

The Haunted Hen

CAST

Charlotte - Saide & Ophelia

Maisie - Chloe & Emily

Emily - Romey & Nell

Lucy - Amelia & Nina

Rosie - Luna

Jerry - Maia

Ghosts -

Ghost 1 -Elara

Ghost 2 - Daisy

Ghost 3 - Hazel

Ghost 4 - Arietty

Mrs Slivertongue - Kitty & Ananda

Jim - Isobel

Grandma Ethel - Ice

Belle - Mia

Pansie - Tiggy

GHOST 1 - ???

GHOST 2- Cassie/Cassandra

GHOST 3 - Greg

GHOST 4 - Terry

Jerry - Coming my darling.

Ghost 4 - Jerry planned this whole weekend. He'll do anything for his bride to be but boy can he worry.

Jerry - Did I leave the oven on? Did I remember my toothbrush? Ahh what was that! I felt something cold, a shiver down my spine. There's someone here.

Ghost 4 - No need to worry Jerry, I'm just a ghost. Oh yeah and he scares easily.... BOO!

Jerry - Ahhhhhhh! Lucy my love I have the bags.

Rosie - I'm not Lucy I'm Rosie. Now come on Jerry let's get this party started!

Ghost 3 - Oh and just to confuse things Lucy has a twin sister, they're spookily alike.

Ghost 1 - Lucy has three daughters. Maisie, Charlotte and Emily.

Ghost 2 - Maisie is the youngest, and she's super smart. Watch. Maisie what is the value of pi to 11 decimal places.

Maisie 1 & 2 - 3.14159265358

Ghost 1 - Impressive!

Maisie 1 & 2 - Thank you!

Ghost 1 - Then there's the oldest, Charlotte she's... well... I'll let her explain.

Charlotte 1 & 2 - Ugggghhh there's no signal in this place.

Charlotte 1 - There's gotta be some wifi here somewhere.

Charlotte 2 - Yeah... otherwise this weekend is going to be

Charlotte 1 & 2 - SUPER BORING!

Ghost 2 - Emily is the middle child and she lives to serve Charlotte.

Ghost 1 - She'll become her own person one day.

Emily 1 & 2 - Yeah, no signal or wifi, super boring.

Emily 1 - You're so right Charlotte.

Emily 2 - You're always right!

Ghost 3 - You've met the family, now meet the friends.

Ghost 4 - Belle is brave, adventurous and daring, she will always be the first to investigate at the first signs of trouble.

Belle - This place looks so old and creepy... let's go check it out!

Ghost 3 - And Pansy is just happy to be here.

Pansy - I'm just happy to be here!

Pansy and Belle do a secret handshake

Ghost 2 - Are we the reason this place looks old and creepy?

Ghost 1 - Nooo.. we're delightful!

Ghost 3 - She's the creepy one, the housekeeper of the hotel.

Ghost 4 - Run for your lives... it's Mrs Silvertongue.

Silvertongue 1 & 2 - Oh look, the guests have arrived.

Silvertongue 1 - I hope they're more interesting than they look.

Silvertongue 2 - And by my calculations they're 2 minutes late checking in.

Both - Unacceptable.

Ghost 1 - At least Jim is here to provide a bit of sunshine.

Jim - I shall fetch their bags and make the tea, ooooo and cake, nothing says happy weekend more than cake.

Silvertongue 1 & 2 - Shut up Jim.

Jim - Oh yes, terribly sorry for speaking again. You old fart.

Ghost 2- Well... we've met our characters.

Ghost 3 - They've just arrived at the hotel.

Ghost 4 - And the story can begin....places everyone!

Ghost 1 - Why do I have a strange feeling we've forgotten something.

Grandma Ethel - Hello? Anyone? When are we starting this darn...(to audience) ohhhh hello audience. The audience is here everyone! They started without me didn't they...
sigh no-one remembers poor old Grandma Ethel. I'll see myself out. It just might take some time.

