

That Weird Kid AKA Middle School Musical  
by Bill Scurato

© May 15, 2009 Revised 12/24

Scene 1- Present Day

An ensemble is rehearsing a number from the upcoming middle school musical, *Down On The Farm*. The number looks pretty good. When it's concluded, we hear Miss Bliss's voice from the rear of the house. We never see her.

ALL:

*The sky is blue the grass is green  
The cows are milked the sheep are sheen  
And everything is beautiful  
Beautiful on the farm.*

Solo:

*The rooster crows at break of day*

Solo:

*The robins sing...the kittens play*

ALL:

*And everything is beautiful  
Beautiful on the farm.*

Megan:

*We left the city years ago with all the noise and rush  
Now that's just a memory beneath our lovely sunset's hush*

*Dance Break*

ALL:

*The evening breeze is soft and cool  
The moon is full...a precious jewel*

Megan:

*And everything is beautiful  
Beautiful on the farm.*

ALL:

*And everything is beautiful*

*Beautiful on the farm.*

Miss Bliss: Okay, not bad folks. We're definitely making progress. Make sure you go over all your lyrics and lines at home tonight. We only have one more rehearsal before opening.

All: (Ad libs of being nervous...need more time...etc.)

Miss Bliss: Hey...this is what it's all about. You've all worked hard and now it's time to share it with an audience! It's time to have some fun! Okay?!

All: (Positive ad libs not so convinced)

Megan: Ms. Bliss?

Miss Bliss: Yes, Megan.

Megan: My mother wanted me to ask you about my costume?

Miss Bliss: (Already impatient. She's been here before.) What about your costume, Megan?

Megan: It's so plain. I mean, I'm the leading lady in this show and I'm wearing the same thing as everyone else. That doesn't make sense. Really, Ms. Bliss, it doesn't. And besides, these are not my best colors.

Miss Bliss: First of all...Megan. You are *not* "the leading lady" ...we are all equally important to the show. Therefore, no one is "*the leading lady*"

Megan: My mother says I *am* and she bought another costume for me to wear. It's fantastic..with sparkles and glitter. Let me show you. (She starts off)

Miss Bliss: Uh! No, Megan. *Don't* show me. Hopefully, your Mom will be able to return it. The name of this show is *Down On The Farm*. It is about *people who live on a farm*. Your costume is perfectly appropriate. And you *will* keep it.

Megan: (Wails in tears) That is ridiculous. Don't you want the show to be any good? Miss Bliss....either I wear my new costume....or I quit. (More tears. Others react)

Miss Bliss: Megan... you're *not* wearing any new costume.

Megan: All right, then. I quit. (She starts out. Stops) I mean it. (Moves off a little further) Miss Bliss...I'm not kidding! You'll have to cancel the show!

Miss Bliss: I'm sorry you've come to that decision Megan. (Strongly) Goodbye! (Collegially) All-right kids, I'll see the rest of you back here for rehearsal tomorrow at the same time. (Kids leave, buzzing..Megan angrily drifts off ) Laura? (getting her attention.) Laura?

Laura: Yes, Miss Bliss.

Miss Bliss: Laura...I'd like you to take over Megan's part in the show.

Laura: (in shock) What?

Miss Bliss: I think you'd do a fine job.

Laura: Oh, no. Ms. Bliss. I couldn't. Megan can sing and dance.

Miss Bliss: So can you. I've seen how you've been helping everyone with the songs and steps. You know them better than anyone.

Laura:...I don't know.... And Megan is so ..... Everyone is expecting to see her in the show.

Miss Bliss: Imagine how pleasantly surprised everyone will be to see you. I know you can do it, Laura.

Laura: Oh, Miss Bliss...I don't think...-

Miss Bliss: Let me tell you something. When I was your age I didn't think I could do anything either. I really struggled. Everyone thought I was a weirdo.

Laura: Ms. Bliss....that's very hard to believe.

Miss Bliss: You know, Laura ...you remind me of an old classmate of mine...*a lot*.

Laura: Really? Who?

Miss Bliss: Her name was Isabelle. But we called her Izzy.

Laura: Izzy? Was she nice?

Miss Bliss: Oh, sure, she was nice....very nice. And she was quite talented. But she worried way too much about what other people thought of her. You know?

Laura: Oh...hmm. What happened to her?

Miss Bliss: Fortunately, she became good friends with a girl named (throat clear) Ali.

Laura: Ali? What was *she* like? (Laura is intrigued and comfortable for the story)

Miss Bliss: Oh, Ali was kinda' weird too. But she knew exactly who she was...and believe me...she didn't care what *anyone* thought!

Flashback

Segue into scene 2 --Ali appears in a cowboy hat and she sports a unique look.

Song: *Another Day At Dayton*

As kids enter:

Ali:

*It's a downright typical any old day ....it's any old day at Dayton  
Where we all fit perfectly here or fit there ...or any which-where at our school.  
There are kids we've met who have come from all over the world...to Dayton  
And it's really great! When we all learn together it's fun!*

ALL:

*It's a downright typical, any old day ....it's any old day at Dayton  
Where we all fit perfectly here or fit there. And working together is fun!.*

Ali:

*Working together is fun!*

.

Scene 2- A typical day at Dayton Middle School.

Ali: Hi Izzy.

Izzy: Hi Ali.

Ali: How are things?

Izzy: Pretty good. I've got a really good feeling about today.

Ali: Really! Why so cheery?

Izzy: Because Mrs. Horvath is going to announce the school play today.

Ali: Oh, right. Miss Nightingale asked me to help with the scenery for that.

Izzy: I'm excited. I'd really like to be in it this year.

Ali: Weren't you in it last year?

Izzy: No, but I helped out backstage. That was really fun. But I'd like to try and get a part this time.

Ali: Well, why not. You've got just as good a chance as anybody else.. (looking at Lindsey and her crew) (She flits her eyelashes, extends her arms wide at her sides, and circles on her toes. She sings in a pseudo-operatic voice---) "La-la-la-la"

Izzy: (Laughing) Sh! They'll hear you. Hey...she's very good. She did a great job in last year's show.

Ali: All right Yes, she's fine. But so are you. So are a lot of others. (Kids are fussing around Lindsey) .

Izzy: She's so popular. Just look!

Ali: Honestly, I'd rather not. (Harry enters) Hey Harry! Did you watch it last night?

Harry: Sure did.

Izzy: Watch what?

Ali: I missed it. My Dad DVR'd it though.

Harry: Season 2, episode 7. This old friend of Sam's shows up and he tries to break up Sam and Diane.

Ali: What??!!! Sh! Sh! (covers her ears) Don't tell me! I'll watch tonight.

Izzy: What are you guys talking about??

Harry: *Cheers*. We're talking about *Cheers*! It's an old tv show on TVLand.

Izzy: I've never heard of it.

Ali: That show is so outrageous! I love it! (Harry and Ali high-five each other) Hey, Harry! You know what my mother told me.?

Harry: What?

Ali: Diane leaves the show after the fifth season.

