

EXTRACT

**SOME SECRETS
SHOULD BE KEPT
SECRET**
GLENN SHEA

[australianplays.org]

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SOME SECRETS SHOULD BE KEPT SECRET

is the third story in *AN INDIGENOUS TRILOGY* by Glenn Shea

BREAKDOWN

Countryman makes the eagle call and changes the environment using earth, wind, fire, water, ochre, flowers etc.

Eagle call (one long sound) changes the world

Eagle call (two short sounds) lets the world know a person is there

Eagle call (three short sounds) lets the world know that someone is coming

Eagle call (six short sounds) lets the world know that death is coming

White ochre represents healing

Yellow ochre represents sickness

Red ochre represents death

Heart can represent death

The house ties it all together

Some Secrets Should Be Kept Secret by Glenn Shea was selected for the 3rd Yellamundie National First Peoples Playwriting Festival 2017 produced by Moogahlin Performing Arts at Carriageworks with the following creatives:

Director: Andrea James

Dramaturgy: Peter Matheson

Assistant Dramaturgy: Bjorn Stewart

CHARACTER	BREAKDOWN	CAST	CULTURAL CONNECTION
Peter		Leroy Parsons	Ceremony
Camille		Shari Sebbens	Language
Mathew			Country
Ms. Margi		Phoebe Grainer	Lore
Michael		Nathan Leslie	Skin
Countryman		Ernie Dingo	

Eagle call (*One long sound*)
Light upstage centre
Countryman makes a sacred fire
Peter's journey begins

Travelling Song

INDI – AN – OR – GUN – THAR – DI – MORE

Michael and Ms. Margi are part of the countryman's world, they join in

COUNTRYMAN
Am I the last...?

Eagle call (*One long sound*)
We see Camille searching down stage
She is carrying a doll (*Peter*)

CAMILLE
Peter... peter the secret keeper, keeping a lie or two, down
came a spider softly behind...

Silence

CAMILLE
I have to write you this letter but I don't know how to start
20 years is a long time, well she's dead, I never thought she
would die, she was like those old people who just keep on living
for the sake of living, to annoy the family. I'm fine, I'm great,
and I've never been happier, you know me, in and out of love,
like a beautiful white dove, dressed in black... yes black and
yes Mathew is still with me... he will never leave me, he is my
faithful little brother.

Camille slaps the doll (*Peter*)

CAMILLE
I don't want to write this letter Peter, but who else will, so
where do I start! **1.** Mathew is still gay; he's an activist for same
sex marriage, if that keeps you from coming home well you
can just go and get...stuffed. **2.** Look, I don't mean to tie you up
with family business, but when you coming home? **3.** G'day Pete,
Mums dead, you need to get back here as fast as you can.

CAMILLE

4. Wat's up superstar, when you getting here. I forgive you, now will you please come home. 5. Pete, I don't know if you are alive or dead but I was going through an old box of letters and came across a postcard you sent me, I hope you are still at this address, Here is my phone number, you have nothing to worry about now, the witch is dead and we, and I mean... need to come home, now. Don't take too long.

Camille squeezes the doll (*Peter*)

CAMILLE

Otherwise, certain things might happen and we know what that means!

Eagle call

Countryman and Peter Travelling

Michael and Ms. Margi following

Travelling Song



INDI – AN – OR – GUN – THAR – DI - MORE

COUNTRYMAN

And if there are **NO** sacred fires then we have...

PETER

No Skin.

Countryman hands Peter a letter

Peter opens the letter and red ochre covers his hands

He screws it up

PETER

Some secrets should be kept secret.

Eagle call (*three short sounds*)

Mathew enters with a suitcase

Countryman blows white ochre across Mathew

Camille enters with a suitcase

Countryman blows white ochre across Camille

MATHEW

Road trip, cars packed

CAMILLE

Let's go.

MATHEW

I can't wait to see the old beast and my room, I wonder if everything is the same. No it couldn't be could it. I can now have my wedding there.

CAMILLE

Don't get your hopes up too high.