Scene 2 – Outside the Hotel

Jerry: (trying to be cheerful) Alright! Welcome to the... *uh...* Silverstone Hotel! Perfect place for a hen party, right?

Charlotte: As long as there's Wi-Fi. Did you see how weak the signal was on the road here? Tragic.

Emily: Try turning it off and on again. That works. Sometimes.

Charlotte: Also why are you even here Jerry?! It's your fiancé's Hen Party.... bit weird.

Emily: Yeah Jerry.... bit weird.

Rosie: I think it's wonderful that little Jerry Werry wants to do something this lovely for my twin sister. She's lucky to have you.

Jerry: Uhhh... yeah....thanks Rosie.

Maisie: Are we sure this place is safe? The windows look like they haven't been cleaned since the dinosaurs.

Belle: Oh, come on! It's just old. Old doesn't mean haunted...probably.

The front door creaks open by itself. Everyone jumps.

Jerry: (forcing a laugh) See? The door opened itself. It's ummm.. welcoming us in!

Lucy: Welcoming us to MY hen party woo hoo!

Jerry: Oh there you are darling, are you excited?

Lucy: Excited, I'm positively giddy! Especially with these gorgeous diamond earrings you got me, look everyone, look how EXPENSIVE they are! Now come along Jare Bear, you've got my bags to carry.

Jerry: Of course my bride to be!

Rosie: I'll come help, and I when I say help I mean, watch Jerry struggle.

Charlotte: My phone just lost signal completely. Honestly, this is already the worst hen party ever.

Emily: Maybe the hotel has, like, walls made of signal-blocking metal? Or ghosts that eat Wi-Fi?

Maisie: Ghosts don't eat Wi-Fi. But something's odd. That door opened on its own.

Belle: (bravely stepping forward) Only one way to find out. Come on! We'll check in, dump our bags, and then party. Easy.

Pansie: I'm just so happy we're all here together. This should be fun!

Maisie: I don't like it. Something is off. I just... feel it.

Jerry: (struggling with bags) It's fine! Totally fine. This place has great reviews online. Well... two reviews. And one said "surprisingly few screams," which feels positive?

Belle: You fill me with confidence Jerry. Come on girls, this is exciting!

Pansie: I feel nothing but good vibes about this weekend. *Thunder cracks loudly.*

Charlotte: Right. Let's just get inside before it rains so hard my hair frizzes.

Emily: Yeah.. before her hair frizzes. The last thing we need right now it to look like a bunch of poodles.

Maisie: (quietly, to herself) I know something bad happened here... feels creepy.

Pansie: (overhearing) I wouldn't say creepy, the building just has.... character!

Belle: I'll go ahead and find the front desk, what's the worse that could happen?

Maisie: Someone could get murdered....

All: No, that would never happen!

Everyone laughs and goes inside apart from Jerry, Lucy & Rosie

Jerry: Guess I'm in charge of all the bags then... *Jerry takes the bags inside*

Lucy: Oh sis, it's going to be just like old times. Everyone celebrating me and you being... well.. just being here!

Rosie: Yeah, it's gonna be great. Maybe we should slow down a bit though. Don't want to peak too soon and Jerry's worked so hard...

Lucy: Oh don't worry about Jerry, he'll do anything and everything for me. I mean look.... pure diamonds. That's why I'm marrying him.

Rosie: Not because you love him?

Lucy: Oh yeah... that too, now come on Rosie, live a little. It's party time!

Rosie: Well if you can't beat them, join them ... wooo hoooo!

Scene 3

Jim: Good evening, Mrs Silvertongue.

Mrs Silvertongue: It's five o'clock.

Jim: Good... late afternoon, Mrs Silvertongue.

Mrs Silvertongue: That's better. Are those fresh flowers?

Jim: I like to keep things... cheerful.

Mrs Silvertongue: You work in a hotel that hasn't been cheerful since 1983.

