



**Sample Pages from
We Open Tomorrow Night?!**

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WE OPEN TOMORROW NIGHT?!

A SCRIPTED TALENT SHOW BY
Michael Wehrli



We Open Tomorrow Night?!

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Printed in the USA

Running Time

Approximately 60-90 minutes, depending on the number and length of the talent acts.

Casting

6W+4M+4 Either

- Emily** (*Female or Male. Stage Manager.*) – Very practical and focused; keeps cast and crew on task with the show; doesn't waste any time. Tends to stress about everything. If male, change the name to Alex.
- Clara** (*Female or Male. Perky Crew Chief.*) – Has lots of energy, wants to do a good job, very excited and happy to be working on the show. Extremely efficient and keeps a positive attitude. If male, change the name to Carl.
- Parker** (*Male. Co-M.C.*) – Tons of energy, lots of talent. Likes to joke around and loves to perform. He gets sidetracked sometimes. Brother to Tayler. Loves to riff on ideas with his best friend Ian.
- Tayler** (*Female. Co-M.C.*) – Very responsible; wants to make sure the show is a success; sometimes bothered by all the confusion going on. Sister to Parker.
- Lucile Whistlestop** (*Female. Pushy PTA Mom.*) – Likes to brag about everything, especially her daughter Katherine. She is head of the new student center fundraising committee. Not a good listener, especially to her daughter, but ultimately wants her daughter to thrive.
- Katherine Whistlestop** (*Female. Lucille's daughter.*) – A fabulous singer, but very uncomfortable with her mother's ideas about all the "amazing" things she can do. She just wants to sing and not be doted upon. In the end, she finally stands up to her mother.
- Ian** (*Male. Crazy Ideas Person.*) – Has a great imagination; very enthusiastic. He comes up with unusual and mostly impossible ideas for the show; excited and positive attitude. Best friend to Parker.
- Lexi** (*Female. Commercial Girl.*) – Very friendly person. She's loved her time at this school and wants to share special and unusual memories of being a student there. As the shared memories progress, they become stranger and stranger. Did these things really happen?
- Nick** (*Male. Commercial Guy.*) – A very nice guy. Good sense of humor. Has had a great time being a student at this school and wants to share special and unusual memories. As the shared memories progress, they become stranger and stranger. Did these things really happen?
- Ms. Wiggin – Theodosia Wiggin** (*Female. Grandmother to Parker & Tayler*) – Former English teacher who organized and ran the Talent show for fifty years. Retired five years ago. She's come to the dress rehearsal to be supportive, but finds herself unsure of how to help. At times, she is slightly confused. Still, her bright and shining positive spirit comes through with everyone she encounters.

Bethan (*Female or Male.*) – Loves everything British since discovering the TV show *Professor What*. For a couple years she has spoken with a British accent and uses British slang. She is working on a *Professor What* skit for the show with her friend Kelly. She is frustrated Kelly can't seem to get the accent. If male, change the name to William.

Kelly (*Female or Male.*) – Friend to Bethan. She is Bethan's scene partner for a *Professor What* skit, but has never acted before. She is having immense troubles with the British accent but continues to keep a very positive attitude. She is very excited about doing the skit and believes everything will work out. If male, change the name to Patrick.

Timothy (*Male. Adult that wants to be in the show.*) – An adult pretending to be a student. He and his wife Paulina desperately want to be in the talent show. They have dreams of making it big as hip hop dancers and rappers. He is very devoted to his wife and to their dream.

Paulina (*Female. Adult that wants to be in the show.*) – An adult pretending to be a student. She and her husband Timothy desperately want to be in the talent show. They have dreams of making it big as hip hop dancers and rappers. Very enthusiastic in her pursuit of her dream.

Setting

A contemporary middle school or high school auditorium or theater.

Time

The present.

Set / Technical Requirements

A bare stage. The show takes place in a contemporary middle school or high school auditorium or theater. No set pieces are required.

Production Notes

General lighting, though the show works better with various areas defined or with the use of a spotlight. Costuming is contemporary and should highlight each character's personality quirks. All performance acts should have appropriately flashy costumes that enhance their particular talent.

The play needs to have fast-paced transitions and clip along briskly. There should be no pauses or lags in the action, except where scripted.

The Acts

We Open Tomorrow Night?! is a unique theatrical experience. Productions insert their own acts into the show. Wherever you see:

Performance

That's your part. Acts should be no longer than 3 minutes and preferably around 1-2 minutes.

Another option is to have the cast make up joke acts and perform them in the show. If the latter is chosen, remember that all the characters are really trying to do their best! At no time should the "acts" look as if they are trying to be bad or untalented. The comedy will play much stronger if the acts are really struggling to be "wonderful." Come up with various ways as to why the acts don't come off as well as they should.

Should you wish to have less "acts" in the show, you have permission to cut some introductions and just skip to the next scene. However, the acts performed by the characters Ian, Katherine, and Timothy & Paulina must stay in the show.

Personalizing the Show

Groups are encouraged to personalize the show by inserting the name of their school or theater company whenever it is mentioned. You may also substitute the character names in the script with the actual names of the actors playing the roles. Also, if you wish to change references of "talent show" to "variety show" that is all right. Also see above about the "acts."

Production History:

Full Production (All Youth Cast)

Dates: May 12, 13, 2011

Venue: Bolton School Auditorium

Producer: New Moon Productions

Full Production (All Youth Cast)

Dates: August 1, 2, 2013

Venue: D. A. Grout School Theater

Producers: New Moon Productions, SUN Community Schools

Full Production (All Youth Cast)

Dates: April 18, 19, 2014

Venue: Meriwether Lewis School

Producer: New Moon Productions

AT RISE: LIGHTS come up to reveal the entire cast singing an opening song. The song should be celebratory and energetic.

OPENING SONG – Whole Cast

After the applause when song is over, EMILY steps forward.

EMILY: All right, nice job everyone. Take five and hang out in the break room.

Various ad-libs as ALL except PARKER, TAYLER, and CLARA exit.

EMILY: *(to the Audience)* Hey everyone, I'm Emily, the Stage Manager.

CLARA: And don't forget me! Your super-awesome and totally on top of things Crew Chief!

EMILY: Right. *(introducing her)* Audience, Clara, Clara, audience. Now Clara, we need to go over the light cues on the opening number again. And we... Oh. Parker, Tayler, go and do your thing. *(they start to exit)*

TAYLER: You got it, Emily!

CLARA: Don't know if we have time to run it again, Emily. But maybe we can do it later tonight.

