Script: Miss Argentina

SCENE 11: THE NETHERWORLD

(Lights rise on a bizarre series of what looks like crooked picture frames in a ramshackle mise en abyme. AKA: a mind-bending Burtonscape.)

CHARLES

Lydia?

LYDIA

Dad?

CHARLES

Are you alright?

LYDIA

You followed me...

CHARLES

(looking around)
What... is this place?

(A deceased beauty queen with a clipboard – MISS ARGENTINA – enters and sees them.)

MISS ARGENTINA

This... is the Netherworld. Welcome! I am the once and forever Miss Argentina. I died with this sash, they can never take it away! Let's get you processed.

LYDIA

Actually, we're alive?

MISS ARGENTINA

That's impossible! You have to go back. NOW. Before Juno sees you—

CHARLES

Juno?

LYDIA

I'm not going back. I'm here to find my-

(#40 – WHAT I KNOW NOW begins.)