Jim: I think it has a certain charm.

Mrs Silvertongue: That's what people say when something is ugly.

Jim: The guests have arrived.

Mrs Silvertongue: I noticed. They brought noise.

Jim: And luggage. And lots of luggage.

Mrs Silvertongue: Well you better get moving then.

Jim: They seem very lively and asked if we have Wi-Fi

Mrs Silvertongue: We don't have Wi-Fi

Jim: Should we?

Mrs Silvertongue: Only if we want them to stay.

Jim: I was thinking of offering them tea.

Mrs Silvertongue: I'll get the rat poison ready

Jim: You frighten me sometimes.

Mrs Silvertongue: Good. Now Jim, were you thinking about doing your job some time this year?

Jim: Good evening and welcome to the Silverstone Hotel! I'm Jim and I will take care of anything you need. You can leave your bags over here. I'll bring them up in a few minutes. Have a good stay!

GHOSTS:

So up to their rooms, the family went.

With joy in their hearts knowing time would be spent

Celebrating with loved ones, never feeling alone

They'll be chatting and dancing

Or on their phone...

So it's time to unwind, into bedrooms they tread

But lets' hope that someones doesn't end up...

Unhappy

Mrs Silvertongue: Leave the room EXACTLY as you found it. Shoes are to be kept outside, we HATE mud. Luncheon is at 1pm, we haven't considered any dietary requirements so you either eat what you're given or starve. Noise is to be kept at a minimum and lights out at 11pm. Understood?! Hope your stay is.... Satisfactory.

Scene 4 with Charlotte, Maisie, Emily, Lucy & Grandma

Lucy: Got to get ready, look glam, this weekend is all about me after all... oh hi Mum, What are you doing here?

Grandma Ethel: Oh you know, just sitting. Not that anyone notices.

Lucy: Ahh that's nice, have you seen one of my diamonds earrings? Can't find it anywhere.

Charlotte: Hi Mum, can you get out of my room?!

Lucy: It's just like being at home.

Emily: Hi Mum. Are you excited for this weekend?

Lucy: I can't wait, there's going to be dancing, party games, maybe even some karaoke.

Maisie: Did I just hear the dreaded word?

Charlotte: Yep.

Emily: Karaoke

Maisie, Charlotte, Emily: No mum, please don't...

Lucy: (Singing) First I was afraid I was petrified, kept thinking I could never live without you by my side. (Lucy keeps singing)

Sisters: (Adlib) no no please stop etc.

Grandma Ethel: I will survive, hey hey! Ooooo my arthritis.

Charlotte: Can you both please just get out!

Lucy: Oh charming... don't forget Charlotte, I birthed you.

Emily: Eurgh, Gross

Maisie: I agree, no matter how scientifically accurate.

Lucy: You three better treat me with respect this weekend because for the next two days, I'm not your mum, I'm your bestie and your bestie is getting married so you better get used to it!

Charlotte: Oh my god stop!

Lucy: Fine, I'm going. Love you girls.

Sisters: (unenthusiastically) Love you mum...

Maisie opens a book and starts to read

Grandma: Oh, your mother, always been a free spirit.

Maisie: The square root of 24,649 is 157.

Charlotte: Are you still here Grandma? Uggggh, I just want to snapchat in peace.

Emily: Yeah, Charlotte couldn't get signal or Wi-Fi for 13 minutes. It was really traumatic.

Maisie: The Earth is 93 million miles away from the Sun.

Grandma: I'm going to stay here if you don't mind dear. My arthritis is acting up. I'll just silently knit.

Charlotte: Fine. Grandma can stay, she can't hear most the time anyway.

Grandma: What?!

Emily: She said your hearing is bad

Grandma: No dear child, I'm not sad!

Maisie: In a group of just 23 people, there is a 50% chance that two people share the same birthday.

Charlotte: Shut up Maisie! You're such a nerd, solving maths questions in your spare time, doing puzzles for fun why not just be normal and pick up a phone.