Harry: What!? No way!

Ali: I looked it up. It's true!

Harry: Oh, no.. What on earth will Sam do without Diane?!

Song: *Half A Pair*

Harry:  
*It would be like drinking milk without a cookie.*

Ali:  
*It would be like bowling strikes without a spare...*

Harry:  
*Like a baseball game without a center fielder*

Both:  
*And without Diane ---Sam is half a pair.*

Ali:  
*3PO without the little robot*

Harry:  
*An oboe squeak without a trumpet blare*

Ali:  
*Butch Cassidy without the kid from Sundance.*

Both:  
*Sam without Diane..that's half a pair*

ALL:  
*Diane's wise cracks...her fast jabs leave Sam on the ropes.  
But Sam waits for the perfect spot and punch-lines all the jokes*

Ali & Harry:  
*It would be Huck Finn without his pal Tom Sawyer  
Juliet without her handsome Romeo*

*It would be like Cain without his brother Abel*

Ali:

*Without Diane, Sam is half a pair.*

Harry:

*Without Diane, Sam's just half a pair.*

ALL:

*Yes, without Diane, Sam is half a pair.*

Harry: Diane Chambers...*irreplaceable*!

Izzy: Harry, are you trying out for the school play this year?

Harry: I thought I might. I hear it's a good way to meet girls (Looking at Lindsey)

Ali: Oh, yuch, .

Harry: Hey...she's cute.

Izzy: She really is, Ali. I don't know why you don't like her. Everybody else does.

Ali: Well, for one thing. She always makes fun of me.

Harry: (Joking) Well you can't blame her for that.

Ali: (Raspberry) Oh, shut up Harry. She's not a nice person. At all!

Izzy: I don't know. She's never done anything to me.

Ali: Really. Has she ever spoken to you...or even looked at you?

Izzy: Well, no.

Randy enters. Intentionally bumps into Harry.

Randy: Oh, excuse me Harry. I didn't see you standing there (laughs.)

Harry: Of course you didn't!

Ali: Hey Randy. What do you think of Lindsey?

Randy: You mean other than the fact that every time I have to talk to her I want to barf...other than that?

Ali: “Ta-dah!!”

Izzy: I think you’re being unfair. Let’s go over and talk to her. I’ll bet she’ll be friendly to us.

Ali: Are you nuts?

Izzy: C’mon. (She moves to Lindsey’s group. Ali and the boys follow.) Hi Lindsey.

Lindsey’s group stifling laughter

Lindsey- Well “hi”, yourself . (Sarcastic) Really nice to see you guys.

Izzy: Oh, thanks, (looks at Ali- “I told you so” then back to Lindsey) That’s a nice outfit. Is it new?

Lindsey: New? (laughs) No.....not new. I’ve worn it before. But talk about an outfit...how about your friend here. (Moving to Ali) Just look at the color scheme. And the accessories (She flicks the cowboy hat from behind to cover Ali’s face. Ali rips off the hat. Gives her a look ) I’m not sure if she’s joining the circus or the freak show. (All laugh.) Let’s go guys, it’s getting bizarro out here.

*Reprise: Another Day At Dayton*

Lindsey:

*We have lots of friends and the fun never ends. We’ve so many friends at Dayton  
And we ooze with sweetness, and personal charm. It’s all about us in our school.*

Stacy:

*We are just so popular, loved and adored. We have lots of fans at Dayton.*

Peter & Michael:

*We’re the kids that other kids certainly wish they could be.*

Lindsey’s Gang:

*It’s a happy time and the fun never ends. We’ve so many friends at Dayton  
But when you’re the envy of everyone else, there’s never a worry or care... never a worry or care*

*Dance Break*

*Round-*



*Ali's Gang*

*It's a downright typical any old day ....it's any old day at Dayton  
Where we all fit perfectly here or fit there ...or any which-where at our school.  
There are kids we've met who have come from all over the world...to Dayton  
And it's really great! When we all learn together it's fun!  
It's a downright typical, any old day ....it's any old day at Dayton  
Where we all fit perfectly here or fit there. And working together is fun!.*

*Lindsey's Gang*

*We have lots of friends and the fun never ends. We've so many friends at Dayton  
And we ooze with sweetness, and personal charm. It's all about us in our school.  
We are just so popular, loved and adored. We have lots of fans at Dayton.  
We're the kids that other kids certainly wish they could be.  
It's a happy time and the fun never ends. We've so many friends at Dayton  
But when you're the envy of everyone else, there's never a worry or care... never a worry or care*

Scene 5- English Class-

Mrs. Horvath: (Reading) "So Robin Hood and Maid Marian were married in the glorious splendor of Sherwood Forest. The wedding was attended by the Merry Men, with Will Scarlett serving as Robin's Best Man, while the lovely Lady Anne acted as Marian's Maid of Honor. The good Friar Tuck performed the lovely ceremony. Robin, Maid Marian and all the Merry Men continued to fight injustice for the remainder of their long lives." (She closes the book )

Class applauds. Izzy raises her hand

Mrs. Horvath: Izzy.

Izzy: I really like that story, Mrs. Horvath. Robin Hood was a great man.

Peter: He wasn't real you ditz.

Lindsey and Stacy laugh.

Mrs. Horvath: Peter!

Kirby: What?! He wasn't real right? He was just a folk character! He wasn't real!

Mrs. Horvath: Well, yes. That's right Kirby. (To Peter) But there's no need for name calling.

Ali: That's for sure. Besides, aren't most folk legends based on things that really happened and *real people*?!

Mrs. Horvath: That's true, Ali. The legend of Robin Hood and Maid Marian has been passed down for generations. Nearly 800 hundred years. The original characters were very likely based on a real people.

Lindsey: I already knew that. I'm very bright you know. That's why I skipped from fifth to seventh grade.

Randy: Oh, please! Why don't you just skip yourself right out the door.  
(All are up, shouting and taking sides.)

Mrs. Horvath: (Blowing her whistle) Everyone sit down and be quiet. I will not tolerate such behavior. (She composes herself)

Lindsey: But Mrs. Horvath, I don't understand. If Robin Hood *robbed the rich to give to the poor* (what a ridiculous notion), why wasn't he arrested and thrown into jail. That's what he deserved.

Ali: But the rich were persecuting the poor. Robin Hood was a hero who stood up for those oppressed.

Lindsey reacts negatively to Ali

Mrs. Horvath: In actuality, Robin Hood *was* considered a dangerous outlaw who was continually pursued by his arch enemy, the Sheriff of Nottingham.

Lindsey: Good.

Stacy: Are we gonna have a test on this stupid story, Mrs. Horvath?

Mrs. Horvath: Well, of course there will be questions about Robin Hood on our Folklore Unit Test next week. (Groans) And don't forget your class reports are due to begin tomorrow. (More groans) But I have some very exciting news.

Randy: (sarcastic) Oh, boy!

Ronnie: What is it, Mrs. Horvath?

Mrs. Horvath: I am happy to announce that our school musical production this year will be ....*The Adventures of Robin Hood*.