MATHEW

I wonder if Peter will come! It's been so long, I can't wait to see him too, I wonder what's he like old fat and frumpy or just as handsome as he was back then.

CAMILLE

He could be dead for all we know.

MATHEW

Don't say that... Well, here we go?

Gets out her whip and cracks it

CAMILLE

Giddy up, lover boy.

MATHEW

You know it's going to take longer driving

CAMILLE

I know, but I don't like flying

MATHEW

Why?

CAMILLE

There's no time and space.

MATHEW

No time and space for what.

CAMILLE

Everything...

Helicopter flies over head

MATHEW

I wonder where that choppers going, it could have taken us home.

CAMILLE

Stop it!

Camille opens her book, she writes

MATHEW

What you writing?

CAMILLE

Just stories I think off.

MATHEW

Like what?

CAMILLE

Just silly little stories, like I did the dishes today but
mum still wasn't happy.

MATHEW

She was never happy, always worrying about nothing.

CAMILLE

I know.

MATHEW

How long have you been writing in that book?

CAMILLE

All my life.

MATHEW

Go on...

CAMILLE

What!

MATHEW

Share something.

Silence

CAMILLE

Don't laugh.

MATHEW

I won't, you know that.

CAMILLE

I love this place. I love the water and the breeze as it whips in from the ocean. I love the sunrise and the colours that light up the morning sky. I love hearing the crashing of the waves as they hit the shore and the wind as it dances across my beautiful face. I love walking along the beach in nothing more than my dressing gown as the sun rises and I sit in the sand looking out across the ocean puffing on a taboo stick.

The helicopters, the sirens that make a city come alive as people, dance, laugh and scream their way through the smog mumbling their chaos of the day.

MATHEW

Chaos of the day, that's nice,

CAMILLE

To kind my prince.

MATHEW

Johns not talking to me at the moment, he understands my mums passed away but can't accept the fact that he can't come.

I told him when I get back I will make it up to him

CAMILLE

Spoil him rotten.

MATHEW

Yes, spoil him rotten.

Camille leans across and kisses Mathew on the cheek

CAMILLE

You're so lucky to find love.

MATHEW

But you have friends.

CAMILLE

Some secrets should be kept secret.

MATHEW

And those secrets pay for your expertise?

CAMILLE

Mathew.

MATHEW

You know what I mean.

CAMILLE

Mathew!

MATHEW

How much?

CAMILLE

Mathew.

MATHEW

Come on!

CAMILLE

Stop it.

MATHEW

Well for Xmas I would like...

CAMILLE

Anything you desire.

MATHEW

You are my princess!

CAMILLE

And you are my queen.

Eagle call (*two short sounds*)

Countryman activates Michael and Ms. Margi

He gives them two letters



Travelling Song



INDI – AN – OR – GUN – THAR – DI - MORE

They sit in the car

Ms MARGI

They are certainly taking their time

MICHAEL

Well, he is driving.

Ms. MARGI

I could walk faster than this.

MICHAEL

Stop it.

MATHEW

Do you mind if I put the radio on.

CAMILLE

That's okay.

MICHAEL

(RADIO ANNOUNCER)

Morning folks, we've just been made the number
one radio show in the country.

Ms. MARGI

(RADIO ANNOUNCER)

It's a beautiful day and you just made me love you
more for making us number one.

MICHAEL

(RADIO ANNOUNCER)

So, this song is just for you, the delightful.

Ms. MARGI

(RADIO ANNOUNCER)

You made me love you.

Mathew sings

MATHEW

You made me love you. I didn't want to do it;
I didn't want to do it. You made me love you and
all the time you knew it. I guess you always knew it.
You made me...

Camille turns the radio off

MATHEW

What you do that for, I was enjoying that.

Silence

Ms. MARGI

Come on,

MICHAEL

Okay.

Ms. MARGI

Don't forget to leave the letters.

MICHAEL

Okay.

Michael and Ms. Margi exit

CAMILLE

I'm sorry.

MATHEW

What a great song.

CAMILLE

I've got a headache.

MATHEW

It brings up so many wonderful feelings.

CAMILLE

Yes

MATHEW

I might use for the wedding song.



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