# 二零二零至二零二一年度香港學校戲劇節



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以下劇本只作參考用途,如欲採用或改編,須先取得作者同意。

Name of School : DIOCESAN GIRLS' SCHOOL

學校名稱 : 拔萃女書院

Name of Play 劇名 : In Retrospect

Script writer 劇作者 : Ariel Yeung, Julia Liu, Miku Ho, Hailey Chu,

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# Synopsis 故事大綱:

Time does not stop for anyone.

When a lawyer named Olivia becomes a ghost after her death in a car crash, she must appear and speak to five different people from her life and reevaluate her moral standing and who she was as a person based on a case from the early days of her career before she forgets who is for good. But time spares no mercy for anyone, and Olivia's fate remains to be seen...

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Scene 1: Denial

Characters: Ghost [Olivia] (G), Mother (M)

LIGHTS UP. GHOST CAMERA ON. She opens her eyes and gasps, looking around at her

surroundings, panting immensely (as if just awoken from a nightmare).

G: Well, I haven't had a nightmare that bad in a long time.

She sighs, stretches and suddenly falls out of the camera and out of sight.

G: Gah!

G: Did I just...fall through my bed?

**MOTHER CAMERA ON.** She is flipping through an old photo book, completely unaware.

G: ...Mom?

M: Oh, no, no, I'm hallucinating, I must be—

G: Hi, mom! What are you doing here? You haven't visited in a while—

M: You're not real. You're not.

G: What do you mean? I'm right here. Surely, I would know.

M: Your funeral was just yesterday—

G: What do you mean? I'm here! I'm alive, I'm—

She reaches forward and M recoils.

G: I just passed through you.

M: You did.

G: I'm dead. I'm dead, I'm a ghost, I'm dead, I'm—

M: Olivia, honey, calm down. Happy memories.

G: I... hmm. Happy memories... I can't... Nothing.

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M: What? We've always done that whenever you needed to calm down. Even when I wasn't around sometimes, you'd do it by yourself.

G: I... did?

M: Olivia, how... how much do you remember of your life?

G: Well, I remember... the accident, my most recent case, your birthday dinner a few months ago, the trip to Japan last year... those are the notable things, I think...

M: Anything before two or three years ago?

G: Events, yes, but no detailed memories. Nothing really specific. Well, since we're here... can you tell me what I was like? Just for me to at least have an idea of... who I am. This is so... *stupid!* I don't even know myself!

M: You were... beautiful. I remember the first time I saw you I was blown away. You were such a tiny little thing and I couldn't help but wonder how it was possible for something so small to be so lovable. And as you were growing up you were clever, too. Smart enough to go to law school and graduate top of your class. And then you got your first case and...

G: What?

M: Parents are supposed to be a child's first moral guide, and I couldn't be more proud of how you lived your life. Even so, maybe it was the requirements of your profession, but sometimes I heard about your cases, like one of the first ones you lost? I watched as you did everything you could to avoid the consequences you should have borne, and... sometimes, I wonder if I really was a good parent at all. I did nothing to lead you back onto the right path when I saw you do the wrong thing.

G: I don't understand.

M: You lost a key piece of evidence in your first court case. You covered it up and nothing happened to you, but your client went to prison.

G: ...But that- that's impossible! There's no way I would have- I don't understand! I wouldn't do that! I'm not a bad person!

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M: I don't think you were. But there were a lot of things you did that weren't so great, honey.

G: This is insane! You're lying. There's just no way I'd bend my morals just to save my own skin! You're definitely lying to me. What kind of mother says something like that about her own kid? You're pulling my leg, right?

M: That's not what I meant! Look, Olivia, I'm really sorry I didn't talk to you about this stuff when you were still...

G: alive.

M: Yes, and I love you, but everyone is flawed and makes mistakes. You had a lot of anger issues and I just never really wanted to bring the case or the other things I saw up because...I knew it would upset you.

G: Wow, great. You think I'm a piece of work, don't you?

M: Honey, please, that's not what I meant.

#### **CLOCK SOUNDS.**

M: Olivia, honey, what's happening? Talk to me, please. G: I'm not a bad person!

M: You're not, Olivia. Honey, I love you, okay? Please-

**CLOCK SOUND. GHOST CAMERA OFF.** 

M: Olivia!

LIGHTS OUT. ALL CAMERAS OFF. TRANSITION MUSIC FADE IN.