

Abby Torres
Period: 5th
December 11th, 2019

“Hi, Welcome To Highschool”

Cast of Characters:

Tony.....Upcoming Freshman (13)
Kelsey.....Upcoming Freshman (13)
Sam.....Playwriting Student (14)
Caleb.....Acting 2 Student (15)
Sophia.....Acting 4 Student (17)
Jake.....Tech Theatre Student (16)

*The Performing Arts stage. Two desks are placed next to each other sideways upstage left and a chair is placed center stage. A soft spotlight follows **TONY**, who appears rather nervous and **KELSEY**, who is happily making a Tik-Tok on her phone as they enter on stage right.*

TONY: I don't think this is where our group was.

*(**KELSEY** continues to be on her phone, ignoring **TONY**.
TONY stands in front of her.)*

TONY: Kelsey, are you listening to me?

*(**KELSEY** lowers her phone and looks at **TONY**.)*

KELSEY: (sarcastic) Yes, I hear you. I can make Tik-Toks and listen, it's called multitasking.

TONY: Really, so where are we?

*(**KELSEY** looks around her, a bit confused.)*

KELSEY: Okay, I wasn't listening.

TONY: (*anxious*) This is just great. You show me one Minecraft meme and we end up lost. This is all your fault!

KELSEY: (*angered*) My fault? You didn't stop me!

TONY: I can't help it! I enjoy some (*air quotes*) "fresh off the runway" content!

(Suddenly, a bright light shines on the stage. TONY and KELSEY look around nervous as SAM, CALEB, SOPHIA and JAKE argue offstage.)

SOPHIA: (*angered*) THIS IS ALL YOUR FAULT!

(TONY and KELSEY look at each other, then run and hide behind the desks. SAM, CALEB, SOPHIA and JAKE walk in stage left and stop at center stage. KELSEY pulls her phone out and begins to videotape them.)

TONY: What are you doing?

KELSEY: I need to post something on my story, duh.

(The spotlight above TONY and KELSEY moves to SAM, CALEB, SOPHIA and JAKE.)

CALEB:(*angered*) Well, maybe next time, you should leave your ego on the ground so we could've gotten our work done, Lindsey!

SOPHIA:(*enraged*) OH NO NO NO! You told me we were meeting up to work on it and you crossed me! Tom, hold me back!

(JAKE holds SOPHIA'S arms behind her, then SAM drops his shoulders upset upset.)

SAM: Cut! Sophia, you need to put more anger into that last part. I wrote this scene to show how much anger Lindsey has been holding in her since the beginning of the show.

SOPHIA: Oh, I get it now. Can we try that again?

SAM: Sure, but we need to move on from this scene.

JAKE: Hey Sam, what type of lighting are we using for this scene? Just need to run it and set it up with the production booth.

SAM: Let's keep it white for now. Man, I'm telling you, being the playwright and making everything perfect is tough.

CALEB: Um, are we re-running the scene?

(SAM focuses his attention to CALEB.)

SAM: Yeah. From the top!

(SAM stands on the chair and waves at the production booth.)

SAM: Hey guys, can you set the lighting to plain white for now? Thanks.

(SAM gets off the chair while CALEB, SOPHIA and JAKE turn to walk off stage left, JAKE jotting down some things on his clipboard. KELSEY drops her phone and everyone turns to face TONY and KELSEY.)

KELSEY: *(nervous)* And I oop?

(JAKE hands his clipboard to SAM and walks up to the desks, pulling TONY and KELSEY center stage to the others.)

JAKE: (*maniacal*) Look what we've got here. A couple of lost 8th graders.

CALEB: (*maniacal*) What should we do with them?

TONY: (*scared*) Please don't hurt me! I've got a pocket full of dreams and a face my dad says only my mother could love!

SOPHIA: Guys, they're just lost from their group. Jake, let them go.

(JAKE releases TONY and KELSEY. SOPHIA walks over to them and puts her arms on TONY and KELSEY'S shoulders.)

SOPHIA: So, have you guys picked electives for freshmen year?

TONY: Not really.

(SOPHIA lets go and moves away from TONY and KELSEY as SAM, CALEB, SOPHIA and JAKE gasp dramatically, and SOPHIA slowly and dramatically faints. CALEB rushes behind her to catch her fall.)

