

A script from



“Graceland: The Tour”

by
Eddie James

What	This is the first installment of a three-part “Prodigal Daughter” one-act. In this scene, Kelly is at a crossroads in her attempt to escape her inner pain. (Themes: Loneliness, Integrity)	
Who	Didi Tyler, a child Crowd of tourists	Kelly Tyler’s Dad (TD)
When	Present day	
Wear (Props)	Make the Graceland room look as gaudy as possible, (Shag carpet, lava lamps, lots of rugs, anything seventies). Otherwise props should be minimal, though some of the Crowd would probably have a camera.	
Why	Luke 15:11-16; Matthew 7:7-12	
How	If you can find actors in the right age range for the characters, (an adult for the Tyler’s Dad and Didi, a third-grader for Tyler) that would be best.)	
Time	Approximately 7-9 minutes	

Graceland Mansion: Rug Room. The scene starts with Didi leading the Crowd of tourists through the Graceland Mansion. Kelly, Tyler, and Tyler's Dad will need to be in the crowd, but should not stand out for now.

Didi: We're walking, we're moving, we're moving, and we're stopping. (*Crowd keeps moving*) I said WE'RE STOPPING! (*Crowd stops*) Thank you. Here we have the Elvis Rug Room. These are all of Elvis' rugs, and were said to have been hand picked by the King himself. Rumor has it he would sit on these rugs in front of the television until he would fall asleep. (*Indicating that she is continuing on*) And we're walking, we're walking, we're walking, and we're stopping. Right here is the rug considered to be his favorite. Almost a big security blanket if you will. There are stories around Graceland that in his later years, Elvis weighed so much it took four bodyguards to carry him upstairs when he'd fall asleep, and they would often use this rug to carry him. Next stop, Hall of Nanners. Nanners are bananas. To the King they were called nanners. Here we go now... And we're walking all together, we're moving, we're...

Kelly: Excuse me, Miss... uh... tour guide lady?

Didi: We're stopping. (*Crowd stops abruptly*) Someone has just interrupted the tour. Would this person like to show him or herself please? We're showing, we're showing...

Kelly raises her hand and the Crowd of tourists parts so that the audience can see her.

Didi: Yes. What is your question?

Kelly: Why is this place called Graceland?

Didi: Yes. See if you would have waited until the end of my tour of this beloved place, you may have found the answer.

Kelly: Can you just tell me now?

Didi: Sorry. Have my orders. Here we go now. And we're walking, we're not talking, we're moving... (*Crowd follows Didi offstage as she continues to talk and fades out of sight*) Here we start to enter The Hall of Nanners. Please don't put your hands on the wall. They will stick. Bananas have a chemical, that when combined with paint, makes them...

Kelly stays behind looking at all of the rugs. Tyler enters. He has become separated from his guardian.

Tyler: I've lost my mommy.

Kelly: (*Startled*) Huh? You did? Well, she's probably up with the rest of the group.

- Tyler:** She is?
- Kelly:** Yeah, I mean probably. What does she look like?
- Tyler:** She's just real pretty, that's all. Probably the prettiest mommy in the whole world.
- Kelly:** (*Smiling and kneeling beside Tyler*) That's what I used to say about my mommy.
- Tyler:** Your mommy ain't pretty no more?
- Kelly:** Well, uh, my mommy. Let's just say I lost my mommy, too.
- Tyler:** Maybe she's up with the group looking at nanners.
- Kelly:** Uh, maybe. What's your name?
- Tyler:** Tyler Jason Leigh.
- Kelly:** Hello, Tyler Jason Leigh. My name is Kelly. What do you say we leave the rug room and find your mom?

She takes Tyler by the hand and starts to exit. Tyler's Dad enters and stops them.

- TD:** Tyler! There you are. I've been looking for you everywhere.
- Tyler:** I was trying to find Mommy.
- TD:** (*He kneels down by his son*) I had a feeling you were, son. You have to understand, Mommy's not here. (*To Kelly*) Sorry about this.
- Kelly:** I'm sorry, I don't understand. I don't mean to intrude, but what am I missing here?
- TD:** (*Beat*) Hey, Tyler, why don't you go right through there. Everyone is having banana splits. Stay real close to the tour guide. I'll be in there really quick. Okay?
- Tyler:** Okay, Daddy. (*Starts to exit, but turns to Kelly*) I'll look for my mommy while I'm in there.
- Kelly:** Sounds good, Tyler.
- TD:** Thanks for talking with him and helping him. I promise my son's not crazy. We've kind of had a tough spell lately. His mom, my wife, died nine months ago. I don't think he understands it all quite yet. Recently, he's been in a phase of thinking his mom's nearby, always just around the corner. The only hope I have is the doctor telling me he'll grow out