Maisie: I'm sorry Charlotte I was just....

Emily: Charlotte's right Maisie, if you want to fit in, you should probably...

Charlotte: I'm sick of you too Emily! Always copying me, following me around like a little puppy dog. Trying being your own person for once. This is why both of you don't have any friends.

Maisie runs out crying Emily follows

Emily: Maisie wait, she didn't mean it, you know how she gets without internet!

Charlotte: Right now that they've got I can finally....

SCREAM

Charlotte: What was that?!

Grandma: Is it time for Lunch yet?

Scene 5

Belle - This place is soooo cool Pansie, I've already found a creepy basement with a wine cellar, a library room full of old dusty books AND a whole family of bats in the attic. So cool!

Pansie - I'm just happy you're happy Belle. Oh look Lucy's diamond earring she's been looking for this. I'll keep it safe for her.

Belle - Before we party tonight we should definitely see if there's any secrets yaknow like secret passageways, rooms with booby traps. The owner of the hotel.... whats her face, she looks like she'd set booby traps.

Pansie - That sounds fun!.... also scary. Could we maybe nap first?

Belle- Oh Panise, where's your sense of adventure.

Pansie - Hey, what's this. Complimentary tea and cake for the best guests ever, love Jim the Butler... awwww that's nice.

Belle - The Butler,...PANSIE! In every classic murder mystery the butler always did it.

Pansie - Did what?

Belle - You know (mimes out murder) IT. Don't drink the tea!

Pansie - I'm too tired to play charades.

CRASHING NOISE

Belle - The mystery continues, come on Pansie, let's investigate!

Pansie - You go ahead, I'm just going to shut my eyes for a sec.

Belle - Suit yourself

Belle leaves

Pansie - Anything can be fixed with a cup of tea, that's what mum always says. Hey what's this? A sinister looking bottle with the letter P on it... P for Panise, they've thought of everything! Mmmmm... smells like berries, so does the tea! A personalised cup of Pansie tea. Delicious....

Pansie sips the tea

Hey, this tastes funny. I don't feel very well...

Belle - Pansie, PANSIE! *SCREAM* No, no no no, this can't be happening. Open your eyes, Panise, open your eyes.

Panise - I was just happy to be here.

Belle - Help... HELP!

Mrs Silvertongue - What did I say about unnecessary noise!

Jerry - Where's the fire?!

Lucy - Don't worry everyone, Jerry will protect us, he knows karate.

Jerry - I'm only a yellow belt

Rosie - I've got ya back Jerry, where's the intruder.

Charlotte - This is really disturbing my Tik Tok time!

Emily - What's wrong with Pansie?!

Maisie - Discoloured fingernails, the smell of bitter almonds and no pulse. She's dead..... from poison.

Grandma Ethel - Let me see that, yep, that's poison all right. Looks like someone in this building is a murderer!

Jim - Well... this isn't good for business.

Scene 6 with Mrs S, Ghosts, Pansie

Mrs Silvertongue

There's no Wi-Fi, I found bed bugs, we're really sad because our friend died in your hotel... pathetic. I work and I work and I work and this is the thanks I get. This little 'accident' is going to be sooo much paperwork. Still... at least it's one less voice in this place to irritate me. She was too happy anyway.

It never used to be like this, I remember when I liked my job. When it was me and Harry but then he left. Left the hotel, left me. Then guess who had to clean every floor, cook every meal, pay every bill good old Mrs Silvertongue.

Well..... Jim is here now and I call the shots and nobody can take that away from me! I am in charge. This. hotel. is. mine! You know what, maybe it would be better if they all started dropping like flies, one by one, then I could finally get some peace and quiet and where is that stupid Jim!

Ghost 3: There it is, a confession, Mrs Silvertongue did it!

Ghost 2: We don't know anything yet. She's just a sad old meanie who hates people.