JAKE: How could you not have picked out any electives?!

(SAM'S face changes from deep in thought to excitement.)

SAM: Guys, group huddle.

(SAM, CALEB, SOPHIA and JAKE huddle up and whisper a bit. TONY and KELSEY look at each other, then begins to back away slowly.)

SOPHIA: Operation Drama Promotion is a go!

(SAM breaks the huddle, and SOPHIA and CALEB run in front of TONY and KELSEY.)

CALEB: Say, have you checked out the Drama Department?

TONY & KELSEY: No.

(SOPHIA puts her arm on KELSEY'S shoulder.)

SOPHIA: Well, if I were you, I'd join Acting. We have so much fun exploring ways to overcome that slight stage fright we all have in Acting 1 and help to build confidence on and off stage.

(CALEB and SOPHIA grab hands, walk upstage center and face the crowd.)

CALEB & SOPHIA: *(overdramatic)* It's a whole new world!

(KELSEY walks in between them and holds CALEB and SOPHIA'S hands.)

KELSEY: Oh my! I'd love to join, sign me up!

(TONY walks up to them and separates CALEB, SOPHIA and KELSEY.)

TONY: Hold on. Wait a minute. It's bold of you to assume we all can go up onto a stage and perform like it's Broadway. What if I'm not comfortable doing that?

(SAM shoves the clipboard into JAKE'S chest and approaches TONY.)

SAM: Leave that to me. The Drama Department offers a Playwriting class that allows students to create their own worlds full of anything they want and unlock the inner creator we all have trapped inside us. Like Minecraft or Legos for writers! It teaches us how to write professional style plays and publish our writings to guide us for the future.

(JAKE goes up to TONY and hooks arms with him, slightly pulling him away from SAM. SAM also hooks arms with TONY, jerking him back a bit.)

JAKE: Sam, let go of him!

SAM: I'm not done telling him all the cool things about Playwriting!

JAKE: Too bad!

(JAKE jerks TONY away from SAM and keeps walking to stage left.)

JAKE: If that's not your cup of tea, we always have our Tech Theatre classes. These allow you to get your hands dirty as you learn how to build sets and put together all the background work of a performance. This class is more like Minecraft, unlike Playwriting...

(JAKE looks at SAM, who crosses his arms. CALEB pulls a tea cup out of his pocket and sips from it, then hands it to SOPHIA. JAKE focuses his attention back to TONY.)

JAKE: This includes makeup, set, lighting and costume designs. It's a fun opportunity to bring someone's writings to life and see all of your hard work on display.

SOPHIA: And that's the tea, sis.

(SOPHIA tilts the cup forward, as to be spilling it.)

SAM: Surprisingly, I couldn't have said it better myself, Jake.

TONY: *(excited)* Wow, this program sounds amazing!

KELSEY: *(confused)* Wait, all of these classes sound equally fun. Can we take them all?

SOPHIA: Well, you do have 4 years of high school. The sky's the limit!

(TONY and KESLEY face each other, super excited.)

TONY: Let's do it all!

CALEB: No one's stopping you!

(SAM checks his watch, then looks up at everyone.)

SAM: Well, I guess that's gonna wrap up practice. I gotta go finish up my P.S.A for T.V Production.

JAKE: Yeah, I need to start my blueprint for Automotive or else I'll meet the wrong end of an engine.

SOPHIA: And I need to head to band practice. Mr. Lockett is having us start learning guard work for movement 3 and that's gonna take forever.

KELSEY: *(curious)* Wait, what are those classes about?

CALEB: Don't worry, you'll learn about those soon. For now, I'd be more interested in where your group is.

TONY: *(anxious)* Oh shoot, I forgot about them! We should go. Thank you so much!

SOPHIA: We'll see you next year!

(TONY and KELSEY run off stage right, waving. SAM, CALEB, SOPHIA and JAKE wave to them and high five each other.)

SAM: We did it!

SOPHIA: Operation Drama Promotion was a success!

JAKE: Man, Mr. G would be very proud of us.

SAM: Well, I'm gonna head out. I'll see you guys tomorrow.

SOPHIA: See you guys!

(SAM and JAKE walk off stage right and CALEB and SOPHIA walk off stage left, making slight small talk until they exit stage.)

END.