EMILY: All right. Then let's go over the set up for the next couple of acts... *(both exit)*

During the above, TAYLER starts to come Downstage then notices PARKER is focused on something else. She goes back to him and takes him Downstage. PARKER continues to be distracted with something – like a yo-yo, juggling balls, hacky sack, etc.

TAYLER: Good evening ladies and gentlemen! My name is Tayler Wiggin and my brother Parker and I are the co-emcees for Belvedere's talent show! We appreciate everyone coming to our dress rehearsal tonight. *(pause)* Parker? Parker? Parker?!

PARKER: Hmm? Oh! Whoa, sorry for zoning there. Hey people! Parker Wiggin here, and are you ready to see a show? I say—are you ready to see a show?!

TAYLER: Parker, I think they're ready. Let's finish the intros.

PARKER: Yuppers, sis! Weeeeeeeeeeelcome everyone!

TAYLER: Yes! And thank you for being our test audience for this dress rehearsal.

PARKER: It's been a wild couple of weeks getting our talent show together, but I think we are ready. Prepare to be dazzled!

TAYLER: Our performers need an audience response to help them get ready for the big night.

PARKER: So get ready to whoop it up people! C'mon, give me a whoop whoop! (*pause for Audience response*)

TAYLER: Parker, this isn't a pep rally.

PARKER: Just doing my job, Tayler.

TAYLER: Okay. (*to Audience*) Well, feel free to, uh, whoop it up. Please know that since it's a dress rehearsal, we may have to stop the show to fix something.

PARKER: Or it may just be the best show you've ever seen!

TAYLER: Yeah, there's always that possibility...

PARKER: Soooooo! As you know, our talent show extravaganza is a fundraiser for our school's amazing new student center, and—

LUCILE and KATHERINE enter. KATHERINE is pushing a decorative cart that is filled with odd performance items: Baton, Juggling Clubs, Unicycle, Flag Corp Flag, Martial Arts Items, Musical Instrument, etc. — whatever you have on hand. If a cart is not available, the actress can carry these items or have them draped around her on a sash or belt. Be creative!

LUCILE: Don't you think it's time you introduced me?

KATHERINE: Aw, Mom...

PARKER: Ladies and gentlemen, please give a warm welcome to the PTA President, Lucile Whistlestop! She and her—

LUCILE: Thank you, thank you. I'm sure everyone knows that I am the driving force behind the student center fundraising committee. Of course you all know my incredibly talented daughter, Katherine.—

KATHERINE: (*overlapping*) Mom, you're embarrassing m—

LUCILE: (*overlapping*)—She is simply wonderful! A singer, dancer, actress, model, acrobat—

KATHERINE: (*overlapping*)—Okay, Mom. I think they get it.

LUCILE: Honey, you know I can't help bragging on you.

KATHERINE: Uh huh...

TAYLER: Uh, Mrs. Whistlestop, we've got to move on with the show.

LUCILE: Of course! Of course! (*to Audience*) We will come back later to tell you all about our plans for the new student center!

KATHERINE: It's really cool!

LUCILE: Ta ta for now! (*they start to exit*) I think you should open with the baton juggling, my dear. Then, you could... (*exit*)

PARKER: She's quite a fireball, isn't she?

TAYLER: That's one way of putting it. Now—

CLARA and EMILY enter talking. CLARA is pointing out a concern about something above the stage.

EMILY: Hmm... Well, I hope it'll get us through the show... Hang on a sec, Clara. How's it going?

TAYLER: Well...

PARKER: Couldn't be better! The audience is really primed!

EMILY: Okay. Good. So, Clara, what if we were to... (*they exit*)

TAYLER: Now, ladies and gentlemen, we—

IAN enters.

IAN: Yo, Parker!

PARKER: Yo, Ian!

They do some sort of hand greeting.

TAYLER: (*overlapping*) —Uh, Ian, now is not a—

IAN: (*overlapping*) —At what point in the show are we doing our Galaxy Wars act?—

TAYLER: (*overlapping*) —What?—

IAN: (*overlapping*) –You know! The big laser sword fight... (*starts pantomiming a light saber and making sounds*) “I’ve got you now, red-eye knight!”

PARKER: (*getting into it*) “Your evil ways will never triumph! The power of the source will–”

TAYLER: Hang on a minute! We never agreed to put that in the show.

IAN: We didn’t? Huh. I could have sworn–

TAYLER: Trust me.

IAN: Oh, okay. That’s all right. I have some other ideas. Ooo! We could do air guitar while bouncing on pogo sticks! (*demonstrates*)

PARKER: Awesome! (*joins in*)

TAYLER: Uh, Parker. Parker? Parker!

PARKER: Yeah?

TAYLER: Just, stop. Um, Ian, we will... consider your interesting ideas. But now we–

IAN: –Thanks, Tayler! Ooo, if that doesn’t work, we can do our monkeys using garden tools act–

PARKER: Yeah! (*they demonstrate*)

TAYLER: Right. Boys. Boys?! BOYS!

PARKER & IAN: Huh?

TAYLER: Thanks. We got it! We have to move on with the show now!

IAN: Super! Check back with ya’ later then! (*exits*)

TAYLER: You really shouldn’t encourage him, you know.

PARKER: Huh? But he comes up with really great ideas!

TAYLER: Great ideas? I think he’s been watching too many TV talent shows...

PARKER: Huh?

KATHERINE and LUCILE enter. LUCILE is still giving instructions to KATHERINE as she pushes her cart across the stage.

LUCILE: ...and then your transition into hip hop dance could... Oh, sorry! We exited on the wrong side. Don’t mind us!

TAYLER: We'll do our best.

LUCILE: Ta ta, again! *(they start to exit)* Now where was I?

KATHERINE: I don't know...

LUCILE: No matter! So, Katherine, honestly, I think the acrobatics section needs more pizzazz... *(they exit)*

PARKER: Whatever her act is going to be, it's sure to be spectacular!

TAYLER: You bet.

EMILY: *(enters)* So what's the hold up? Why haven't you moved on to the commercial?

TAYLER: We keep getting interrupted.

EMILY: I'll put a stop to that. Hey Clara!

CLARA instantly appears.

CLARA: Yeah boss?

EMILY: Get Lexi & Nick.

CLARA: I'll be back in a flash! *(exits)*

PARKER: She has more spunk than the Energizer Bunny!

EMILY: No doubt about that. *(exits)*

TAYLER: And this from the high energy king!

PARKER: Thanks, sis!

TAYLER: So... uh... Ladies and gentlemen, we are now going to—

CLARA enters pushing on LEXI and NICK.

CLARA: Here they are! Bright and cheery and ready to do the commercial!

