

Senior Division, Dramatic Script

Cole Hayley, Elliston

**The Thin Place (an excerpt)**

**PAUL:** Then what is it then? Purga'try?

**RYAN:** Purgatory.

**PAUL:** Purga'try, like I said.

**RYAN:** No. Purgatory. Like: Purg-ah-tore-ey.

**PAUL:** Purga'try.

**RYAN:** You're saying: Purg-ah-tree, when it's: purg-ah-tore-ey.

**PAUL:** I'm saying what you're saying: purg-ah-tore-ey..... Purga'try.

**DYLAN:** Are you that ashamed of your accent, Ryan?

**RYAN:** It's just a completely different word.

**DYLAN:** Say 'ouse then.

**RYAN:** House?

**DYLAN:** Putting on our H's, are we? Who you trying to impress?

**RYAN:** It's how I've always said it.

**DYLAN:** I believes you were adopted.

**RYAN:** Because I pronounce my H's? No, I just paid attention in kindergarten.

**TERRA:** Don't you feel it? A tingle, like, right in the pit of your stomach? Not butterflies, it's like a wasp? Buzzing, gnawing. Do you feel yourself disappearing? Doesn't it tickle?

**PAUL:** For the love of God, Terra, we are not disappearing! We're just lost in a fog--

**LORNA:** We're not lost! We're on a cruise!

**TERRA:** Can you just admit that it was a mistake to leave, please?

**RYAN:** Why are you having such a hard time accepting it?

**TERRA:** Because I didn't get a say.

**DYLAN:** Neither did I, Terre—

**TERRA:** That's your own fault. I wanted a vote. I wanted to have a voice in this.

But I wasn't allowed to, because I was two years too young. It was our home—

**PAUL:** Our home is this 'ouse, it's wherever this 'ouse is. I built this 'ouse, with my own hands, did you know that? Dis 'ouse is all we needs.

**TERRA:** This house is just that... a house. We left our home. We can't float that across the ocean.

**DYLAN:** Say 'ouse, Ryan.

**RYAN:** House.