Mrs Silvertongue: I hate people!

Ghost 2: See!

Ghost 4: We've got to find out who did this... justice for Pansie.

Pansie: Did someone say my name?

Ghost 1: Ahhhhhh! You nearly scared the life out of me... which is ironic.

Pansie: You must be here for Lucy's hen do, she'll be so happy. Are you guys ok? You look like you've seen a ghost.

Ghost 3: You have no idea how right you are about that.

Ghost 2: Wait.. hold on. Pansie.. what's the last thing you remember.

Pansie: I was having tea with Belle of course then the next thing I knew I was here. I must have taken a nap and and slept walked here I guess.

Ghost 4: uh oh, excuse us just for a minute Pansie. Group huddle everyone! We're in trouble.

Ghost 1: What's the trouble? She seems perfectly happy.

Pansie: Oh look it's the lady who runs the hotel... hello!

Ghost 4: She's happy because she doesn't know she's a ghost!

Ghost 3: This is bad

Ghost 2: Really bad

Ghost 4: Everyone stay calm the main thing is we don't panic.

All ghosts panic

Pansie: Hey, this is a bit weird but that lady their can't see me. Look....

Mrs Silvertongue: Uggghhh! I asked Jim to fix that window, I keep feeling a draft.

Ghost 3: Umm.. Panise, it's Pansie right? How do you feel?

Pansie: I'm just happy to be here!

Ghost 2: You might want to sit down when we tell you this.

Ghost 1: Now this will come as a bit of a shock but.... oh I can't do it.

Ghost 4: I will. You see Pansie, the thing is..... wow, this is difficult to say.

Ghost 3: Oh this is ridiculous, let's just all say it on the count of 3. 1...2....3.

All Ghosts: You're a ghost!

Grandma Ethel: Oh dear dear dear, poor Pansie darling. What are we to do?! This certainly brings a raincloud of death and misery over this happy occasion. Oh stop staring you ghosts, of course I can see you. A Grandma always knows when spirits are about. Call it a 6th sense. I SEE DEAD PEOPLE! Hahahahaha
Where was I, oh yes. Naturally the poisoning of Pansie means there's only one thing we can do, no not call the police..... or an ambulance..... we distract ourselves with a party, Hit it DJ!

***I will survive dance montage as all the guests have a dance party
Jim drops to the floor...***

Scene 7 Everyone

Mrs Silvertongue - Now honestly Jim, you can't take a nap in the middle of the hotel ONE you're still on duty TWO you're causing unnecessary noise and THREE you've got red stains all over my EXPENSIVE wooden floor. Jim... Jim... JIM?

Jerry: I think he's dead....

Emily: Oh no not again

Lucy: Right in the middle of karaoke

Charlotte: Now THIS is going on my live stream

Jerry: Everybody clear the room I have some CPR to do.

Silvertongue: Does this mean I have to do ALL the cleaning around here.... I need a lie down.

Lucy: Me too, all this dying is a bit of a downer on my special day.

Everyone leaves except Jerry and Rosie. Jerry starts karate chopping but nothing happens.

Jerry: Well... I tried

Rosie: You're so strong Jerry and brave and wonderful.

Jerry: Oh stop!

Rosie: No I mean it, I've never met anyone quite like you. Jerry... I LOVE YOU

Jerry: I love you too Lucy

Rosie: Lucy... I'm Rosie!

Jerry: Uh Oh

Rosie: I just confessed my love to you and you think I'm my twin sister!

Jerry: Uh Oh

Rosie: Well, what do you have to say for yourself

Jerry: Uh Oh

Rosie: Uhhhhh! Men!

Jerry: Still got it! Now I better find Lucy before Rosie does.

Maisie: Rosie loves Jerry eh, we all saw that one coming. What's this.. an earring GASP FAMILY MEETING!