LEXI: You know, you didn't have to pu—

CLARA: Sorry, no time! Things to do! *(exits)*

NICK: And so it goes...

PARKER: Time to do the first commercial, guys!

LEXI: Don't you mean guy and gal?

NICK: Never mind, Lexi...

LIGHTS instantly switch to an area or spot on another part of the stage. NICK and LEXI run to get over into it, then compose themselves. PARKER and TAYLER are in the dark.

PARKER: Whoa, dude. A little early on the light change there.

OFFSTAGE VOICE: Sorry.

The following “commercial” should be played overly friendly – like a sappy infomercial.

NICK: My friends, we would like to thank you again for your attendance here this evening.

LEXI: Tonight’s performance is being sponsored by the PTA of Belvedere *(can be changed to your school name)* school!

NICK: Yes, Belvedere School – the finest education establishment in the entire Pacific Northwest! *(can be changed to your specific area)*

LEXI: That brings a smile to my face! *(smiles)*

NICK: Over the summer, construction will commence on our new student center!

LEXI: Once it’s been completed, you will see improvements our students never dreamed possible!

NICK: Yes indeed! Mrs. Whistlestop and Katherine will tell you more, shortly. But here are a few teasers as to what’s in store for we Belvederians...

LEXI: There will be a special nap-taking room for those who need a snooze to get through the day.

NICK: Yes! And how about the innovative science laboratory that looks like the starship Enterprise! *(can be substituted with a current reference)*

LEXI: Awesome! There’s also a brand new cafeteria, designed like the grand dining room at Hogwarts! *(can be substituted with a current reference)*

NICK: Wow! And that’s just a small sample of the new school treasures that await!

LEXI: For now, we invite you to sit back and enjoy the show.

NICK: Or in tonight’s case – the dress rehearsal.

LIGHTS snap off then come back up on TAYLER and PARKER. LEXI & NICK exit. CURTAINS should be closed at this point. If no CURTAINS, then LIGHTS should be Downstage Only. If necessary, EMILY and CLARA help to set up for the performers.

TAYLER: Kind of abrupt there with the lights!

OFFSTAGE VOICE: Sorry.

PARKER: Well, Tayler, it is the first time they've worked with the equipment.

TAYLER: Ah. I suppose so...

PARKER: Onward we go! Ladies and gentlemen, we are pleased to introduce our first super-rific performance this evening!

TAYLER: Please give a warm round of applause for _____.

Performance

After the performance and applause, MS. WIGGIN enters. She walks towards the performers, who are quite surprised.

MS. WIGGIN: Oh, my goodness! You are just the cutest entertainers I have ever seen. You performed so wonderfully. Adorable! Yes, that's the word for it – simply adorable!

Performers ad-lib something back. MS. WIGGIN continues to pantomime a conversation with them. EMILY pokes her head out.

EMILY: Why haven't the lights... Uh-oh. (*calls backstage*) Parker! Tayler! (*exits*)

PARKER and TAYLER enter and see MS. WIGGIN. They are confused for a second, then go over to her and bring her Downstage as the CURTAINS are closing. If no CURTAINS, then LIGHTS shift to Downstage. Upstage, we see EMILY and CLARA helping the performers exit and striking the set up, if necessary.

PARKER: Uh... Grandma, why don't you come with us?

MS. WIGGIN: Certainly, young man! Why, my boy, you remind me of my own dear grandson.

PARKER: I am your grandson.

MS. WIGGIN: Well, no wonder you look so much like him! (*hugs him*) Hello Tayler. (*hugs her*)

TAYLER: Hello. Have you lost your glasses again, Grandma?

MS. WIGGIN: Oh, I set them down backstage somewhere, Tayler.

PARKER: (*to Audience*) May we introduce the wonderful, amazing, and totally awesome Theodosia Wiggin!

MS. WIGGIN: Now, let's not make a fuss...

PARKER: Oh, I'm gonna make a fuss! Ladies and gentlemen, for over fifty years, our grandmother was the director of the yearly talent show!

TAYLER: And I'm betting a lot of you had her for English as well!

PARKER: Even though she retired five years ago, she's back with us again tonight to... to share her years of experience!

TAYLER: We need all the help we can get.

MS. WIGGIN: Oh, now... I'm not here to direct, my dear, just to offer my support.

PARKER: We really appreciate it, Grandma!

MS. WIGGIN: (*sighs*) I think you young people are doing a fine job without me...

Pause. PARKER looks to TAYLER.

PARKER: Um...

TAYLER: (*calling offstage*) Hey Clara!

CLARA pops out immediately.

CLARA: Right here!

MS. WIGGIN: (*to CLARA*) Ooo! What a quick little bunny you are. What is your job, my dear?

CLARA: I'm the crew chief.

MS. WIGGIN: Splendid! They probably have you running in a million different directions, don't they?

CLARA: Yup!

MS. WIGGIN: Do you know for the first ten years we never had a crew chief?

CLARA: No!

MS. WIGGIN: True! I was so busy backstage I had to wear roller skates.

CLARA: Wow!

PARKER: Hey Clara, I bet you could use some help back there, right?

CLARA: Uh...

TAYLER: Sure you could. Will you please take our grandmother with you?

CLARA: Uh, okay. Can do! You got it!

CLARA escorts MS. WIGGIN offstage as MS. WIGGIN ad-libs a story to her on the way out. PARKER & TAYLER talk to the Audience. CURTAINS should be closed at this point. If no CURTAINS, then LIGHTS should be Downstage Only. If necessary, EMILY and CLARA help to set up for the performers.

TAYLER: Sorry for the interruption.

PARKER: I'm not sorry. I'm glad you had a chance to meet our Grandma. She's a living legend at this school!

TAYLER: You got that right. Shall we...?

PARKER: Abso-ma-loot-ly! Wait till you see our next act! It's truly fabula-tastic!

TAYLER: Next up, we present _____!

Performance

After the applause, the CURTAINS close. If no CURTAINS, then BLACKOUT and Upstage, we see EMILY and CLARA helping the Performers exit and EMILY & CLARA Striking the set up, if necessary. LIGHTS come up on an area or spot Downstage on LEXI and NICK. Saccharine MUSIC plays. All of the

“School Memories” should be played overly friendly, like a commercial or infomercial.

LEXI: We now present, a Beautiful Belvedere Memory...

Note: You can change the descriptive word to be an alliteration of your school name: i.e. Wonderful Wilson, Rosy Roosevelt, Amazing Abernathy, etc.

NICK: Say, Lexi, do you remember a long time ago when we were just freshmen? (*Note: If not a high school, then change the reference to something appropriate.*)

LEXI: How can I ever forget? Ahh, how I loved that carefree time of life...