Some groans. Some enthusiasm.

Izzy: There's a musical based on Robin Hood?

Mrs. Horvath: Actually there are many plays and musicals based on Robin Hood. We've chosen a really good one. I'm very excited. Auditions will be tomorrow after school. I hope to see many..... (eyeballs Randy) most of you in attendance.

Lindsey: Which part is the *lead* Mrs. Horvath?

Stacy: Yes...what's the leading role in the show.

Mrs. Horvath: Well, of course the leading male role is Robin Hood.

Lindsey: What about the female lead?

Mrs. Horvath: Well, that would be the lovely Maid Marian.

Lindsey: (Writing it down) Maid Marian. Got it.

Bell Rings

Mrs. Horvath: Now this a challenging piece and we'll need the very best possible cast. Mr. Williams and Ms. Nightingale will be assisting me with the production this year. Personally, I don't think I need any help, but Principal Pluker has insisted...so... (boys launch various flatulant sfx). *Boys!!!* Anyway, we'll see those of you who are serious about auditioning for the play tomorrow after school. Class dismissed.

Song: *The Lead* Lindsey, Stacy, Michael, Peter and ensemble

*The Lead*

Lindsey:

*No small parts, but just small actors*

*Buy that if you choose*

*But when you play the lead my friend*

*You never sing the blues*

ALL:

*You never sing the blues*

Lindsey:

*Oh how much fun it was to sing  
In Hooverville "Thanks Herb!"  
But I'd as soon miss out and sing  
"Tomorrow" "How superb!"*

ALL:  
*"Tomorrow" "How superb!"*

Stacy:  
*And O-O-O-O-O-klahoma  
With it's wind sweepin' down the plains  
Is lots of fun but when it's done  
"It's Laurie's voice remains*

ALL:  
*It's Laurie's voice remains*

Peter:  
*And all them boys a pickin' pockets  
"You got to pick a pocket or two!"  
Can clear away and take a seat  
When Oliver's in view*

ALL:  
*When Oliver's in view*

All:  
*You may enjoy commaradarie  
And all that it entails  
But when the lights go down my friend  
It's me who must prevail  
It's me who must prevail*

Lindsey:  
*And when it comes to Sherwood Forest  
The story is the same  
For I was born to play the lead  
Maid Marian's my name*

ALL:  
*Maid Marian's my (her) name*

ALL:

*No small parts, but just small actors*

*Buy that and you lose*

*And I was born to play the lead*

*It's me they have to choose*

*It's me they have to choose*

*It's me they have to choose*

Scene 6--

Mrs. Horvath: (Kids are jabbering and cutting up. Lots of racket)

Attention!...attention!....attention.(blows a whistle. Kids get quiet) Thank you. Welcome, boys and girls. Welcome to auditions for our annual school musical. This year's production is entitled...*The Adventures of Robin Hood*. (Applause) Now, as you know, our school has a reputation for producing the very finest musicals in the district. And we definitely want that to continue, don't we? (Murmurs) *Don't* we? (Applause) For that reason, we are seeking, at today's audition, the most talented cast possible. Now, don't worry. There'll be plenty of backstage crew opportunities for those of you who don't make the cast. Before we begin, I want to acknowledge Mr. Williams and Ms. Nightingale, who will be..... (painfully phony smile ) assisting me this year. (applause)

Mr. Williams: Hey there gang! I'm really looking forward to working with you and Mrs. Horvath on the show. I'm new to all this, but it seems to me our main goal will be to learn how to work together and have some fun along the way. (a dubious look from Mrs. Horvath) Anyway, I'm glad to see so many of you here. And the best of luck in your audition!

Mrs. Horvath: (Pretentious) Mr. Williams, we don't say "good luck" in the theatre! We say "break a leg."

Mr. Williams: Oh, sorry. "Break a leg"

Randy: (Faking a limp) Oww! Oww! I broke my leg! (Others join in)  
(Laughter)

Mrs. Horvath: Whenever you're ready!!!! (She blows her whistle. It gets quiet) Ms. Nightingale, you didn't want to say anything did you?

Ms. Nightingale: Oh, just that I'm also very happy to be here. And I hope all of you will help create the scenery for the show.

Mrs. Horvath: Well, of course, Ms. Nightingale, those who are chosen to be *in* the show, never work on the scenery. That just wouldn't be right.

Ms. Nightingale: Really? Why not?

Mr. Williams: Yes, that seems strange. It would seem logical for everyone to be involved in every aspect of the show.

Mrs. Horvath: (patronizing laugh) Well, of course, you two are both new. It's so important that our cast remain focused on their roles and not distracted by any of the less important aspects of the production.

Mr. Williams: (skeptical) Oh.

Ms. Nightingale: I see.

Mrs. Horvath: Oh, don't fret. You'll soon catch on as to how we do things around here. And now, I'd like to have all those auditioning come forward with their audition forms. (Kids step up ) Now we're all going to review the song we learned earlier. Take out your sheet music, please. Everyone ready/ Now, do your best. Okay? Music please!

During the song Horvath moves from group to group taking notes.

Robin Hood

ALL:

*A man of honor that is he  
Who strives to keep the people free  
It's Robin Hood  
Robin Hood  
The Prince of thieves*

Group 1:

*He robs the rich to help the poor*

Group 2:

*His heart is honest, brave and pure*

ALL:

*It's Robin Hood  
Robin Hood  
The Prince of thieves*

Group 3:

*A hero born to stand the test*

Group 4:

*And fight oppressive foes*

Group 5:

*From in the forest comes his quest*

ALL:

*And treachery expose*

ALL:

*Oh, bless the day he came our way*

*To keep us safe from day to day*

*It's Robin Hood*

*Robin Hood*

*The Prince of thieves*

After the song:

Mr. Williams: Wow...terrific. You were all very good!

Ms. Nightingale: Yes, everyone did a great job!

Mrs. Horvath: Well, of course, some were better than others. And we can only cast the most talented.....if we want to be the best.

Principal Pluker: (who has entered during the song) And we surely do want to be the best. Right boys and girls?

Mrs. Horvath: Look who it is boys and girls. It's Principal Pluker!

Kids: (rote) Good afternoon, Principal Pluker. (Randy and his gang create flatulent SFX. Pluker gives a disdainful look)

Principal Pluker: I just stopped by to see how things were going. I think it's just wonderful that so many of you came out for the play this year. Now, to be perfectly honest with you, I don't know anything about plays or music or art,,,or anything like that. To tell the truth, I never really thought about any of that stuff. But...I do like to be the best. And I like to win. (covets trophy--last year's prize) It makes me happy---it makes me look good-----I mean....it makes *our school* look *good*! So good luck to--- (Everyone cuts him off. Williams whispers in his ear) Oh, sorry. Break a leg everyone...and lets make me look good---

*Make Me Look Good*

Pluker:

*Put on your play  
Have all your fun  
Be well behaved  
Don't be outdone*

*But most all, "make me look good" "make me look good"*

*Learn all your lines  
Sing loud and clear  
Dance all your steps  
Crowds they will cheer.*

*And most all, "make me look good" "make me look good"*

*I love it when I win a prize.  
It makes me almost drool.  
The fact is when I win a prize  
I feel I am so cool.*

*So learn all your lines.  
Yum Yum Yum Yum (As he proceeds to eat the trophy)  
Dance all your steps  
Yum Yum Yum Yum*

*And most of all "make me look good" "yum yum yum yum" "make me look good"*

After the song kids are carrying on making lots of racket.

