



**ALAN:** Hey, Julie – how you feelin’?

**JULIE:** Better thanks – my head feels better – I’ll probably be going to school tomorrow.

**ALAN:** Well, that’s good. I’ve brought all your homework assignments. Let me go over them with you.

**JULIE:** I have all my books at home that I’ll need. I think the hardest for me will be Mrs. Rudy’s algebra assignment. You’re so good at algebra – would you mind going over that with me?

**ALAN:** Sure, no problem. Let me get my book.

**NARRATOR:** Julie and Alan soon were absorbed in the algebra assignment and time kept ticking away – and soon the sun began setting. Finally, Julie noticed that it was almost dusk.

**JULIE:** Oh, my gosh – look at the time—it’s starting to get dark! I’ve got to run!

**ALAN:** O.k. Julie – think you understand the algebra assignment now?

**JULIE:** Oh yes – thanks so much Alan – see you at school tomorrow – Bye!

**NARRATOR:** And Julie started off for home in a hurry. She glanced nervously at the sun as it grew ever lower in the sky.

**JULIE:** Oh for heaven’s sake – this is silly to take all this extra time getting home when I could cut across the field and be home in no time. Still – I promised Mom – but she wants me home before dark and if I go the long way round it will BE dark by the time I get home. I think Mom would be happier if I got home sooner – so the short-cut it is!

**NARRATOR:** Julie turned and headed out over the field. In just a short time she entered the small country cemetery and was about half way through when the rays of the setting sun glinted on something gold and shiny.

**JULIE:** Why, what's this? I'll just brush some of the dirt off. Oh look – it's a delicate gold ring. It has a sparkling blue stone in it. How beautiful! Someone must have dropped it on this fresh mound of dirt. Oh! This must be a new grave – ooh, that gives me the shivers.

**NARRATOR:** With that, Julie slipped the ring on her finger and was delighted to see it fit as if it were made for her. She arrived home just as the sun set.

**MOTHER:** Goodness Julie I'm glad you're home – I know going the long way to Alan's house seemed unnecessary – but I'm glad you did as I asked. Thank you dear.

**JULIE:** Uh, well, uh, sure – o.k. Mom. You know, I'm kind of tired – I think I'll read for awhile and then go to bed.

**MOTHER:** Alright, dear. Sleep well.

**NARRATOR:** Feeling a little guilty for having been untruthful with her Mother – Julie went to her room. She studied the ring closely – washed it under running water – and was pleased to see it sparkle even more. She couldn't bear to take it off. Finally she got ready for bed and turned out the lights. She had been asleep for awhile when all of a sudden she came wide awake.

**ALL:** (whisper) Julie, I want my ring back.

**JULIE:** What was that? I thought I heard a sound.

**NARRATOR:** Julie strained her ears in the darkened room, but couldn't hear a thing.

**JULIE:** It must have been a dream – or the wind. Oh well, I'll go back to sleep.

**ALL:** (softly) Julie – I want my ring back.

**JULIE:** It sounded like someone said my name – must be my imagination.

**ALL :** (softly) Julie – I'm on the first step. I want my ring back.

**JULIE:** Who – who – who's there?

**ALL:** (little louder) Julie – I'm on the 2<sup>nd</sup> step. I want my ring back.

**JULIE:** Ooooooh. What – what ---what's happening?

**ALL:** (normal voice) Julie – I'm on the landing. I want my ring back.

**JULIE:** O.k. o.k. – you can have your ring back – let me get it off – (grunts and groans) oooh – it's stuck!

**ALL:** Julie, I'm coming down the hallway. I want my ring back.

**JULIE:** Oooh I can't get it off – it won't come off – please!!

**ALL:** Julie, I'm outside your door. I want my ring back.

**JULIE:** oooh – I'm trying but it won't come off! I'm going to pull up the covers and hide.

**ALL:** Julie, I'm standing beside your bed. I want my ring back.

(pause)

**ALL:** Julieeee --- GOTCHA!!!!