NICK: For me, the highlight of those bygone days of yore was doing the freshman play *Cindy-Ella and the Prince of Rap*. (*you can change these references to an actual show – preferably an odd one – that your venue has done*)

LEXI: Oh yes! That was a hilarious melodrama!

NICK: It certainly was the weirdest version of *Cinderella*, ever.

LEXI: Nick, you were fantastic as the Prince of Rap.

NICK: (*does a rapper pose*) Yo, dog, what up? (*both laugh*) Why thank you, Lexi. And your performance as the Barbarian was terrific.

LEXI: (*Poses and does a huge growl. Both laugh.*) Many thanks. Ah... good times, good times...

Both look at each other and smile, then at the Audience and smile.

NICK: Belvedere School – where memories last a lifetime.

LIGHTS snap off. NICK, LEXI exit. A loud crash is heard from backstage. TAYLER enters as the LIGHTS are coming up.

TAYLER: Uh... that didn't sound good. Where is...

EMILY: (*entering*) We need to take five, Tayler. Parker ran into Katherine's cart and sent her stuff everywhere.

TAYLER: Oh, boy.

EMILY: I know. (*exiting*) Five minutes everyone! (*exits*)

EVERYONE: Thank you, five minutes!

TAYLER: Ooookay. Please sit tight everyone, we'll resume in a few minutes! (*smiles and exits*)

LIGHTS dim slightly. As soon as TAYLER exits, several people cross the stage with what seems to be an urgent purpose. Soon, IAN enters talking with NICK.

IAN: ...Oh! And another memory you've got to use is when the seniors put a slip and slide in the hallway!

NICK: Yeah, maybe...

IAN: Ooo! And what about the time that cheerleader at the pep rally said her favorite color was glitter?!

NICK: Yeah, that was a special moment...

They exit. MS. WIGGIN, CLARA enter. CLARA is trying to fix something from KATHERINE's cart. While this is happening, MS. WIGGIN is talking to her. She now has her glasses, which are on a chain around her neck.

MS. WIGGIN: ...and I am quite impressed with you, Clara. You're so on top of things.

CLARA: Thanks, Ms. Wiggin.

MS. WIGGIN: You know... you remind me of another crew chief I had, oh, about twenty-five years ago.

CLARA: Really?

MS. WIGGIN: She was a little dynamo too. The students called her Psychic, because she always seemed to know what to do before it even happened!

CLARA: (*stops*) Whoa. No way. That was my mom!

MS. WIGGIN: (*smiles*) Like mother, like daughter! (*they start to exit*) Which reminds me of a story...

They exit. LUCILE enters in a huff, followed by KATHERINE, who again is pushing her cart.

LUCILE: ...and that backstage person better have it fixed well before your act!

KATHERINE: Mom, please! It was an accident.

LUCILE: Caused by one of the emcees!

KATHERINE: Mom, please calm down.

LUCILE: Ugh... All right. I certainly don't want to stress you out on your big night.

KATHERINE: *(to herself)* My big night...

LUCILE: Come on, let's find a place to go over the hula-hoop section...

They exit. BETHAN and KELLY enter.

BETHAN: ... And I have to tell you, Kelly, honestly... Our *Professor What* skit has become pear-shaped! *(slang for 'disaster')*

KELLY: Huh?

BETHAN: It's a disaster!

KELLY: Oh, don't be such a sourpuss, Bethan. I'll get it! Don't worry.

BETHAN: Kelly, that's what you've been saying all week!

KELLY: I know, I know. But it's the first time I've ever done this acting thing.

BETHAN: Ah... Well, there is that. But your accent is, uh...

KELLY: Oh, hush. I'll get it. Come on Bethan, just chill out and don't worry.

BETHAN: Oy. I'll do my best.

KELLY: You've certainly got that English accent down.

BETHAN: Thank you. Ever since I discovered *Professor What*, I've been obsessed with everything British!

KELLY: Me too! So again I'll say "Thank you" for choosing me to be your "Companion."

BETHAN: Of course!

KELLY: Let's go over it again, Bethan.

BETHAN: Very well. This time it will no doubt be smashing. *(slang for 'wonderful')*

KELLY: Oh, I won't break anything, promise.

BETHAN: Blimey... *(slang, exclamation like 'darn')*

They both get into character. KELLY runs offstage. BETHAN pulls out an odd looking device and starts working on it. She puts on some glasses to study it

carefully, then takes out a small bag and eats a jelly bean. KELLY comes rushing in.

BETHAN: Oy! If, only I could reverse the polarity of this tackeblipilator gravity surger...

KELLY: Professor, Professor! Something perfectly dreadful has happened!

BETHAN: Oh dear. Even the first line is off.

KELLY: Huh?

BETHAN: Kelly, you've got to concentrate on the accent.

KELLY: I know, I know...

BETHAN: Oy... Just listen. *(she says this with an excellent British accent)*
"Perfectly dreadful."

KELLY: *(nowhere near a British accent)* "Perfectly dreadful."

BETHAN: *(slower)* "Perfectly dreadful."

KELLY: *(nowhere near a British accent)* "Perfectly dreadful."

BETHAN: Brilliant... We will let that one go for now. Let's move on to "Professor."

KELLY: *(nowhere near a British accent)* Oh, that one's easy. "Professor."

BETHAN: *(slower)* "Professor."

KELLY: *(nowhere near a British accent)* "Professor."

BETHAN: Blimey... Listen, Kelly, I'm wondering—

TAYLER and PARKER enter.

PARKER: Hey you two! How's it going?

BETHAN: Well...

TAYLER: You can't rehearse here. We're in the middle of the dress rehearsal.

KELLY: But all the other rooms are taken.

TAYLER: Then go out to the hallway, please.

KELLY: Oh, okay.

BETHAN: Sorry to drop a clanger. (*Slang for 'make a mistake.' They all look at each other.*) Never mind. Come on, Kelly, let's get it sorted. (*Slang for 'get on with the job.' Pause.*) Let's clear off. (*Slang for 'leave.' Pause.*) Ugh... Come on. (*BETHAN and KELLY exit*)

PARKER: I love that Bethan is so dedicated to the whole British thing.

TAYLOR: Yeah... I don't even remember what her real voice sounds like any more.

PARKER: Uh huh. And really, a bunch of the things she says are a mystery. But they sound awesome!

TAYLER: She does take that British slang stuff pretty far...

EMILY: (*entering*) Break's over, everyone! Places!

EVERYONE: Thank you, places!