Mrs. Horvath: All right! All *right!* (Blows her whistle. Kids quiet down) We're going to have our reading auditions--(Clearing her throat) now. I seem.... (more throat problems).... to be having a problem---- (her voice is gone. She mouths:) "I can't talk." (Kids applaud)

Mr. Williams: Hey! Stop! Ladies and gentlemen, I'm disappointed in you.

Ms. Nightingale: Yes, indeed.

Principal Pluker: I should say so. Mrs. Horvath, you must see a doctor immediately. Mr. Williams and Ms. Nightingale can take over from here. (Horvath is mutely protesting) Now you see, Cynthia?...It was a good idea I had to appoint Williams and Nightingale to assist you. (More protest from Horvath) Don't worry. Everything will be fine. And most importantly, I still look good. (His face beams) Carry on everyone. (He exits with Horvath.)



Scene 7-  
Bell FX

As usual the kids are carrying on loudly

Principal Pluker: Boys and girls! Boys and girls! (He claps his hands. No response. Williams steps forward and holds up his hand.)

Mr. Williams: (Kids get quiet.) Ladies and gentlemen. Principal Pluker would like your attention.

Principal Pluker: Thank you Mr. Williams. Now, boys and girls, as you know Mrs. Horvath has been diagnosed with severe stressed induced vocal loss. And although she'll continue to work with you on the show, she will do so only in an advisory capacity. I have appointed Mr. Williams and Ms. Nightingale to be in charge. Mr. Williams will be in charge of directing the production, while Ms. Nightingale will take full charge of all the non-performing aspects. (Mrs. Horvath looks perturbed. She moves to Pluker and pantomimes protest) Now, Cynthia...we've been over this. We can't take the chance of further jeopardizing your health. I mean....*you might sue me!!!!* And, (phony laugh) believe me, we wouldn't want that! This is absolutely all for the best. I'm sure Mr. Williams and Ms. Nightingale will profit from your good advice. Okay boys and girls, good luck---I mean.."break a leg". Carry on Mr. Williams...Ms Nightingale.

Mr. Williams: Okay, ladies and gentlemen. I know everyone is excited to get *The Adventures of Robin Hood* rolling. Before we announce the cast, Ms. Nightingale has a special notice. Please give her your complete attention.

Ms. Nightingale: Thank you Mr. Williams. I want to announce that our first scenery work day will be tomorrow after school. All crew members *and* all cast members will be expected to participate. (Kids react. Horvath shakes her head in disagreement) Now...as to the cast. I am happy to announce that everyone who *auditioned* for the show, will be *in* the show. (Horvath breaks forward flailing her arms in protest.)

Ms. Nightingale: Mrs. Horvath, we thought that everyone who auditioned did very well.

Mr. Williams: And if we all work together, maybe we'll all get better together.

Ms. Nightingale: And, we'll all learn a lot.

Stacy:(whining) Well, we've never had to *learn* anything *before*!

Agreement reactions from kids

Mr. Williams: All we ask is that you give it a chance, Stacy. Okay?

Stacy: (not convinced) I suppose. What part did I get?

Lindsey: Yes, who got the *lead*?

Mr. Williams: All right. Here we go. What we've decided is that we're going to approach the play from an ensemble perspective. As members of the ensemble, you'll all play many different roles.

Ms. Nightingale: Everyone will be important in telling the story.

Lindsey: But someone still has to be the lead right?

Mr. Williams: Well .... yes, Lindsey, the principal roles of Robin Hood and Maid Marion will be played by the same actors throughout the play.

Harry: So who got the leads?

Mr. Williams: Before I tell you that, I would like to announce that Ali has been chosen to be my assistant director/stage manager.

Ali: Me?

Mr. Williams: Yes, Ali. I need someone with your sense of creativity to help me out. Okay?

Ali: Sure. Thank you, Mr. Williams.

Stacy: Maybe she'll get a new hat (Laughter) All right, Mr. Williams, so who is Maid Marion?

Ms. Nightingale: So here it is. The role of Robin Hood will be played by Ronnie!

All applaud. Ronnie smiles with enthusiasm and receives handshakes and slaps on the back from his pals.

Mr. Williams: And the role of Maid Marion will be played by..... Izzy.

(Mixed reaction. Mrs. Horvath appears to be having an anxiety attack.)

Izzy: Me? Are you sure?

Mr. Williams: Yes we are. We're quite sure. Congratulations Izzy.

Izzy: (stunned) Thank you. Thank you Mr. Williams...Ms Nightingale. I'll work real hard. I promise.

Ms. Nightingale: We know you will, Izzy. We know that.

Mr. Williams: All right gang. So we'll see you all here tomorrow for our first scenery session. *All of you!* You are dismissed.

Most exit. Lindsey, Stacy, Peter and others remain.

Lindsey: Izzy? Are they out of their minds?

Stacy: She'll be the laughing stock.

Peter: It's ridiculous. She's so shy. How will anybody even know she's there?

Lindsey: I have been the lead for the past three years. People expect to see *me* in the lead.

Stacy: You should ask your father to call Pluker.

Lindsey: Oh, believe me. He'll call. I won't have to ask him.

Stacy: And how about that ensemble stuff?

Peter: Yeah, what's that all about?

Lindsey: I won't do it. I'll just quit.

Stacy: That'll show them. I'll quit too. See how many tickets they sell without you and me.

Lindsey: That's right. My father bought at least a hundred tickets last year. Okay, it's settled. I'm quitting.

Peter: You know, Lindsey. I'm not sure you should do that. I think Izzy is going to be a disaster. And when Williams realizes what he's done, he'll naturally come to you to bail him out.

Lindsey: Do you think so? Izzy said she was going to (imitating) "work real hard."

Stacy: Ugh! Hey...wait a minute... there's another way you can play the lead.

Lindsey: And what would that be?

Stacy: Well, what if Izzy were to be kicked out of the show?

Lindsey: What?

Peter: Hey, now wait a minute....

Lindsey: That's never gonna happen. She such a (sarcastic) "rule follower".

Stacy: Maybe, but even a rule follower could step out of line...*with a little help*....right?

Lindsey: (Getting it) Right!

Peter: (A little slower on the draw) Huh? (Stacy and Lindsey nudge him) Oh, right!!!!