Ghost 1: A family meeting, full of lies and dread

Ghost 2: Because someone's a murderer

Ghost 3: And two people are dead

Ghost 4: The answer is close now

Ghost 1: I think Maisie knows

Ghost 2: All will be revealed

Ghost 3: Who will be exposed?

Ghost 4: Ooooo I am loving the drama!

SCENE 8 – THE REVEAL

Lucy: Right, nobody panic!

Charlotte: Mum, two people are dead.

Lucy: Exactly, no negativity.

Jerry: Shouldn't we call the police?

Mrs Silvertongue: Absolutely not. The paperwork would be unbearable.

Belle: We need answers!

Rosie: Agreed. Which one of you weirdos is the murderer?

Emily & Charlotte: Us?!

Rosie: Charlotte is selfish enough to do it and Emily will do anything to be like Charlotte.

Charlotte: Ummm.. that's rude!

Emily: And what about you Rosie, you're clearly in love with Jerry!

Charlotte: She is?!

Emily: TOTALLY, she'd do anything to stop him marrying mum.

Lucy: Rosie is this true?!

Rosie: Well... I, ummm...

Belle: I think it's Mrs Silvertongue.

Silvertongue: Me?! Preposterous!

Belle: This place is a deathtrap, you clearly hate us, hate everyone.

Mrs Silvertongue: I mean, I DO hate everyone but what about them. It's clear she doesn't even love her fiancé and this PATHETIC excuse of a man is walked all over.

Jerry: I've give you walk all over sunshine, I know Karate!

Family starts arguing Maisie slowly steps forward.

Maisie: I know who did it.

Everyone gasps.

Emily: MAISIE?! Since when were you cool?!

Charlotte: Wait... YOU solved it?

Maisie: Yes. Because unlike all of you, I actually pay attention.

Grandma Ethel: Clever girl.

Maisie: At first, we thought Pansie died from poisoned tea.

Pansie Ghost: Which honestly, was a bit annoying.

Maisie: But there was one problem. The poison wasn't IN the tea.

Jerry: Then how did she die?!

Maisie: By touching something poisoned.

Belle: Like... a cursed object?!

Maisie: No Belle. Not cursed. Poisoned.

Maisie holds up a sparkly earring.

Lucy: WAIT! That's my diamond earring! You found it!

Rosie: The one you wouldn't stop showing everybody.

Lucy: They were expensive Rosie!

Maisie: Exactly. Everyone noticed them. Which made it the perfect murder weapon.

Charlotte: Wait... earrings can murder people?!

Maisie: Not normally. But this clasp had been sharpened and coated in poison.

Emily: Bit mean.

Maisie: Pansie picked it up from the floor.

Pansie Ghost: I was trying to be helpful!

Maisie: And when she touched the clasp, the poison entered her bloodstream. Delayed reaction. Collapse .Death.

Jerry: That's horrifying.

Mrs Silvertongue: Actually quite clever.

Maisie: Then Jim discovered the truth.

Jerry: HOW?!

Maisie: Because Jim cleaned the rooms.He must've seen someone tampering with the earring.

Jim: She's right, I know EXACTLY who did it! Oh yeah I'm a ghost now.

Ghosts: Join the club!

Mrs Silvertongue: Ah. That explains why he looked terrified before karaoke.

Maisie: Which is why the killer struck again.

Grandma Ethel: Oh dear... this is becoming awfully dramatic.

Maisie: Grandma. Would you mind standing up?

Grandma Ethel: My arthritis

Maisie: Stand.Up.And. Walk.

Slowly... Grandma stands up and walks perfectly across the room. Everyone GASPS.

Charlotte: HER ARTHRITIS WAS A LIE?!

Emily: Yeah Grandma not cool.

Lucy: Mum?! You can walk normally?!

Grandma Ethel suddenly drops the sweet old lady voice.

Grandma Ethel: OH FOR GOODNESS SAKE YES. I've been faking it for YEARS. Do you know how exhausting it is pretending to lose your hearing?!

Rosie: I KNEW IT.