CURTAINS should be closed at this point. If no CURTAINS, then LIGHTS should be Downstage Only. If necessary, EMILY and CLARA help to set up for the Performers.

PARKER: We're right back at it, ladies and gentlemen! Thanks for hanging out with us. You rock!

TAYLER: On to the next act!

PARKER: You'll love 'em! They're amaz-a-tastic! Please give a big round of applause for _____.

Performance

After the Act is over and the applause, MS. WIGGIN enters. Performers are confused.

MS. WIGGIN: You are just a bundle of bubbly talent! Yes, you are! Honest to goodness, I am so very impressed. Your act must have taken you hours and hours of practice

Performers smile then ad-lib something to MS. WIGGIN as EMILY enters and crosses over.

EMILY: Oh! Uh, hello Ms. Wiggin. (*to the performers*) Sorry about this. Hey Clara!

CLARA instantly appears. EMILY gestures for the Performers to exit. If there is anything to strike, EMILY and CLARA do so.

CLARA: You called?

MS. WIGGIN: Ooo! There's that little speed demon again. Hello there, Clara!

CLARA: Hi.

EMILY: I thought you were keeping an eye... I thought she was helping you out backstage?

CLARA: I was working on one of the microphones, Emily. And I guess...

MS. WIGGIN: Oh, my. I do hope I'm not causing a problem.

EMILY: Uh, no ma'am. It's just that...

CLARA: It's just that there are a million things to do!

MS. WIGGIN: What a busy little beaver you are. *(to EMILY)* You must be very proud of her.

EMILY: Uh... Yes, I am. Um... Ms. Wiggin, we do have an invited audience...

MS. WIGGIN: Goodness gracious, yes! I keep forgetting. *(sighs)* I don't want to be a bother... so perhaps I should head on home...

CLARA: Oh, please don't! Uh... I could really use your help with the sound system.

EMILY: Right! And there's a couple students doing a British skit that need some direction.

MS. WIGGIN: Thank you... That sounds splendid! Let's get to it then! *(they start to exit)*

CLARA: Right on! *(they exit)*

EMILY: The life of a stage manager...

EMILY exits as PARKER & TAYLER enter.

TAYLER: Huh. I wonder what that was about?

PARKER: Beats me.

IAN enters.

IAN: Yo, Parker!

PARKER: Yo, Ian!

They do an odd hand greeting.

TAYLER: Ian, we're kind of busy—

IAN: (*overlapping*) —I've got another great idea! —

TAYLER: (*overlapping*) —Oh, good. Look—

IAN: (*overlapping*) —What if we had a team of kids playing basketball on stilts? Oh! And they could be singing that Monica song “Still Standing.” (*can be substituted with a current song*) And—

PARKER: (*overlapping*) —Love it! And what if the referee was riding a tall unicycle? Wouldn't that be—

TAYLER: (*overlapping*) —Hold it. Hold it! HOLD IT!

PARKER & IAN: Huh?

TAYLER: Uh, really great idea guys, but let's discuss it backstage during the next act. Okay?

IAN: Oh! Sure. Awesome! (*exits*)

CURTAINS should be closed at this point. If no CURTAINS, then LIGHTS should be Downstage Only. If necessary, EMILY and CLARA help to set up for the Performers.

TAYLER: Parker, honestly...

PARKER: What?

EMILY: (*entering*) What is the hold up?

TAYLER: Nothing. We got it. (*EMILY exits*) Parker? Intro?

PARKER: Yeah! All right folks, Our next act showcases the splendor-
arvelous talents of _____.

Performance

After the applause, the CURTAINS close. If no CURTAINS, then BLACKOUT and Upstage, we see EMILY and CLARA helping the Performers exit and EMILY & CLARA Striking the set up, if necessary.

LIGHTS come up on an area or spot Downstage on LEXI and NICK. Saccharine MUSIC plays.

LEXI: And now, another Beautiful Belvedere Memory...

NICK: Ah, Lexi, do you remember that special choir concert a few years back?

LEXI: It seems so long ago and yet like only yesterday.

NICK: True, true. It was quite epic!

LEXI: Indeed! How bold of the choir director to create a medley of every single Beatles song.

NICK: Six glorious hours of non-stop music...

LEXI: Ah, yes. It was a “hard day’s night”...

NICK: But that was “yesterday”...

LEXI: So we should “let it be”...

NICK: “Yeah yeah yeah!” *(they both laugh)*

NICK: And how about the lovely experiences we had on our field trip to Iceland?

LEXI: Yes! Reykjavik was totally cool. Especially the ice hotel we stayed in!

NICK: Cool? Don’t you mean... cold?

They both laugh

LEXI: Ah, good times, good times.

NICK: And what about that time we all shaved our heads in honor of National Baldness Day?

LEXI: Wow, did I look strange.

NICK: You and everyone else!

They look at each other and smile, then look at the Audience and smile

LEXI: Belvedere School –

NICK: Where memories last a lifetime.

LIGHTS shift to LUCILE.

LUCILE: Hello everybody! Lucile Whistlestop here with my amazing daughter Katherine... Katherine?

KATHERINE enters pushing her cart.

LUCILE: Ah! Ladies and gentlemen, Katherine Whistlestop! (*pause*) Say something, honey.

KATHERINE: Uh... Hi there.

LUCILE: Later in the talent show, you will see her performing a jaw-dropping act that will leave you speechless. Oh, I am so proud of her I could just burst!

KATHERINE: (*overlapping*) Actually, Mom, I really—

LUCILE: (*overlapping*)—Oh, don't be modest, Katherine. (*to Audience*) You simply won't believe your eyes when you see her—

KATHERINE: (*overlapping*)—But Mom, if you would just lis—

LUCILE: (*overlapping*)—And here's a little sneak peak!—

KATHERINE: (*overlapping*)—Mom, pl—

LUCILE: (*overlapping*)—This little preview will leave you wanting more, I assure you. Take it away! (*pause*) Go on, Katherine!

KATHERINE: (*sighs*) Okay.

KATHERINE takes one of the items off of her cart and gives a passable but half-hearted little demonstration. LUCILE is beaming.

LUCILE: Brilliant! (*to Audience*) Wouldn't you say so?!

EMILY: (*entering*) Mrs. Whistlestop, the student center?

LUCILE: What?! Oh, well, I suppose I have gotten off track.

EMILY: Thanks. (*exits*)

LUCILE: We came out here to share with you our magnificent plans for the new student center.

KATHERINE: Yeah.

LUCILE: We felt it important to receive feedback from the students. So, we took a poll and found out what they most wanted in a student center. (*pause*) Go on, Katherine, read them the list.