Stacy sings:

Song:

*A Step Out Of Line*

Stacy:

*She's so perfect, sweet and nice  
It almost makes you ill*

Peter:

*So polite and oh so bright  
A parent's dream fulfilled*

Lindsey:

*Temptation here, temptation there  
And still she takes the high road*

Stacy:

*We'll have to help Miss Izzy  
Fall from her lofty plateau*

ALL:

*We'll have to help Miss Izzy  
Fall from her lofty plateau*

*A step out of line*

*A moral decline*

*We have to show dear Izzy*

*A step out of line*

*(Peter starts clapping. All join.)*

*A step out of line*

*A moral decline*

*We have to show dear Isabelle*

*A step out of line*

*Step out of line*

*Step out of line*

*Step out of line*

## Scene 8- Rehearsal

Mr. Williams: All right gang, let's take it from the same place. What's the line Ali?

Ali: It's Little John's line... "What shall we do now Robin?"

Randy: What shall we do now Robin?

Ronnie: We'll hide in the brush and wait for the Lord Nelson and his party to arrive for their picnic. When they arrive we'll surround them, relieve them of their valuables, and disappear into the glen.

Harry: (Over emoting in every way) And then what, Robin? Redistribute the wealth among the poor people of Blidworth?

Mr. Williams: (frustrated) Stop. Stop. (Needing help) Ali?

Ali: Uh, sure. Listen Harry...you don't have to shout it from the rooftops. Just speak and act as you would normally.

Harry: Really? But Ali, that's not acting. (Again lays it on thick) I WANT TO REALLY ACTTTT!)

Ali: Well, sure you want to heighten it some, but most of all you want to be believable. Right? Natural. Try it again.

Harry: (More in control vocally but still over-gesturing) And then what, Robin? Redistribute the .....

Ali: Yeah...that's better, Harry. Now put all the arm stuff away. (She demonstrates)

Harry: What.? Really? I was doing it for emphasis.

Ali: Okay. I get it. But, try to not emphasize quite as much.

Harry: (He's much better) And then what, Robin? Redistribute the wealth among the poor people of Blidworth?

Mr. Williams: Yes..that's it much better Harry. Thank you, Ali. All right let's move on. Lord Nelson and his party will enter from stage left.

Ronnie: Sh! Here they come. Hide! (Merry Men scatter. Lord Nelson and his party enter laughing . They sit at center for their picnic) Halt! On your feet...all of you. ...(The other members of the Merry Band approach. Horace, Izzy, Jennifer, Melinda and Ralph rise)

Horace: (as Lord Nelson) What is the meaning of this. Who are you?

Ronnie: I am Robin Hood and I hereby order you to relinquish your gold immediately.

Horace: (As he hands over his pouch) How dare you. You arrogant outlaw.

Ralph: (Also handing over his punch)You won't get away with this. I'll see that you hang.

Ronnie: Perhaps... but in the meantime, this money, raised by unfair taxes on the citizens of Nottingham, will be used by the poor of the neighboring villages for food and clothing.

Horace: Curses!!!

Ronnie: (Moving to the women) Any gold or valuables, fair maidens?

Melinda: (removing a necklace and handing it to him) Here. Please don't hurt me. (She runs upstage. Ronnie moves to Amanda)

Ronnie: How about you?

Amanda: (removing earrings) Little good may they do you. You scoundrel! (She also moves upstage. Ronnie moves to Izzy)

Ronnie: And you fair maiden?

Izzy: (quiet and flat) No, I have nothing. I am merely their poor cousin, along for the ride. I have nothing to give.

Ronnie: What is your name, lovely lady?

Izzy: I am called Marian.

Ronnie: Marian. Maid Marian. From the poor side of the family?

Izzy: Yes, I'm afraid so.

Ronnie: Then why do you ride with them.? (He looks upstage at the quivering foursome) Why, you're nothing like them. You're brave. You're gallant. You're poor. You should be riding with me and my Merry Men.

Izzy: But...

Ronnie and Izzy:

Song: In Sherwood Forest

Izzy's verse is very shaky. Soft, non-committal, unenthusiastic....

### Sherwood Forest

Ronnie:

*The deer run free and so do we in Sherwood Forest  
Where all good folk have no fear to roam.  
Little John and Friar Tuck will make you welcome  
Soon, I'm sure, you'll call our camp your home.*

Izzy:

*What is it though attracts you so to Sherwood Forest  
It's so cold and damp at winter's eve  
And how you find your way around I can't imagine  
Living here I scarcely can conceive.*

Ronnie:

*Sherwood Forest, Sherwood Forest ...symbolizing good in everyone  
Sherwood Forest, Sherwood Forest--where every evil is finally undone.*

Ronnie & Merry Band:

*Sherwood Forest, Sherwood Forest ...symbolizing good in everyone  
Sherwood Forest, Sherwood Forest--where every evil is finally undone.*

Ronnie:

*We rob the rich to help the poor in Sherwood Forest  
Equalizing class in life's our aim*

Izzy:

*What's right is right and fair is fair in Sherwood Forest  
Maybe I should join with you, my mission is the same*

Ronnie and Izzy:

*Sherwood Forest, Sherwood Forest ..symbolizing good in everyone*

All:

*Sherwood Forest, Sherwood Forest--where every evil is finally undone.*

Mr. Williams: All right. All right. Not bad. But Izzy...can you give us a little more ? You sound good, but you have to be louder. Listen, (painting the scene) you've caught the eye of Robin Hood. He likes you. He wants to make you part of his band. You...a woman...of noble blood! You're excited. You're thrilled. You see a chance to break away from your obnoxious wealthy family. It's your moment. We have to hear it in your voice and see it in your body language. Understand?

Lindsey and Stacy enter

Lindsey: I understand Mr. Williams. I understand exactly what you're looking for. Shall I show you?

Stacy: Yes, Mr. Williams, let Lindsey do it. She was wonderful in last year's show. And she can save the day for us this year. Go ahead, Lindsey.

Lindsey starts singing

Mr. Williams: No. No. Stop. Thank you Lindsey. But I'm sure Izzy will be just fine. But thank you anyway. All right gang, that's enough for today. We'll see you back here tomorrow after school Okay? (Kids exit) Uh, Ali can you stay and work with Izzy for a little while.

Ali: Sure, Mr. Williams.

Mr. Williams: Thanks. If anyone can help her, it's you. I'll be right backstage if you need me. (He exits)

Ali: Are you all right?



Izzy: What do you think?

Ali: You don't seem like you're all right.

Izzy: Ali, I'm scared to death. Every time I open my mouth I get tongue tied. I'm terrible.

Ali: Well, a little bit. But you were fine during your audition. What's going on?

Izzy: I have no idea.

Ali: I have a thought. Would you like to hear it?

Izzy: Okay

Ali: I think you're way too worried about what Lindsey and Stacy are thinking. They're distracting you. You're not only losing your focus, you're losing your confidence.

Izzy: Well, how would you feel.? Lindsey is so much better than I am, and of course she wants Mr. Williams to give her this part. How could I not be distracted by that?

Ali: First of all, she is *not* better than you. Williams and Nightingale picked you because they knew you would be the best fit for this part. Right? (No response) Right Izzy?

Izzy: I guess so.