Maisie: You poisoned the earring. Lucy's earring. You wanted her to be poisoned.

Lucy: Me?! Mum how could you!

Grandma Ethel: Oh calm down dear, I was only trying to kill you.

Everyone: WHAT?!

Grandma Ethel: No Lucy, no wedding!

Lucy: MUM?!

Grandma Ethel: Ever since Jerry arrived, this family stopped spending time together. Nobody talks anymore. Charlotte stares at her phone. Emily copies Charlotte. You only care about parties and attention...

Lucy: That is not true.....okay maybe slightly true.

Grandma Ethel: I wanted one final weekend together. A proper family weekend. No wedding. No change. Just us.

Pansie Ghost: Awwwww. That's actually kind of sweet.

Ghost 1: Were you listening?!

Ghost 2: She tried to poison her own daughter

Maisie: Pansie picked up the earring by accident.

Grandma Ethel: That cheerful little muffin ruined everything!

Pansie Ghost: I get that a lot.

Maisie: And when Jim realised what happened

Grandma Ethel: He threatened to tell everyone, he said.

Jim: I'll tell everyone, you'll be exposed and then you'll go to jail.

Maisie: So you poisoned him too.

Mrs Silvertongue: Honestly? Fair enough. He was too cheery.

Jerry: TWO murders is not “fair enough”!

Grandma Ethel: Well maybe if any of you actually listened to me once in a while, I wouldn't have had to become a criminal mastermind!

Thunder CRASHES.

Ghost 3: Oooooo dramatic.

Ghost 4: This is better than EastEnders.

Lucy slowly approaches Grandma.

Lucy: Mum... why didn't you just tell us how you felt?

Grandma Ethel softens.

Grandma Ethel: Because old people become invisible, dear. Nobody notices us anymore.

Pansie Ghost: I notice you Grandma!

Everyone turns.Pansie covers her mouth.

Pansie: They can see me?!

Ghosts: They can see us?!

The ghosts slowly become visible. Everyone SCREAMS.Jerry faints.

Mrs Silvertongue: Wonderful. Now the hotel is haunted AND full of corpses.

Ghost 3: Technically it always was.

Police sirens sound outside.

Grandma Ethel: Ah, that's probably for me.

Maisie: Case closed.

Grandma: Little do they know that I can RUN! Gotta catch me first.

Charlotte: Get Grandma!

Ghost 1 : Well, I guess that's our terrifying story.

Ghost 2: Grandma was eventually caught and put behind bars

Grandma: And I would have gotten away with it, if it weren't for you meddling kids!

Ghost 3: Which made the family realise, maybe they should spend more time together.

Ghost 4: Jerry decided to go find himself on a meditation retreat. The wedding has been cancelled but Lucy and Jerry are still good friends.

Ghost 1: It would never have lasted.

Jerry: I'm now on a journey of self love. Jerry, you ARE good enough!

Ghost 2: Maisie is on her way to being the youngest member of Mensa

Maisie: I now know pi to 20 decimal places it's 3.14159265358979323846

Ghost 3: Charlotte has cut down her screen time by 50%

Charlotte: Some things are.. more important than social media. That was really hard to say.

Ghost 4: And Emily has found a brand new group of friends. WITHOUT CHARLOTTE.

Emily: They don't call me names or ignore my existence. It's great!

Belle: And me, I'm travelling the world but I always find time to drop into the Silverstone hotel to see my good pal Pansie.

Silvertongue: Having loads of ghosts here has actually been amazing for Business. The Haunted Hotel they call it. And you know what, the other day... I smiled.

Jim: There's always a first for everything.

Lucy: Rosie and I put our differences aside.

Rosie: Turns out I didn't love Jerry. I just needed my sister back.

Lucy: And we've started a Zumba class! Come on everyone, party time!

MUSIC HITS: FULL CAST DANCE FINALE.

Pansie: I'm just happy to be here!