KATHERINE: Okay... Our new student center will contain:

(reading from a list)

A state of the art recording studio.

Six giant flat-screen televisions.

A swimming pool.

A rock climbing wall.

Six zip lines.

A virtual 3D gymnasium.

An incredible gamers' room complete with a dozen Playstations, Wi's, and Xboxes! *(or whatever gaming console is popular)*

A two hundred foot bungee jump.

An innovative "under-water classroom" – complete with full scuba gear!

An underground paintball arena.

An edible life-sized gingerbread house.

And lots more surprises!

LUCILE: Didn't she read that list beautifully? My awesome Katherine!

So remember my friends, we only need to raise \$1,239,700 to make this dream come true. And this show is the kick-off fundraising event! *(pause)* Go ahead and say it, Katherine.

KATHERINE: And now, on with the show!

LUCILE: Superb!

LIGHTS shift to PARKER and TAYLER.

TAYLER: Thank you Katherine, Mrs. Whistlestop!

PARKER: Did you hear that?! The gamers' room sounds totally wicked! And how about the paintball arena?! Yeah!

TAYLER: I'm excited about the state of the art recording studio!

PARKER: Yeah!

TAYLER: But we should move on...

PARKER: Oh. Right.

PARKER: Next up on our talent show—

TIMOTHY & PAULINA enter. They are adults pretending to be teens.

TIMOTHY: Hello there, kids... uh... dudes.

PAULINA: Yes! My name is Mrs... um... I'm Paulina.

TIMOTHY: And I'm... Mr... uh... Timothy. I'm Timothy...

PAULINA & TIMOTHY: Yes!

TAYLOR: Ooooookay.

PAULINA: And since we are fellow students, we would very much like to be in the talent show.

TIMOTHY: Yeah. That'd be totally... uh... awesome.

PARKER: Students?

TAYLER: Aren't you Mr. & Mrs. Trumple?

PAULINA & TIMOTHY: What?

PAULINA: The Trumples? Why... uh... no.

TIMOTHY: Right honey. Uh... I mean, right. That's... uh funny.

PAULINA: Why, if we were the Trumples, that'd mean we are adults.

TIMOTHY: Which, of course, is not true. Nope, not a bit.

PAULINA: Right dear... .uh, right we're... uh... students, just like you. Yes, students.

TIMOTHY: What she said... uh... dudes.

PARKER: Oh. Okay. Well, I'm sure we could—

TAYLER: Hold it, Parker. Uh, listen, you sure look like Mr.—

PAULINA: Let us prove it to you!

TIMOTHY: Certainly no adults could bust a move like this. Watch...

They do some very odd hip hop dance moves.

PAULINA: There you see!

TAYLER: Uh, yeah. No adults would ever do that. I guess...

TIMOTHY: Right!

PARKER: That was pretty awesome!

TAYLER: (*quietly*) Parker...

PAULINA & TIMOTHY: Excellent!

TIMOTHY: Then I am sure you can find a place for us in the show.

PAULINA: It would mean so much to us.

TIMOTHY: Yeah. It's our dream to be discovered.

PAULINA: We want to become professional hip hop dancers.

PARKER: That's quite a goal.

TAYLER: Uh, yeah. So, Timothy, Paulina, how about we talk about it offstage? Okay?

PAULINA & TIMOTHY: Sure!

TAYLER: Come with me.

TAYLER leads them offstage. CURTAINS should be closed at this point. If no CURTAINS, then LIGHTS should be Downstage Only. If necessary, EMILY and CLARA help to set up for the Performers.

PAULINA & TIMOTHY: Excellent!

TAYLER: Parker?

PARKER: Got it. *(they exit)*

PARKER: Wow! That was unexpected. But that seems to be the theme for the evening. Anyhow, get ready to be blooooooooooown away, ladies and gents! Next, we have the in-cred-a-riffic

-----.

Performance

After the applause, the CURTAINS close. If no CURTAINS, then BLACKOUT and Upstage, we see EMILY and CLARA helping the Performers exit and EMILY & CLARA Striking the set up, if necessary. LIGHTS come up Downstage, but the emcees aren't there. Pause. EMILY eventually notices and comes Downstage.

EMILY: Good grief. Where are they? *(to Audience)* Sorry again.

CLARA: *(entering)* Hey boss. There's an argument going on about the running order. And one of the accompaniment CDs is missing.

EMILY: Aargh. All right. I'll handle the running order problem. Can you—

CLARA: I'm on it. *(exits)*

EMILY: (to Audience) I'm sorry people. Guess we'll have to take another break. Five minute break everyone! (exits)

EVERYONE: Thank you, five minutes!

Another flurry of activity as people cross the stage with some purpose. Eventually IAN, BETHAN, and KELLY enter talking.

IAN: ...so what do you think? An Androiditron-Dragonite hybrid has never been seen before! It'd be tremendous!

BETHAN: Definitely something to ponder.

KELLY: You think there's time to make it?

IAN: Make it? Oh. Well, sure. I guess.

BETHAN: Right. Well, perhaps you could look into that?

IAN: You bet! See ya! (exits)

KELLY: Love his enthusiasm.

BETHAN: Mmm-hmm. All right, shall we give it another go?

KELLY: You bet! Ms. Wiggin gave me some awesome direction. I'm sure it'll be great this time.

BETHAN: One can always hope...

KELLY: I love this skit!

BETHAN: Right. Let's pick it up where we left off.

KELLY: Cool.

They get into character.

BETHAN: Have a brave heart, Rosame. (*pronounced rose-ah-mee*)
Proceed.

KELLY: Blimey! Professor, the Androiditrons have hijacked all of earth's mobile devices!

BETHAN: Oh, this is in shambles. (*slang for 'chaos'*)

KELLY: Huh?

BETHAN: Are you absolutely sure you wish to do this skit? Perhaps British isn't—

KELLY: Of course I want to do it! I love the show as much as you do!

BETHAN: I understand, but—

KELLY: Besides, you're the one who suggested we do it in the first place.

BETHAN: (*sighs*) That I did... Perhaps we could make the companion American?

KELLY: What?! No way! The companion has to be British.

BETHAN: But there was the one companion on the old show—

KELLY: Forget it! It's British or nothing!

BETHAN: (*sighs*) Very well. We'll trod along. Now listen carefully: "Mobile devices."

KELLY: (*nowhere near a British accent*) "Mobile devices."

BETHAN: (*slower*) "Mobile devices."

KELLY: (*nowhere near a British accent*) "Mobile devices."

BETHAN: Oh dear...

EMILY enters.