Ali: So if *they* believe in you, and *I* sure believe in you, don't you think you should start to believe in yourself?

Izzy: It's hard.

Ali: Sure it is. It's *really* hard!. You want my suggestion?

Izzy: Do I have any choice?

Ali: No! Forget about Lindsey, Stacy, and everybody else and just concentrate on the part. Forget they're even here. You're good. Everybody knows it but you.

Izzy: .....Okay ..... I'll try.

Ali: That's what I'm talkin' about---- (pats her on the back)

Ali exits. Izzy starts off in opposite direction. Bumps in to Ronnie:

Ronnie: Hi Izzy.

Izzy: Ronnie! I thought everyone had left.

Ronnie: I'm on my way, but I wanted to say good-bye.

Izzy: Oh, Okay ! Goodbye. (a beat) Listen Ronnie I'm sorry I messed that song up today. I'll be better tomorrow. I promise.

Ronnie: I know you will. Hey, I think you're doing a great job. So you had a bad day, so what? Maybe I'll have a bad day tomorrow (laughs.) The main thing is that we all get better, right?

Izzy: Yes. Uh huh.

Ronnie: So, I'll see you tomorrow Izzy.

Izzy: See you tomorrow, Ronnie. (He's gone)

*Sherwood Forest Reprise #1*

Izzy: (Building her confidence)

*Sherwood Forest, Sherwood Forest ...symbolizing good in everyone*

*Sherwood Forest, Sherwood Forest--where every evil is finally undone.*

Scene 9

Pluker and the Chase's are seated. Williams and Nightingale enter.

Principal Pluker: Mr. Williams, Ms. Nightingale...thank you for coming. Do you know Mr. and Mrs. Chase...Lindsey's parents?

(Chase's exchange cold greetings with the teachers.)

Principal Pluker: Mr. and Mrs. Chase are expressing serious concerns about our school play, *The Adventures of Robin Hood*. According to them, it's not coming together at all. What do you have to say about that?

Frederick Chase: What *can* they say? They can't deny it, because everyone in town knows it's true.

Parker Chase: It was the talk of the Big-Mart last night. Everyone is very upset.

Principal Pluker: Mr. Williams?

Mr. Williams: Well of course, we're struggling somewhat and not exactly ready to open yet?

Ms. Nightingale: But we're making progress every day. Everyone is improving.

Parker Chase: That's not what I hear!

Frederick Chase: Indeed, how about the young lady playing Maid Marian? How has her progress been?

Mr. Williams: Maid Marian is a very challenging role. The student playing the part is working very hard.

Parker Chase: You're not answering the question.

Frederick Chase: See here Williams. Don't try to sugar coat this. You obviously made a very serious mistake in casting that child...and now the whole school...the whole community is paying the price. So!!! What are you planning to do about it?

Principal Pluker: Yes, Mr. Williams, what *are* you planning to do about it?

Mr. Williams: (He knows that something's up) Well...what would you suggest we do, Principal *Pluker*?

Principal Pluker: I believe the Chase's have a very good solution.

Ms. Nightingale: I can just imagine.

Parker Chase: Let Lindsey do it?

Mr. Williams: I beg your pardon?

Frederick Chase: Replace the problem child with our daughter Lindsey.

Parker Chase: She's played the lead here for the past three years. And, everyone knows how talented she is.

Frederick Chase: And she told us, she already knows all the lines, all the songs, and all the dance steps.

Mr. Williams: I really don't think that's an option.

Ms. Nightingale: *Absolutely not!* Izzy is working hard and she's getting better.

Parker Chase: How much better....really.

Principal Pluker: Yes...how much better Williams?

Frederick Chase: Look, Williams. It's a win-win situation. Lindsey saves the play, the school (and it's principal) look magnificent (Pluker beams), and you and Ms. Nightingale are the heroes. What's not to like about it?

Mr. Williams: I'll tell you what's not to like. It stinks! (To Pluker) *And I won't do it.* Creating theatre is a challenging process. And there's more to it than who plays the lead!

Ms. Nightingale: And if kids don't learn that here, they might never learn it!!

Mr. Williams: *The cast stays as it is!* This meeting is over! (Williams and Nightingale exit. Pluker starts to follow them. Stops. Turns to Chase's. SFX)

Frederick Chase: Do you allow such impertinence among your staff, Pluker?!

Principal Pluker: Why I-I-I...

Parker Chase: (Starting to hyperventilate) Frederick....did you hear how that man spoke to me???

Frederick Chase: I certainly did. Pluker you need to do something and quickly.

Principal Pluker: I-I-I-I-

Frederick Chase: (Attending to Parker who is still hyperventilating) It all right dear. Principal Pluker is going to take care of it. Aren't you Principal Pluker?!

Principal Pluker: I-I-I-I-

Parker Chase: (Sarah Bernhardt) Oh, I don't care about my own anguish. I can bear it! I'm used to it. My only concern is for the poor students of this school. They've worked so hard..... (to Pluker) You can't allow them to look foolish. (Pluker is sweating) You know Principal Pluker....in my youth I was quite a performer myself.

Frederick Chase: She's very modest.

Parker Chase: Yes, I am. I guess that's where Lindsey gets it. But had I pursued a theatrical career, there's no doubt I could have been a shining star.

Shining Star

*When young I used to put on shows for family and friends  
 “Bravo!” they’d cheer “How fabulous!” This show must never end.  
 But I pursued another path ...became an engineer.  
 And yet I’m drawn upon the stage, my talents to revere.*

*I’ve shared my gifts theatrical with Lindsey my dear girl.  
 And through her I still hear applause and accolades unfurl.  
 And that is why dear Principal you must not shirk your due.  
 A shining star is in the wings and waiting to prove true.*

*My voice is just like Barbara S- and Liza with a Z-  
 And, oh yes, so is Lindsey’s.  
 Ms. Streep had flair for pathos which is tethered close with mine.  
 And, oh yes, so with Lindsey’s.*

*I dance just like Baryshnikov had he been born a girl.  
 I flair with sense of stage that sends the crowd into swirl.  
 A shining star it’s true I am in every means and way.  
 And oh yes, so is Lindsey.*

*I dance just like Baryshnikov had he been born a girl.  
 I flair with sense of stage that sends the crowd to swirl.  
 A shining star it’s true I am in every means and way.  
 And oh yes, so is Lindsey.*

*So is Lindsey.  
 So is Lindsey.*

Scene 10  
 English Class

Izzy is making an oral presentation. Peter is covertly recording her speech on his phone.

Izzy: “There is one other type of folklore. It includes folk dances, folk arts and crafts, folk paintings and sculptures. This type is neither written nor oral tradition. One has to learn and acquire the know-how of these elements of folklore through imitation, observances and in some cases rigorous training. Thank you.

Class applauds

Lindsey: Did you get it?

Peter: I got it! (He plays back a snippet. Lindsey, Peter, and Stacy laugh.)

Bell Rings

Mrs. Horvath holds up a sign: "Class Dismissed" Kids exit.

Ronnie: That was a really good speech Izzy.

