides onto shore. They are back where they started.

FX: They get up slowly, bruised and muddied. They try to catch their breath and speak over each other

Hansel If you'd...I ... would have saved you/

Gretel We were falling/

Hansel I would have swum all the way/

Gretel Flying and falling at the same time/it was

Hansel With you hanging onto my back/

Gretel That's not what you said/

Hansel I would have taken you to this place/

Gretel You said I would have to swim by myself/

Hansel and it might be the most amazing place in the world/

Gretel I would have been alone/

Hansel We're alive!

Gretel We never even managed to cross the river.

pause

Hansel Oh god, Grettie...You're bleeding.

Gretel What? Where?

Hansel On your forehead ..

Gretel I can't be.

Hansel You are.

Gretel I don't feel anything

Hansel You really are. It's a very deep gash.

Gretel She touches her forehead Oh! So much blood.

Hansel You must have grazed it on the rock.

FX Gretel starts to walk home at a pace. Hansel chases after her.

Gretel You knew it was dangerous. You knew about the rock and you knew about the fall.

Why did you take us down there? You wanted to hurt me, didn't you?

Hansel I thought... you were...I thought .. it was better to keep looking for him..

Gretel Well it wasn't .It was really scary and stupid. Just like everything you do.

Hansel I thought, because, the thing is, he used to go out walking at night..a bit of a night

owl...before we..before he... so..

Gretel I'm not talking about him anymore.

Hansel It's another fact.

Gretel No more facts.

Hansel He always used to come alive in the late afternoon, after work. He'd take his boots

off, smoke his pipe. Remember? Grettie? And then , come sunset he was/And he's.

So I thought.

Gretel Enough! Never again. You promised.

FX VO. Older Hansel narrating

The Fall by Vanessa Ackerman. Copyright © 2020 Vanessa Ackerman. Free to use June 1st – Aug 1st 2020 The blood on Grettie's forehead was oozing out like it was going to flood the whole world. Why had I done this to her? Maybe she was right. Maybe I'd done it on purpose. What kind of a brother tricks his sister into plunging headfirst into a waterfall?

Hansel I'm sorry. You're right about him, Grettie. He was a really bad dog.

Gretel Always in the doghouse.

Hansel He was a devil.

Gretel A thorny devil. Slithering away.

Hansel Why couldn't I see that?

Gretel Because he had two faces.

Hansel Maybe. I can't remember anything now.

Gretel One of them was blind. Blind and mute with a long, thin neck. And. Yellow teeth. A

horrible smile

Hansel What about the other face?

Gretel I don't know.

Hansel The other face, what did it look like?

Gretel I couldn't. I could never. I don't know.

Hansel That's because you never saw it.

Gretel I did. I did .The other face was. Perfect .

FX: V.O Older Hansel narrating

After the fall there was no more magic and for a long time there were no more signs. Grettie and I grew up alone in the big house.

The Fall by Vanessa Ackerman. Copyright © 2020 Vanessa Ackerman. Free to use June 1st – Aug 1st 2020 We unlocked all the rooms and played by the willow tree.

Sometimes a small white bird that looked like a duck appeared in the garden and called out to me. But I kept my promise. I never followed it across the river and never ventured back into the forest.

Once or twice I was tempted to, but the scar on Grettie's forehead would start to tear a little and I'd stop myself.

You see, I thought that would be the end of the story.

Now that Grettie's gone though, the duckbird comes back on stormy nights and I find myself wondering where it would lead and what I might find there.