EMILY: Hey! Look, you two have got to vacate the stage.

KELLY: But the hallway is too noisy.

EMILY: It doesn't matter. Go!

BETHAN: Blimey! (*as they exit, BETHAN glares at EMILY*) Androiditron. Eradicate! Eradicate!! Eradicate!!! (*they exit*)

EMILY: Ugh... All right, break's over! Places!

EVERYONE: Thank you, places!

EMILY: (*pause. Looks around.*) And they're still not here...

Pause. She's just about to exit when PARKER and TAYLER come running in.

TAYLER: Whew! Sorry about that.

EMILY: Where have you been?

PARKER: Uh... I got roped into watching Katherine practice her—

EMILY: Ugh... Never mind. And you, Tayler?

TAYLER: Um... the Trumple...

EMILY: The Trumple?! Was it you who told them they could be in the show?

TAYLER: Uh... not really... I was just trying to keep them distracted.

EMILY: Well, they came to me still claiming to be teenagers and saying they're in the show!

PARKER: Cool! I can't wait to see—

EMILY: Not cool, Parker! This is supposed to be a student only production!

PARKER: Oh.

EMILY: As if I don't have enough to deal with... Clara!

CLARA instantly appears.

CLARA: Right and ready!

EMILY: Can you keep the Trumple busy with something?

CLARA: The Trumple?

EMILY: The couple back there, pretending to be a students!

CLARA: I'll do my best. Right now they're doing the weirdest—

EMILY: Just deal with it, please.

CLARA: Will do! See ya'! (*exits*)

EMILY: Aaargh. I can't believe we open tomorrow!

MS. WIGGIN enters.

MS. WIGGIN: Oh there you are, my dear, I've been looking all over. How are things going?

TAYLER, PARKER, and EMILY ad-lib – all start talking at once. MS. WIGGIN holds up her hands as they continue to talk during her below line.

MS. WIGGIN: My, my, my, my, my! Let's not panic, my friends. I'm sure everything will work out.

EMILY: It doesn't feel that way...

MS. WIGGIN: Oh, now. I don't remember a single dress rehearsal in my entire fifty years that went smoothly. All is well.

EMILY: (*sighs*) Okay...

MS. WIGGIN: Come on, Emily. It's time for you to take a little break.

EMILY: I don't have time for a break!

MS. WIGGIN: Then we'll have to make time, won't we? We can sit and have some tea. And I've brought some of my special chocolate chip cookies.

EMILY: But, Ms. Wiggin...

MS. WIGGIN: No buts, my dear. Come along.

EMILY: *(sighs)* All right... *(they exit)*

CURTAINS should be closed at this point. If no CURTAINS, then LIGHTS should be Downstage Only. If necessary, CLARA helps to set up for the Performers.

TAYLER: I hope Grandma is right.

PARKER: Of course she is! She's done a million of these shows.

TAYLER: I suppose so...

PARKER: Let's move on! Laaaaaaaadies and geeeeeeeeentlemen, our next amaz-a-tastic entertainment comes from the superb
_____.

TAYLER: *(pause)* Please put your hands together for
_____. *(pause)* And here are
_____! *(pause)* What is going on?!

CLARA: *(pokes her head out)* The curtains are jammed! Stall for a couple minutes! *(exits)*

Note: If no CURTAINS, change the line to "I'm having trouble with the lights. Stall for a couple minutes."

PARKER: You got it!

PARKER and TAYLER look at each other for a moment. Then, at the same time both start to do something to entertain the Audience. Maybe PARKER is doing yo-yo tricks, juggles, or does some jokes, etc. Maybe TAYLER does a dance or gymnastics. After doing their bits for a few seconds, they both soon realize they're both doing something at the same time. They pause for a moment and look at each other. Then, they shrug their shoulders and continue doing their bits. Soon the LIGHTS snap off and the CURTAINS open. PARKER and TAYLER run offstage.

Performance

After the applause, BLACKOUT, CURTAINS close. LIGHTS come up on LEXI and NICK. Saccharine MUSIC plays. If no CURTAINS, LIGHTS on Downstage only and Upstage we see CLARA helping the Performers exit and striking the set up, if necessary.

NICK: And now, another Beautiful Belvedere Memory...

LEXI: Gee, Nick, our years at Belvedere have gone by so quickly.

NICK: You said it, Lexi. Why, it seems like only yesterday when we hosted the Toad Holler Festival.

LEXI: That's right friends, the Toad Holler Festival! Ah, joy! The fly catching contest—

NICK: The toad costume contest and the hopping races—

LEXI: The super-frog desk tossing competition—

NICK: And whacking the drama teacher in the face with a pie.

LEXI: Ah! A fun time was had by all.

NICK: Definitely! And who could forget the time when the Science Fiction Club convinced the school they were all abducted by aliens.

LEXI: You mean that wasn't true? *(both laugh)*

NICK: Well if it's supernatural you want, how about the time the Orchestra went to the Bermuda Music Festival?

LEXI: Ah yes. We warned them about the Bermuda triangle.

NICK: Oh, I'm sure they'll return some day. *(both laugh)* Strange but fun recollections, indeed.

Both look at each other and smile, then at the Audience and smile.

LEXI: Belvedere School – where memories last a lifetime.

LIGHTS shift over to TAYLER and PARKER who are entering with IAN. They're in the middle of a conversation.

IAN: ...Okay then, how about this – we can dress up like jungle guys and sing that Katy Perry song “Roar”— (*can be substituted with a current song*)

TAYLER: (*overlapping*) –lan–

PARKER: (*overlapping*)—That’d be hilarious!–

IAN: (*overlapping*)—Yeah! And we could end the act by immersing ourselves in paint and–

TAYLER: (*overlapping*)—lan–

PARKER: (*overlapping*)—And doing an interpretive dance while painting a canvas. Right on!–

TAYLER: (*overlapping*)—Parker–

IAN: (*overlapping*)—I’d better get on it then. I’ll–

TAYLER: GUYS!

IAN & PARKER: Yeah?

TAYLER: Look, all of that sounds... great. But we can’t... Look, can we please save the brainstorming session until after the dress rehearsal?

PARKER: Oh. Sure!

IAN: I’m down with that! It’ll give me more time to think up stuff!
(*exits*)

TAYLER: Parker, you do realize we open tomorrow night?

PARKER: Yeah. And...?

TAYLER: Ugh... Never mind. Ladies and gentlemen, we appreciate your patience. Next up–

MS. WIGGIN enters.

MS. WIGGIN: Hello, my dears...

PARKER: Grandma, you look sad. What’s going on?