Ali: Yeah, you even sounded like you knew what you were talking about.

Izzy: Thanks. I really like this folk lore stuff. I enjoyed researching it?

Ali: Wait a minute. You *enjoyed* researching it? You really *are* a geek!

Izzy: (Laughs. Sarcastic.) Thanks so much, my good friend!!!

Ronnie: I'm psyched for rehearsal today. I've got a good feeling about it.

Ali: Me too. We're getting better every day, just like Mr. Williams said we would. Don't you think so, Izzy?

Izzy: Well, yes...it's getting better. *You're* going to be terrific Ronnie.

Ronnie: Thanks. I think you will be too, Izzy. Really!

Ali: Yeah! Me too.

Izzy: Thank you. I hope so.

Ali, Ronnnie, & Izzy

Song:

Believe

Ali:

*When the sun comes up each day I wonder what things are to be  
And I ask myself if I am to succeed  
So I look for answers here and then I look for answers there*

*'Till I realize the answer's in me.*

Ronnie:

*If I'm stuck on some equation of mathematical degree  
And at first it seems to make sense, not one bit.  
So I ask for help but still I feel I'm in a foreign land  
Till I reason it myself and make it fit.*

Ali & Ronnie:

*Believe, believe, believe in you  
You'll see things work out mostly for the best.  
Believe, believe, believe in you  
You'll find faith in yourself that meets the test.*

*When the sun comes up each day I wonder what things are to be  
And I ask myself if I am to succeed  
So I look for answers here and then I look for answers there*

Izzy:

*'Till I realize the answer's in me.*

Ali, Ronnie & Izzy:

*Believe, believe, believe in you  
You'll see things work out mostly for the best.  
Believe, believe, believe in you  
You'll find faith in yourself that meets the test.*

## Scene 11- Crossover

Stacy, Peter, and Lindsey are surrounding Mrs. Horvath as they cross the stage. Horvath is reading from Peter's laptop and is clearly in shock.

Peter: I know it's hard to believe Mrs. Horvath...but there it is in black and white.... right on Wikipedia.

Stacy: It's Izzy's speech word for word.

Lindsey: She obviously copied it with nefarious intentions.

Stacy: Yeah...what she said.

(Horvath is shaking her head.)

Peter: Plagiarism! Wow! I would *never* have thought Izzy to be a cheater.

Stacy: Yes...it;s *sooo* hard to believe.

Lindsey: What do you think will happen to her, Mrs. Horvath?

Peter: I can't see how the school would ever let a *cheater* be in the play. Can you?

Stacy: But she has a very large part. Whoever would they get to play Maid Marian? Who?

Lindsey: (very coyly) Yes....who would they ever get to play Maid Marian?

Horvath: Hmmm! (She exits with the laptop)

Stacy: Good luck Mrs. Horvath.

The three conspirators take hands and nod enthusiastically.

Lindsey: Good job, Peter. That website looked exactly like Wikipedia.

Peter: Thank you. I think it's my best hacking project yet.

Stacy: But what if Pluker tries to access the real Wikipedia?

Peter: No sweat. I redirected the Wikipedia address to the phony site on the school server. So every computer in the district will now show Izzy's plagiaristic crime.

Stacy: I have no idea what you just said....but it sounds ingenious.

All laugh and exit.

## Scene 12

Pluker is questioning Izzy. Horvath, Williams and Nightingale are present.

Principal Pluker: Now Izzy, why don't you just admit that you plagiarized this report. It will go easier on you in the long run.



Izzy: But I didn't! I worked hard on the report. I read a whole bunch of articles and books. I didn't cheat! I *didn't*!

Principal Pluker: I'm sorry Izzy. But it's all right here...your exact words. This is the Wikipedia site, isn't it?

Izzy looks and reluctantly nods her head.

Principal Pluker: I mean..I really don't know anything about these "internets"...but I know if it's on the "internets", you must have copied it.... Did you use the internets for your report?

Izzy: Yes, but--

Principal Pluker: A-ha!!!

Mr. Williams: This is ridiculous!

Ms. Nightingale: Totally!

Principal Pluker: Unfortunately Izzy's little stunt will impact the whole school. Obviously, you are out of the play, young lady. (Izzy runs out) Williams.....Nightingale you'll have to cancel the show.

Ms. Nightingale: What? *No!*

Mr. Williams: But that's not fair to the kids!

Principal Pluker: Well, can you do the play with without Izzy?

Ms. Nightingale: Not really.

Mr. Williams: I don't see how.

Horvath writes on her pad. She shows it to Pluker.

Principal Pluker: Why, Mrs. Horvath, this is brilliant. What a grand idea!!!!

## Scene 12

Lindsey singing "Sherwood Forest" with Ronnie.

## Sherwood Forest Reprise #2

Lindsey & Ronnie:

*Sherwood Forest, Sherwood Forest ..symbolizing good in everyone  
Sherwood Forest, Sherwood Forest--where every evil is finally undone.*

Mr. Williams: (clearly subdued) All right. I guess that'll do.

Ms. Nightingale: We'll see you all back here tonight at six. The show starts promptly at seven. Okay?

All: Right, Yup etc.

Ms. Nightingale: (Looking at the upstage side of a flat) Randy?

Randy: Yes, Ms. Nightingale?

Ms. Nightingale: Would you have time to retouch this flat.? The edges are all smudged. When the flat rotates it will be a huge distraction.

Randy: Sure, Ms. Nightingale. I'll do it right now.

Ms. Nightingale: Great. That way it will be dry by tonight. Thanks Randy.

Randy: Of course, Ms. Nightingale. (Randy steps upstage of the flat to paint it. He cannot be seen.)

Ali: Mr. Williams. You can't let this happen. Izzy should be playing Maid Marion tonight.

Mr. Williams: I'm sorry. Ali. There's nothing I can do. Principal Pluker had evidence that Izzy cheated on her report.

Ali: Evidence? Did Pluker even check the U-R-L? I'll bet he doesn't even know what a U-R-L is.

Mr. Williams: I checked on my classroom laptop. The site showed Izzy's report word for word.

Ali: Something's not right. Izzy would never do something like that. She's a good person. Genuinely good! Something's not right here.

Ms. Nightingale: Well, that may be Ali. But there's no time to deal with it now. The show is in a few hours.

Ali: But--

Mr. Williams: You'd better get home and get some rest Ali. We've all got a big night ahead of us.

The three exit somberly.

Lindsey, Stacy and Peter enter from opposite wing. The three are laughing.

Stacy: We did it. We pulled it off.

Lindsey: My father was so excited when I called to tell him. He has his whole office coming to see me.

Stacy: Well, let's be honest. We did this school a big favor. This show will be a lot better now.

Stacy: I still don't quite understand how you pulled it off.

Lindsey: Simple. He transcribed the recording of Izzy's report...

(Peter plays the recording on his phone)

Peter: Then I created a phony Wikipedia site based on the transcribed text.

Stacy: Yikes! You lost me already.