MS. WIGGIN: Oh... I wasn’t able to help Emily. She’s still quite stressed.

TAYLER: Well, that’s Emily.

MS. WIGGIN: I just can’t seem to be of any help...

TAYLER: Grandma, that's not true, you're—

BETHAN enters.

BETHAN: Oh, I am so aggro! (*slang for 'aggravated'*) It's blooming impossible. She will never sound British.

EMILY enters.

EMILY: Aaargh, what a day. Have either of you seen _____'s _____? (*one of the Performers' musical instrument or items*)

PARKER & TAYLER: Nope.

EMILY: Clara!

CLARA instantly appears.

CLARA: You rang?

EMILY: _____'s _____. (*one of the Performers' musical instrument or items*) Have you s—

KELLY enters.

KELLY: Bethan, why'd you leave in such a huff?

BETHAN: Blimey...

KELLY: You know I'm doing the best I can! Why can't you—

LUCILE and KATHERINE enter.

LUCILE: All right, what is this I hear about Katherine not being allowed to do her juggling, dancing and clowning act?!

KATHERINE: Mom, that's not what I said—

TIMOTHY & PAULINA enter. They are wearing odd hip hop outfits.

TIMOTHY: Yo! We've got some new moves... uh... dudes!

PAULINA: Yeah! They're really... uh... rockin'!—

EMILY: —Wait a minute—

TIMOTHY: —Shall we, hon... um... Paulina?

PAULINA: I'm... down with that.

TIMOTHY: Check this out!

PAULINA: Yeah!

EMILY: Look, I didn't say you could—

PAULINA & TIMOTHY do even more outlandish hip hop dance moves. During the dance, NICK & LEXI enter.

NICK: Hey, aren't we supposed to do a Belvedere Memory now?—

IAN enters.

IAN: (*overlapping*) —Oh! I can't wait! This idea is the best yet. Now what if we—

LUCILE: (*overlapping*) —Excuse me. What about my daughter? She—

BETHAN: (*overlapping*) —Kelly, honestly, perhaps we should—

TAYLER: (*overlapping*) —This is a mess—

TIMOTHY: (*overlapping*) —So, when do we go on?—

EMILY: (*overlapping*) —Everything is falling to pieces—

MS. WIGGIN: (*overlapping*) —Now let's not be rude—

EVERYONE starts talking at once. After this goes on for a few seconds, we hear a bang and all the LIGHTS go out. EVERYONE stops talking.

MS. WIGGIN: Oh my. It seems to have gone dark.

KELLY: Uh-oh.

EMILY: Clara!

CLARA: I'm on it! (*exits*)

LUCILE: What is going on?!

KATHERINE: Oh! I don't like this.

BETHAN: Has something gone wonky? (*slang for 'unstable'*)

IAN: Man, it would be great if we all had glow-in-the-dark shirts.

TIMOTHY: Paulina, are you okay?

PAULINA: Yes, but I can't see a thing, Timothy.

NICK: Well, here is another Beautiful Belvedere Memory.

LEXI: I'd expect no less from our dress rehearsal.

IAN: Uh oh. I just noticed my pet tarantula isn't in my pocket any more...

EVERYONE starts talking again. Eventually, the LIGHTS pop back on. EVERYONE calms down for a moment.

CLARA: It's okay! All taken care of!

EVERYONE: (*various ad-libs.*) Thank you, Clara! Well done. You're a life saver, etc.

CLARA: All in a day's work! Good thing I took that electronics class.

EMILY: Clara, where would we be without you?

CLARA: In the dark!

IAN: Hey, I was just kidding about the tarantula. But maybe we could—

LUCILE: (*overlapping*) —Can we please deal with issue of my daughter—

PAULINA: (*overlapping*) —No, first we have to talk about our act—

KELLY: (*overlapping*) —What part of the show will our—

EMILY: (*overlapping*) —One at a time, people—

MS. WIGGIN: (*overlapping*) —Goodness gracious, so much fussing—

TAYLER: (*overlapping*) —Parker we should do something—

EVERYONE starts talking again and moves into a tight group. MS. WIGGIN stands apart for a moment and observes. We see a change in her as her youthful energy comes back for a brief moment. She calls out to get everyone's attention, but has to do so several times before they respond.

MS. WIGGIN: Now hold on a minute, my friends. Hold on. Hold. Hold. Hold on! HOOOOOOOLD OOOOOON! (*EVERYONE quiets down*) Thank you. Now, let's deal with the issues one at a time. (*EVERYONE starts talking again. MS. WIGGIN puts up her hands.*) HOOOOOOOLD OOOOOON! (*EVERYONE quiets down*) That's better. How about we close our eyes and take a couple of deep breaths. Yes? (*pause*) Yes?

EVERYONE: (*various ad-libs.*) Okay. Yes, Ms. Wiggin. Sure. I guess, etc.

EVERYONE closes their eyes and takes a couple of deep breaths. A few open their eyes and look around,

but MS. WIGGIN gestures for them to close their eyes again.

MS. WIGGIN: There you go. Now that we're all a little calmer, let's remember that we're here to work together and put on a great show. It's not worth getting so horribly upset, is it?

EVERYONE: (*various ad-libs.*) I suppose not. No. I guess not, etc.

MS. WIGGIN: And we can all agree that we want a great show, right?

EVERYONE: (*various ad-libs.*) Absolutely. Yes. Yeah, I know. Of course. Definitely, etc.

MS. WIGGIN: So, perhaps we should get back on task and finish the dress rehearsal?

EVERYONE: (*various ad-libs.*) Okay. Yes, Ms. Wiggin. Sure, etc.

MS. WIGGIN: Excellent. I've no doubt the show is going to be fabulous.

EVERYONE: Thank you, Ms. Wiggin.

MS. WIGGIN: Thank you for having so much passion for the talent show. How lucky I am to be here with such fine students.

PARKER: It wouldn't be the same without you, Grandma!

Various ad-libs.

EMILY: All right people, back to your places.

EVERYONE slowly exits.

MS. WIGGIN: I hope you'll take what I said to heart, Emily.

EMILY: Yes ma'am. Sometimes I forget that I'm doing this because I love it.

MS. WIGGIN: There you go!

CLARA: Come on, Ms. Wiggin. Let's take a look at the sound system.

MS. WIGGIN: Awesome possum!

They exit. Pause.

EMILY: She's right. Everything does tend to work out. (*starts to exit*)

TAYLER: Yeah. Hey Emily, you're a really terrific stage manager.

EMILY: (*smiles.*) Wow. Thanks... (*looks offstage*) Hey, it looks like the next performer is ready. (*exits*)



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