Peter: Then I hacked into school's server and did a little Phishing expedition so the phony Wikipedia page would come up in every search.

Stacy: Is that even legal?

Peter: Shh! And...here's the kicker. I called in a favor from my cousin in Omaha. He lives in my aunt's basement. He hacked into our local ISP server, so every internet search within a 20 mile radius will go to our fake Wikipedia page.

Lindsey: And the rest, as they say, is history

Peter plays Izzy's report on his recorder as they exit. Randy appears from behind the flat. He shakes his head as he watches them go off. His look of disgust changes to a big smile.

(During this song the ensemble appears in the aisles to help the audience respond to Randy's prompts)

Shining Star (Reprise)

Randy:

*Did I hear what I thought I heard? I'm not exactly sure.*

*It sounded like some kids were here, with motives less than pure.*

*I need your help to validate the things I thought I heard.*

*I have to be quite sure that what I thought I heard occurred.*

*It sounded like these kids had offered up a nasty deed.  
A deed conceived with wicked spite, maliciousness and greed.  
To make it seem that Isabelle had acted less than fine.  
And for the very first time ever take a misstep out of line.*

*I think that one was Stacy, yes, and Peter I'm quite sure.  
And who? Oh, yes, one was \_\_\_\_\_ (Lindsey.)  
It's curtain time for Peter, yes and Stacy so demure.  
And who? Oh, yes, time for \_\_\_\_\_ (Lindsey.)*

*It's time to pay the piper, time to step up to the plate.  
It's time to make things right and to substantiate their fate.  
The jury's found them guilty-- Stacy , Peter and their mate--  
Who's that? Oh, yes, that is \_\_\_\_\_ (Lindsey.)*

*It's time to pay the piper, time to step up to the plate.  
It's time to make things right and to substantiate their fate.  
The jury's found them guilty-- Stacy , Peter and their mate--  
Who's that? Oh, yes, that is \_\_\_\_\_ (Lindsey.)*

*That is \_\_\_\_\_ (Lindsey.)*

*That is \_\_\_\_\_ (Lindsey.)*

Randy mimes story to Ali.....Ali to Williams....Williams to Pluker (SFX)

### Scene 13 Transition to "final rehearsal"

Company is warming up with *Robin Hood*. Pluker pulls Lindsey, Stacy and Peter out of the line. (Lindsey wails loudly) Williams and Ali walk Izzy to her mark. Mr. and Mrs. Chase vehemently argue with Pluker (SFX) Izzy finishes the song with the company.

Lindsey:  
*A man of honor that is he  
Who strives to keep the people free*

All:  
*It's Robin Hood*

*Robin Hood*  
*The Prince of thieves*

*He robs the rich to help the poor*  
*His heart is honest, brave and pure*  
*It's Robin Hood*  
*Robin Hood*  
*The Prince of thieves*

*A hero born to stand the test*  
*And fight oppressive foes*  
*From in the forest comes his quest*  
*And treachery expose*

Izzy:  
*Oh, bless the day he came our way*  
*To keep us safe from day to day*

Izzy & Ronnie:  
*It's Robin Hood*  
*Robin Hood*

All:  
*The Prince of thieves*

### Scene 13

Everyone is surrounding Izzy, congratulating her and each other. Lindsey enters, followed by Stacy and Peter

Lindsey: Izzy!

Izzy: Yes?

Lindsey: Izzy I wanted to tell you something.

Izzy: Look Lindsey, I really don't want any trouble.

Ali: None of us want any trouble.

Lindsey: You won't get any from me. I just wanted you to know that I thought you did a great job! You were amazing. I'm really sorry for what we did. We all are.

Peter: Yes, sorry Izzy. You were terrific!

Stacy: I'm really sorry too. You were great tonight.

Izzy: Well, thank you. That mean's a lot.

Ali: (Still not trusting) Let's get going. Enzo's is staying open late for us.

Izzy: (Starting out) Umm, pizza. Okay , let's go. (They start off. She stops. She looks back to Lindsey, Stacy, and Peter) Aren't you guys coming?

Lindsey: Would it be all right?

Izzy: Absolutely...right Ali?

Ali: (Staring at Lindsey) I guess so Here, you can even wear my hat. (She plops her cowboy hat on Lindsey's head. All start off. Fade.)

#### Scene 14 Present Day

Laura: Whatever happened to Izzy?

Miss Bliss: (Still unseen from the rear of the house) Well, she became a teacher. She helps kids with learning disabilities.

Laura: Really? That must be hard to do.

Miss Bliss: I'm sure it is. But according to Izzy, the first thing to do is getting her students to "*believe in themselves*"

Laura: Okay ...Okay ...I get it. I get it, Miss. Bliss!

Miss Bliss: Good. See you tomorrow.

Laura: 'Bye (Laura exits)

Megan and her mother enter.

Megan's Mother: Miss Bliss?

Miss Bliss: Yes.

Megan's Mother: I'm Megan's mother. Megan has something she wants to say to you.

Megan: (somewhat reluctant) I'm sorry for the way I acted before. I promise I won't do that again.

Miss Bliss: Well. I appreciate your apology Megan. Thank you.

Megan: (Megan looks at her mother, who prompts her) ...uhm,... I was wondering if there was any possibility that I could get back into the show?

Miss Bliss: Well, I guess that depends.

Megan's Mother: Depends?

(Miss Bliss moves through the house and steps onstage and is seen by the audience for the first time. A cowboy hat drapes to her back by means of a chin strap.)

Miss Bliss: Well, first of all, the role you were playing is now being played by another student.

Megan: (About to protest) But—

Miss Bliss: If...If you come back, it would be as a member of the ensemble. What do you think of that?

Megan: Ensemble! I--

Megan's Mother: Megan!!!

Megan: (forcing a smile)...that would be..fine...(Mom clears her throat). Thank you Ms. Bliss.

Miss Bliss: Good! Now you have a lot of catching up to do. You'd better get to it. See you tomorrow.

Megan: Thank you. See you tomorrow.

Megan's Mother: Yes, thank you Miss Bliss.

Megan and her mother exit. Miss Bliss smiles and places her hat on her head.

.

Scene 14

During the previous scene, the company has assembled upstage.

Reprise “Believe”

All:

*When the sun comes up each day I wonder what things are to be  
And I ask myself if I am to succeed  
So I look for answers here and then I look for answers there  
'Till I realize the answer's in me.*

*If I'm stuck on some equation of mathematical degree  
And at first it seems to make sense, not one bit.  
So I ask for help but still I feel I'm in a foreign land  
Till I reason it myself and make it fit.*

*Believe, believe, believe in you  
You'll see things work out mostly for the best.  
Believe, believe, believe in you  
You'll find faith in yourself that meets the test.*

*When the sun comes up each day I wonder what things are to be  
And I ask myself if I am to succeed  
So I look for answers here and then I look for answers there  
'Till I realize the answer's in me.*

*Believe, believe, believe in you  
You'll see things work out mostly for the best.  
Believe, believe, believe in you  
You'll find faith in yourself that meets the test.*